

GRACE IN THE WILDERNESS

A MINISTRY FOR TODAY'S BUSY WOMAN



I WILL EVEN MAKE A WAY IN THE WILDERNESS, AND RIVERS IN THE DESERT - ISAIAH 43:19



Going The Distance

By Sharon Hawkins

“Every morning in Africa, a gazelle wakes up, it knows it must outrun the fastest lion or it will be killed. Every morning in Africa, a lion wakes up. It knows it must run faster than the slowest gazelle, or it will starve. It doesn't matter whether you're a lion or a gazelle. When the sun comes up, you'd better be running.”—Anonymous

It's 5:30 a.m. Before the alarm can reach the full height of its pitch, he's already turned it off, his feet hitting the floor. He's headed for a run before work. Only two weeks left until the marathon. For weeks, he's trained for this run, a test of preparation, determination, strategy, stamina and will.

Grace Ankles, Today's Busy Woman, is up before her husband and kids, looking for a few moments of peace before the chaos begins. Lunches made, homework signed and breakfast started, she snuggles into her recliner with a cup of coffee. She's seeking some one-on-one time with her Lord. She flips her Bible open to today's passage.

What do all these have in common? Although for different reasons, each is driven to go the distance—the gazelle and the lion to survive, the runner to win and Today's Busy Woman to make it through the day.

Grace has so much at stake.

Her kids. Her marriage. Her home.

Hebrews 12:1-3 says, “Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight, and sin which clings so closely, and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us, looking to Jesus, the founder and perfecter of our faith, Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God. Consider Him who endured from sinners such hostility against Himself, so that you may not grow weary or fainthearted.”

This scripture tells us how to go the distance and to finish well in our life race by being prepared and keeping our focus.

1. Lighten up. Just like the long distance runner has to slim down to lose any extra weight, Today's Busy Woman can have things holding her back. It might not be sin, it might be something else like money. For example, we can spend so much time and effort making a living that it can interfere with us making a life.

And Today's Busy Woman has an enemy who is constantly trying to trip her up in her race with sin. That's one reason her daily one-on-

one time with the Lord is so important. Is there something that is holding you back from being able to fly?

2. Look ahead. God has given us a manual that tells us how to run our race, His Bible. In a sense, we are all running the same race, but in another, we each have our own individual race with specific trials and challenges. God has a plan for each one of us. No one has the same relationships as you, the same realm of influence, the same personality. Do you know what He has uniquely gifted you to do? Are you on the right path?

We have to persevere. When we are discouraged, worn out, and beaten down, we can't give up. We have to dig down deep because this is a long distance race, not a sprint.

3. Look up. We have the perfect example to follow for our race (literally). That's Jesus. Through the hard times and through the good times, He's there wanting to have a relationship with us, able and willing to help us run this race that we can't run alone. We have to keep our eyes focused on him, giving Him all our attention. You see, the race is all about Him anyway, not about us.

With His help, we can finish this race well, go the distance and hear Him say, “Well done!” And that makes it worth every step, doesn't it?

January/February 2014

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Philippians 3:14

I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

It's Just A Little Thing

By Brenda Horne

They are just little issues, the small, minute moments in our daily lives. Not very thought-provoking to begin with, you know tiny, little details. So why stop and ask God?

I mean, my goodness, do we really have to ask God about the tiny details?

That is the question raised in my mind. God gave us a brain in our heads so doesn't He expect us to use it? The answer is: Yes, God does expect us to use our brains and our good judgment. God doesn't question our intelligence, He made us. He knows we can make decisions.

What He is interested in is a relationship with us and our willingness to go to Him. His question to us is "Do you really want my help?"

Then God lays down the truth. The truth is we have to get used to going to the Father for the small issues so that when

a big issue comes along, we will instinctively go running to the Him for answers.

You may be asking, "Well, don't you do that anyway? Don't you go to Jesus with the big problems?"

If the truth be told, no, *not always*. There have been times when I have made major decisions or resolved major problems without so much as a thought of how God would handle it. Then finally, when all is said and done, I realize that God was nowhere in my decision making.

We can all make that mistake, traveling down the busy streets of life and not once call upon the Lord to show us the way. It's scary to me to think of all the times, all the issues and problems I have resolved on my own. Who knows the true depth of chaos I have caused strictly be-

cause I don't train my mind to run straight to Jesus?!

That's why we must run to Him in all that we do, say and think whether it's high priority... or just a little thing.

Isaiah 58:2

Yet they seek Me day by day and delight to know My ways, As a nation that has done righteousness and has not forsaken the ordinance of their God, they ask Me for just decisions; they delight in the nearness of God.

Lost Stars

By Celeste Charlene



Two little boys walked into my house trailer. They didn't

knock or call but just came inside.

"Where is your mother? Are you lost?" I asked.

"Grandpa is in the truck."

I looked out the window and there was an elderly man sitting there.

The children made themselves at home and sat down on the couch.

The smallest one said, "I'm eight years old. I lived here when I was four. Can I have my stars?"

What was he talking about? They weren't shepherds or wise men, and I didn't live in a stable.

"Where are the stars?"

They are in our bedroom. The little one

pointed.

"Show me."

We went into the spare bedroom. They pointed to the ceiling. "Those are our stars. They light up at night so we are not in the dark."

When I moved into the trailer I paid no attention to them for I thought they were part of the ceiling.

I got up on a chair and with a little flick I could knock one off. So I began tapping stars from the sky. Giggling, the children ran to pick the stars up from the floor.

So on Christmas Eve, the two little children came and asked for their stars. After I gave them the stars, they left with their grandpa. Sometimes the most bizarre incidents in life make perfect sense.

The wise men followed the star to take them to the light of the world, so they

would have light for all eternity. If you are in darkness because you left behind your glowing stars, it makes perfect sense to go back and collect them.

If you don't have the light of Christ, you can surrender to Him. He will become the light of your life.

No one wants to spend the night in a dark room, certainly not two little boys. Who wants to spend his life in a dark world, without Christ?

Thank you Lord, the light of the world.

John 8:12

Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

All About Me

By Sharon Hawkins

Here is a list of some funny “about me” status updates that I saw recently for social media:

“Love me, hate me—either way you’re thinking about me.”

“I wish Facebook would notify me when someone deletes me. That way I could ‘Like’ it.”

“Take me as I am or watch me as I go.”

“I’m not shy; I’m just holding back my AWESOMENESS so I don’t intimidate you.”

“You talk it. I live it.”

“I do what I must, and my friends will adjust.”

“It’s all about ****ME****, deal with it!!”

Ridiculous, huh? Can you imagine posting one of these on social media? What would people think? I wouldn’t post something so self-centered and I’m sure you wouldn’t either.

But, if God were on facebook and our prayers were personal messages to him, how would our posts to Him sound compared to these?

“Lord, I’ve got this problem, that problem, and I need your help...”

“Lord, please help make things easier for me...”

“Lord, it’s not fair...”

“Lord, why me?...”

“Lord, other people have it easier...”

Hmmm ... yes ... my preacher reminded us in his sermon this morning that although we sometimes can make it all about us, it’s really all about Him. Ouch! And to think my toes were already hurting from wearing my too-tight boots.

God loves us so much and is so good to us, sometimes it’s easy to think it’s all about us. What a different world it could be if everyone made it all about Him! Instead of asking, “Lord, what can You do for me?” Maybe we should be asking, “Lord, what can I do for You?”

... Just saying ... yeah, I’m talking to Miss Sore Toes ...

When Your Fortune Cookie's Empty

By Sharon Hawkins



The Affordable Care Act was leaving my business of 17 1/2 years feeling that The Act was anything but affordable and leaving me feeling that I was anything but cared

for. Long hours, short patience ... Stress, stress, stress!!!

But I was starving!! ... So I ran out and grabbed some quick take out Chinese, the breakfast of champions, seeing as how I had not had any breakfast that morning.

As soon as I had eaten about a half a cup of my fried rice, I was full. The bites just got bigger and bigger in my mouth as I choked back the tears.

My dad was not doing well. My youngest son was struggling. My constant nerve pain had intensified ... (*All understatement*) ... and now this.

How could this be happening? How could one signature at the end of a very long PPACA law, 2700 pages to be exact, have so much impact on my business, my employees and on me. You know the one that they had to pass so we could find out what was in it. Well, I have already found out more than I wanted to know.

With everything else that was already going on in my life, my “wilderness” seemed to be reaching a whole new level.

Could His grace get me through this? *“Boy, that was a dumb question! I already knew the answer before I asked it!”*

Of course, I knew it could and would, but at the moment, I was hurting. I let go and let the tears soak my face.

Then, desperate for comfort, I found a ray of hope as I thought about the fortune cookie in the bottom of the “breakfast” bag.

Now I know I should have been grabbing my Bible. But I rationalized it by telling myself that God could speak encouraging words of wisdom to me even through a fortune cookie. After all, He controls the universe and everything in it. And even more, He is my PERSONAL Savior who comforts me, especially when I need it the most.

I grabbed the cookie as quickly as I could, ripped it out of the bag and looked down to find a crushed, empty cookie sealed tightly in the wrapper, which was quite the way I was feeling myself about that time.

Then He did it, even with a crushed, empty fortune cookie. He spoke encouraging words of wisdom to my heart.

“Sharon, I’m here! You don’t need a piece of paper in a bent up cookie to know that I love you and I’m here. Talk to me!”

I felt an overwhelming sense of His love—that comfort that all other comfort pales in comparison to. He reminded me that He is with me no matter what the wildernesses are in my life. When I can’t see the other side of the wilderness, He already knows what is there and He will guide me safely through. All I have to do is take the next step in front of me..

“Don’t get too far ahead of yourself, Sharon.” Sometimes, He just gives us enough light to see the step we’re on. But it is always enough.

Right now it was shining on my fortune cookie. I had to smile. Not a bad cookie. I just love these lunch dates with Jesus!

Proverbs 18:24

A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

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“GRACE GIRLS”
DINNER AND ENCOURAGEMENT
MEETING FOR
MOMS WHO HAVE LOST CHILDREN
ON JANUARY 16, 2014 AT
FATZ IN EASLEY, SC AT 7:00 PM



Some of the ladies who attended our recent Christmas Brunch for Moms Who Have Lost Children are forming a new group of support, encouragement, inspiration and networking. This group will be called “The Grace Girls”.

The Grace girls are meeting for dinner and encouragement on Thursday, January 16, at 7:00 p.m. at Fatz in Easley, SC, and we would love for other moms who have suffered the loss of a child to join us for this special time of support and sharing. (Please note the change of location from Capri’s to Fatz.)

We will need a headcount for the restaurant by Tuesday, January 14. If you would like to come, please let Kathy Elrod know by Tuesday, January 14, by emailing her at Rkjbelrod@aol.com or please contact Marie Pritchett or Sharon Hawkins (contact info below) for more information about the group.

Thanks and God Bless You,
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Grace In The Wilderness Ministries

It All Goes Back To The Prayer

By Kathy Elrod

On October 10, 2013, at 6:58 p.m., I received the news that no parent ever wants to get.

The call was from my son's girlfriend, Nelan. She asked me how I was, and I told her I had been home sick that day with a virus. I said, "Is something wrong with Brent?" She said, "Yes." I said, "Don't tell me he's gone," and she said he was.

She wasn't planning to tell me the news, so she sent two friends, LuAnne and Angie, to tell me; and because I was sick, I hadn't gone to the door. After I talked to Nelan, I opened the door and fell into their arms, and I was crying, "No, no, no! This can't be!"

Our precious son, Brent Elrod, had fallen at a waterfall while he was hiking alone at Wildcat Branch Falls in Marietta, SC. He had gone there with his Bible and his journal to have some quiet time with the Lord. He loved nature and sunrises and sunsets and being outdoors.

I then spoke to the EMS lady, who was on Nelan's phone. I told her that I was Brent's mother and that I needed to know if my son was dead or alive. She said they didn't know and that the others had gone up to work on Brent. She had stayed with Nelan. Brent had hiked two miles to the waterfall, so they had to hike to get to him. I told her that I needed her to call me back as soon as they knew.

LuAnne sent Angie to the ball field to get Randy. I then turned to LuAnne and said, "We've got to pray! That's what we've got to do! And I can't pray! You pray!" She held me tightly, as our tears fell to the ground. She prayed, and then as she finished, I prayed this prayer:

"Dear Lord, if you can hear two mothers' prayers, I pray that my son is OK. I pray for the EMS workers who are taking care of him now. But even if he is not OK, we will still give you glory in this. In Jesus' Name, We Pray, Amen."

We then went into the house, and LuAnne called our daughter, Jennifer, who was still working at the hospital. People immediately began to come.

Hundreds of people came to our house that night and into the wee morning hours. I never called one person, but the news got out.

After a short while, I realized that EMS had never called back, so I called Nelan. She said, "He's gone, Kathy." And thus begins the story of all that has happened since the day our lives were changed forever.

But let me first tell you about Brent. He loved Jesus with all his heart, and he wanted everyone to know his Jesus. He was a junior at North Greenville University, where he was majoring in Christian Studies and Psychology.

He had already been preaching for several years, and he had been the Student Pastor at Pathway Church in Powdersville since March. He knew the Lord wanted him to do that, and it was good experience. He loved people, he loved ministry, he loved missions, he was outgoing, and he never met a stranger. Just like me. He even looked like me.

A few weeks ago, God revealed to me the reason that I'm missing him so much: He was my mirror. Right now, I can't look around and see myself. My mirror is now in Heaven with Jesus.

Let me now get back to the story. The Sunday morning before he died, Brent preached the morning sermon at Pathway, titled "The Beauty of the Body." Over the next days and weeks, we would see Brent's sermon come to life, as the body of Christ ministered to us in so many ways, many of which I would never even think of!

Since Brent died on Thursday, I knew that we should have his Celebration Service on the Lord's Day. So on Sunday, October 13th, we had a worship service unlike any I have ever attended. It wasn't a "gloom and doom" funeral. Brent wouldn't have wanted that. He loved life, and he embraced every moment of it. The service was worship of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Three preachers and a former coach spoke. We laughed because we said Brent would be surprised that it took four men to preach his service!

The Pathway Band played, and we sang

Brent's favorite songs. 1800 people attended. When the invitation was given, people accepted Christ.

We continued to hear of salvations and re-dedications at Pathway Church for several Sundays. On Wednesday, October 16, North Greenville University held a memorial service during Chapel. Tony Nolan was the chapel speaker. He was one of Brent's favorite speakers. I thought how fitting that he would speak at Brent's memorial!

It was an amazing service, as well. In the invitation, 120 students went down, and 31 accepted Christ. In the days prior, I kept saying we wouldn't know the "why" of Brent's death until we got to Heaven. But that day at NGU, God spoke to my heart and said, "Now you see a little of the 'why.' There are students on this campus who don't know me as Lord and Savior, and 31 of them just crossed from death into life." I cried and cried. The memory of those young people at the altar is one I'll never forget.

Since that day, God has continued to work in lives and in churches, and families and friendships have been restored. He has allowed a lot of good things to happen. We continue to hear about all that God is doing, even to this day.

Pathway Church set 84 as their goal for the Operation Christmas Child shoe boxes. "84" was Brent's jersey number when he played football at Wren. Our home church, Mt. Airy Baptist, donated their boxes in memory of Brent also. We collected a total of 190 boxes, and every box that left Powdersville had an "84" sticker on it.

I enclosed a letter in each box that was printed on blue paper (Brent's favorite color), with a little bit about Brent, and a whole lot about Jesus. I even put the sinner's prayer in it. I pray that as those boxes are distributed in countries around the world, others will continue to come to know Jesus as their Lord and Savior. Brent would have been on the mission field one day. Now we have sent him out in 190 boxes of love.

I've tried to share my journey each day on Facebook. Friends tell me that what I'm writing is really ministering to

It All Goes Back To The Prayer (Cont'd)

By Kathy Elrod

them and that I need to keep writing. People tell me that I'm amazing and that my faith is great. I've even been told that I have passed the "Job test." None of these things are true.

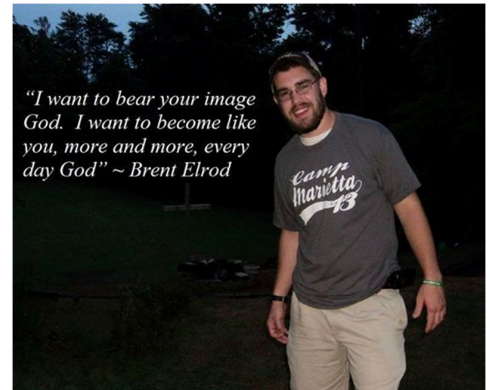
There's nothing amazing or great about me, but there's plenty AMAZING and GREAT about my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. He is helping me to keep my eyes above the waves each day, as I journey through this ocean. Sometimes the waves want to overtake me, and it can happen in just a moment of time. It's during those times, that God holds me a little tighter to get me through. I miss my son terribly, as we all do. Brent im-

pacted everyone he met. My heart is broken, and God alone has the super glue to put it back together.

So I will keep trusting Him and giving Him glory through all of this. Because it all goes back to the prayer. In the moment that I didn't know whether Brent was alive or dead, I declared to God that I would give Him glory, no matter how it turned out. The verse that Brent was reading just before he died was: "Be faithful unto death, and I will give you the crown of life." Revelation 2:10. And that's what I'm trying to do. Be faithful.

Brent did not die in vain. God had a big-

ger purpose for him in Heaven and many earthly things that needed to be taken care of. I hope my story is an encouragement to everyone who reads it.



Let's Go Planting: Discipline

By Cathy C. Whisnant

As we continue planting and cultivating seeds in the lives of our children and

grandchildren, this month's seed is one we will probably use quite often during these long, cold winter months. It is the Seed of Discipline.

Like the other seeds we have planted, obedience is a trait that must be learned. Unfortunately, we are not born with an obedience gene; it is right the opposite. We are born with a free will and disposition to test the rules and push the boundaries.

How many times have you watched your child inch toward the wrong thing waiting to see if you will respond? Obedience is a learned trait and it is best learned when the child feels genuine love from their parents.

The Bible has much to say on this topic. It is the one area of parenting where we must be consistent! Working in the school system, you can tell the undisciplined child from the disciplined. The undisciplined children do not have respect for teachers or principals. I was once asked by a parent that if she couldn't control her child at home, why we would think we could control him at school?

When we fail to discipline, we are setting our children up for possible failure and

rejection as they grow older. That will not understand why the world will not give them their way when that is what they are accustomed to receiving. The only way children learn the difference in right and wrong is to be taught. This is probably the most difficult seed to plant because we know it inflicts pain on the child, but as I am sure you are aware, we know it causes us far more pain.

Teaching discipline includes two steps. The first step is to be sure you set rules and boundaries for your children. They want these boundaries!

Rules give them guidelines for living. Be sure to be consistent in keeping these rules. If you let them break them one day but not the next, you are sending mixed signals and causing confusion for your child. I know you parents of strong-willed children are saying that I just don't understand how hard discipline is for you. Remember that the strong-willed child wants authority not only over themselves, but also over you. This should never be tolerated. Celebrate the uniqueness of your children by setting rules according to their bend.

The second step in discipline is to set consequences for the broken rules and consequences for the good behavior. When we keep our children under control by setting clear boundaries and then enforce the consequences when they are outside these boundaries, our home will run much smoother. We seem to never

have a problem issuing the consequences for bad behavior, but seldom do we reward good behavior. Giving rewards encourages them to stay within the rules they have been given.

This is such a big topic and little room to really go into any detail. But we can always look into God's Word for His help with this topic. There are many scriptures in the book of Proverbs to help you with planting this seed. Proverbs 19:18, Chasten your son while there is hope, and do not set your heart on his destruction. Proverbs 23:13-14, Do not withhold correction from a child, For *if* you beat him with a rod, he will not die. You shall beat him with a rod and deliver his soul from hell.

Just as we discipline our children, so God disciplines His. He doesn't do it because He enjoys inflicting pain upon us, but because He cares about our development. He knows that we must know the difference in right and wrong to live a moral and pure life. His loving discipline enables us to live a cleaner, purer life. Is that not what we want for our children?

Sit down with your family this weekend and make out a list of rules and boundaries. Allow your children to help set the consequences for bad behavior. You will find that many times they are harder on themselves than you would ever be. Plant the seed of discipline for your child to live a whole and happy life!



Prayer In The Desert, Part 3

By Mary Elisabeth Cutliff

With a special needs family, you have to live

minute by minute and learn to cherish that time, even if it's difficult. You may feel worn out and helpless. You may seem lost in the daily grind of caretaking. But I want to encourage you to focus on the hope the Lord can give you, on eternity! If you seek Him, He will give you purpose and hope. Ask the Lord and He will give you strength. He will give you the grace to care for and love your child. He will give you grace to handle the struggles.

His grace is sufficient means pardon for the past; a present power to go on each day when we don't think we can; power to believe when doubts and questions crowd our thoughts.

Grace gives us what we need to take hold of the Word and rest in it amid the voices around us and inside that tell us God cannot be trusted.

Yes, there are many days where I can't clear my head enough to pray or read. But I trust that the Lord knows my needs. He knows my heart is healing and He is carrying me. And He will carry you through the difficult days when you think you can't handle this anymore.

Special needs is seen by the world as weakness. My son was weak, BUT God used his life in big ways—to change hearts, to bring others to salvation, to serve the Lord through his testimony. He showed us to be content in our circumstances, to love unconditionally and to trust in the Lord.

In the Bible, 2 Corinthians 11:24-27 says Paul a servant of the Lord was beaten, hungry, had nothing and was imprisoned for spreading the Gospel. It seemed like he had his share of suffering, right? It seems like some of you have had your share, right? But Paul had even more. He had been given a 'thorn in his flesh', a constant pain and trial, a huge struggle and burden. But he didn't ask God why. He knew it was to keep him from becoming proud.

He saw it as the loving hand of God

reaching into his life to prevent him from falling into sin. At the same time, he said it was a "messenger from Satan to torment me."

Are the stresses of life like your thorns? Has the pain of your child's disability becoming a huge struggle? Yes! Grieving the loss of a healthy child is normal. Satan wants to destroy our faith, but God wants to strengthen it as we turn toward Him in dependence.

In Paul's weakness and brokenness, he would become the ideal case for Jesus' power ... he HAD to depend on HIM. I had to daily depend on Him as I cared for four children and one of them being medically fragile for many years. I have to depend on him daily now as my heart is torn and I try to care for my family.

"When we are emptied of ourselves; our resources, efficiency, abilities, can we experience what Paul describes as 'Christ ... filling all things everywhere with himself?' Ephesians 1:23

We would much rather have Him have the glory through healing and wholeness, success rather than dependence and weakness.

But Jesus was saying He wanted to display His power in Paul's life not by removing the thorn in his flesh (2 Corinthians 12:7) but by sustaining and satisfying Paul as he lived with the thorn. Jesus said His grace is all we need. Ask and He will give you strength to handle the little things in life and the big things.

We can rest in the Lord and His power will be in us; when we don't have what we need, but are content; when we are in great sadness, but still have joy; when we are at rest in the chaos, that is His power, His grace.

One of my favorite verses for Samuel was John 9:1. The disciples asked Jesus, why the man was born blind. Was it his sin or his parents? Jesus answered, "it was neither that this man sinned nor his parents, but it was so that the works of God might be displayed in him." I claimed these verses and the Lord showed His mighty works through my

child who couldn't walk or talk. I still claim this verse and I pray the Lord is using our lives and what we have been through for His glory. Can I have contentment in the midst of sadness and pain? He can give His grace.

I want to encourage you to seek the Lord, to rely on His grace and to trust in Him. I want to encourage you to start making a list of your thankfuls--the small things and the big things. I learned through Samuel to cherish every smile and to treasure each giggle, to spend quality time and to snuggle often. To give thanks for a breathing treatment even though they were aggravating and time consuming. To be thankful for diapers and wipes. To be thankful for medicine and formula. To be thankful for communication devices and smart therapists. To be thankful for his wheelchair. There is so much more, but you think of something that you struggle with or your child struggles with and think of it as a blessing. It is strengthening you and if you trust in Him He will make you more beautiful and use your life to give others hope. Your heart will also find contentment and joy.

My dear friend shared a beautiful quote with me when we were realizing Samuel had special needs. Her son has down syndrome.

"I would rather be what God chose me to make me than the most glorious creature that I could think of; for to have been thought about, born in God's thought, and then made by God, is the dearest, grandest and most precious thing in all thinking." --George MacDonald

I want to leave you with an amazing website called theworksofgod.com. It is written by a dad whose son was born with no eyes, has autism and many other difficulties. He reminds us daily that having a special needs child is beautiful to the Lord. It blessed our family tremendously and still does.

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Please check out Mary Elisabeth's blog where she has chronicled their family's journey: cutliffcrew6.blogspot.com



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FOCUS SCRIPTURE VERSE:

Isaiah 43:19

... I will even make a way in the wilderness, and rivers in the desert.

Grace In The Wilderness is an out-reach ministry for Today's Busy Woman. Our mission is to encourage women of all ages:

- To look upward to God as they discover Him in a new and deeper way,
- To look inward as they discover who they are in Christ, and
- To look outward as they discover God's plan for their lives.

We appreciate your prayers and support. Donations are also appreciated and may be made payable to Grace In The Wilderness Ministries (address to the left).

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Check us out on Facebook— Grace In The Wilderness and at www.WildernessGrace.org

Resolved to live with all my might, while I do live. —Jonathan Edwards (1703-1748)

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