

IN THE NAME OF  
THE FATHER, THE  
SON, AND THE  
HOLY GHOST

# Love And Compassion Ministries News Letter

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## HOW MUCH TIME DO YOU HAVE?

According to a new web-site given my age today, sex, body mass, being a non-smoker, I have 486,788,631 seconds to live. They say I am suppose to die on December 25, 2022.



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# HOW LONG WILL YOU LIVE?



## **What are you doing with the time you have left?**

We do not know whether we will be able to live another minute, day, month, or another year.

Paul tells us in Romans 12:1-2

1. I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.
2. And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

**No one knows when Jesus will come back for His Church, but all the signs point to a “very soon” time frame.**

Time is short! John the Baptist was preaching “Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand!” I too declare to you, the day of our Lord and Savior’s return is upon us! Repent and accept Him as your Savior. Invite Christ into your heart and give your heart to Him. He will give you the joy, the peace, and satisfaction that we all are searching for. People of all walks of life are searching for something, but they don’t know what. They need Christ!

A: Admit you are a sinner.

Romans 3:23

B: Believe Jesus Christ Died and rose from the dead.

I Corinthians 15:3-6

C: Confess

Romans 10:9

We cannot speed up or slow down time, but we can take advantage of every second God has given us! Ephesians 5:16-17 says:

16. Redeeming the time, because the days are evil.
17. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is.

Psalm 90:12. says:

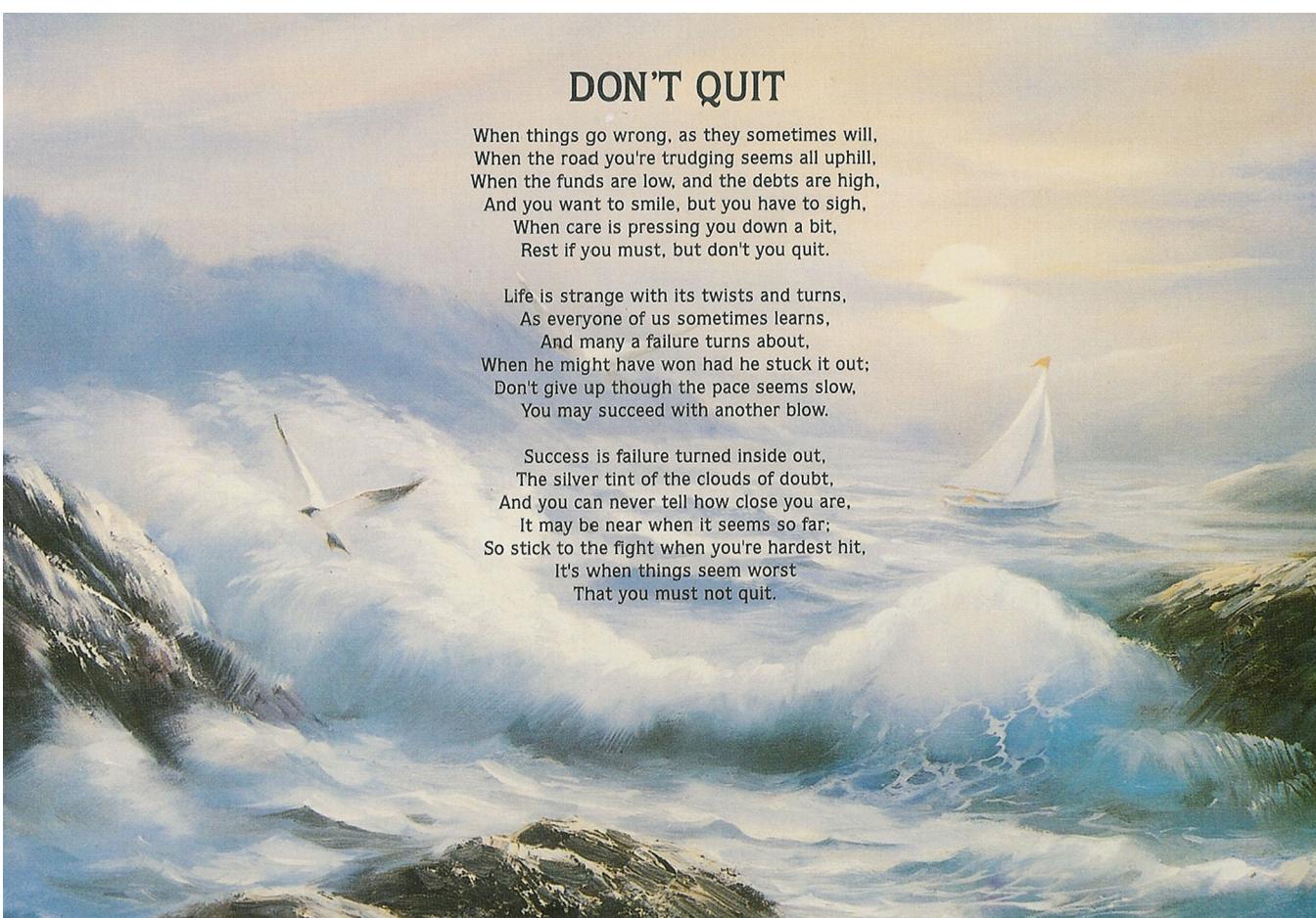
So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

## DON'T QUIT

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,  
When the funds are low, and the debts are high,  
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,  
When care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is strange with its twists and turns,  
As everyone of us sometimes learns,  
And many a failure turns about,  
When he might have won had he stuck it out;  
Don't give up though the pace seems slow,  
You may succeed with another blow.

Success is failure turned inside out,  
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,  
And you can never tell how close you are,  
It may be near when it seems so far;  
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,  
It's when things seem worst  
That you must not quit.



## HE WILL NEVER FORSAKE YOU!

David came to Love and Compassion Ministries in October 2006. He had just been released from jail; he was on probation; he had family problems. Putting it bluntly, his life was a mess!

Like so many others, David knew he needed help, but he wanted to do it his way and spend as little time as possible getting it. He wanted to find a twenty-eight day drug and alcohol recovery program. Knowing the Lord could help him more, we spent some time talking with him about his needs, and how the Lord could help him overcome his addictions. After a long talk, we were able to convince him that a long term Christ centered program would help him the most.

David agreed to enter a program at Faith Farms in Boynton Beach, Florida. We worked with his attorney and probation officer to make David's entry into Faith Farms possible. A day or so later, his dad and mom drove him there. On May 13 of this year David graduated from the program at Faith Farms. He is now living and working in Fort Myers, and enjoying his closer relationship with Jesus.

We would like to share a letter we just received from his parents:

*July 10, 2007*

*Dear Ron,*

*Thank you so much for helping us and our son. We were desperately lost and didn't know where to turn. Our son had an addiction and had just been released from jail. You guided us so calmly and confidently to Faith Farms.*

*(Continued on page 4)*

The pastors that work there have taught these young men to let Jesus be in charge of their lives and to follow Him. Your ministry has been such a blessing to us and our whole family. Thank you for your faithfulness to serving our Lord. After 8 months, David is home now, working and staying close to Jesus. Enclosed is a copy of the testimony David gave on his graduation day at Faith Farms.

Thank you again for your caring and the work of Love and Compassion Ministries.

Love from you brother & sister in Christ,

Jim & Joann

## **David's Testimony May 13, 2007 at Faith Farms Graduation**

When I came to Faith Farms, I had no idea of what to expect or exactly what I was getting into. But by coming here and placing my life in the hands of the Lord, I've been blessed in so many different ways:

-I've learned from the leadership here how to walk in the light of the Lord throughout my day to day activities.

-I've learned to persevere and trust in God through every aspect of life, believing that through Him, nothing is too great to overcome.

-I've learned that someone, like myself, can be forgiven and restored to the man that God had originally intended for me to be.

God has done a great work in my life in the short time I've been here, and I look forward to growing more and more as a Christian in the days to come.

As I prepared to leave and start a new life, I began to realize a few things:

-That the resurrection power that Jesus experienced, is the exact same spirit that God sent to resurrect me and save me from almost imminent death.

-And that same spirit has manifested itself in me and prepared me for the battles against all the forces that await me, and plan to destroy the work that the Lord has done in my life.

-I also have someone saying to me, "David, follow Me, and I will lead you to a life of peace, love, and happiness. I'll take you to places in your life that you never imagined you could go. I'll protect you and keep you safe in times of trouble, and I'll never leave you or forsake you."

I will follow Jesus and let Him be the Light which guides and directs by path through all the days of my life.

**Amen**

*Love and Compassion Ministries is pleased to share David's testimony with you. We can all learn so much from it. The Lord will free all of us, just as He did David. Like David, we just need to give up our "easy plans" for our lives, and follow Him.*

*Thank You Lord for Your Grace and Love for us!*

## RED MARBLES

I was at the corner grocery store buying some early potatoes. I noticed a small boy, delicate of bone and feature, ragged but clean, hungrily apprising a basket of freshly picked green peas.

I paid for my potatoes but was also drawn to the display of fresh green peas. I am a pushover for creamed peas and new potatoes. Pondering the peas, I couldn't help overhearing the conversation between Mr. Miller (the store owner) and the ragged boy next to me.

"Hello Barry, how are you today?" "H'lo, Mr. Miller. Fine, thank ya. Jus' admirin' them peas. They sure look good." "They are good, Barry. How's your Ma?"

"Fine. Gittin' stronger alla' time." "Good. Anything I can help you with?" "No, Sir. Jus' admirin' them peas."

"Would you like to take some home?" asked Mr. Miller. "No, Sir. Got nuthin' to pay for 'em with." "Well, what have you to trade me for some of those peas?" "All I got's my prize marble here." "Is that right? Let me see it" said Miller. "Here 'tis. She's a dandy!" I can see that. Hmmmm, only thing is this one is blue and I sort of go for red. Do you have a red one like this at home?" the store owner asked. "Not zackley but almost."

"Tell you what. Take this sack of peas home with you and next trip this way let me look at that red marble". Mr. Miller told the boy." Sure will. "Thanks Mr. Miller." Mrs. Miller, who had been standing nearby, came over to help me. With a smile she said, "There are two other boys like him in our community, all three are in very poor circumstances. Jim just loves to bargain with them for peas, apples, tomatoes, or whatever.

When they come back with their red marbles, and they always do, he decides he doesn't like red after all and he sends them home with a bag of produce for a green marble or an orange one, when they come on their next trip to the store.

I left the store smiling to myself, impressed with this man. A short time later I moved to Colorado, but I never forgot the story of this man, the boys, and their bartering for marbles. Several years went by, each more rapid than the previous one. Just recently I had occasion to visit some old friends in that Idaho community and while I was there learned that Mr. Miller had died. They were having his visitation that evening

and knowing my friends wanted to go, I agreed to accompany them. Upon arrival at the mortuary we fell into line to meet the relatives of the deceased and to offer whatever words of comfort we could.

Ahead of us in line were three young men. One was in an army uniform and the other two wore nice haircuts, dark suits and white shirts...all very professional looking. They approached Mrs. Miller, standing composed and smiling by her husband's casket. Each of the young men hugged her, kissed her on the cheek, spoke briefly with her and moved on to the casket.

Her misty light blue eyes followed them as, one by one, each young man stopped briefly and placed his own warm hand over the cold pale hand in the casket. Each left the mortuary awkwardly, wiping his eyes.

Our turn came to meet Mrs. Miller. I told her who I was and reminded her of the story from those many years ago and what she had told me about her husband's bartering for marbles. With her eyes glistening, she took my hand and led me to the casket.

"Those three young men who just left were the boys I told you about. They just told me how they appreciated the things Jim "traded" them. Now, at last, when Jim could not change his mind about color or size...they came to pay their debt."

"We've never had a great deal of the wealth of this world," she confided, "but right now, Jim would consider himself the richest man in Idaho" With loving gentleness she lifted the lifeless fingers of her deceased husband. Resting underneath were three exquisitely shined red marbles.

### The Moral :

We will not be remembered by our words, but by our kind deeds. Life is not measured by the breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath.

I pray that our Lord will give you a wonderful life filled with Love And Compassion!

**IT'S NOT WHAT YOU GATHER, BUT WHAT YOU SCATTER THAT TELLS WHAT KIND OF LIFE YOU HAVE LIVED!**

**Listen to God, it is important**

Author unknown

The story starts out where she, Beth, is sitting at an airport terminal waiting to board a plane. She was sitting there with several other people who were also waiting, whom she did not know. As she waited, she pulled out her Bible and started reading. All of a sudden, she felt as if the people sitting there around her were looking at her. She looked up, but realized that they were looking just over her head, in the direction right behind her.

She turned around to see what everyone else was looking at, and when she did, she saw a flight attendant pushing a wheelchair, with the ugliest old man that she had ever seen before, sitting in it. She said he had this long white hair that was all tangled and such a mess. His face was really, really wrinkled, and he did not look friendly at all. She said she did not know why, but she felt drawn to the man, and thought at first that God wanted her to witness to him. In her mind, she said, she was thinking, "God, please, not now, not here" No matter what she did, she couldn't get the man off her mind, and all of a sudden, she knew what God wanted her to do. She was supposed to brush this old man's hair!

She went and knelt down in front of the old man, and said "Sir, may I have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" He said "What?" She thought, "Oh great, he's hard of hearing." Again, a little louder, she said, "Sir, may I have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" He answered, "If you are going to talk to me, you are going to have to speak up, I am practically deaf." So this time, she was almost yelling, "Sir may I please have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" Everyone was watching to see what his response would be. The old man just looked at her, confused, and said, "Well, I guess if you really want to." She said, "I don't even have a brush, but I thought I would ask anyway." He said, "look in the bag hanging on the back of my chair, there's a brush in there." So she got the brush out and started brushing his hair. (She has a little girl with long hair, so she has had lots of practice getting tangles out, and knew how to be gentle with him.) She worked for a long time, until every tangle was out.

Just as she was finishing she heard the old man crying. She put her hand on his knees, kneeling in front of him again, looking directly into his eyes, and said "Sir, do you know Jesus?" He answered, "Yes, of course I know Jesus. You see, my bride told me she couldn't marry me unless I knew Jesus, so I learned all about Jesus, and asked Him to come into my heart many years ago, before I married my bride." He continued, "You know, I am on my way home to go see my bride. I have been in the hospital for a long time, and had to have a special surgery in this town far from my home. My bride couldn't come with me, because she is so frail herself." He said, "I was so worried about how terrible my hair looked, and I didn't want her to see me looking so awful, but I couldn't brush my hair, all by myself."

Tears were rolling down his cheeks, as he thanked Beth for brushing his hair. He thanked her over and over again. Beth was crying, people all around witnessing this were crying, and as they were all boarding the plane, the stewardess, who was also crying, stopped her and asked, "Why did you do that?" And right there was an opportunity, the door that had been opened to share with someone else, the love of God. We don't always understand God's ways, but be ready. He may use us to meet the need of anyone, like He met the need of this old man and in that moment, also calling out to a lost soul who needed to know about His love.

**Love And Compassion Ministries is a ministry of hope because  
Jesus Christ is in everything we do!**

**Please help us keep hope alive! GIVE! Your gift is tax deductible.**

**Love And Compassion Ministries  
P.O. Box 152636  
Cape Coral, Florida 33915-2636**

**Thank You**



## Love And Compassion Ministries

Dear Friends,

Today is Thursday July 12, 2007. A day at Love and Compassion Ministries that I will not easily forget. We had six phone calls before 9 AM: Two of which were people needing information, an attorney giving information on a client, a mother in need of a miracle, a young man in serious trouble, and a young man reaching out to God as only he knew how – by calling me.

A husband and wife came into the office, because they both needed jobs. Although they didn't have an appointment, I started making phone calls, and the Lord opened a door. A man in Naples needed a truck driver immediately. The man sitting across from me had a CDL license. The employer wanted to meet the man at once, but this fellow didn't have enough gas to drive to Naples, so we filled his tank and sent him on his way.

Mr. Young who is a recurring client, called and informed me that his wife was very ill and in the hospital. There was a water leak in the duplex he rents, and water was everywhere. The water was now shut off, and they could not use the bathroom. I called the owner of the duplex and explained that Ms. Young was very ill and Mr. Young was in a wheel chair. They really needed the water on as soon as possible. He said he couldn't afford a licensed plumber. We're still working on getting the water restored.

Around midday I took some time from my schedule to call Brian, a young man who wants to go into ministry work in Knoxville, TN. Brian is fearful because of financial difficulties. I encouraged him to trust and depend on the Lord and to step out on the water.

I had two counseling sessions. I made arrangements for a young man to be admitted to a drug treatment program on the east coast of Florida the next day. I took a lady and her son to Publix to buy some items not available from a food pantry – a couple bags of ice because she doesn't have a refrigerator, some lunch meats and milk.

I went to an elderly lady's house. She was telling me she needed a lady to come and live with her to do cooking, laundry, house keeping, and to take her to the doctor. Then she started talking to me about killing herself. We prayed, and I talked with her about what God wanted for her life. She agreed that suicide would not be a good thing. I also fixed her stove burner while I was there.

During the day, I answered several e-mails, some requesting prayer. A gentleman called with a Bible question, and after researching it, I called him back with the answer.

I got up at 5 AM and went to bed at 11 PM. A lot got done today! I also made time to read my Bible, pray, and eat twice, but just like a mailman, my work is never truly done. We need your prayers! We need your help! We need your financial support!

May God bless you, our prayer partners, our volunteers, and people that give to this ministry.

In the Presence of our LORD,

*Ron Willis*

Ron Willis, President  
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**We're on the Web!**  
**[www.LoveCompassion.com](http://www.LoveCompassion.com)**

If you would like to be a part of our exciting prayer team, please send us your e-mail address and we will send you updates of people who need our prayers. *The LORD is near to all who call upon HIM, to all who call upon HIM in truth.* Psalm 145:18 NKJ

It is a great privilege that we have, as sons and daughters of the KING, to be able to come into HIS presence with our needs, our hurts, and our cares. We know that we can leave them at HIS feet because HE cares for us and will always answer us in our time of need.

Prayer requests are very important to us! We always need people who are caring and willing to personally pray for others needs. As we pray for their physical, moral, and spiritual needs, we must understand that because of JESUS CHRIST'S love for all of us, we are able to do this. CHRIST is the answer to every human's needs.

As members of the Body of CHRIST, we have the privilege and responsibility to pray for our Churches, our missionaries, public officials, other ministries, and each other.

It is so exciting to see prayers being answered. May we always give CHRIST the Glory!