



*Even the Son of Man did not come to be served. Instead, He came to serve others. He came to give His life as the price for setting many people free. Mark 10:45 NIV*

## Blessed New Year To You!

### New Life Worship Ministries

Winter 2013

New Year Greetings to you, Beloved of the Lord! 2012 was certainly an intense year for many, and yet it was full of God's mercy, faithfulness and love that endures forever! I am constantly reminded that "The kingdom of God is at hand! Let us work while it is yet day, for the night is coming when no man can work." Serving together side by side, shoulder to shoulder, eyes fixed on Jesus, we too will win our race strong.

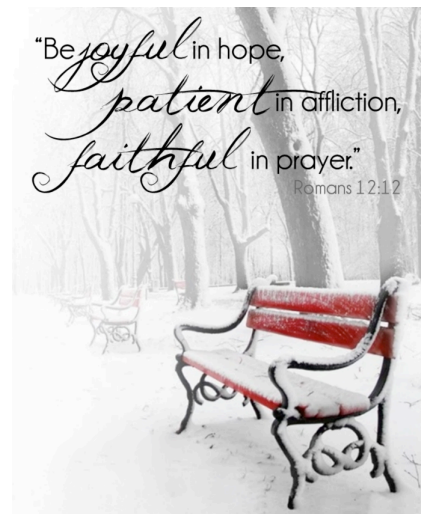
A few months ago, a respected man of God prophesied over me, reading right out of Isaiah 61 ... He had no idea what we do, but as he read it, I was stunned. It's not that I've never read it before – I've prayed it over myself and NLWM more than once for decades. But suddenly, I saw it as reality – it is being lived out before my very eyes each and every day – a lifestyle – His lifestyle in and through us for His glory, and freedom for the captives! We have only just begun. Read it again and rejoice with me. Isaiah 61 pretty much describes what He is doing in and through you as you continue to encourage, pray and support the desires of His heart and the works of His hands through New Life Worship Ministries. We thank you!

#### Isaiah 61 Announce Freedom to All Captives

1-7 ... The Spirit of God, the Master, is on me because God anointed me. He sent me to preach good news to the poor, heal the heartbroken, announce freedom to all captives, pardon all prisoners. God sent me to announce the year of his grace—a celebration of God's destruction of our enemies—and to comfort all who mourn, to care for the needs of all who mourn in Zion, give them bouquets of roses instead of ashes, Messages of joy instead of news of doom, a praising heart instead of a languid spirit. Rename them "Oaks of Righteousness" planted by God to display his glory. They'll rebuild the old ruins, raise a new city out of the wreckage. They'll start over on the ruined cities, take the rubble left behind and make it new. You'll hire outsiders to herd your flocks and foreigners to work your fields, but you'll have the title "Priests of God," honored as ministers of our God. You'll feast on the bounty of nations, you'll bask in their glory. Because you got a double dose of trouble and more than your share of contempt, your inheritance in the land will be doubled and your joy go on forever.

8-9 ... "Because I, God, love fair dealing and hate thievery and crime, I'll pay your wages on time and in full, and establish my eternal covenant with you. Your descendants will become well-known all over. your children in foreign countries will be recognized at once as the people I have blessed."

10-11 ... I will sing for joy in God, explode in praise from deep in my soul! He dressed me up in a suit of salvation. He outfitted me in a robe of righteousness, as a bridegroom who puts on a tuxedo and a bride a jeweled tiara. For as the earth burst with spring wildflowers, and as a garden cascades with blossoms, so the Master, God, brings righteousness into full bloom and puts praise on display before the nations. MSG



[What, what would have become of me] had I not believed that I would see the Lord's goodness in the land of the living! Wait and hope for and expect the Lord; be brave and of good courage and let your heart be stout and enduring. Yes, wait for and hope for and expect the Lord. Ps. 27:13-14 AMP

**Do Not  
Give Up.  
You are closer  
than you think.**

## Christmas on "The Edge of Eternity"

"Betty's" story ... I've been visiting Betty for several years now. She'd had a stroke that took away the use of her right side, as well as her speech. Although she attends activities and has friends at the facility, I rarely see her family. And every now and then, she just starts crying uncontrollably. (Common w/stroke victims)

One night, after visiting several residents upstairs, I walked downstairs to continue my rounds. Someone was wailing loudly. I quickly followed the cries, and it was dear Betty, sitting in her wheelchair in the doorway to her room, just so distraught. Her CNA was clearly busy getting other residents ready for bed.

So I went to Betty's side immediately and held her, praying for God's peace, comfort and healing graces to come upon her and calm her down. Jesus came very sweetly and she turned to me and smiled. I was so thankful, and felt to linger with her ... Looking at her 1950's picture on her nightstand, such a pretty, young and vibrant new mother with her baby boy was bittersweet. So rather than continue my rounds, I took her for a walk, singing over her and rejoicing in God our Saviour.

Feeling much better, she directed me with her left hand, whether to turn to the right or the left, and about half an hour later, her CNA was able to get her ready for bed. Her CNA thanked me; I gave her a hug and a "Merry Christmas." Then, continued with the rest of my rounds for the evening.

It brings me to tears just thinking about it again as I write. I've been walking those halls for years. I was 8 years old when my mother walked those halls, ministering God's love to each one ...

I never tire of watching Jesus comfort, heal, encourage and bless the "one," His precious ones! Thank you again, for serving, encouraging and supporting NLwm, thereby making me available 24/7/365 to watch, and listen for His desire for each one.

I'm always reminding folks that the season of sorrow does not last forever - it must give way to the season of joy and dancing. And, eventually, when it is our turn, dancing on the streets of gold with our Beloved Jesus, the Lover of our souls! Jesus is our JOY unspeakable and full of glory! ♥



### Christmas Visiting

During the Christmas season, I visit in the evenings. Missing their families, the comfort of His love assures they are not forgotten.

Bob and Fran are still with us. On one of my visits, Bob just couldn't stop telling me, "Oh how I love my Fran!" So sweet. He's sleeping a lot more now. On my last visit, Fran sang for me, "Happy Days Are Here Again!"

Remember Annie? She told me that she'd lost her son and couldn't find him? Well, I got to meet and encourage him during the Christmas holidays.

And our dear Helen, who wondered out loud if Jesus would ever come for her, was finally called Home peacefully, in her sleep – she was 99!



Remembering those in prison ... Hebrews 13:3

*"Thank you" from Andrew ...* For Christmas, we (NLwm) sent him books! A beautiful journal, The Message Bible, Prison to Praise, The Harbinger, and The Hiding Place! Here are a few excerpts from his letter: *Hey there! I hope this letter finds you in great spirits. I did receive the books you sent me, Thank you ☺ I did read "Prison to Praise." I liked that book. I had a good Thanksgiving and Christmas. My celly and I made a bunch of food and got stuffed. We try to make the best of it. Thank you for the beautiful Christmas card. I placed it on my dresser. I was hoping to watch "A Christmas Story" on Christmas, a family tradition, but there wasn't much on ... by the time you get this, New Year's will probably have passed, so thanks again for all the gifts and the beautiful Christmas card - Happy New Year! Love Andrew*