

Mt Brydges Baptist Church

P.O. Box 249, Mt Brydges, Ontario N0L 1W0

Dear Friends at Mt Brydges Baptist Church,

I thought I would drop a brief note to let each of you know I am thinking of you. The happiness I have over your continued faith is an example I cherish. It saddens me, however, to hear how many of you are carrying burdens of sorrow, bitterness, agony, fear and pain. I remember the day we met and fell in love. Do you remember that day? It was a day much like today and I seem to remember that you were feeling a little down then. Life did not seem to hold very much hope. That was when I thought we would never be separated. When we talked, I shared how I had shed my own blood for you. That shed blood and my broken body were so you could live life to its fullest (even to the point of overflowing wonder) without the heaviness this temporal life brings you. With each vicious strike of the soldier's hammer driving the wicked nails into my hands and feet, my father struck out any reminder of your wrongs and sinful disobedience. Why? Because my father and I love you so much! You are lovely in our eyes because you are created in our image. You are just as my father willed that you would be – if only you would live up to that glorious potential to which father had in mind. I hope you will see that my coming to you today is not intended to criticize you or put you in your place, but rather encourage you – it seems you criticize yourself and put yourself down enough without me. Don't you understand that my father's heart breaks when you do that for he knows how frustrated seeing yourself in this way leaves you. The enemy really rejoices when you buy into such ideas. The enemy wants nothing less than to convince you that you will never be good enough for my father's love. But that just isn't true. My father and I both love you just as you are; in fact before you even knew us, my father sent me to look after all your needs. We may not always agree with your actions, but we will always, always love you!

I was sharing with some of your fellow saints who are with me that what each of you needs is to take one day at a time dwelling in the comfort of my power and strength, resting in my authority and direction. Let me guide you. Be aware of my continual presence in all you do and everywhere you go. Some of the wonderful gifts I have for you to get through your day are patience, joy, peace, love, thoughtfulness, selflessness. I know you can do it – I will be with you and you've seen me do it! I will change those things in your life which require change, I will strengthen those things in your life which require strength, and I will give hope in those things which for a time seem impossible – that is my responsibility. Through my love, you will discover how wonderful it is to love yourself and love others – simply on the basis that you are loved: by me and by my father.

I am so overjoyed that we have this special relationship – you and me! I have every right to call you slaves for that is what you are as you have been bought with my blood and therefore belong to me. However, I would rather call you friends and ask only that you look to me and lean on my arms of strength when you are weary. RELAX – Stop trying so hard and simply trust in my love. Remember that my love cannot be earned by deeds nor by self-importance – it is my gift to all who freely accept what I offer you. I provide for your daily bread, in fact, supply you're every need – if you will let me! We share a common bond, and a common goal for a life everlasting together but I still want you with me each day while you are on the Mission field for my father. I know there are struggles and that sometimes things don't work out as you think they should. Let me take your burdens, make you what I want and find your expectations perfected in my love. My will is perfect, my love sufficient.

I will close for now but my hope continues that I will hear from you very soon. I look forward to hearing your requests and meeting your needs. Please drop me a line anytime as I am waiting to hear from you.

Bye for now,

All my love,

Jesus