

## Today, Tomorrow, and Forever Page 2

I see things in a new Light as my years pass. This year (2010), I have turned sixty-six, and I know more certainly than ever, that All Things are Possible with GOD. In my journey, I have found that I can do All Things through GOD Who Strengthens me. Yes... even though I grow old, I grow not weary of doing good things for Christ, for He Is my Source of Strength and my Encourager. Tomorrow, a new day is dawning and I know not what is ahead, but I know that I can surely trust my GOD, Who Has Already Done many Great and Mighty Things on my behalf.

I am of the belief that we are in what The Bible refers to as the last days, and are very close to the Returning Of JESUS The Messiah. So preparing my heart and soul are the most important things to me, and if I notice that I have gone off track, I pray that The HOLY SPIRIT Helps me to get back on right away! Then, GOD Can Use me again in any way that He Desires. I cry out like one wandering in the desert... "Prepare ye The Way Of The Lord, The King is Coming. Don't be caught like the five foolish virgins, without The Oil In your lamps!" The Oil is The SPIRIT Of GOD... and He Has Overtaken The Church in this last hour before JESUS Returns. I want to be ready for His Coming and I pray that you do, also. I am waiting for The Renewing of my body so that I will be ready to do GOD'S Bidding in the future. I know that He Will Do it! Amen and Alleluia!!

Now, if I may, I will continue my life story. I told you about my dad... he was a sickly man, and he took his own life in 1986. He lived with my Grandma in New Jersey at that time. He hung himself right there in her house when she was ninety-two. It was on my oldest son's twenty-first birthday. Dad Loved Rob so much! He lived close to us for a year after Rob was born. I have often wondered if Dad was sad over not living close to him for all those years. He once told me that Rob was the only person he remembers Loving. For a whole year, I cried every time I thought about my Dad... I wondered if he was in Heaven or in hell. I even had nightmares about it.

Then, one Glorious day, as I was crying and asking GOD where my Dad was, I got a Sign. My hands were stretched to the ceiling... I could not put them down even if I wanted to, for GOD Was Holding them up. I was weeping so hard, and then GOD Wrote the word Peace all over my body. I knew down in my heart that Dad was at Peace With GOD at last! He spent

his life searching for GOD and finally, he found Him! He must have tried every church that he knew of, but his depression and the enemy kept him from Knowing that GOD Was Always right there for him... but he Knows It now! Alleluia!! Thank You, Oh Lord.

I Love working with people, and I Love sharing The Good News of The Kingdom Of GOD. I am, and always was, a people person. GOD Has Put Love in my heart for everyone... **Agape** (Unconditional) Love that is! In my heart I seem to favor the underdogs and the needy. Those who do not have an immediate need seem to think that things are all alright in their lives, but in fact, Spiritually they are usually naked and lost. You see, The Lord has Anointed me to bring Good News to the lost and to bind up the broken-hearted, and to announce The Day Of The Lord and The Vengeance of our GOD to all who have ears to hear. I am Called to open prison doors, and set the captives free! To Comfort those who mourn in the world, and also those who mourn in Zion. We have 'adopted' a Holocaust survivor, and I write to her every month. We also send money for a kind of 'care package' for her each month. We pray for The Peace of Jerusalem, and support a Messianic Missions outreach. We have a heart for Israel, and we hope to go back again one day... but this time not get sick! It may just be when we get our Glorified Bodies, which will be transformed from these corruptible ones to incorruptible ones. Only GOD Knows...

Recently, I talked to a pastor and Christian counselor about a friend who is deeply in need of The Lord. He has asked me pray at certain times as he meets her for counseling sessions for her deep depression. I work with her daily and try to lift her spirits, but I know how it is... she needs GOD's Help more than mine, for Only He Can Give her The Peace And The Joy that she so desperately needs. GOD Will Help her, I know!