

Springs of Hope Ministries

Newsletter – June 2006

Dear Friends,

As you all know, as each 24-hour day quickly flies by, so much happens in a two-month span that it is difficult to remember last week much less last month. But I have a calendar that is well marked and somewhat abused.

June has been a very busy month with my son coming to visit and with my friend Libby's sudden hospital encounter. Douglas and several of his scuba-diving friends came for a long weekend and they wanted to do everything they could—the beach, the Charleston market, the Battery, and the Yorktown carrier. We ate well and played cards every night and had such a fun time. I was only asked to cook one time (enchiladas), and J.D., who used to be a professional chef, cooked several superb meals. What a treat for me and Kim.

About that same time my friend, Libby, decided to give us a scare. Many of you know that my friends and traveling buddies are Libby and Nadine and we have been labeled “The Three Musketeers”. We have been in the same church for over 20 years and have also traveled together as SPM team members. Libby had been having some memory lapses, and she went for an MRI, and they put her in the hospital that morning and said she had a large brain tumor. Well, praise God, to make a long, harrowing week short for the letter, the tumor was benign and totally removed and she came home two days after the surgery. God is so amazing!

Now, let's backtrack to May when I became officially on the books as 65. I would say “old” but I don't feel old. Jack & Trisha Frost had a May birthday picnic party at their house because there were so many May birthdays. Gladys was 80, Nancy Nobles & I were 65, Libby was 50 and Melissa Wells was 45. There was quite a turn out with lots of family and friends.

Other News Tidbits:

- * My 90-year-old uncle died in May, and I drove to NC for the funeral. I stayed with my brother and sister-in-law, and I also got to see cousins I haven't seen in years. My uncle loved roses and he tended over 600 rose bushes until his death.
- * I had a great time on a field trip with my “adopted” granddaughter, Kaitlyn. Five 2nd-grade classes went to a strawberry farm and then on a picnic.
- * I attended two healing seminars:

Norma Dearing, formerly with Francis and Judith MacNutt, was speaking on her book Healing Prayer at the local Methodist church one weekend. It was a thrill to see our community come together for healing prayer on the last night of the seminar.

www.healingtouchministries.com

LifeSprings Church in Murrells Inlet had an excellent healing seminar with Ish Payne and Michael Hulsey teaching. (Ish was formerly with Henry Wright in Pleasant Valley, GA.) They hope to offer this course on a regular basis and also establish a healing house where anyone can come for healing prayer. (www.restoringhearts.net)

- * Our pastor's daughter, Nicole, had a beautiful outdoor wedding in May.
- * Three people have come from out of town recently for prayer ministry.
- * I am slowly studying on my course Prayers That Heal the Heart.
- * Summer plans include a trip to VA to see Doug's three sisters, a trip to Nashville for Cole's 3rd birthday on July 31, and to study some more and to pray for Jack.

Please continue to pray for Jack Frost. He and all of us are still believing for healing, but he realizes his body must have rest. After a conference in MN July 7-9, he will take a sabbatical until the end of the year. Since Jack's speaking engagements are the main source of income for Shiloh, please pray about that and help support them in any way you can. You can get an update about Jack at www.shilohplace.org.

Thank you for your continued support and prayers for me. One of the guys from our church was recently helping me, and I offered to pay him, and he refused and said, "I know the blessings that come from helping widows, and I know God will bless me." So in my gratefulness, I ask the Lord to bless all of you who have helped me and those who have helped other widows. Father keeps reminding me that He is my provision and that I must look to Him continually.

But, this is what keeps me going on and ministering. A recent email from a lady in my small group from one of the SPM schools wrote: "You were a vessel of Father's precious compassion and love with skin on. You are a sweet aroma of Christ, the refreshing scent of LIFE unto life to me and all those you touch. I thank God for the gift of His heart you are. When I think of the mother heart of God, I think of you!" I just love exhortation, don't you?

May the warmness of this summer remind you of the warmness of God's love for you personally.

With lots of love,

Jean