



October November December 2021

To our supporting Churches and Dear Friends:

Greetings in Jesus name.

A few lines to express our gratitude to you our fellow helpers for your prayers and financial help as we have traveled these thousands of miles together spreading this good news that Jesus saves old and keeps old sinners for his glory. God has allowed us to continue to spread this glorious Gospel of Christ. We have preached sixteen times in these months, attended WWNTBM board meeting been part of one ordination. Passed out Gospel tracts and tried to encourage as many of our Lord's precious children as possible.

I have been down in my back for two months now, but we painfully keep going by the Lord's good grace, Mamie stay's faithfully by my side doing more than she should. God uses her to keep me going for Him. (Thank you Mamie)

Mamie and I wish every one of you a **HAPPY THANKSGIVENG & Merry CHRISTMAS**

Love to Christ (copied)

Love to Christ smoothes the path of duty, and wings the feet to travel it; it is the bow which impels the arrow of obedience; it is the mainspring moving the wheels of duty; it is the strong arm tugging the oar of diligence. Love is the marrow of the bones of fidelity, the blood in the veins of piety, the sinew of spiritual strength—yea, the life of sincere devotion. He that hath love can no more be motionless than the aspen in the gale, the sere leaf in the hurricane, or the spray in the tempest. As well may hearts cease to beat as love cease to labor. Love is instinct with activity, it cannot be idle. It is full of energy; it cannot content itself with little's. It is the well-spring of heroism, and great deeds are the bushings of its fountain. It is a giant—it heaped mountains upon mountains, and thinks the pile but little. It is a mighty mystery, for it changes bitter into sweet. It calls death life, and life death, and it makes pain less painful than enjoyment.

Love has a clear eye, but it can see only one thing—it is blind to every interest but that of its Lord. It seeth things in the light of His glory, and weigheth actions in the scales of His honor. It counts royalty but drudgery if it cannot reign for Christ, but it delights in servitude as much as in honor if it can thereby advance the Master's kingdom. Its end sweetens all its means. Its object lightens its toil, and removes its weariness. Love, with refreshing influence, girds up the loins of the pilgrim, so that he forgets fatigue; it casts a shadow for the wayfaring man, so that he feels not the burning heat; and he puts the bottle to the lip of thirst.

"We love Him because He first loved us." Here is the starting-point of love's race. This is the rippling rill which afterward swells into a river—the torch with which the pile of piety is kindled. The emancipated spirit loves the Saviour for the freedom which He has conferred upon it. It beholds the agony with which the priceless gift was purchased, and it adores the bleeding sufferer for the pains which He so generously endured

Praises and Prayer Request

- For salvation free and eternal.
- For all of life's provisions.
- For calling me to preach and then enabling me to do it.
- That God would heal this cancer of the liver and the back as well.
- For people to truly be saved.
- The motor home to keep being usable, even if it's 21 years old now.
- That God would continue to strength you our co-labors.
- That all of your love ones and ours be saved.
- That our Saviour continues keeping Mamie well.