

FROM THE SHEPHERD'S HEART

I have always loved the United States of America! My early school years were during the Second World War and patriotism was nurtured in our young minds. I still get goose bumps when I hear the National Anthem. There is a generation among us who feel otherwise. I am deeply grateful to God for the freedoms that I have enjoyed for these many decades. I am asking God to remember mercy as He pours out His wrath. Let's humble ourselves together before Him in earnest prayer.

This Sunday will be special. I am expecting God to manifest Himself among His people in some special way. O just to be in His presence together will be a foretaste of heaven. See you Sunday morning.

D. L.