

May 19, 2009

Hello my dear (bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh),

The highlight of my day, nay, the highlight of my life is spending time reading your stories as God unfolds His glory inside of each of you, and then entering into your lives with words I pray are knitting all of us together in His love.

I am writing this propped up in bed recovering from back spasms that were so severe I feared for my life. These spasms started years ago when the health department would enter our premises. It seemed like a spiritual battle with electricity shooting across my back. We are all made up of energy and there is false energy that has to go at the coming of the Lord.

It was Sunday morning around 3:00 that I finally awakened Brenda and told her the vicodin was not working and I could not stand the pain. So we went to emergency where, thank God, they doped me with intravenous stuff. My letters stacked up and I missed my visiting with all of you. I promise I will be back soon, Lord willing. I was begging

Him to take me as death seemed a welcome friend.
When our work here is done, then it is time.

It is when that last person answers the call to the wedding feast that the door will be closed and He will make His appearance. All that which is not the kingdom will be washed away. So again, humility is the wedding garment and all clothed in their own pride or self clothing will be thrown out.

Now the good news. My spirit was not asleep during this awful happening and it at times would rise above the agony into that joy that is set before us. There is no word to describe it. The Bible says it is "joy unspeakable" and the peace that passes understanding. But it is more than that. It is worth all the pain and suffering you are going through at the present time.

I feel weak again, but I send a big hug for all of you and again thank you all for making my life a living testimony that God is love and he who loves his brother, loves God.

Marie 