

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

239-574-5683

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Love And Compassion Ministries News Letter

Volume 3, Issue 11

November 1, 2008 In The Year of Our LORD

!!!! We have lost our sensitivity !!!!!

Just as a frog will stay in a frying pan... as the pan gets hotter and hotter, he loses his sensitivity to the heat and ends up dying from something that he had the ability all the time to jump out of. We, just like the frog, have lost our sensitivity to how movies, TV, alcohol, drugs, environment, schools, lying and dishonest politicians and abusive people affect us. We are compromising our moral values more and more!

It is hard for me to understand how we can spend so much money on our sports, hobbies, and even our cats and dogs, while we allow so many hurting people go without help. I find that most of our churches preach the word of God on Sunday mornings, yet will not help the people of this area with their basic needs during the week. They call us (Love And Compassion Ministries) because they know that we will intervene when one of their members is in trouble. Lord help these Churches!

As noted in the paper this week, we have over 3500 homeless people in Lee County now. Many of our neighbors have lost their jobs, housing, and the ability to support their families. They don't want the government to give them a check. They want a job where they can support their families and remain independent. They need us to come along side them and help them find a job while offering to help with their current needs. What would Jesus Christ do?

Charity begins at home! Many Churches send thousands of dollars to foreign countries and yet will do very little to help the people right here in our own back yard. God help us! Love And Compassion Ministries wishes to open a facility (God's Place) that will take these people and show them love, compassion, and mercy as we meet their immediate needs and long term needs. We can see the potential that lives within each of them.

My heart cries out to God for the young lady that has been on heroin for many years. We got her into a drug rehab facility after she convinced us that she would complete the program. Three days later she left and we can't find her.

Then there is the young man that's been an alcoholic for many years even to the point that he was found to be five times over the limit of being drunk a few days ago. He was taken to a facility where he could get the help he needed and yet he "walked" and no one knows where he is. We're also working with a young lady that has found herself pregnant. Living with her parents or the father of her child is not

(Continued on page 2)

feasible, so we are attempting to make arrangements for her to go into a group home where she can have her baby, work, and learn. The catch is that she is on probation and the group home will not take her because she has to pay fees for her probation. We are trying to find someone that will pick up those fees.

My heart aches for the man that is in his fifties and dying. There is no hope other than God's intervention. His wife is killing herself trying to take care of her husband while his Church has turned its back on him.

We have another man that is in a drug program that will have to leave soon if I can't find his wife a job. She is about to lose her apartment and maybe her children due to lack of finances to care for them. Then there are the seven people that we are trying to get into drug programs rather than having them go to prison. We also have a lady and her two children that have no place to live. Her house was foreclosed on some time back. She has no stable job, but has picked up some small jobs to at least keep food on their table. She and her husband have filed for divorce and yet they are trying to keep it all together for the children.

We are working with so many others that are getting out of jail or prison and of course the many homeless people that are in this area.

We can make a difference in these men, women, and children's lives if we will become sensitive to their needs. Many people will mock us because their hearts have become cold and they are walking after their own lusts. Please pray with me that they will repent and allow God to transform their hearts.

How can I get your attention!

Let us not forget how far we have come. Time is short!

Won't You

Stand With Me!

**It is so important today, more so than ever before, to
show people that there is hope in the middle of despair
through
Jesus Christ**

**I pray that the Lord will move you to join with me in
impacting this area and the world for God!**

We have come too far to turn back now!

The Lord's Day

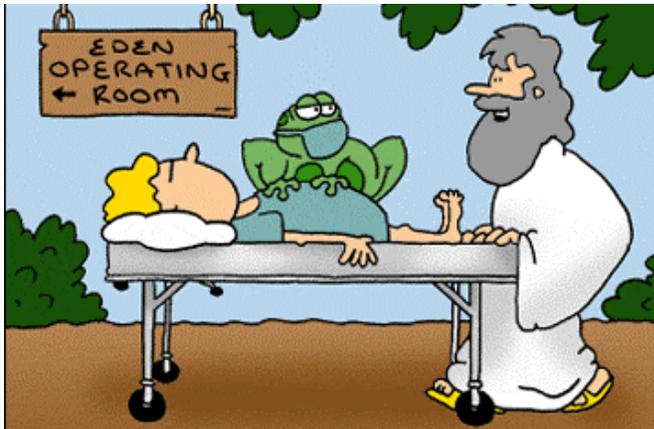
He was just a little lad, and it was on the Lord's Day wandering home from Bible School, and dawdling on the way. He scuffed his shoes into the grass, he found a caterpillar; He found a fluffy milkweed pod, and blew out all the filler. A bird's nest in a tree o'erhead, so wisely placed and high was just another wonder that caught his eager eye.

A neighbor watched his zigzag course and hailed him from the lawn, asked him where he'd been that day and what was going on. "Oh, I've been to Bible School", (he carefully turned the sod, and found a snail beneath it.) "I've learned a lot of God."

"Mm a very fine way," the neighbor said "for a boy to spend his time. If you'll tell me where God is I'll give you a brand new dime."

Quick as a flash his answer came, nor was his accent faint; "I'll give you a dollar mister, if you'll tell me where God ain't."

SOURCE UNKNOWN



I APPRECIATE YOUR ASSISTANCE DOCTOR GROG, AND YOUR IDEA TO USE ONE OF ADAM'S RIBS TO MAKE WOMAN, OR TO "RIB IT", AS YOU SO CLEVERLY PUT IT, WAS SPECTACULAR



ALL THE COOL KIDS HAD I-RODS



DON'T JUST STAND THERE... PRAY SOMETHING



SHOW ME THE MONEY



Dale Anthony Marek of
Bay City, Michigan
Formerly of Fort Myers, Florida

Dale Marek, 87 years old, passed away Thursday September 11, 2008. He was born May 14, 1921 in Chicago, Illinois to the late Anton and Frances (Nepil) Marek. Dale graduated from high school in 1939, and attended G.M.I. (now Kettering) from 1939 to 1943 receiving a Bachelors of Auto Engineering Degree, attended Yale one trimester and entered the U.S. Naval Reserve from 1943 to 1946 with an honorable discharge as Lt. Junior Grade, employed at G.M., and was a member of Kawkawlin Community Church.

Dale was very active in the First Baptist Church in Fort Myers, Florida and many of its ministries and services. May 12, 2004 Dale moved to Michigan because of poor health and wanting to be closer to his daughters and grandchildren. He attended the Essexville Baptist Church and the Kawkawlin Community Church. He had a passion for sharing God's word with nearly everyone he met including restaurant workers, nurses, aides, etc.

He was a very active member of the Lions Club and held positions of office for many years. Dale was very proficient at needle punch and fabric painting, taught classes, and won several awards over those fifteen years in Florida. Dale loved inviting new friends to join him or visit his church. Dale will be missed but never forgotten in the hearts of so many.

He is survived by three daughters, Karen Miller of Bay City, Michigan, Lynn Groske of Auburn Hills, Michigan and Sara Lay of California, several grandchildren; many very close friends, and many members of the churches in Florida and Michigan. A Memorial Service was held on September 15, 2008 at 11 a.m. at Kawkawlin Community Church with Pastor David Dunn presiding. In Accordance with Dale's wishes cremation has taken place.

Now more than facts...

Dale Marek was one of the closest friends I have ever known! He was so real. While he lived in Fort Myers we would have lunch at least once a week and some weeks three and four times. We also enjoyed many movies together. He loved to eat good food. He also loved to save money anyway he could. He clipped coupons and bought large sizes to save.

Many times he would fall asleep in his old rocking chair reading a good book. He loved to read anything he could get his hands on that had to do with future life. He also loved computers. He always praised GM. I could see that he missed working there. He loved to take care of his cars and he loved people. He worked hundreds of hours doing ministry work within the Church and in doing prison ministry.

One day when his neighbor across the street died suddenly from cancer, I could see a change in Dale. He lost hope! He started going to the doctors all the time. He was in and out of the hospital for heart problems. After a few years of this he decided with my coaching, that maybe it was time for him to move back to Michigan where his daughters lived. They could take care of him since he had no family down here.

Shortly after he moved to Michigan I realized that it was a mistake. Birthdays, Thanksgiving, and Christmases he found himself alone. The daughters and grandchildren hardly ever came by. He missed Fort Myers, but was not able to see any way to come back. He didn't like the cold weather. However he did like his Church and he call every week to tell me what was going on in the Church and of the friends he made there. This man of God will be truly missed by me and so many others. There was something about Dale that many fell in love with... Jesus Christ that lived within him!

Ron Willis

A Little Boy Wanted To Meet God

A little boy wanted to meet God. He knew it was a long trip to where God lived, so he packed his suitcase with Twinkies and a six pack of root beer and he started his journey. When he had gone about three blocks, he met an old woman. She was sitting in the park just staring at some pigeons.

The boy sat down next to her and opened his suitcase. He was about to take a drink from his root beer when he noticed that the old lady looked hungry, so he offered her a Twinkie. She gratefully accepted it and smiled at him. Her smile was so pretty that the boy wanted to see it again, so he offered her a root beer. Again, she smiled at him. The boy was delighted. They sat there all afternoon eating and smiling, but they never said a word. As it grew dark, the boy realized how tired he was and he got up to leave, but before he had gone more than a few steps, he turned around, ran back to the old woman, and gave her a hug. She gave him her biggest smile ever.

When the boy opened the door to his own house a short time later, his mother was surprised by the look of joy on his face. She asked him, "What did you do today that made you so happy?" He replied, "I had lunch with God." But before his mother could respond, he added, "You know what? She's got the most beautiful smile I've ever seen!"

Meanwhile, the old woman, also radiant with joy, returned to her home. Her son was stunned by the look of peace on her face and he asked, "Mother, what did you do today that made you so happy?" She replied, "I ate Twinkies in the park with God." However, before her son responded, she added, "You know, he's much younger than I expected."

Road Trip For God's Place

Love And Compassion Ministries is still putting together a team of Godly men and women to pursue opening a large multipurpose Christ center recovery project called '**Gods Place**'. Our current focus includes a feasibility study of a 640 acre facility in Lee County, Florida.

Last Friday October 24, four men from that team were truly blessed to be able to meet with Pastor Mickey Evans, the founder of Dunklin Memorial Camp in Okeechobee, Florida. We were able to have lunch with the men, take a tour of the facility, talk to the men going through the program, and see how what they are doing can help us open and manage God's Place in a more beneficial way. Dunklin is working because of their commitment to a Christian community, with a biblical government system, and home grown leadership that exemplify high standers of moral and ethics, as they work with those in need to achieve restoration and wellness.

We wish to open the doors of God's Place to the homeless and individuals who have physical, mental, social and spiritual needs, including released juvenile offenders, the drug and alcohol addicted, the down trodden, and hungry people of this area.

Brother Mickey gave us some very good information, and what it all boiled down to is having a God given vision that must be pursued, prayer, support, and action teams that are behind the project one hundred percent, and a willingness to start small, work hard, and dream big. Mickey and all the staff that run Dunklin are to be congratulated for a job well done. Men and now women come from all over the world to go through their substance program because through Jesus Christ they are being set free from their addictions. May God bless Pastor Evans and Dunklin Memorial Camp!

We are praying for more people to join us in this God size venture. Could you be one of these people? If you wish to be a part of the prayer, support, and action teams and /or assist us with the feasibility study in regard to God's Place, call us at 239-574-5683.

A NONPARTISAN JOKE THAT CAN BE ENJOYED BY BOTH PARTIES

While walking down the street one day a US senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies. His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at the entrance. ‘Welcome to heaven,’ says St. Peter. ‘Before you settle in, it seems there is a problem. We seldom see a high official around these parts, you see, so we’re not sure what to do with you. “No problem, just let me in,” says the man. ‘well, I’d like to, but I have orders from higher up. What we’ll do is have you spend one day in hell and one in heaven. Then you can choose where to spend eternity.

“Really, I’ve made up my mind. I want to be in heaven,” says the senator. ‘I’m sorry, but we have our rules.’ And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds himself in the middle of a green golf course. In the distance is a clubhouse and standing in front of it are all his friends and other politicians who had worked with him. Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run to greet him, shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times they had while getting rich at the expense of the people. They play a friendly game of golf and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.

Also, present is the devil, who really is a very friendly guy who has a good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having such a good time that before he realizes that it is time to go. Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while the elevator rises....The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens in heaven where St. Peter is waiting for him.

‘Now it’s time to visit heaven.’ So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of contented souls moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and singing. They have a good time and before he realizes it, the 24 hours have gone by and St. Peter returns. ‘Well, then, you’ve spent a day in hell and another in heaven. Now choose your eternity.’

The senator reflects for a minute, then answers: “Well, I would never have said it before, I mean heaven has been delightful, but I think I would be better off in hell.” So, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes down, down, down to hell.

Now the doors of the elevator open and he’s in the middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage. He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from above. The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around his shoulder. “I don’t understand,” stammers the senator.

“Yesterday I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now there’s just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable. What happened?” The devil looks at him, smiles and says, ‘Yesterday we were campaigning... Today you voted.’

Lord, please help me to have a vision to see beyond my present circumstances, beyond my present problems or crises, beyond my needs and my desires. By faith I see You working on my behalf to open doors that have been shut, to open up my mind to new ideas and my heart to new passions. With great expectation I anticipate You doing the impossible on my behalf.

Lord, please bless the people that read this news letter!
May they always have joy in their hearts, peace in the soul,
and money in their pockets.

Not too much so that they will become greedy,
but enough so that they will be able to live without worry
and be willing to give to the less fortunate.



Love And Compassion Ministries

Dear folks,

I come to you this month with a heavy heart. Our country's economy is in a terrible state, our state of Florida is worse, and our city of Cape Coral is the worst of all. We have more people coming through our doors than ever before, and their problems are more severe than ever as well.

The reason for my heavy heart is that the economic difficulties have struck our ministry as well. Our donations are down. We can still help many with counseling and sending them to other places which can help with their needs, and we can still intervene for prisoners to have them put into programs where they can start new lives. Indeed we can still minister, but dear reader; we cannot help any of them financially. In fact, our donations barely meet our expenses, and this month they will not. God has been very faithful to us in supplying those needs, and by your gifts, we can say that you have been faithful too, but each month the donations decline just a bit more. At the present rate we are not sure how much longer we can continue.

With the help of the Lord, and because of your giving, we have been in this ministry for more than ten years. Ten years of helping people.

But now we need your help more than ever. Won't you please send us your tax deductible donation in the enclosed envelope today? Any amount will help. \$25, \$50 or more if you are so blessed. If possible sign up for a regular monthly donation. When we have regular monthly donations it helps us plan and budget our expenses so we can stretch them further.

In the meantime, there is a gift even more precious than your money you can give us. Give us your prayers. Plan now to spend a few minutes each day praying for Love And Compassion Ministries. Won't you please do that for us?

Thank you and we will be praying for you as well.

Pastor Steve

Love And Compassion Ministries

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Stamp

We're on the Web!
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.