

May 13, 2015

my Precious Son,

It is 3:20 a.m. I have been awake for about an hour thinking about how blessed I am to have you in my life.

I am very proud of you because you have been so kind and good to so many people.

I loved the note ("invoice") that Susan gave to me. I included it in this letter because I want you to see it. People have not forgotten your kindness.

You can be sure that the Lord will reward you for your faithfulness and your faith in Him. I do not understand the things you are experiencing now, but I know that He is working out something for your good. Each time a "denial" has come -- I have considered it to be a "delay". Your answer will come -- and it will be what you want.

A couple of days ago as I was reading 1 Kings 18:42, I realized this was a picture of what is happening to you: We have hope!

Eligah prayed for rain. He knew it was coming, because he believed that he had heard his prayer. He believed it so much that he sent his servant out to times to look for evidence. But times the servant came back saying, "There is nothing."
Eligah said, "No look again." The servant came back with the message, "There is a little cloud about the size of a man's hand." In verse 45 -- the heavens turned black. There was a great wind -- and there was an abundance of rain! Prayers answered! Judge Eliot's "Denial" has changed to "Vocate". That is the cloud about the size of a man's hand! A great rain of truth and deliverance is on the way, and nothing can stop it. The waiting is almost over. Keep trusting that He is working it all out in His time. This little "cloud of hope" has brought a great deal of excitement to your family -- especially to me. I love you! I love you!