

by "The Light" 21 December, Thursday

Dear Therese,

Truly blessed! Received your 13 December 2017, letter on Monday. Not only was I pleased with your recognition and sharing how such recognition of the TRUTH is becoming more and more wide spread, but several fellow travelers were excited to learn that there is a TRUTH movement taking place. This is a big step away from the braindamage that is so characteristic of having been hypnotised by the public fools' system. Make no mistake, when the beer in the fridge and chips are all gone; the 4 X 4 is on empty; and the TV cable connection is CUT-OFF, the TRUTH will have a much needed effect.

When we were doing 2 and 3 seminars per day, every day, 7 days per week we were often confronted by some well meaning but confused attendee who would come up to us and say, "Wow! We are sure glad that you came and shared so much with us. It is really interesting and no doubt contains a lot of truth, but you're never going to get everyone to believe and act on it." I would just get a big smile on my face and answer, "You're absolutely right. Maybe it was you that we came looking for. We came looking for only 1%. One percent of the people throughout all of 6,000 years of recorded history have lead to everything that has ever been done. The other 99% will follow good, bad or indifferent!" They will ALL need far more than their blanked out Big-Screen TV when it gets down to where the rubber meets the road.

The real TRUTH, the whole TRUTH and nothing but the TRUTH can never be erased by those who go to such efforts for blanking out history, e.g. "Penhollow". The public school educational system is all about hypnotising the people so that they will accept the lies without question. PROBLEM! Eventually the pain of going along for getting along becomes far too great to continue accepting it. Critical mass! Consent/Assent to LIES is a serious matter. It leads to self-destruction. Just as the Devil wants it to be. [John 10:10].

When the Liaryer is foist on their next victim, the "consenting" or "assenting" victim is FINISHED! They will be fleeced. Fines, jail, prison, etc. The liaryer is there to reel in the fish. Never for the purpose of redeeming the "victim's" liberty nor property. When one has consented/assented he/she has NO Rights, No protections of Law, e.g. Constitution, laws of the state, etc. Only obligations for specific performance under contract. Conviction certain!! No recourse!!





diagnosed her with developmental disabilities, and she also suffers from epilepsy.

But Shelby already knows Joni. She volunteers here at the ministry. On this afternoon, Shelby's helped to the front in her wheelchair so Joni can hear her. The two sit wheels-to-wheels, and Shelby's voice breaks. "I just want to say that you are very strong and very special," she tells Joni.

Joni smiles and thanks her, and then she adds: "But I want you to know, Shelby, that I don't feel strong. I feel like I'm the weakest person in the world."

She describes her two-hour morning routine: A friend helps her with a bed bath, toileting routines, legs exercises, dressing, fixing her

hair, and brushing her teeth. Sometimes when she wakes up, she feels she can't do it another day: "I tell God: 'I don't have the strength for this. But You do. I can't do quadriplegia today. I can't do it without You.'"

God always gives her the strength, she tells Shelby, and she's learned to boast in her weakness. She calls it "the Biblical way to wake up in the morning." That's something people with disabilities can teach the church, she says: That dependence on Christ is the only way to salvation, and embracing weakness leads us to Him.

She takes a few more questions, and she doesn't let the group go without singing a verse from a famous hymn: "When we've been there 10,000 years, bright shining as the sun, we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun."

**D**ecades after Joni first imagined herself at the Pool of Bethesda, she visited the ancient ruins during a trip to Jerusalem with Ken. It was a quiet afternoon. Tears streamed down her face as she contemplated a beautiful truth: Jesus had not passed her by.

"O Jesus, thank you for a 'no' answer to physical healing," she's remembered praying.

"It's meant that I'm depending more on Your grace, it's increasing my compassion for others who are hurt and disabled. ... It has strengthened my hope of heaven, and it's made me love You so much more. ... And I would not trade it for any amount of walking."

Joni looks forward to the day she'll walk again in the new heavens and the new earth. She looks forward to kneeling too. For now, she asks those with able bodies to do what she and others can't do—yet.

"Kneel before the Lord God, your Maker and mine," she writes. "And while you're down there, if you feel so inclined, thank Him for being so good to a paralyzed woman named Joni." ®

about coping with disabilities. Now emails and calls come from people struggling with depression, divorce, abandonment, and all kinds of suffering.

Joni's presence looms large in the ministry, but she doesn't think the programs depend on her to continue. She doesn't plan to retire but knows she's closer to the end of her ministry than the beginning. At a recent family camp, she says a group of teenage volunteers didn't recognize her when she first arrived. Joni was thrilled.

Does she fear the future?

As she ages, she sometimes fears her pain growing even worse. And she shudders to think about the prospect of losing Ken, if he died first. "But I'm not going to be fearful about what I have no grace available for yet," she says. "I've got to take a deep breath and trust my Savior will help me when it comes time."

In the meantime, people still sometimes ask her if they can pray she'll be healed. She never turns them down. But she also asks them to pray she'll have a holy heart more than a healed body. Her ultimate hope is in heaven, where body and soul will be healed forever.

Until then, she's called suffering a form of sandblasting away her sin and drawing her closer to Christ: "My displaced hip and scoliosis are sheepdogs that constantly snap at my heels, driving me down the road to Calvary, where I die to the sins Jesus died for."

And she often feels Christ is closest when she's in pain. "I don't know why, but it seems that God shows us the face of Jesus in those moments," she says. "And those who refuse to enter suffering, fearing there's nothing there but darkness—they miss that."

During a tour of JAF, Shelby Donlon, 27, raises a hand during questions and answers. Shelby was born with arthrogryposis, a condition that included severe clubfeet. As a toddler, doctors

Your several pages of disclosure of the "SPOOKS" is a shocking outlook for "The People" as the infidels seek to accumulate more and more information for ensnaring and tangling up People for enslaving the survivors in this technology age. Hints of these abuses are in "EXO-VATICANA" and there to we see the dark side has tunnel vision for destruction, as of their father the Devil's will for "steal[ing], kill[ing] and for destruct[ing]" (Jn !0:10). A TRUTH seeker can, without discipline, find his/herself with blood boiling seeing the nerve of those parasitic perverts.

When a man or woman refers to Volume 7 of American Juris Prudence 2d "Attorneys" it becomes clear that the attorney at law DOES NOT represent you. They are limited to representing ONLY a Ward of the State. When you look up a Ward of the State in your law dictionary, you find that a Ward of the State is a "person" that is of unsound mind, incompetent and perhaps infantile. Of course! The corporation/trust formed under the Certificate of Live Birth is a "fiction". It is of unsound mind [has no mind]; incompetent [can do nothing at all]; and perhaps infantile [could be a new TRUST]. That's what the attorney represents in a collections action for realing in credit for the UNITED STATES' creditors. Ironically we are the END GAME creditor. But by deception they convert the victim to a "surety", one who assumes the debt of charges leveled against the TRUST. A CRIMINAL FRAUD. But made all OK, as the record shows that the vistin has "CONSENTED"/"ASSENTED" for accepting the "debt" on behalf of the TRUST.

When one consults their US Code Title 28 one can verify that every "judgment" is in favor of the UNITED STATES [regardless of who the successful litigant is. Why? Because it is presumed that all of those parties [fictitious creatures of the UNITED STATES] belong to the creditors of the UNITED STATES.

Gee, no deception there, is there? And yes the members at BAR know that they are NOT representing you. They know that they are representing the Public Trust. A charade that keeps the vicitims in the dark, thinking that the whole trip through "OZ" is about them. IT IS NOT! It is about "stealing" their beneficial interests in the Public Trust. Since Ronald Reagan signed the 1983 and 1984 CRIME BILLS it has been FRAUD on STEROIDS locking up American People for the hyperbole TAXATION.





Fifty years after her accident, Joni dwells on fullness, not loss.

During an afternoon tour of the couple's modest home that Joni bought when she first moved to California, she points to her father's Western-themed painting hanging over the mantel. It reminds her of learning to paint, as her father put her hand on his to hold a brush when she was a young girl.

Across the living room, a vibrant pencil sketching of a horse in full stride reminds her of learning to adapt her artistic skills after her accident. (She says she's "left-mouthed" and can't draw a thing with the right side.)

Photos on the walls show her three sisters, her family farm, and Joni and Ken on ministry trips in places like Cuba and Moscow. The couple met at Grace Community Church in 1980, and Joni has laughed when she's recounted their first date.

She was nervous during dinner and drank too much water at the restaurant. She realized the bag attached to her indwelling catheter was perilously full. Ken was unfazed, emptying the bag next to a tree outside and singing a little song: "Where Joni goes, nothing grows."

The couple married in 1982, after dismissing un-Biblical suggestions they should go away for a weekend together before marrying. Joni jokes their honeymoon was a bit like "handicap awareness week," but she's thankful for their shared commitment to Christ.

That hasn't meant marriage is always easy. Early on, Joni struggled with patience at times, and Ken sometimes struggled with depression under the weight of helping to care for Joni and also teach high school full time for 32 years.

Joni has a small team of women who help her get up in the morning (she calls them her "get-up girls"), and the couple worked through their struggles with prayer and Scripture. They've traveled the world (and the United States), and Ken still travels with international teams to deliver wheelchairs, and he works in the ministry.

At their dining room table, Ken says Joni's 2010 battle with stage 3 breast cancer brought them even closer: "I realized I could lose my best friend."

Chemotherapy and a mastectomy were grueling and weakened Joni's already frail bones. Her doctor declared her cancer-free in 2015, but pain persists from other problems with her bones.

In a private Facebook group, she corresponds with others who face severe pain. One woman described her own pain as "something inside me pulling my ribs one way and pushing my spine the other." "I read that," Joni says, "and I thought: 'That's exactly it.'"

She's careful with pain medications and laments the country's overwhelming opioid epidemic. She's found anxiety makes her pain worse, so she often prays or sings hymns when she's dealing with it: "To know that Christ's grace is available—it won't take away the pain, but it will give you the courage to face it."

**Joni recounts a particularly painful day and how Ken drew a "C" on a Post-it note and stuck it to her shirt. He told her he could see the courage of Christ in her eyes. At the dining room table, Ken opens his wallet and pulls out a spare Post-it with a "C." He smiles at his wife: "I still carry one in case you need it."**

Pain is a constant chord in Joni's life, but it isn't the dominant note.

On a van ride to a screening of the newly digitized version of the *Joni* movie at a local church, Joni sits with her wheelchair secured with clamps to bolts on the floor: "What should we sing?"

She sometimes has to lean a certain way to get enough air to sing, but that doesn't stop her from beginning: "O worship the King, all glorious above, O gratefully sing, His power and His love."

She wheels through the halls of the event greeting people. "Oh happy day," she tells volunteers.

Even the details of the accident seem to marvel her: Joni's sister Kathy had been in the water that day and stepped on a crab. She turned around to warn Joni and saw her sister floating facedown in the water. Kathy rescued her and brought her to shore.

The menu at a prescreening reception: crabcakes.

After the screening, Joni jokes with the crowd and tells them she won't make a sequel. "There will be no 'Return of Joni,'" she says. But she grows serious when she explains how God used her accident to draw her closer to Him, and she urges anyone in the audience who doesn't know Christ to "lay your sin at the foot of the cross and let God save you."

On the way home, Ken, Joni, and Kathy (who is in town visiting) talk about the people they saw. They pray and thank God for His blessings. They enjoy the full moon, and the sisters remember how their parents loved to sing songs about the moon on camping trips. (Both parents have died.)

At home, Joni rolls onto the driveway, looks up at the night sky, and harmonizes with Kathy: "Shine on, shine on harvest moon, for me and my gal."

Despite the 12-hour day, Joni rolls into the headquarters of Joni and Friends at 10:00 the next morning.

She goes right to work.

In her office, Joni sits at a long desk next to Francie Lorey, an assistant who has worked with her since the beginning, typing many of Joni's books, articles, and speeches. They each sit at a computer screen, and Joni dictates thank-you notes as Lorey types and the words appear on both screens. (Joni has also learned to use dictation software, though it's a more laborious process.)

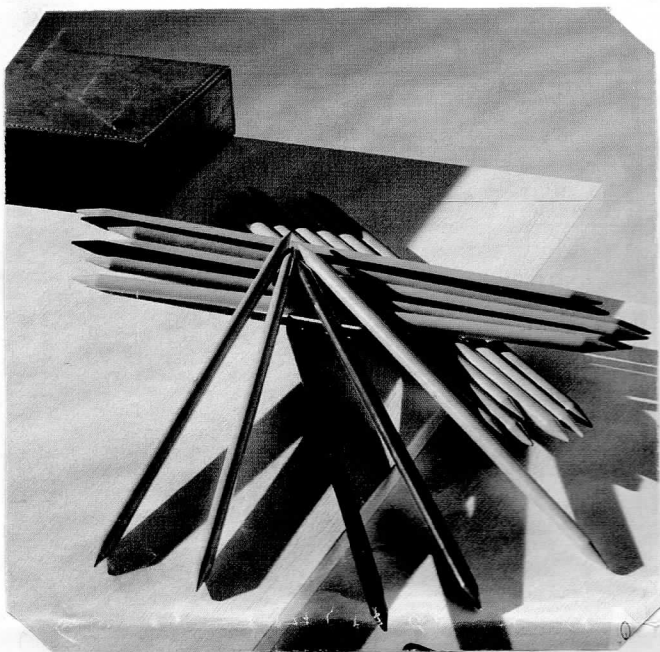
After a couple of hours at the computer, another assistant feeds her lunch while she keeps working. She's headed for Chicago tomorrow and trying to get through a pile of tasks.

After lunch, she heads downstairs to meet a group of visitors who have just toured the 34,000-square-foot building that houses JAF operations, including the *wheelchair program*, a radio broadcast, resource materials for local churches starting disability ministries, and a disabilities institute to train interns who are interested in entering fields related to disabilities care.

The staff also fields more than 700 pieces of correspondence each month. Joni says the needs have expanded beyond questions







Ronnie Reagan was not the great President, nor anything of the kind that the talk show ones make him out to be. It was the SCAM of locking up millions of innocent people for the PRISONER BONDS for \$\$TRILLIONS\$\$ calculated as future value that made his fiscal accounts look so good. He was conducting a SLAVE AUCTION for the BANKSTERS!!! A good Republican One World Order type, right?

Millions of us have been robbed, persecuted and suffered grievously as a result of Reagan's SCAM!!! His VP George H.W. Bush followed up with TAXES he had promised not to charge and with his announcement of plans for a "NEW WORLD ORDER" as opposed to "America First". I remember being seriously upset when I heard Bush make that NWO claim. Taxes and the NWO cost him his hoped for re-election. And DO NOT forget that his GULF WAR did not go well.

1 Statute \_\_\_, one finds that there have been NO judicial courts in the UNITED STATES since 1789. NONE! So, how have millions of "innocent" Americans been robbed as a result of their claims against their property and imprisoned, even though have not committed a crime, "NO VICTIMS". Government, Inc. cannot be a victim. T R E A S O N!!

You asked, Does that sound right? re: no courts, no constitution, etc. I must admit, you are on-point. It is that bad. Millions of Americans victimized by their own elected trustees. Robbed of their due benefits of the Public Trust, and hung with all of the debts the BANKSTERS can criminally convert as a debt against We-the-People, the TRUE creditors.

Even though it appears only as rumor so-far, it is encouraging to learn of the BOOTS for bandits. "In The Beginning" affirms God, and the Darwinian insanity does its best to plow a deep ditch [HELL] with no God. There can be no doubt that our children must be shown the TRUTH of the Bible and the affirmation of God's WORD in all that is all around us revealing the greatness of our GOD. [Your writing is easily read!]

You will find a VERY encouraging biographical representation about Joni Eareckson Tada, our wonderful example of how much our Heavenly Father can do with a willing heart who is living proof of his wonder and mercy. I pray that the story is a wonder worker in your heart, as well.

She'd sit for hours with a Bible on a music stand, turning the pages of Scripture with her mouth-stick. Friends joined her for Bible studies around her family's large farm table, and they read books about God's sovereignty by authors like J.I. Packer, Martyn Lloyd-Jones, and J. Gresham Machen. "We just delighted that this accident wasn't a mistake," she says.

Not only was it not a mistake—Joni learned God uses suffering to make people more like Christ and to know Him more deeply. Indeed, He used the suffering of His own Son to accomplish salvation for sinners. Joni's deepest need for healing was spiritual, not physical.

Her friend, Steve Estes, crystallized this truth in 10 words Joni still repeats often: "God permits what He hates to accomplish what He loves." It was a life-altering realization: God was fully in control, and He could use her suffering for good in her life and the lives of others.

From her farm table in Maryland, Joni had no idea how many others that would include.

During her rehabilitation, Joni had learned to paint holding a brush in her mouth. She showed pieces at a local venue and appeared on the *Today* show. Her autobiography (with more than 5 million copies sold) was made into a movie, and she joined Pastor Billy Graham at 12 evangelistic crusades.

She moved to California in 1979 and started the ministry Joni and Friends in a one-room office in Burbank. She later served on the National Council on Disability that worked on the Americans with Disabilities Act signed into law by President George H.W. Bush in 1990.

When actors and activists pushed for embryonic stem cell research to help people with paralysis, Joni advocated using adult stem cells, which were already yielding scientific successes and didn't involve destroying embryos. (She also worked with President George W. Bush's administration on ethical stem cell use.)

She spoke out for Terri Schiavo, a disabled Florida woman whose husband had successfully persuaded courts to allow doctors to remove her feeding tube, despite her parents' pleas that their daughter was still interactive and viable. On *Larry King Live*, Joni warned against a mentality of "better off dead than disabled."

That extends to the unborn, and Joni has lamented abortions targeting unborn children with disabilities like Down syndrome. She grieved California becoming the fourth state to legalize assisted suicide and noted if euthanasia had been legal in 1967, she might not be here today.

Meanwhile, Joni and Friends (JAF) grew: The ministry started dozens of summer camps for people with disabilities and their families. Volunteers assigned to each camper give caretakers a much-needed respite.

JAF affiliates help local churches consider how to help special needs families on an ongoing basis and encourage even the smallest churches to offer a welcoming environment for people with needs.

The ministry also launched Wheels for the World—a program that delivers wheelchairs to people with disabilities in developing countries. The 100,000th chair went to a boy in Uganda crippled in his legs and feet. His single mother couldn't afford a wheelchair, and the little boy—named Ebenezer—had spent years dragging himself in the dirt.

In a poignant twist, inmates at 16 prisons across the United States help refurbish wheelchairs for the program. In workshops filled with hammers and hardware, prisoners broken by their own sin and the sins of others restore broken wheelchairs for people with broken bodies.

Back at the worship service at Church in the Canyon, the congregation remembered the broken body of Christ. Three men passed gold plates filled with small communion wafers.

Ken reached up to place a wafer in Joni's mouth, as the pastor recited Jesus' words: "This is my body, broken for you." After communion, Joni's voice rang out as the congregation sang a hymn she often sang after her accident: "Be still my soul, thy Jesus can repay from His own fullness all He takes away."





It was a joy to receive your inspiring Christmas Card. Or in German, Weihnachten Karte. The season reminds me of when I was a child on into my 20s. We went to my father's father's home for Christmas night. We would have a wonderful meal and exchange gifts. My grandfather would greet us with "Froeh Weihnachten!" Of course we grew up with the English language, so that's "Merry Christmas" for us. My aunts Esther & Irene made sure that everything was memorable I can assure you. They were like a second mother to me and my several cousins. Unfortunately, like too many other women all around our small town their potential husbands' photos are hanging with dignity all around the local VFW Hall. So many young men died in WWII that it left a shortage of men. They are both gone to be with the LORD now, both lived into their 90s, and lived well. They were warm good angels who led us closer to the The LORD. Fond memories.

It is a blessing for those of us caught up in this persecution scheme that there are a number of good people who are caught up in the system. This afternoon I had a chance meeting with a gal who was the education administrator, and now for the last few years has been the recreation director. She reminds me of our middle daughter, Amy and knows that Amy shares the name with her. Christmas greetings were shared and a lighter moment shared that one would not expect were it not for some good coming out. We have men who are here quite regularly and who are good to us as well. It takes the edge off where there are some who test the patience of even the most patient.

This is my tenth year in this gulag. Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn was a great writer about his experiences in the Soviet gulags, but I dare say, though our experience is a different situation, it is no less notorious in our day. And right here on America. A model for what is being done in America today, the Soviets and the NAZIs, later Red China all were the foundation for this travesty on America. 100s of 1000s of people and their families are victims of their own countrymen and their evil foreign conspirators. Perhaps, one day some of us will tell even more of the horrid details of this reality.

Earlier you mentioned that you expected to be working throughout the month December. I hope and pray that that has worked our well for you. Wow, your sister & cousin in Paris for a week. I'll bet that was a special flavor for the season. I just heard that a car was used to mow down several people again in Paris. The risk you mentioned is certainly a reality with all those Middle Eastern types flooded in everywhere.



In the midnight darkness of a Baltimore hospital in 1967, Joni Eareckson begged God to heal her. Weeks earlier, the 17-year-old girl had broken her neck after diving into unexpectedly shallow waters in the Chesapeake Bay.

The result: paralysis from the shoulders down.

The teenager endured grueling surgery and lay strapped onto a Stryker frame designed to allow nurses to turn patients with spinal cord injuries. Her weight dropped to 80 pounds. One friend sobbed at the sight.

But Joni had grown up in church, and she hoped that God was teaching her a dramatic lesson before healing her quadriplegia. At night, in her hospital bed, Joni would imagine herself at the Pool of Bethesda.

In the account from John 5, a man disabled for 38 years waits at a pool for someone to dip him into healing waters. Jesus passes by and heals him. The man gets up and walks. Joni imagined herself at the pool and sang a hymn she learned as a child: "Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry. While on others Thou art calling, do not pass me by."

Joni never walked again.

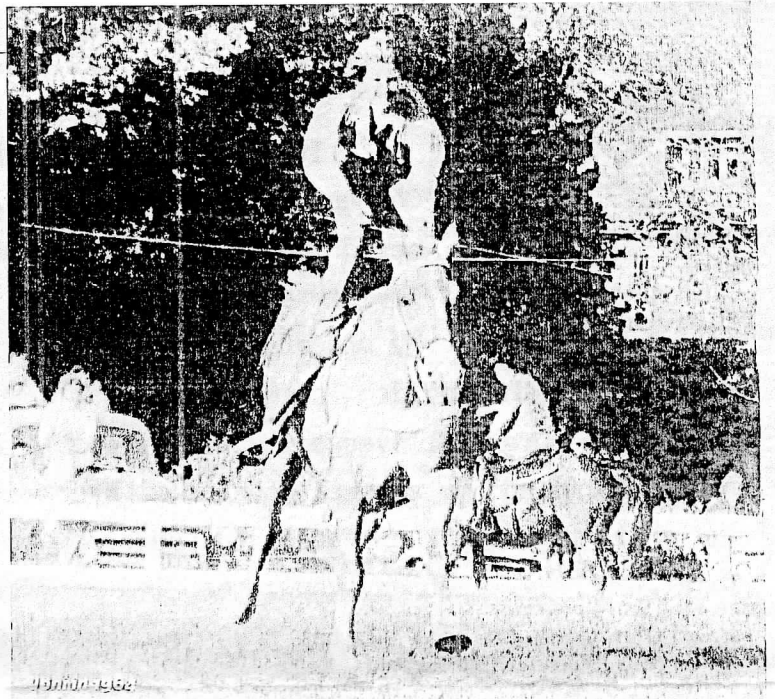
Her permanent paralysis—including losing the use of her hands—led to a battle with depression and doubts about God's goodness. Why would He leave her this way? What kind of Savior doesn't heal a paralyzed girl who cries out to Him?

Fifty years later, Joni's answer is jubilant: "It sounds incredible, but I really would rather be in this wheelchair knowing Jesus as I do than be on my feet without Him." She celebrates "that glorious but awful, beautiful but sad, terrible but wonderful day I broke my neck—because look what God has done."

Joni came to embrace God's sovereignty in her suffering, and she founded a ministry that has helped hundreds of thousands of people with disabilities in the United States and around the world. She's written dozens of books and spoken out against abortion and euthanasia.

And she's done it all without cultivating a superhero persona. Indeed, Joni openly talks about her weaknesses, her battle with chronic pain, and her dependence on God's grace for getting out of bed each day—with joy.

For 50 years of exalting Christ in suffering and offering compassionate help and gospel-based hope to the needy, the weak, and the vulnerable, Joni Eareckson Tada is **WORLD's 2017 Daniel of the Year**.



Spend a little time with Joni, and you'll begin to discover a central truth about her extraordinary life: It's fueled by ordinary rhythms of Christian living.

On a summer Sunday morning at Church in the Canyon (PCA) in Calabasas, Calif., Joni and Ken Tada, her husband of 35 years, sat near their usual spot at the front-left of the small church they've attended for more than two decades. Joni chatted with friends. Ken helped an elderly couple navigating the aisle on walkers.

A few minutes earlier, Joni had asked Ken for a favor in the parking lot: Would he please adjust her corset?

She wears the surgical binder to help her sit up straight and take deeper breaths. Fifty years in a wheelchair—and chemotherapy for breast cancer in 2010—wears on bones and body and has led to scoliosis and a displaced hip that cause chronic, sometimes severe pain.

But adjustments help, and Joni was cheerful as worship began. The service wasn't flashy, but the content was rich and Biblical. Pastor Bob Bjerkaas talked about Christ's sympathy in our suffering and pointed out that Jesus prayed the Father would spare Him from crucifixion: "Jesus Christ knew what it was to desperately want an experience to be removed from His biography."

So did Joni.

After her accident, she faced a litany of what-ifs: What if she hadn't gone swimming that day? What if her tennis date hadn't canceled? What if she hadn't jumped in head-first?

She begged a friend to kill her, and despaired she couldn't do it herself. Eventually, she turned to hopes of miraculous healing and attended an event in Washington, D.C., led by purported faith healer Kathryn Kuhlman.

Ushers packed people with disabilities into a wheelchair section, and Kuhlman never approached them. Before the service ended, they herded Joni and others in wheelchairs back to an elevator. She felt disappointed and bitter.

Finally, Joni prayed: "God, if You won't let me die, then show me how to live."

HANDOUT

"JESUS CALLING"

COME TO ME, and rest in My Presence. As you ponder the majestic mystery of the Incarnation relax in My everlasting arms. I am the only Person who was ever sired by the Holy Spirit. This is beyond your understanding. Instead of trying to comprehend My Incarnation intellectually, learn from the example of the wise men. They followed the leading of a spectacular star, then fell down in humble worship when they found Me.

Praise and worship are the best responses to the wonder of My Being. Sing praises to My holy Name. Gaze at Me in silent adoration. Look for a star of guidance in your own life, and be willing to follow wherever I lead. I am the Light from on high that dawns upon you, to guide your feet into the way of Peace.

LUKE 1:35; JOHN 1:14; MATTHEW 2:9-11  
LUKE 1:78-79

HOW AMAZON AND Google Smart Speaker Competition  
Reveals The Future of Government

That is an eye-opening article! People are being sucked into this cyber world view without consideration for the FACT that it views them as insignificant live stock. The commercial value of them as consumers the only value placed on them. The false image of "government" as if it were some "king" to rule over them and whose existence is of the greater value. Notably, it is a NO GOD world view. I am reminded of Protocol No. 9 where it states, eliminate all force except by us (who?). [We were sent to our rooms, so I am continuing with my pen so that I can mail off this letter before Christmas.] Such invasive surveillance is spelled out in The Bible for these end-times. Wow! [I and others here have been blessed by your sharing this article with us. — I plan to share it with our son Mike and his wife Katherine. He is a middle school athletic director and assistant principal. — Hope for influencing the next generations with awareness.] EXPOSURE = Key!

My daily devotional "Jesus Calling" quoted to the left, is nearing the end of another year. Therese, you are never alone. The WORD (Jn 1:1) is always present with us no matter the circumstances that we face. There is our strength and our comfort now and forever.

With humble thanks for all, I must inquire. Here, we have no idea who sends us a book. The vendor, if anything is the only info we receive. Thus, I am asking if you were so generous as to share with me the following titles: 1) Saboteurs; 2) Gods & Thrones; and 3) The Deeper State.







Jamie Dean in her studio at the Jonnah Friends offices

# Inspiration

As a quadriplegic and a disabilities advocate is far more  
example of a courageous truth Christians don't always

**JAMIE DEAN IN AGOURA HILLS, CALIF.** PHOTO BY GARY FONG/GENESIS



Bless you with this floral arrangement.  
Sea time! 😊



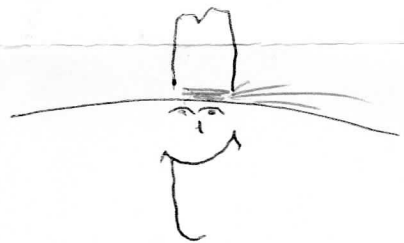
TIMES SQUARE CHURCH continues for another generation, even after David Wilkerson went on to be with Jesus. Carter Conlon's writings carry forward into these 21st century times. A lesson in waiting on The Lord and trusting in Him Vol. XIII / ISSUE 12. 😊 Jesus ever present. Proverbs 3:5,6 our guide stone. Joni (art. backside) is a wonderful example of what trust in The Lord does for us when we truly turn all of our trust over to Him.

By the time our mail crosses again, likely, it will be 2018. your beautiful Christmas Card with 5 others ~~are~~ <sup>all</sup> greeting me as I write this morning. And some of your colorful state post cards, as well. How can I thank you enough?

The Lord bless you and keep you!

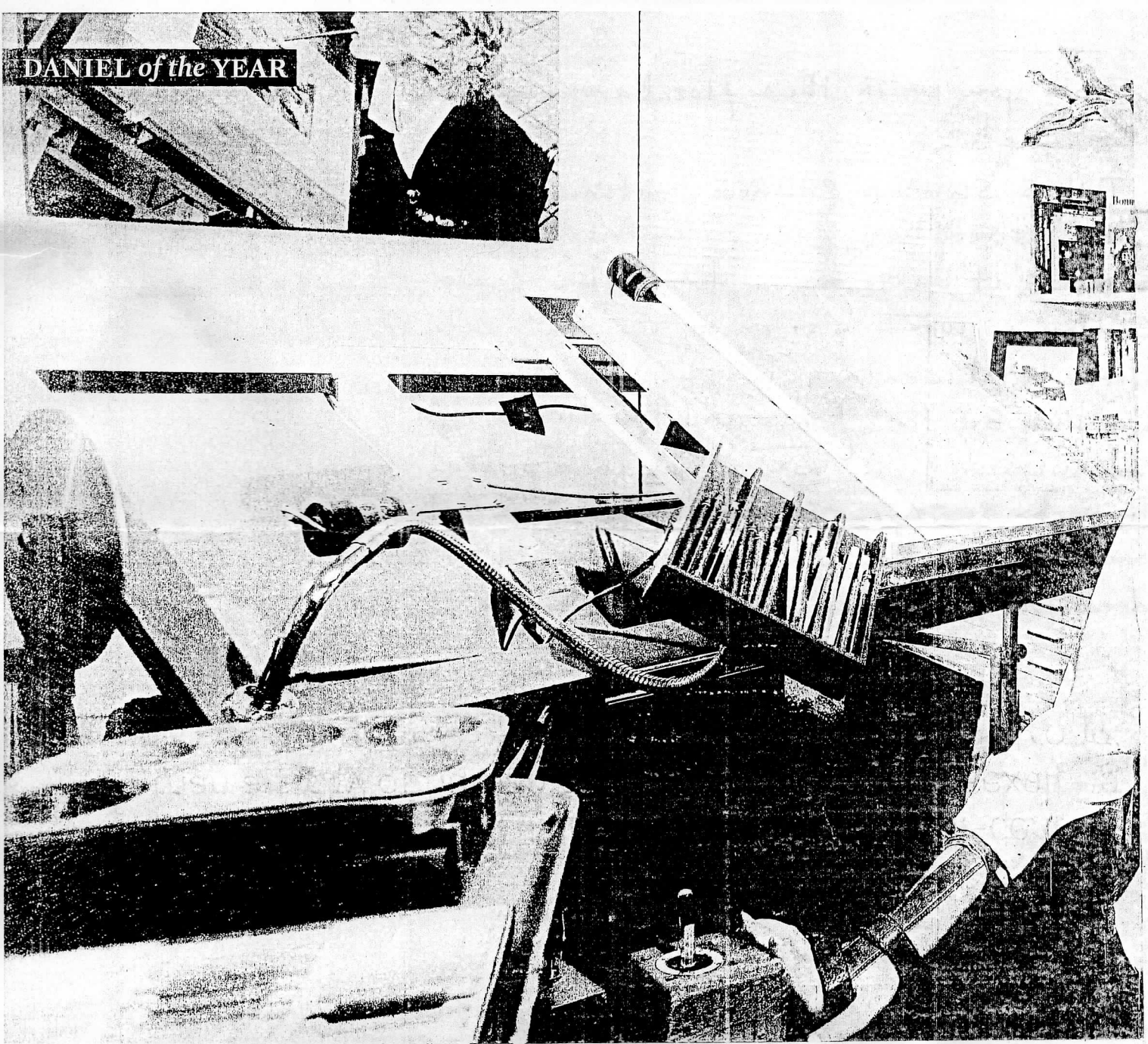
with Love of Christ;  
Courage, and  
Eucharisteeo!

rex-russell-dean



Blessed New Year!

DANIEL of the YEAR



JONI EARECKSON TADA's extraordinary half-century is more than a story of human endurance. It's a Christ-exalting embrace: 'When I am weak, then I am strong'