

The Heartbeat



Monthly Newsletter of Life Saver Ministries/April 2018

The Sound of Life, The Voice of Hope

As those of us who live in the Northeast region of the United States get ready to witness the great re-awakening of the natural world after the deep freeze of winter, I am always astounded at how the very nature of God reveals Him to us through creation. To look across a sea of white under a moonlit sky and know that somewhere beneath lies a field of grass that will sprout into a carpet of green, brimming with life is nothing short of miraculous. Sometimes as I gaze across the sea of gray that covers humanity in our little corner of the world and everywhere, really, it's as though my heart knows at its very core that there is a miracle that will spring forth. We watch souls with empty eyes transfixed by the eerily glowing screens of electronics meander through the streets. We see mugshots of mothers who have been arrested for horrific abuse of their children and the lack of feeling, the lack of care in their eyes is breathtakingly astounding.

What is absolutely magnificent to me, though, is this truth, friends; when we read the very beginning, the book of Genesis, we know that our God, our Savior our Abba Father, spoke into being everything that is in this place we call earth, this experience we call humanity. A single utterance breathed it into being. That same voice is the voice that beckons me to Him, that same voice that is more recognizable than the sound of my own baby's cry, more familiar to my being than the echo of my own heartbeat, is the voice that is still calling, as deep calls to deep, from the depths of the earth to the space beyond anything yet discovered in our galaxies. That voice is what will transform the coldest soul to the most vibrant life; the voice that will not let a single sheep be left apart from His care. Because of that voice, friends, we know that we can press on and by His grace, we will press on as the mission field is calling.

This work of Life Saver Ministries that reaches families who have been born from generational dysfunction and the damage of sin is a work that is constantly speaking the word of life, His voice, into the hearts we serve. I know that these words are living. They are active, They are on a mission to redeem and restore and it is an absolute honor to spend the time God has granted me in a ministry that is so committed to seeing that new life be born from the cold, dead wastelands of the generations now past.

Somewhere along the way, faith and family were lost. They were abandoned and no one went looking for them. As we all are part of this redemptive work of pointing back to the value of human life as it reflects the Creator Himself, I am especially mindful this Easter of the resurrection power of our Lord and Savior. My hope for all of us is that as we honor the death, burial, and resurrection of our Savior this Easter season, we will take a moment to look around at the world we are called to inhabit, albeit, temporarily, and where we see the cold grip of death, we will be aware that a world that is brimming with life, a New Earth, is waiting to emerge, and while we can't yet see it with our human eyes, our hearts and souls know that every day we keep on keeping on, we are closer and closer and closer. So as we press on together, may the heart of our Lord keep us in one beat, one rhythm, constantly, tirelessly calling a lost and dying world to the Author of life, to Whom be glory forever. -Abbey Ballard

Seeing clearly for the first time

We are so blessed to have a growing and vibrant men's group, the Band of Brothers, here at our Soulutions Center. I am always so encouraged and challenged to pray for the men who attend as the heart of a man is such an area of spiritual warfare with such a far reaching impact to the family and society as a whole. I have been especially mindful of what was relayed to me that was shared at one of the first groups held. A gentleman who had been actively involved in religious service for decades began attending Band of Brothers; during the sharing from God's Word that developed during the time together, this man shared that, despite all of the religious activities and rituals and memorizations and traditions, it was a completely newfound concept what he was hearing this day. It was a completely new concept to Him that he could have a relationship with Christ; he openly admitted to having absolutely no idea what that would be like. I don't know about you, friends, but I'm pretty excited for this guy because I KNOW that God is calling to his heart. I know that the Holy Spirit is moving and putting inquisitiveness where staunch adherence to religious ceremonies once was. He is putting openness where once there was a view of nothing more than a closed door to the heart of God. Please pray for this precious soul as the same voice that called to Saul is beckoning this seeking heart and preparing to bring his vision to crystal clear faith.

Dead Ends to New Beginnings By Cheryl Yost

*Isn't it wonderful how God takes broken pieces of our lives,
In His sovereign grace remolds them, to form notes that harmonize.
We tend to quit, to give up, get discouraged and place blame-
But God's there in the midst of our failure, our broken hearts to
reclaim.*

*He picks up all the pieces, in the midst of our hopelessness,
Then gives us hope for tomorrow, love for our loneliness.
How much like our gentle Savior, to whisper in our ear...
"I love you child, don't worry-turn to Me and I'll be here.
I'll strengthen your faith, revive your hope, when you feel you can't go
on...*

*Even in your darkest hour, I'll be there, so just walk on.
I'll work in your life as you've never dreamed, all I ask is you trust in
Me...*

*My timing is perfect, new miracles I'll work, be patient you will see...
That joy does come in the morning, a new beginning is in sight...
You're starting out on a new day—you're just passing through the
night.*

*It's dark I know, but take My hand- you'll see it's not the end...
Your life a testimony to the world—for My glory—you're the
miracle I send."*

This poem was written by Cheryl Yost on February 24, 2002 and inspired by Matthew 5:16; Cheryl Yost is a precious lady dear to many hearts who awaits us in glory as she passed from this life to the next a decade ago this January. The words that God spoke through her are still touching lives and it is an honor to share them with you. Cheryl was a dedicated supporter of Life Saver Ministries and the work of this effort was dear to her heart. Thank you, precious Cheryl, and see you at Home!

Proverbs 22:17

*"A merry heart does
good like medicine"*

The power of kindness: We challenged the ladies who attend our center to the 24 acts of kindness challenge! For every hour in the day, one act of kindness or word of encouragement spoken into the life of someone—every day! We know from God's Word that thinking beyond ourselves is often the first step to making the world a better place, one kindness at a time...

Challenge Accepted!

Help wanted!



The evening of October 6th will be fast approaching before we know it! We are currently in need of banquet sponsors, businesses, civic groups, churches or individuals who would be willing to give \$200 toward defraying the cost of the banquet so that all pledges and donations of the evening can have the maximum impact—for life! All banquet sponsors will appear in our guest program as this is a great opportunity to let the community know that you are a life supporter! If you are interested in this opportunity, kindly contact Abbey at lifesaverheartbeat@gmail.com or 725.5777. We look forward to an amazing evening!

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