

I started to write this by saying my situation is unique, and I caught myself realizing it is not. You see every day, families are torn apart disrupted or devastated by one situation or another, and I guess it was just my turn on the wheel.

In one year, my life plummeted from one of affluence to that of total despair. I had a divorce. I had a stroke. I had a loved one fall severely ill and have to have a limb amputated, and needless to say, "Life got a hold of me" however I reminded myself that my heavenly father promised that he would never leave me or forsake me.

I would not bore you with the details of my life because it is by no means a best-seller, however I would like to say that at my lowest I was introduced to Scoop Ministries.

I was contacted by a very caring and loving individual who lifted my spirits from our first interaction, and really was interested in me and my situation. I was asked if I would like to be placed on their prayer list and immediately answered in the affirmative. I waited to get a response from the ministry for assistance with what I was needing, however the time came and I did not receive a phone call. Just for a brief moment, I felt alarmed, and then I dispelled that uneasiness that was rising up within me. Approximately three and a half hours later, I received a call from Scoop's representative and was told that they would assist me with my needs.

I would personally like to say that Scoop Ministries exemplifies the love of Christ, literally sowing fishes and loaves into my life and situation, having not known me or judging me or forcing anything on me like 'We'll help you, you'd have to do this, that or the other.'

The only concern was where I was spiritually in my life, and I guess if I did not know the Lord, I would have been introduced to him. I want to unashamedly thank everyone who is a part of the ministry, the board of the directors, the volunteers and workers, just know in my book, you are all earth angels. Thank you for what you do to assist those in our time of need.

I know when this ill wind blows away and I see my rainbow, that I will be supporting Scoop by donating because I can personally say that metaphorically, they were there to place that bandage on my wound. It's the least I can do.

Truly grateful,

*Merlyn*

2017 FOH Grantee