

September 1, 2009 (written while in Colorado)

Hello once again to my drink of cool water.

That is how refreshing all of you are. I can see how our Lord wanted to be with the down trodden, those who do not belong to the world.

I ran into one of the principles of God recently and would like to share it. There is a friend of ours who would like to live out here in Colorado. It seems his heart is here. Or half of his heart is here. Or perhaps his fantasies are here. As we told him there was a place for him here, he started weighing and measuring the pros and cons of leaving all to follow his spirit.

It reminded me of my walk and the walk of Abraham. God told him to sacrifice his only son and he did not ponder the sequence of his obedience. He just did what God told him to do. If we obey God and all seems to be sacrificed to Him as giving up the very core of our heart, the thing we labored for or perhaps our family, when God tells us to leave all and follow Him and obey His commandments, there will come a time when even that promised to you by God seems to be gone. And it is just at that time of despair, of hopelessness, that God has a sacrifice, a ram caught in a thicket.

When I met the Lord, my precious cargo of four, my kids, were all in their teens and needed me and I had to sacrifice them. I cried and my heart was broken. But obeying the one who called me was more important than going back to my old life, the family unit. So I trusted the Lord with my four and never turned back to my old life as something to be desired.

Now some 40 odd years later, my kids all like little kittens followed me who followed Him and they are all part of the Piecemakers family and in the resurrection. If I had looked at what could have happened letting go of them and trusting God, I would not be writing to all of you at this moment.

So as He says, "Follow Me". Please for the love God do not count the cost. Like I have said before, just swim the fuckin' river and trust God with everything and everyone else.

As I climb up the shores of our new abiding place, I see a brand new day a-dawning and all He promised and more awaiting for those who just do it.

Hugs and kisses,

Marie 