

Fire Ministries

August 2013



Just One...

Just one person who believes in you, and sees you in God's love.

Just one word spoken kindly washes away the hurtful flood.

**It doesn't take a multitude to know you are not alone,
just one person who is with you in rain and sleet and cold.**

Here is the pulpit and mission field, the desk upon which we write...

Our ministry is to the heart of the people that fill our lives.

When Jesus died on Calvary, barely a word He spoke.

But as He hung there full of love, hardened hearts melt and broke.

Just one look upon His love can save a soul forever.

Not because they learned so much, but received a love without measure.

And now He lives in you and me, and loves through us today.

His cross plays out again and again through us in simple ways.

**It doesn't require hours of endless work, or a high and lofty call,
just someone who will give His love away... to the least, no gesture too small.**

News From Kelly

Towards the end of June I was informed that my Grandma had cancer. I was on the phone with her when she told me she was not going to receive treatment for her cancer. My heart just broke. I felt a strong desire in my

heart to see her, and an urgency in my spirit from the Lord to visit her right away. Several factors were discouraging me to go, but I knew I had to. Immediately I got a plane ticket, and was flying to Iowa days later to spend time with her. I felt from the Lord that my Grandma's time could be short and that this trip would be special and from Him. Right before I left she came down with pneumonia and was hospitalized. When I got to her house she had just come home from the hospital and was really struggling with breathing and having a hard time sleeping. The hospice nurse was there and gave me instructions for her care. I was able to love her and help her through some of the discomfort. That first night and the next day Grandma and I spent precious time together. Even though she was in pain and so weak, her heart was tender and her mind was sharp. So many miracles happened in those next days, but the greatest was that she received Jesus into herself in a real way. The day after we prayed together her pneumonia got much better, and she had a wonderful day. We sang songs, watched the birds outside, listened to polka music and she enjoyed time with her family and friends. Two days later she went home to be with Jesus. She passed on the fourth of July, the same exact day my Grandpa passed away two years earlier. They were both 89 years old when they departed. Her funeral was held on the day she was meant to be moved in a nursing home. She died surrounded by her children in her chair in her own house. It was a sweet departure, and I am so thankful I was able to share part of it with her. It was a beautiful time in God. The closest relationship I have ever known with my Grandma were those days we spent together in the Lord's love. Those few eternal moments will fill my heart for a lifetime. Many of you were praying for my Grandma during those days, and have been praying for my family. Thank you for your sweet love and care in Jesus.

Because I ended up having to fly to Iowa twice this month, (once to visit Grandma and then again for her funeral), July has been a month of traveling and visiting with my family. I was able to spend special time with my parents (who live in Minnesota) and other members of my family. Jesus was there in such a sweet way. Just like the poem on the front of this newsletter, real ministry happens all the time in the tender little ways we care for one another. Earlier in the year I had scheduled a young adults gathering in Ireland for July. Several months ago the Lord spoke to my heart to postpone that trip for another time. Now I understand one of the reasons for Him asking me to postpone that date! He knew July would be spent ministering to my Grandma and being with family. How wonderful that Jesus is the One Who leads the way and knows the times and seasons of our lives and ministries. He is Lord and over all these things. May I never move apart from Him.

Along the lines of times and seasons, this is my 14th year of serving in Fire Ministries. It is scriptural to measure seasons of ministry according to the seven year cycle of the harvest. The seventh year is a year of rest and replenishment of the ground for future harvests. I am now at the end of my second full cycle of "7 years" as it is now the 14th year. Please remember me in this 14th year, that I may receive the Lord's rest and replenishment this year for all that He has for the future. Thank you Jesus for 14 years of your Life through us to others!

Lovingly from my heart, *Kelly*

Thank you for sowing into this ministry.

May the increase be more of Jesus!

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