

Feb 2009

Greetings from Grace

God is still in the miracle business

Praise and Prayer

- I praise the Lord for His provision during my time at home.
- Pray for us as we go through a difficult time. One of my translation helpers has been placed under church discipline.
- Pray for our one-month Bible School. Because of the afore-mentioned problem, we will be short a teacher.
- Praise for the return of Don and Erin, recently home on compassionate leave after the death of their premature son. Pray for the Lord's consolation to continue working in their hearts.

It Makes You Think— thoughts on hard work

- When it comes to work, there are many who stop at nothing.
- Not only is a woman's work never done, but the definition keeps changing.
- People who do things that count never stop to count them.
- Opportunity is missed by most people because it is dressed in overalls and looks like work.

As you know, I was recently home. The doctor suggested that if I wanted to see my Dad alive, I should go home, as he wasn't expected to live more than a week or so. During the 10 weeks I spent at home, the Lord continually worked miracles of provision and timing.

During the past couple of years my cataracts have been progressing, causing vision problems. It was six weeks before I could get an appointment with the eye doctor for a new prescription. He diagnosed a problem requiring laser surgery. Instead of the usual 4-5 month wait, I was able to have same-day surgery to correct the problem—miracle no. 1.

Dad had just turned his car over to my sister, as he realized he wouldn't be driving again. Her car,

she was told, could go at any time. She allowed me to drive Dad's car until hers gave out—which it never did while I was home. Miracle no. 2.

Until a week after I arrived home, Dad was living on his own and doing just fine. Then things fell apart. He was no longer able to move around the house without aid. My arrival was just in time to be able to help him during the few weeks until other provision could be made. Dec. 18th, we talked with our family doctor about the necessity of finding alternative arrangements for Dad, as I had 3 weeks left, and we knew he could no longer be on his own. On the 23rd he was in Dr. Bob Kemp hospice—a 10-bed facility that could cater to his needs perfectly—a miracle of timing and provision beyond our

hopes.

Realizing that Dad would not be coming home, my brothers decided that we needed to put our house on the market. My older brother came down from the north for a week and a half, and together with my younger brother they emptied the house of 63 years of accumulated belongings and junk. Furniture was given away or put into storage for my retirement, and the house was put on the market—all within the week and a half. The Lord is good.

When I left Canada, Dad was still alive but longing to go home to be with the Lord and with mom. Sunday Feb. 15th, he got his heart's desire. We'll miss him, but are so glad his suffering is over and he is home.

Thank you for your prayers.