I took this photo the other day while we were working in the yard. Why? I don’t know. It is after all just a weed, but it caught my eye.

I’m not sure how it grew here, but I know it was created by God. I don’t know what purpose this little weed was created for but I know that there is one.

The more I looked at that little weed I realized it is me! What? That’s right, the weed is me! I know that I was created by God to fulfill a specific purpose. Sometimes I’m not sure how I got here or what my purpose is exactly but I know that I have one. I know that there are other plants but none just like me. I was made to be just who I am, not a tulip or a fern but this little weed. I could not be more grateful even to be in the garden! Placed here by God and nurtured and tended to by those that He has placed in my life.

Sounds crazy, I know. The point is…….if you are a fern be happy being a fern. Don’t compare yourself to the rose. That’s not who you are. Your purpose is to let those who see you see the One who created you!

Love In Him,
Susan Lee

P.S. Come and see what God is doing at The Potter’s House, He will meet you here.

From Our Heart To Yours………………

We have been blessed!!!!!! The Disaster Recovery team from Blaise Baptist Church in Mocksville, North Carolina came for a week and boy, did they ever work. The Potter’s House needed tender and loving attention. Trees were down {and others needed to come down} from the 70 mph winds, the logs needed water repellent {two coats on 3 floors} and the wooden walk needed some attention. We are grateful for the loving labor and fellowship. This is the third or fourth mission this group has come to TPH. The first time was during the construction time and they helped us raise the huge wooden beams to support the second floor.

Something to think about: Galatians 2:20— Jesus didn’t come to help me serve God—He came to live His life through me. He didn’t come just to get men out of hell and into heaven—He came to get Himself out of heaven and into men. Think About It!

Pray for Len and Linda as they minister in Zimbabwe April 28—May 11.

God bless,
Bob and Linda
Len’s Lines………………

In a cartoon strip some years ago a little guy was taking heat from sister and friends for a newly found “calling” - patting birds on the head. The distressed birds would approach, lower heir little feathered crowns to be patted, sigh deeply, and walk away satisfied. It brought him no end of fulfillment— in spite of the teasing he took from others. “What’s wrong with patting birds on the head?” he wanted to know.

“What’s wrong with it!? His embarrassed friends replied, “No one else does it!” You may not be a “bird patter”, but there is some unique skill that God has gifted you with. Are you using that gift to be a blessing to others? Are you a good listener….a warm hugger….a tickler of children….an encourager….. A generous giver….a backstage helper….etc? The people in your church, your neighborhood, your home, your school, your workplace are in great need of all those little acts of kindness. Your brothers a sisters in foreign places are craving to experience someone just like you…..the unique you! Don’t ever hold back those little expressions of love that you might deem insignificant. They are immensely significant and can accomplish more than you imagine.

“For God is not unjust so as to overlook your work and the love that you have shown for His Name in serving te saints as you still do.” Hebrews 6:10.

Keep patting those little heads.

LEN

SCOTT’S THOUGHTS………………

As I was walking around the property today, looking at all the work that still needed to be done from a long winter of ice and wind, I was met by a gentle breeze through the trees. The sun is shining, the sky is blue, green sprouts are poking up from the ground, as flowers begin to bloom and trees begin to bud. As our good friend Tina says, “I love it wen God gives us little kisses like that.”

We, the Stewart family, have been so blessed. And His blessings have flowed upon our lives due to the faithfulness of fathers and grandfathers, mothers and grandmothers. As I pray about the years ahead in ministry, my first request is to be a F.A.T. Christian [faithful, available, teachable].

I pray that I hear clearly what He wants from me this year, that I am precisely in position to do His work where and when I’m called. I pray that Susan and I are in one accord with each other, and that we further our ministry through C.M.

We have opportunities abundant to teach overseas. I’m looking at possibly 3 trips to Africa this year, and I want to be in the right place at the right time. It’s an expensive venture to travel to the middle of Uganda, and I couldn’t imagine showing up and doubting if I should actually be there. Seeing where God is working and joining in is a crucial step in missions. Trusting without seeing is the faith needed to be able to get on that plane and go where God is working.

Being available seems to be the key. Two trips are planned for the fall, and fall is the absolute busiest time of the year. We generally fill up with retreats every weekend for 3-4 months straight {praise Good}. My job is definitely the busiest I am all year. So I struggle with the juggie. This year I want to leave it all out there and do God’s work first and trust God to provide other work opportunities. Pray for me in that way, please.

I really don’t consider myself old, but my knees would beg to differ. So I want to grow in knowledge this year. Submerge and surround myself with a spiritual blanket. I’ve been confident teaching because I’m a firm believer that a leader only needs to be one step ahead to lead. Well I want to make strides to be several steps ahead, be a more confident teacher when I step in front of a group.

Let go and let God

Scott