

Box 486 Salmo B.C.

To: _____

V0G 1Z0

ON 'THE ROCK'

Ministries



**Kootenay Stone Centre
Kootenay Stone Masonry
Training School
Salmo Stone Supply
Box 486 Salmo B.C. V0G 1Z0
(250) 357-9515
www.naturalstonesite.com**

Matt 1:21-23

**21 And she will have a Son, and
You shall name him Jesus
(meaning 'Savior'), for he will
Save his people from their sins.**

**22 This will fulfill God's
message through his prophets-**

**23 Listen! The virgin shall
Conceive a child! She shall give
Birth to a Son, and he shall be
Called "Emmanuel" (meaning
"God is with us")."**

TLB

ON 'THE ROCK' 2001

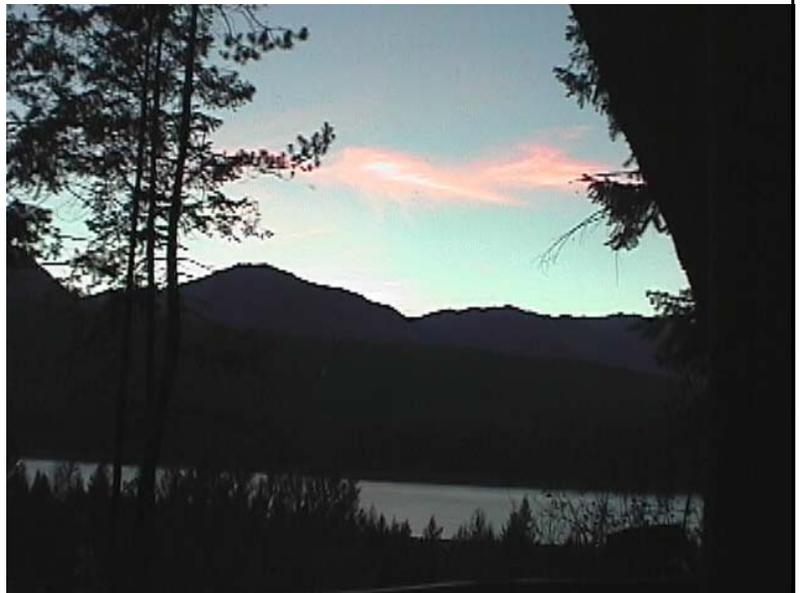
Editor.....Iris Lamb | Proof Reader.....Stormy | CirculationSnookie

God bless you and your loved ones this Christmas season and in the New Year. from Iris, Stormy, Snookie and all the crew at Kootenay Stone Centre.Another year is almost over. They seem to go so fast. Sales wise for stone it was the best year we've had in a long, long time....until Sept. 11 happened. So tragic for the people down there. Sadly for us the repercussions even affected our stone business. Who would believe something so far away could affect us way up here? We had just gotten all geared up to supply a whole whack of stone and all of a sudden....there was zilch for orders. But I guess we should consider ourselves fortunate we will be able to save the business. Many others have gone under. Hopefully the snow will go quickly and we can get back to work early....Stormy is doing great. He is fat and sassy. He now has two 24 hour a day Christian TV stations on his TV in the barn. Snookie the stray cat is still here and still very independent and definitely does not like it when I bring her in the house. But at least her and Stormy get along pretty good now. She goes and rubs against legs and when he lowers his head to snuffle her she arches her back up to rub against his head. It is so cute.

LETTING GO Aug. 26 2001

DUNCAN SUNSET - by Iris

There is nothing like, a Duncan Sunset
Up where the Lord and I, have often met
Last night He spoke to me, so sweet and true
As the colors danced, on a background of blue
With glories of pinks – golds, and gilt edged gray
I knew there was something, He wanted to say
Listening real close, as I wanted to hear
I felt His dear presence, so lovingly near
No time to pause, scenes were changing so quick
No way to hold on, to the one you would pick
Each one as special, as those that had passed
I'd miss this joy, if I was stuck in the last
As the sun sank from sight, the sky looked bleak
But God still continued, to glowingly speak
Now even the dark scenes, spoke something to me
Holding to them would keep me, from all I could be
So don't hold on, to an old joy or sorrow
Why waste today, in yesterday or tomorrow?
Even a joy from the past, can soon turn to pain
If you look back, longing to be there again
Trust in God, and seek to live in His way
And dwell in each moment, that unfolds in this day.
Thank You Jesus!



MY MOM

It is hard to believe that my Mom is going to be 84 in 2002. She looks and acts more like in her 60's or younger. I always remember how she was so sick that she was rushed to the hospital quite a few years ago. I was so afraid she would die. I knew she would be with the Lord if she did...but I didn't want to be without her here. I prayed so hard and the Lord led me to read my Bible and one of those divine times happened. I don't remember if it was in my daily reading place or how I came upon those scriptures....but I



knew it was for Mom and I even phoned the hospital to tell her that was what God said about it, so she wouldn't give up before I could get there and tell her. Because the Lord had revealed "Ps 92:13-14 14 Even in old age they will still produce fruit and be vital and green. TLB" to me I now had a peace about it and knew she would live and not die. I knew that she would still be bearing much fruit even in her old age...and she is! I write a daily diary in the "Footprints" book Mom gave me for my birthday. It is interesting to go back and read it now. I laughed when I read what I was doing at 3 AM on Tue. Nov.13. My finger was bleeding from hitting it with the hammer so many times while putting up the ceiling tile panels. I had been searching all over for a band aid. I had written...."I'm glad You made me like my Mom. I searched all over for a band aid, which I couldn't remember having with me and lo and behold there was one (two actually) way down in my bag in a little old glasses thing. I think I found it right after I lifted the kitchen sink out. ha ha." Mom has everything in her bag...It wouldn't surprise me if she actually did have a kitchen sink in hers!

MR.AND MRS. JAMES BAKKEN

The most wonderful thing happened to me this year. I became a Mom again! My James got married so now I have a new daughter....and she is wonderful and a Prov. 31 woman!. Mom and I sure did a good job praying Lori in for our James! Just like we prayed Maria Elena in for my little brother Ed, eh Mom? Thank You Lord.I traveled to Sask. For the wedding....and that was a real adventure! But I eventually got there and it was better than I could ever hope or imagine. I don't think my feet touched the ground on the walk to the church from the motel. I was so happy I was floating and praising God all the way. Everything was perfect, including the weather. What a beautiful bride Lori was.....and of course James was the most handsome groom there ever was. The service and reception were just perfect in the lovely Saint Peter



and Paul Ukrainian Catholic Church in Saskatoon. It was wonderful to meet so many family and friends of Lori and her Mom and Dad. I have to admit that I was so happy I spent a lot of the service with leaky eyes. (One of our relatives says our family has a problem that way because our bladder is built too close to our eyeballs.) The next morning I also went to their church and the message was so good that I wept again and made a promise to God as we sang that beautiful song"Here I am Lord...it is I Lord...I have heard You calling in the night...I will go Lord...if you lead me....I will hold Your people in my heart." I promised that I would go and do whatever He wanted me to do and that I would hold His people in my heart....My James and Lori (and Shadow) live at Park Siding and work their computer business together Bakken Custom Computing. A dream come true! He specializes in consulting, sales and service, computer training, maintenance, trouble shooting, network installation, hardware/software installation for small businesses and web design/maintenance. His wife Lori (who is a real Cutie Pie) focuses on web design and computer programmingPhone 367-0047 or e mail jbakken@netidea.com Web site www.netidea.com/~jbakken I wrote the following for Lori and read it at her wedding shower.

THE PROVERBS '31' WIFE

A Mother is very blessed if her son finds a Proverbs 31 wife. As I got to know Lori I'm happy to tell you that I found that she fits that description just fine. The following are some of my observations and comparisons to the Proverbs 31 wife.

10If you can find a truly good wife, she is worth more than precious gems! 11Her husband can trust her, and she will richly satisfy his needs. 12She will not hinder him but help him all her life.

.....(I see how Lori encourages and looks after James' needs. She is good and trustworthy and is his very best friend. He is a very lucky young man. I don't think I have ever seen him so happy as he is since he met her.)

13She finds wool and flax and busily spins it. (In her spare time Lori does cross stitch now and I can hardly wait til she starts making baby booties some day.)

14She is like the merchant ships, She brings her food from afar.

.....(I have been to dinner and found how Lori has food flown in from Saskatchewan with her Mom and Dad. She also brings food from Subway and Dairy Queen far away in other towns.)

15She gets up before dawn to prepare breakfast for her household and plans the day's work for her servant girls.
.....(*James hasn't provided her with servant girls yet....but I heard how she gave him water melon for breakfast on his birthday.*)

16She goes out to inspect a field and buys it; with her own hands she plants a vineyard. (*I don't know about the vineyard but last year she was busy growing some potted flowers.*)

17She is energetic, a hard worker, 18and watches for bargains. She works far into the night!
.....(*I have stopped in for a visit to find Lori hauling wood from the mill and stacking it in the carport so their place be will kept warm and cozy. She drives all the way to Grand Forks to her job and she is also up late at night.....not surprising seeing as James is also a work far into the night person. They are well suited.*)

19She sews for the poor and generously helps those in need. 21She has no fear of winter for her household, for she has supplied warm clothes for all of them.(*James is one of those 'very poor and in need' when it come to sewing.....as you can see from the mending project I gave her. Lori gave him a warm jacket and socks for Christmas.....making sure he would be dressed warm. I know she will do the same for those who will eventually expand their household!*)

22She also upholsters with finest tapestry; her own clothing is beautifully made-a purple gown of pure linen.
.....(From what I hear of her wedding gown this is an understatement!)

23Her husband is well known, for he sits in the council chamber with the other civic leaders.
.....(He is obviously well known..... with all the phone calls and e-mails he gets!!!!)

24She makes belted linen garments to sell to the merchants.
.....(I haven't heard of this yet....but nothing would surprise me after seeing the wonderful jobs she did on fixing up part of my web page. She is a very brilliant and innovative young lady)

25Strength and dignity are her clothing, she has no fear of old age and laughs at the time to come.
.....(Actually her and James seem to be laughing all the time.....just like best friends should!)

26 She speaks with wisdom, and faithful instruction is on her tongue.
.....(It showed up especially when she taught computer at the Library)

27She watches carefully all that goes on throughout her household and is never lazy.
.....(No one could be lazy chasing after Shadow and looking after James.)

28Her children will stand and bless her; so will her husband.
James praises Lori with these words: 29"There are many fine women in the world, but you are the best of them all!"

30Charm can be deceptive and beauty doesn't last, but a woman who fears and reverences God shall be greatly praised. 31Praise her for the many fine things she does. Let her good deeds publicly declare her praise
.....(*As for me....her future Mother in lawI want to praise our dear Lori for doing the greatest deed a mother could ask....she makes my son happy.*).....I love you Lori....Welcome to our family!

Mom Iris x0x0x0x0Many years ago when James was living at home some of his holy underwear kept going through the laundry and I kept wondering when he would finally throw them away. One day I decided I was going to do something for his future. I took a pair of real ratched out ones and put them away to give to his future wife at her shower some day. Now many...many years later I finally got to give them to Lori along with a darning kit. See God must have told me He was going to give James a Proverbs 31 wife!

RANDY THE TEACHER

Randy (Israel) my oldest son, still has an office in downtown Salmo...called The Computer Clinic -phone 357-2950 or 357-2507.....He does computer repairs, sales, upgrading, digital photo enhancing and lots of other stuff. When things were slower for him this summer he taught some of the stonemasonry courses for my school and even worked for me at the quarry for a while. It was great getting to see more of him. . I still get so many compliments about the beautiful angel gate posts Randy designed that grace the entrance to Kootenay Stone Centre. Because he is especially busy with his computer business at this time of year I hardly see him....but spring is coming and we are hoping for lots of stonemasonry classes. It's too bad the Government doesn't help with sponsoring some people that are out of work and needing job training in a field they can start earning a living in right away.

There is such a shortage of stone masons and with the comprehensive program we do, we can teach them how to start and operate their own small business doing stonemasonry very quickly. The girls are growing like weeds.... the time goes by so quickly. Suddenly they'll be all grown up. They are sure precious. It is so wonderful to hear them say in their sweet little voices "I love you Granny." Sheila is such a good mother and I love them all dearly.

THIRD ANNUAL SALMO SALVATION ARMY DINNER

Three years ago the Lord put on a man from our church's heart to buy the food to put on a dinner for the needy, including those who are lonely or hurting and the ones who help with the dinner. This was the 3rd year he has done this. It was fantastic. Churches and people from the community got together to plan and prepare the event. It was a great success with many messages of hope in Jesus Christ delivered through song, prayer, readings, testimony, poetry, and serving. But most of all...just sharing the love of God. It was so good to see how people gave of themselves and used the wonderful gifts God has given them. Like the song "How Beautiful Is The Body of Christ. Whatever they were doing from ...preparing, singing, speaking, serving, greeting to cleaning they were giving their all. The puppet show and gift table were a big hit. Dean touched many hearts with the story he read and his personal testimony. It seemed everyone was heeding the scripture where Jesus said "Whatever you do for the least of these, my brethren, you do for Me." I know all the angels in heaven were rejoicing. The ones that helped were filled with the joy of the Lord as they worked together to make someone's Christmas a little brighter. And isn't that what it is really all about!

SITTING ON DADDY'S KNEE

Our Mavis gave a special message that touched hearts too. She spoke of how at Christmas time little Children go and sit on Santa's knee and tell him all the things they want and then how the parents have to spend...spend... spend. But how we can go to our Father in heaven any time and sit on His knee and tell Him the things we need. It is so true. He is alive and He cares for us. Some times He will even give us better than we could hope or imagine. It may not look like it at the time...but there are times He knows it is best not to answer some of our prayers...(or make us wait until the time is right.) And as we look back we can see how God worked everything out. Kind of like if a child asked for a whole truckload of candy, got it and ended up being sick from eating it....For some of us who for one reason or another didn't have our dad with us, or had a dad the didn't treat us right there may be an emptiness that we have never been able to fill. Or some may have a hard time relating to God as a loving Father because of it. They may feel that no one could really love them or they may have built up walls of protection that won't allow them to trust or fully love or be loved. When they let the past go and turn to a loving Father God the walls begin to come down and they can now have the experience of joyfully leaping into a loving Daddy's lap, feeling safe...snuggled close in His arms. People will let us down...because they are just human... but God will never leave or forsake us. He promises us that in His Word (The Bible) We may walk away from Him by unforgiveness or by partaking in other sin...but He is always there waiting for us to turn around and come back to Him. He will run to meet us with loving arms spread wide, aching to hold and comfort us.

MY CHRISTMAS PRAYER (Dec.2001)

.....Dear Father I ask in the name of Jesus Christ that this Christmas and in the new year of 2002 You will bless and keep my family, friends and friends to be, neighbors, employees, business associates, brothers and sisters in Christ, readers of this newsletter (and even my enemies if I have any)...and all our loved ones (including our pets). I ask that you would bless all of us to prosper and be in good health. I ask for joy and peace and every good thing pressed down, shaken together and over flowing. That each one of us will be filled with the fruit of Your Holy Spirit. That You will strengthen us by the power of Your Spirit us so that we may overcome our weaknesses and worldly ways. That You will keep us from evil and help us to overcome the enemies tricks. That you will lead and guide us on the path You have chosen for us. But most of all I pray You will draw us near to You, help us to walk in Your ways and to always remember to be thankful for all You have given us. - Amen

MIRACLE CHANNEL

I really enjoy Miracle Channel (Canadian) and TBN (U.S). Both are Christian programs 24 hours a day. This is the first year I could get the Canadian Christian programming. When business was better earlier this year I finally got one of those little dishes. Actually they are not very expensive, some times on special for around \$200 and if you only subscribe to the small package you get Miracle Channel plus lots of other channels for \$15 per month. If

you are on cable ask your cable company to put it on their system if they don't have it on yet. It is such a switch from listening to worldly gloom and doom that drags us down. They even have phone in programs where you can express your own opinions on just about any subject you could imagine. It is great. I usually have the Christian channels on most of the time and as I work around the house I receive these little nuggets all day. Stormy has his on 24 hours a day....Well the Bible says to preach the good news to every creature! On a program I was listening to the other day the minister said "God gives us signs to show us that 'He is' and what He will do. He also said that we say "Prove it and I'll believe it".....God says...."Believe it and I'll prove it" I like that.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

After the service in my other church at Meadow Creek one Sunday I was talking about how sometimes you could be up on the mountain...but still down in the valley. Meaning how here I was (staying physically) up on the mountain...but experiencing all these difficulties. One wise young lady quoted that "It is great to be up on the mountain...but it is down in the valley where the fruit is produced!" Isn't that so true. When everything is going great we often get over confident and perhaps even forget to be thankful for the blessings we are enjoying. Things get tough and we are down on our knees.....ohhh God.....ohhh God. We then are seeking, searching, longing to be close to Him. In reading Secrets of the Vine by Bruce Wilkinson I was inspired to begin spending quiet time alone with God in the morning and keeping a journal. So timelyfor my birthday my precious Mom gave me a diary with the poem 'Footprints' on the cover and scriptures inside. I know that God inspired her to do that because she didn't even know what I had been reading or deciding.It is like writing a love letter to my Best Friend. It is wonderful to look back and see how things that were such a problem at one point are hardly remembered once they have been solved, or have become unimportant. It helps me to remember to thank Him more often. It also helps me to remember not to get so anxious and uptight. And it helps me to become stronger in faith and endurance because I can see His hand on my life and that no matter what happens I can know He is there and that He cares for me. That doesn't mean life will be perfect and without trials and disappointments but I know that He will be holding my hand through everything.....and that no matter what happens on this earth I can look forward to an eternity of joy unspeakable with Him.

THE CROSS

I went through an especially huge attack in almost every area of my life. It was unbelievable that so many things could go wrong and so many hurts could come in such a short time. I was sure hoping that God was not thinking I was stronger than I was and allowing me to be put to the test as had happened with Job....Just days before I started getting knocked right, left and center a very strange thing had happened. I was back home for a few days and the guys were telling me that I should empty the ashes out of my stove and it would burn better. The problem was that when I would think of it the stove was going. Ken said that didn't matter. What he does is push the fire back and scoop out the ashes. I had swept the floor but decided I should give the house a good vacuuming. I made up my mind to empty the ashes first so the dust wouldn't be all over. I got a plastic pail from outside and proceeded to push the wood back and scoop the ashes into the pail. I got a big pail and a half or so which I dumped on the garden. When I finished I got some more wood to fill the stove. I bent over to put the wood in when I noticed something on the stone floor. I figured it was a burnt piece of wood, but it looked the shape of a cross. I reached down and picked it up. It was a metal cross! Somewhat tarnished from the hot fire and a bit of ashes clinging to it, but otherwise in good shape. I turned it over and felt such a thrill in my heart as I wiped the ashes off and read the words along with a little heart symbol that said "God Loves You." Truly a mystery of when did it ever get in my stove...and how...and why?...But even more amazing was how the cross ended up on the floor. It could be possible, not likely, but possible for the cross in the stove to have been set up by someone....but I was the only one here when I cleaned the ashes out. Logically it would probably never have even been seen considering the amount of ashes...or if it was....more likely it would have been as I scooped the ashes out or when I dumped them on the garden. But to be laying there in plain sight on the freshly swept stone floor.... in plain sight where I couldn't have missed seeing it...not even a little pile of ashes on, or near it, that should logically have fallen with it. It was such a special thing to happen that I got my camera and took a picture of the cross where I had found it...but with the engraved words side up. The story does not end here. When I looked at the picture I had done a close-up of, the stone it was laying on looked like a background of cloud. I was reminded of how He is coming back in Rev

1:7.....7 “See! He is arriving, surrounded by clouds; and every eye shall see him-yes, and those who pierced him. And the nations will weep in sorrow and in terror when he comes. Yes! Amen! Let it be so! “ TLB It came to me again how the time is short and people should not wait to make their decision for Jesus Christ and His wonderful free gift of salvation. It is by faith....Believing in Jesus and that He rose from the dead. It is not by the good works or good living we do that we enter heaven....it is by what He already did for us and by the blood he shed for us and the life He gave for us. Eph 2:8-10 8For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God, 9not of works, lest anyone should boast. 10For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand that we should walk in them. NKJV

THE HAND OF GOD

God speaks to us in many different ways. One of these is signs. The Nelson Bible Dictionary says that “a sign

is something that points to, or represents, something larger or more important than itself.” (Like the Star of Bethlehem!) I think they sum it up nicely with

“Throughout the Bible the true significance of a sign is understood only through faith.” I don’t believe that we should run around looking for signs about everything, because we can be deceived. But we can and should keep ourselves tuned in to God and sensitive to how He may be speaking to us. I find that for me it is like God will highlight something to me and there is what I call a quickening in my spirit and usually a scripture will come to mind. This is a wonderful experience, but the most important thing is to keep ourselves in the Word so we won’t be deceived by false signs. If it does not line up with God’s Word don’t be deceived. The first time I encountered the HAND OF GOD up on the mountain was last year. It was one of those times I was up on the mountain....but still down in the valley if you know what I mean. Business had been tough and sales were zilch. But of course the bills were flourishing! Not to mention other problems that were weighing me down. I had gone over to my quarry in the Duncan on the weekend to get away from it all and spend quiet time alone with God. Monday morning I got up and it was such a beautiful day. The sun was shining and the air was so fresh and invigorating. I had decided I had better go home and try to solve some of the problems. But oh how I desired to just stay there away from the problems and spend time with Him. I went and sat at the picnic table feeling like the world was sitting on my shoulders. I began to speak to God about all my problems and concerns and how much I would love to be able stay there and spend the day with Him. I asked Him if He would please take care of the problems at home, so I could. When my prayer was finished I lifted my head and looked with tear filled eyes at the mountain across the lake. I don’t know how I never saw it before....but there was a logging clear cut so plainly in the shape of a side view of a big hand. I was quickened in my spirit by the Holy Spirit.....oh how I love that feeling....I knew He had taken care of it.... it was all in His hand. I could stay and enjoy my day with Him knowing that He ...my Lord and Savior...the God of the universe....the God over all....this God who is alive and cares about us and our every little problem, had taken care of it. The unspeakable joy and thankfulness I felt that He would reach down His hand and lift up His little insignificant handmaiden and take care of her problem that was so small in comparison to all the big problems in the world. How could anyone not love such a God? And that because God knows all...the past the present and the future He had arranged a sign way ahead of time to tell me that He had taken care of it and it was okay to stay and enjoy the day with Him. As I write this the tears are again running down my face at the awesomeness of Him. It is almost too great to fathom. Think of it. He had to inspire the loggers and arrange the place and the lay of the land so that clear cut would look like a hand. They would have had to get permits to log which is a miracle in itself some times. And even beyond that...the timing of my prayer. At certain times of the day or if it is overcast you don’t see the hand.. And even more...that I would be in this problem and that He had arranged all the rest because He had known that I would turn to Him about it! When I got home late that night after a wonder-



ful day....I checked my messages and there was a message on my answering machine from a mason....ordering a substantial amount of stone.....enough that would take care of my immediate financial problems. And to make sure that I never forgot Who took care of it....He...my precious Lord.... had arranged for the man's name to be CHRISTIAN!

Now I knew better than to keep looking to that clear cut for answers or confirmations because then it becomes like an idol or omen , where we are asking for "it" rather than God to give us direction. For our own well being God does not want us to look to anything but Him and His Word for direction...not horoscopes, ouija boards, taro cards, crystal balls, fortune tellers....or even a hand on the mountain as this could open us up to the demonic. He may use something only one time to speak to you or be a reminder, but on the other hand He could use it twice or a thousand times. And actually in this case God did use the hand on the mountain it to speak to me other times.

THE PRAYER OF JABEZ

There is a little book by Bruce Wilkinson called THE PRAYER OF JABEZ. It is and excellent book that is based on the prayer Jabez said in 1 Chronicles 4:10 *And Jabez called on the God of Israel saying "Oh, that you would bless me indeed, and enlarge my territory, that Your hand would be with me, and that You would keep me from evil, that I may not cause pain!" So God granted him what he requested.* There is a whole section in the book God's Hand which of course really caught my attention. He makes some profound statements that just blesses my socks off. He says how we as God's chosen, blessed sons and daughters are expected...expected yet! ...to attempt something large enough that failure is guaranteed...unless God steps in. He says we could call God's hand on you "the touch of greatness." You do not become great; you become dependent on the strong hand of God. Your surrendered need turns into His Unlimited opportunity. ...and get this....HE BECOMES GREAT THROUGH YOU. That is kind of what Kathryn Kuhlman said "God doesn't require perfect vessels....just yielded vessels." I like the part where Bruce talks about his son going on the slides in the park. How he watched as his son easily climbed up and slid down the smallest slide....then more timidly made it down the medium sized slide and how he didn't step in to help until he saw that he had only got part way up the big slide when he froze and couldn't go up or down. To add to the stress of the poor little guy, a teenager was behind him wanting to go up and he yelled at him. But he couldn't move. As Bruce says "He had reached certain failure." Finally his dad rushed over and asked if he was okay. He was afraid but still determined and he had a question for his dad. "Dad will you come down the slide with me?" A wise dad stretched this moment into something really momentous. He asked "Why son?" as he peered up into his little face. "I can't do it without you, Dad" he said trembling "It's too big for me!" Then his dad lovingly and joyfully climbed the ladder with him, put him between his legs, wrapped his arms around him and they went zipping down the slide together, laughing all the way. What a wonderful picture of how our Father God wants us to be with Him eh?

GROUND ZERO

The day of the U.S. tragedy I was sitting up on the mountain praying and grieving for what had happened. Again through tears I looked across at the mountain and the hand highlighted to my spirit and it reminded me how everything is in His Hand. We are to trust in Him and lean not on our own understanding. Thoughts came of how America who had once been known as a Christian nation had gone so far from what God says is right. They had even taken the Bible and prayers out of the schools. Sin is rampant and we are even told we are not to speak out against what God says is sin. There is such cold love that people will walk right by someone who is being raped and not even stop to help. It came to me that because of all these abominations America had walked out from under God's protection. Then it came to me 2 Chron 7:14-15 14 if my people, who are called by my name, will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven and will forgive their sin and will heal their land. NIV It also came to me that what Satan had meant for evil God would turn to good. Later Jason and Peace two of my new Christian friends who had come to work for me got my old radio going so we could hear more about what was happening. The antenna didn't work very well so Peace stood with arms outstretched holding the antenna. Then it came in loud and clear. Kind of prophetic eh? "Peace" holding the antenna so we could hear what was going on and pray.As it all unfolded you could see God's hand in it. Where evil had caused such havoc meant to destroyyet instead people's hearts were turning

to God They began to care about others, to want to help and offer comfort. Many rushed to the scene risking their very lives to rescue others. How many of the brave souls involved in the rescue actually gave their lives for that cause? All of a sudden people were realizing how all this could disappear in the twinkling of an eye. That the things of the world do not really count for much in a time like this. I don't think anyone can forget seeing those building just disintegrate like a meltdown right before their eyes. The grieving of those who had lost loved ones. This was not fiction...it was reality. People all over the world were praying. Many churches were filled for the first time in a long time. Lets pray that people will not just let that tragedy disappear from their thoughts. That instead people will continue to seek God and return to Him...and that America will fall on her knees and repent so that God will forgive our sins and heal our land.

THE OKAY SIGN

I was concerned about our church back home. I was in prayer about it and not understanding why things should be this way. Not many people were going to church. Of course though I was tithing there, I couldn't physically be there because of the project I was doing 100 miles away. Our Pastor (Major) Ed is such a good man and believes in and teaches God's righteousness...our church should be full of people seeking God. Our pastor is filled with the Spirit of God and full of His love and compassion. Not to mention all the other things he and his family do, he comes from Nelson every Thurs. to do the Christian Twelve Step program (A Spiritual Journey-for healing damaged emotions) at the church for just one woman because it works out better for her to take it during the day. Then he comes out here that night to teach it again to our group. I see good fruit and I trust him. Why God why? This is a good church it shouldn't have such struggles. Pray...pray...pray...I finished praying and happened to look up at the mountain my eyes still wet with tears and I just about fell off my seat. I rubbed my eyes and looked again. That can't be....I must be seeing things....I'd better not tell anyone about this...they'll think I've really lost it! I even kind of thought I must have lost it! So I didn't say anything until Samantha my wonderful sister in Christ (who was another of the Christians who had moved up Glacier Creek) and I were sipping tea on my old couch on the edge of the cliff. "Uh Samantha, do you notice anything different about the hand?" She looked and I said "See that line that goes from the thumb to the forefinger?" What relief...she could see it. Now either it was really there...or we'd both lost it! What does it look like He is saying? She looked quietly for a moment and then she started jumping up and down...shouting it is an okay sign...God is saying it is okay!!!!!! Whew. Praise the Lord for confirmation. We were so happy. We didn't have a clue how it had happened...but it was there and we hadn't ever seen...or at least never noticed it before. Did someone do more logging...did some leaves fall off some trees to make that line appear?...who knows. But to me it was a miracle that confirmed that God had told me not to worry about the church. That it was in His hand and that it was OKAY. He had spoken things to my spirit that helped me to understand what was going on and He told me THAT HE WOULD BUILD HIS CHURCH.I told Samantha all about the church problems and asked her if she would join with me in prayer about it. We were in the little church on the mountain and I had Bob Fitts Comfort My People CD playing "As We Pray" over and over. (And this is funny because I had never looked up the name of that song until now. I thought it was called "Oh God "or something.) The song goes... We are called to be a people of prayer.... Of fervent petitionCompassion and care. We arise to meet this call to share...The light of Your glory...Your mighty deliverance...The power of Your passion...For people everywhere...and the chorus ...Oh God...Hear the prayer of Your people....Oh God...As we call on Your name...Oh God...Come pour out Your mercy....as we pray...as we pray. I began to pray and soon we were both so filled with the Spirit of God and the tears were flowing. We felt God's concern for His whole church, 'the Body of Christ'. He was weeping over the division and fighting among those who claim to belong to Him.

PURELY DEVINE

I was pretty busy most of the fall building the little church or whatever it is. It was a long drive from here and not much time to finish the project before winter set in. I would usually leave late at night or real early in the morning to get to there to make use of the daylight working hours and then stay over 3 or 4 days. When I arrived Sat.Oct.13



early one morning I was touched by how beautiful everything looked. It had snowed on the mountains. When I looked across the lake at the mountains the hand of God clear cut was pure white. As I looked at it, it felt like the Lord spoke to my heart....”Be pure....be Holy just as I am Holy” I’m sure it is no coincidence that on the mountain below the hand clearcut is another one that I call the Trinity. It reminds me of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. That day there was a message there too. A mist seemed to be drifting from the one I call the Holy Spirit. I know it was just the fog lifting...but what came to me was encouraging. “God’s Spirit is going out over the world to tell the people the good news. He is empowering us (His body) to go and tell them. The ‘being Holy’ part is obviously connected to that empowering. Confirmation...Acts 2:17-21 *‘In the last days,’ God said, ‘I will pour out my Holy Spirit upon all mankind, and your sons and daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men dream dreams. 18Yes, the Holy Spirit shall come upon all my servants, men and women alike, and they shall prophesy. 19And I will cause strange demonstrations (signs and wonders) in the heavens and on the earth-blood and fire and clouds of smoke; 20the sun shall turn black and the moon blood-red before that awesome Day of the Lord arrives. 21But anyone who asks for mercy from the Lord shall have it and shall be saved.’* TLB

THE LITTLE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

Because I figured I was going to be spending more time over at the Red Ripple Quarry I decided I’d better have some way that I could have a bath. Sponge baths are okay for a while but it reaches a point it just isn’t enough. I had some material here so I got Tom my yardman to prefab the walls and floor for a 8’ X 8” little building with a partition at 3’ . 3 feet would be for mining tools and five feet for a little tub and a wood stove to heat the water for my bath. He said why don’t you add the tool room on the outside. I figured I didn’t really need 8 feet for a tub... but okay. Chris hauled the stuff over to me on the one ton. The 2x6’s Tom sent over were 16 feet long (left over from building picnic tables for the Revival.) When Chris got there he said “Tom (who does not even profess to being a Christian yet) says your building a church!” I am? Well this could be okay. Kind of small, but the Glacier Creek Christians had been going to church with me and it would be nice to have a warm place we could fellowship after church at Meadow Creek. There was just no room in my little camper trailer. Also we had been praying for orders of rock from that quarry so I could put them and others to work. Part of the reason for me staying over there more. We would have a place to get warm and eat. That weekend my Pastor Len and his wife Helen from Lardeau Valley Chapel and some people from the church came up to participate in the baptism of two wonderful new Christian sisters. They had come to the Rainbow Gathering and Peace had led them to the Lord. It was fantastic. We all sang “I have decided to follow Jesus” as the girls went into the water to be baptized. We all had lunch up at my camp and it was just a fantastic day. Pastor Len and Helen stood on the little 8’x8’ platform that was to be my bath house-come church or whatever’ and he prayed that whatever it was, it would be used to God’s glory. As we prayed I had a vision of this building kind of spreading out this way and that in all directions. Being the optimist that I am I had illusions that perhaps it meant that this would be the first of many wonderful churches such as this one was going to be.I hired Jason and Peace to help put up the walls and roof joists up and put the tin on that I had been saving for years under the warehouse. Well of course the roof joists stuck out about 7 feet past the walls....so I got Tom to build some more walls and floor panels to fill it in. He made them 8 feet....so now the roof was too short. So I added the 2x6’s I had over there which were 6 feet long. More walls Tom! I think Jurgen, Samantha and Teresa helped with this part because it was around this time that Jurgen cut down ‘the tree.’ You see one night this other tree over by the road into my place fell over and blocked the road so I couldn’t get out. It was kind of spooky because I had been painting the floor of the first section of the little building by lamplight and as I backed out the door and moved the lamp outside in order to paint the last part, I heard bam...crash...crash.....smash. It sounded like the whole forest had come down. When I finally got brave enough to go and investigate I found that this big tall tree had uprooted and fell over. There was not a breath of wind...I did not like to speculate as to what I might have frightened with the lamp that would be big enough to climb a tree that big and knock it over! I promptly made a decision to stay over one more night and leave the tree till morning. I very quickly retired to my little trailer and phoned Ken my mechanic at about 1:30 in the morning on the radio phone to ask him what I should do and how to start the power saw...as it had been acting up. Good thing he has a good nature....mind you I think I could have done without the sense of humor! I didn’t find the situation at all funny!!!! He eventually advised I stay in the trailer till morning and told me what to do to get the

saw to start. Because of this event I was concerned about the tree that was nearly against the little building that I had had a little slab cut out of so the last floor panel would fit. It could be very dangerous if it fell over. So Jurgen alias 'Paul Bunion' takes up Teresa's chainsaw and falls the tree right on the building! Angels must have been helping cause that tree glanced off the building, just skimmed the plywood and paneling and just missed my little rock gardens. It fell right on top of my brand new portable CD player. But miraculously we reached down and lifted it out from under the tree...unhurt. This tree was unlike the tree Clancy later fell right through the middle of the outhouse (I still used) that I had built about 20 years ago in a clump of trees!It had come to me that it would be great to have church shaped windows and the idea came to cut the inside paneling and the outside paneling in that shape and put them over the old single pane windows I had. Samantha did the designing for that and the first ones were cut out by hand. What a job, but it looks great!.....I decided if Robert and Dean came over to do the drilling a blasting they could stay in the trailer as it has bunk beds and I could make a place for me to sleep in the last little 4 foot section of the little building. A door would be in the one end so there would be no room for a bed, but if I made a small piece of the end wall extend out beside the tree trunk, high enough and long enough for my feet to stick out I could put my bed there. This plan did not seem to fit because I still would not have room for the mining tools or my tub. Finally the bright idea came...to build an 'upper room' to be my bedroom above the kitchen...with a ladder to get up to it. Okay this is good...but still no room for my tub. Tom, Clancy, Ken and Chris came over. And with help from Jurgen the great Glacier Creek faller, they put this part together and removed the tin from where the floor would now be and put it on the roof. I fed them in the kitchen... but it was very crowded...so Tom says...."You need to build a room out there for the table. Okayyy....well perhaps I will be able to put my tub in the end of that room. And I did. Eugene kindly had given me a cute little double sink. I built a counter for it and put my tub under it. Oh this was great...until Tom came and installed the sink and put the plumbing under there! Now the tub no longer fit. I finally gave up and decided I would use the tub for storing wood in and built a little addition on the roof off my bedroom with an emergency porta potty and a solar camp type shower. And now it is too cold to shower out there. I finished the project so it is weatherproof and mouseproof (from the resident Deer Mice) and am back at home where I can have a bath or a shower any time I want!

DING-A-LINGS WAKE UP CALL

The first night I spent in the 'upper room' I had forgotten to bring my clock up and my watch was broken. It was an effort to get up and down to the kitchen so I decided I could get along without it. It had been too late to phone Robert that night about something I needed to tell him about work for the next day at one of the Salmo quarries. He gets up at the crack of dawn so I decided to wake up early and phone him before he left. I had a great sleep and woke up and looked out the window. I could see the lake and the mountains as it was getting very light out. I hoped I hadn't waited too long and missed him. I finally got through and a groggy Robert answered. After we talk a few minutes...he says "What are you doing phoning me at 1:30 in the morning? It wasn't daylight lighting up the sky...it was the moon shining so brightly. eeesh!

ELDERBERRY JELLY

As I had been working hard on building the little church I pondered over what God's purpose for it was. Was it really to be 'The Little Church in the Wildwood?', I had bought a laptop computer and printer to use when I'm away from home. My son James built a battery box (out of his fence) and rigged up a system so that I could use my boat battery to run the computer and printer where there is no power. Was the Lord going to inspire me to write books or something? We were praying for orders of Red Ripple Rock from the quarry over there. Was I going to get lots of orders and have to stay over there to oversee the operation and feed the crew? Whatever it was for I only wanted it to be used for God's glory. I had a concern too that the enemy might try to pervert what I felt God was inspiring me to do. Without absolute direction from God things can turn into a cult or something. I kept working and praying for God's direction and that He would give me a sign that I was doing the right thing. I had originally called that quarry the KOOTENAY RAINBOW SILICA QUARRY because it is colorful shades of reds, pinks and white etc. silica rock. Some of the Christians that were up there had come from the RAINBOW GATHERING that had become an annual event where people come from all over the world. (I know that some of what happens at these gatherings is not good for those not everyone participates, it has involved drugs. But God is a

God of miracles and I pray that every one of them will turn from the darkness of drugs and turn to the Light, our Lord Jesus Christ.) The place they were staying at Michael and Gabriella's place is call RAINBOW'S END RANCH so named way before there were any Rainbow Gatherings coming up there, even my name IRIS in the Bible is RAINBOW "iris NT:2463, whence Eng., "iris," the flower, describes the "rainbow" seen in the heavenly vision, "round about the throne, like an emerald to look upon," Rev 4:3, emblematic of the fact that, in the exercise of God's absolute sovereignty and perfect counsels, He will remember His covenant concerning the earth Gen 9:9-17; in Rev 10:1, "the rainbow," RV, the definite article suggests a connection with the scene in 4:3; here it rests upon the head of an angel who declares that "there shall be delay no longer" v. 6, RV marg., the actual meaning; the mercy to be shown to the earth must be preceded by the execution of divine judgments upon the nations who defy God and His Christ. Cf. Ezek 1:28. (from Vine's Expository Dictionary of Biblical Words,) " Was there some message or connection that I was supposed to discern from all this happenstance?One Sunday at church at Lardeau Valley Chapel Pastor Len had inspired Samantha and I with a message to be bolder (as if we needed more boldness eh?) to reach people for the Lord as time is short. We went to Kaslo for lunch and spent a wonderful time discussing our love for Jesus and ways to reach the lost. On the way back to Glacier Creek we stopped at Pastor Len and Helen's place at Meadowcreek where we stood in awe of a beautiful rainbow that seemed to be right over Glacier Creek where the little church, or whatever, was being built. Then I went over to the store across the road. When I came out everyone was standing looking up that way and pointing. Brian was shouting..."It looks like fire" And it certainly did. There were clouds of billowing, boiling reds and pinks. I had never seen anything like it. It was like pictures I've seen of a ferocious forest fire. And right out of this, appearing, fiery furnace, was a part of the rainbow. It appeared to be coming right up out of it the boiling fire. My spirit leapt with joy....this was the sign I had been waiting for...that spoke to my heart....that I was doing the right thing. Even if it didn't make sense right now...it was what God wanted me to do. The next morning in my daily reading through the BibleI'm sure no coincidence...I just happened to be in Judges chapter 13....and this is what I read "Judg 13:19-20

19So Manoah took the young goat with the grain offering, and offered it upon the rock to the LORD. And He did a wondrous thing while Manoah and his wife looked on-- 20it happened as the flame went up toward heaven from the altar--the Angel of the LORD ascended in the flame of the altar! When Manoah and his wife saw this, they fell on their faces to the ground. " We had offered up that little building (built on a rock quarry alter yet) to the Lord and prayed that it would be used to His glory....and in my heart He had confirmed that it would. I had all these ideas as to what the Lord may want this building used for. But it seemed each thing I thought the building was for didn't seem to happen....even the Christians up Glacier Creek moved away for the winter. The only thing that seemed to be happening was elderberry jelly. It seemed to come through over and over "to pick elderberries and make jelly." Here I am so busy building this very important building and the Lord is saying MAKE ELDERBERRY JELLY. Go figure! I said to Tom one day when they had come over to work. "Maybe I should take the elderberries home and make the jelly where I have electricity and a dishwasher. He says "No, I think you like to make it here." Oh yeah....getting wood...carrying water....working by lamplight till all hours of the night over a hot stove. Oh well....God could even talk through a donkey...so who knows! (oh...oh...I owe you five Tom)Talk about being a Proverbs 31 woman! "And her lamp does not go out by night" v.18. One night I worked until 6:30 AM. I was doing the work...but one of these late lamplit nights I was wondering how she apparently managed to stay clean and look great wondering around in fine linen while doing all her stuff V.22. I looked kind of grubby and linen garments wouldn't be very practical for climbing ladders. My hands were a mess from all the work. They were bruised and fingers cut and bleeding from hitting them with the hammer so much while I was putting up the 4'x4' ceiling panels by myself. My hair was limp and frizzy from the rain....eyes bloodshot from the smoke and late nights. I don't think prince charming would be impressed enough to rise up and call me blessed if he had come along just then!I kept figuring the elderberry season was finely over....but each time I went over I spied more. One day as I was picking I was wondering why on earth I had bought a laptop computer and portable printer. I sure wasn't using it to write invoices, nor did I have time to write any best selling books what with building the building and making elderberry jelly! All of a sudden the thought came PRINT OUT SCRIPTURES AND GLUE THEM ON THE JARS AND GIVE THEM OUT. Ooo-kayyy....Would God really have me build a building...buy a wood stove...computer and printer just to make elderberry jelly 100 miles from home? I was too tired to try and figure out the answer as it was easier to just make

the jelly. I ended up making over 100 jars of it. I prayed while I picked the berries, while I prepared and processed the jelly, and while I asked God to help me pick out the healing scriptures to go on the jars. (I really prayed when a batch of jelly boiled over on the wood stove early one morning and there is no knob to turn the heat off! That was the morning after the night I nearly blew myself and the building up after hooking propane directly to the fridge without a regulator and trying to light it with a match ...eeeesh.)

ON A WINGLESS AND A PRAYER - (HELICOPTER LOGGING)

I love the peace and quiet way up the Duncan. It helps to get the kinks out of your brain. But one day that came to an end. For days all I could hear was whopp....whopp....whoppp. They were helicopter

logging in the ravine right below my quarry. It came to me this one day to take jars of jelly....with scriptures on....and Bibles to these loggers. And to ask for a ride in the helicopter to go to what I understood to be their camp and give some out there too.

Hmmmm...

I wondered if that was from God or just my own idea. (A helicopter ride definitely wouldn't normally be my idea!) Of course I couldn't very well stop thinking about these loggers with all the WHOPP... ..WHOPP.....WHOPPING. I thought about how dangerous their job was and....what if they had an accident and died without Jesus. Here I had the opportunity to make sure they at least knew what the choice was. I would never forgive myself if something happened and I hadn't at least tried to tell them the Good News. But the weather was so nice for a change and there was so much work I still needed to do on the building....not only that, I would have to quit working early to get to the mill before 3PM to haul wood....so I would do it tomorrow. As I headed down to Meadow Creek I had to stop and wait where the helicopter was dropping the logs on the road. I went to ask if I could please get through as I had to get to the mill before it closed. The man arranged that after they dropped the next log I was to quickly go through before the helicopter came back. I told him how I felt that I was to bring them elderberry jelly and Bibles and to ask for a ride on the helicopter to their camp to give some out there (the ride part was now obviously not my idea...as I



saw that big bird from closer up. I am afraid of flying at the best of times.... And that thing doesn't even have wings! And what if those windmill things on top stop whopping? But if God said...I would do it.)....and would it be all right if I came the next day to do it? I was dismayed when he said "We won't be here tomorrow. We are just finishing up now". Oh no....I had let God down....it was too late. I was so sorry.... And I asked God to please forgive me and give me mercy. And another chance. Then this nice logger continues with "We will be at 20 km tomorrow and the helicopter port is at 17km. Oh thank You Lord. I will go no matter what. Just then the helicopter came back....with two logs on the long cable thing. As it traveled across the sky one log dropped down and swung sideways across the other one and formed a perfect cross. I marveled at an awesome God who could show His little handmaiden that she was forgiven and had been given another chance to take His message to these men He loved so much.....So the next day I finally headed out in the pouring rain after I got their stuff ready and also prepared a stock pot full of Turkey soup for a man that raised goats way up Glacier Creek. (another thing I had to squeeze into that day as I hadn't been obedient and done the other job the day before.) I went to the helicopter landing first as it was closest. The helicopter was just coming in as I got there. I anxiously waited while the mechanic and pilot filled the machine, so I could explain my mission and ask for a ride to where the other loggers were. (Obviously my idea...not God's) I was told that they couldn't do that because of insurance etc. I'm sure the whole thing must have seemed weird to them...it sure did to me...but I wasn't going to make the same mistake I had the day before. Neither were Christians and really weren't interested in my message or the Bibles... but they each took a jar of the jelly....with the scriptures on it! A truck pulled in and the guy...who wasn't a Christian either...had come to pick them up and then go back to the landing to pick the other loggers up as they

were quitting for the day because of the fog. Think of the timing another few minutes and I would have missed them! He was very nice and said he wasn't a Christian yet but was open to it and had been doing some thinking, as a lot of people had since Sept. 11. He accepted my message, but wasn't ready to make the decision right yet.... I told him not to wait too long. He accepted a Bible and the jelly and said he would read the Bible. I asked if I would have time to go to see the other loggers before they left. I was told I could if I hurried. In my hurry I smushed my something under my van that has to do with the exhaust system and usually costs quite a bit. Eeeesh. As I got near the landing one logger was sitting on the side of the road waiting for his ride. It was real funny. He said nothing like this had ever happened to him before. He also said he was not a Christian yet. He listened to my message with enthusiasm and accepted the jelly and a Bible. I asked if he would read it for sure and he said he certainly would as no one had ever come up the mountain and done such a strange thing before. Of all the men I talked to only one professed to being a Christian. They were all very nice to me and some accepted a Bible. But they all took the jelly, though I think one put his jar of jelly in the tuck of another logger. I said an extra prayer for him. God had arranged for me to talk each logger before they headed home. I marveled again at the timing. As I started back down the mountain I had this strong impression that I hadn't said enough to the man who had been at the helicopter port and I should go back there. It was now obvious to me that God had definitely not wanted him left out... as had I done the mission the day before he would have been the only one at the place the helicopter would be going to fuel up. I had no doubt that had I done it that day God would have arranged a ride in the helicopter (in spite of my fear and the rules) to that helicopter port where there was one man that God did not want me to miss giving His message to. Logic was that he wasn't even still there.... but I wasn't going to ignore anything that might be another instruction from my Lord. He was still there and was surprised to see me again. He asked how I had known he was still there and I told him I hadn't known... but what had happened. He was nice and polite but wasn't very interested in my message as he was happy with his life as it is. I don't know if I said what he needed to hear but I pray I did... or that God will send others to tell him. As I was leaving I noticed a big bird was painted on the side of the helicopter he was working on. I asked if it was an eagle. He said it was. I wondered if God had led him to pick one of the jars of jelly that had the scripture from Psalm 103:1-5 *I bless the holy name of God with all my heart. 2Yes, I will bless the Lord and not forget the glorious things he does for me. 3He forgives all my sins. He heals me. 4He ransoms me from hell. He surrounds me with loving-kindness and tender mercies. 5He fills my life with good things! My youth is renewed like the eagle's!* TLB

DAVID THE GOAT SHEPHERD

The day I witnessed to the helicopter loggers the LPs Lord had also put on my heart to take turkey soup, and a Bible to this man I had heard lived and raised goats in the forest way up Glacier creek. By the time I got ready to go it was dark, but I had to be back home in Salmo by morning so I had to deliver that day, dark or not. I stopped and asked Michael and Gabriella for directions. I was told it was very hard to find and easy to get lost as it was quite a way from the road. They said I would never find it in the dark. I was confident that if it was of God I would find it, so away I went. When I got to the right km a white rabbit appeared and hopped along in front of my van for quite a ways and finally hopped off the road and into the bush. (Strangely in my daily Bible reading the next morning I was at 1 Kings 17:4 ... where God commanded the ravens to feed Elijah.



Could God have actually sent the rabbit to show me the way!!!!?) I couldn't see any trail so I kept going way past the right place. I turned around and started looking again. I got out with my flashlight and walked along the road. going into the forest here and there looking for a trail. I couldn't find one. Finally I said "Lord if You want me to deliver this soup You are going to have to do something." All of a sudden it came to me TO START HONKING THE HORN. It took a long, long time and my horn even got too hot and died for a while. But finally here came a light through the forest. It was David, with a candle in a tin can light, two dogs and 27 goats! Where they came out is ... as near as I could tell... you guessed it... where the white rabbit had hopped off the road. He was amazed that someone should come way up there in the dark to give him a big pot of soup. He was so pleased and though he wasn't a Christian yet, he happily accepted two Bibles that he promised to read. Surrounded by a

27 goat and two dog escort we packed everything into his abandoned old trappers shack so he could put the soup in his own pots. With my flashlight I saw beautiful thick moss over fallen trees stumps etc. along the side of the trail. It looked like a fairyland. As we walked in and back out I told him about Jesus and how wonderful He is. At one point he said "He was a wonderful person...I would have liked to meet Him." I told him he still could... because Jesus is alive. That He had died for our sins and been raised from the dead to conquer death and sin for us.....When we got to the road. David said "Iris get over there....you behave yourself." I looked at him funny. He said "Oh, I'm sorry....my goat's name is Iris. I said "You named your goat Iris?" He said "Oh, really that is an honor...she is one of my most valuable goats!". I said "Yeah actually...when you think of it....she probably feels slighted that my name is Iris!"I visited David several times before I had to come back home for the winter. He is a very kind man who enjoys his life of solitude in the wilderness with his goats and dogs. He had started reading the Bible and I answered the questions he would ask as best I could. I pray the Lord will touch his heart and that he will make a decision to accept Jesus as his Lord and Savior. I also pray God will send His angels to protect and keep David and his unusual family. I pray that God will somehow supply them all with food, warmth and good health. I also pray that God will do something so special for David this Christmas season that he will know Jesus is alive and loves him so much he died for him. Please join me in this prayer.

FLYING HIGH

One Sunday morning before church (my only day off) I woke up and lay looking out the window at the mountain. I could see the hand on the mountain and I was thinking how God has everything in His Hand. I started singing (good thing I live alone) "He's Got the whole world in His hand..." As I was merrily singing away the logging helicopter flew across the mountain with its lights flashing away. I figured it was the same pilot I had taken elderberry jelly and witnessed to up Duncan Lake and I wondered if the mechanic was with him. It looked so small and seemed to be in slow motion as it made its way along the mountain side. As I watched it went right across the "hand." It was unbelievable. I had never seen it do that before...nor since. I felt such joy in my spirit....like not to worry he has those loggers I witnessed to in His hand. I started singing...."He has the helicopter in His hand....."



CHRISTIAN REVIVAL 2000

We held our 4th. annual Christian revival and it was so nice. The entertainment and food was great as usual. The weather was great and lots of people came. There was lots of talent and joyful messages from on our little stage, wonderful fellowship and Julie and her dad did terrific puppet shows. Of course 'Flush' stole the show...as usual. Quite a few people were here from 'ON FIRE MINISTRIES' which does a lot of Prison Ministry. Bunnie Klasen does a wonderful prison newsletter called 'SOULS IN STIR.' Such a ministry can always use financial help with all they are trying to do for our Lord. It is good seed ground. Their address is 'ON FIRE MINISTRIES' #24 2124 30th Ave. S Cranbrook B.C. V1C 7A4

DON'T WAIT TOO LONG ...SEPTEMBER 11th WAS A WAKE-UP CALL

.....If you haven't given your life to Jesus yet.... don't wait too long. September 11 made it very clear that we can't count on the things of this world. It can all be gone in the twinkling of an eye. Salvation is a free gift! The best one you could ever receive. But you have to decide to accept it. God will not force you to make the decision....He provided the way for you to be saved....but you have to accept it willingly. It is so simple....Be willing to truly repent of (turn away from) your sins and believe in your heart that Jesus Christ died for your sins and that God raised Him from the dead. Thank Him for dying for your sins so that you could be cleansed of them in order to live a good life here and to then spend eternity in heaven with Him. -Sincerely ask Jesus to come into your heart and be Lord of your life and you will begin the greatest adventure of your life. ...Be baptized into Him and filled with the Holy Spirit. Study the Bible for it is an instruction book for Christians and brings about the necessary 'renewing of our minds'. When you are filled with the Holy Spirit He will give you the spiritual understanding of

Matt 24:29-31

29"Immediately after the tribulation of those days the sun will be darkened, and the moon will not give its light; the stars will fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens will be shaken. 30Then the sign of the Son of Man will appear in heaven, and then all the tribes of the earth will mourn, and they will see the Son of Man coming on the clouds of heaven with power and great glory. 31And He will send His angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they will gather together His elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

NKJV



1 Thess 4:13-18

13But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope. 14For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus. 15For this we say to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive and remain until the coming of the Lord will by no means precede those who are asleep. 16For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. 17Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And thus we shall always be with the Lord. 18Therefore comfort one another with these words.

NKJV

Be Prepared for the end!