

I would like to share more of what Nonie's Going Home was like, for it was one of those 'GOD Things' (A Divinely Orchestrated Occurrence). A week before Christmas, she needed a perm like many older folks occasionally do. She was ninety two that year. She had gotten a bad cold after going to the beauty parlor for the perm, and one morning as I was fixing my hair, I heard A Voice coming from Nonie's bedroom! It Was A Man's Voice, and He Said something like this... "May you Rest in Peace."

When I asked her who was speaking, she said "It Was Him" and pointed. I looked where she was pointing, and I didn't see anyone, but I am sure that It Was JESUS. He Had Come to Talk to her. She had been a Catholic all her life, but she got "Born Again" one Glorious day. I knew that she would like to have a Catholic priest give her Communion, so I called one, and he came the next day. The following day was Christmas Eve, and Rob and his wife were coming up to visit us for Christmas and would be arriving that day. He looked in at Nonie but she was asleep... he did not want to disturb her, so he thought that he would greet her in the morning. The Lord Took her to be with Himself very early Christmas morning, before any of us woke up.

We all gathered that day... Lee, myself, Randy, Kristina, Rob, Debbie and Billy. I knew I needed to keep our families together that day, and GOD Gave me the Strength to carry on and make the food, and to keep things rolling. My mom and her husband were to arrive the next day. I spoke to the family and told them that Nonie was Celebrating with JESUS that day! Alleluia!! Randy said, "But I want her here." He has never forgotten her for even one moment; he keeps her memory alive to his children who had never met her.

I often wondered as I saw my Nonie smiling her days away, why? She had so many troubles in her life... she lost her husband before her children were grown, and also lost her son. She had few material things, never a house or a car, or a checking account. Her happiness came from something down deep within her; a Love for GOD and an acceptance of what her lot in life was. She had The Joy Of The Lord always. I thank You, Lord for my wonderful heritage!

Billy stayed on the ranch for another two years after that. We grew in Spirit, and he finally called me 'Mom', and meant it. He worked at a local gym and taught classes in step dancing. He encouraged me to go, and while I was

there, I shared the Gospel with whomever I met. There was a lot of very secretive things about him, but I took him for who he was, and the time came that he shared his past with me. As a boy, his dad was an alcoholic and his mom would beat him. He was a depressed little boy. My heart was sad for him and I, of course, tried to make up for his loss. GOD Filled me to Overflowing and I poured out His Love to Billy over and over again. I Loved him dearly and would help him in any way that I could. He acted in local plays, and was excellent on the piano, and I have already written that his voice is heavenly. He now lives about three hours away, but he calls sometimes, and he still calls me 'Mom'. I have lots of memories and Joy knowing I was part of GOD'S Plan for his life, and I treasure him like I do my natural sons Rob and Randy. When Billy left, I filled my days with Worship and with being a street evangelist. Lee was gone over night a lot those days, but Randy and Kristina had their first child... so we Were Blessed with a precious little granddaughter to Love. GOD Is So Good!

Soon afterward, I began to work with the teens at our church, and there I met a young man whose name is Daniel. His parents were moving to another state during the summer that he was graduating high school, but he did not want to move. He told me that he had a nice girlfriend, and he didn't want to separate from her. So, I asked Lee if he could live in the mobile home that Billy was using, and he agreed to let him, if he lived there alone. We figured that he was used to living alone already, as he was living with his parents. When I offered it to Daniel, he decided to move in. He had a job so he paid the electric bill for his trailer each month.

He stayed for about five months and then moved in with some of his buddies. During the time that he was with us, I met his girlfriend and counseled them. They did get married and are still married as I am writing. They are living a Life In Christ, and Daniel is in the Worship band at the church. I Praise GOD that I had a part in that! He has come back to visit us on several occasions but as of now they have moved away. Time never dispels Love... It Continues into Eternity!