

Love and Compassion Ministries

In the Name of the Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit

August 1, 2014 In The Year of Our Lord

NEWSLETTER



Where Are You Going To Church?

Hebrews 10:23-25 New King James Version

²³ Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for He who promised is faithful. ²⁴ And let us consider one another in order to stir up love and good works, ²⁵ not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as is the manner of some, but exhorting one another, and so much the more as you see the Day approaching.

**GET INTO A GOOD BIBLE BELIEVING CHURCH
AND
SERVE WITH OTHERS OF LIKE MIND.**

Invite Someone To Church This

Sunday!

Volume 9, Issue 8

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or
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Newsletter

@
lovecompassion.com

Thank You For Your
Support And Prayers!

The Story Behind Taps

Every soldier remembers the 24 haunting notes of Taps from their first night of boot camp, but few understand where the tradition came from or know what the words to the music are or what it symbolizes.

It all began in 1862 during the Civil War, when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with his men near Harrison's Landing in Virginia. The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land.

During the night, Captain Ellicombe heard the moan of a soldier who lay mortally wounded on the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention. Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the captain reached the moaning, stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment. When the captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but the soldier was dead. The captain lit a lantern.

Suddenly, he caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light, he saw the face of the soldier. It was his only son. The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his father, he enlisted in the Confederate Army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the father asked permission of his superiors to give his son a full military burial despite his enemy status. His request was partially granted by General Daniel Sickles. The captain had asked if he could have a group of army band members play a funeral dirge for the son at the funeral. That request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate.

Out of respect for the father, they did say they could give him only one musician. The captain chose a bugler. He asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of his dead son's uniform. This wish was granted. His father added words to the music as a tribute to his fallen son.

This music is the haunting melody we now know as "Taps" that is used at all military funerals, wreath-laying, memorial services and played as a bugler call each evening at all military facilities as a signal which closes the soldier's day.

When Satan is knocking at your door,
simply say,

"Jesus, could You please get that for me?"

Written by a Hospice Metro Denver Physician.

I was driving home from a meeting this evening about five, stuck in traffic on Colorado Blvd., and the car started to choke and splutter and die. I barely managed to coasted into a gas station, glad not to be blocking traffic and being in a somewhat warm spot to wait for the tow truck. The engine wouldn't even turn over. Before I could make the call, I saw a woman walking out of the "quick mart", and it looked like she slipped on some ice and fell against a gas pump, so I got out to see if she was okay.

When I got there, it looked more like she had been overcome by sobs than that she had fallen. She was a young woman who looked really haggard with dark circles under her eyes. She dropped something as I helped her up, and I picked it up to give it to her. It was a nickel.

At that moment, everything came into focus for me. The crying woman, the ancient Suburban crammed full of stuff with three kids in the back (one in a car seat), and the gas pump reading \$4.95.

I asked her if she was okay and if she needed help, and she just kept saying "I don't want my kids to see me crying," so we stood on the other side of the pump from her car. She said she was driving to California and that things were very hard for her right now. So I asked, "And you were praying?" That made her back away from me a little, but I assured her I was not a crazy person and said, "He heard you, and He sent me."

I took out my card and swiped it through the card reader on the pump so she could fill up her car completely, and while it was fueling, walked to the next door McDonald's and bought two big bags of food, some gift certificates for more, and a big cup of coffee. She gave the food to the kids in the car, who attacked it like wolves, and we stood by the pump eating fries and talking a little.

She told me her name, and that she lived in Kansas City. Her boyfriend left two months ago and she had not been able to make ends meet. She knew she wouldn't have money to pay rent for January and finally in desperation had called her parents, with whom she had not spoken in about five years. They lived in California and said she could come live with them and try to get on her feet there.

So she packed up everything she owned in the car, told the kids they were going to California for Christmas, but did not tell them they were going to live there.

I gave her my gloves, a little hug and said a quick prayer with her for safety on the road. As I was walking over to my car, she said, "So, are you like an angel or something?" This definitely made me cry. I said, "Sweetie, at this time of year angels are really busy, so sometimes God uses regular people."

It was so incredible to be a part of someone else's miracle. And of course, you guessed it, when I got in my car it started right away and got me home with no problem. I'll put it in the shop tomorrow to check, but I suspect the mechanic won't find anything wrong.

Sometimes the angels fly close enough to you that you can hear the flutter of their wings...

Psalms 55:22 "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee. He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved."

WILL You Be An Angel To Someone Today?

Why Women Cry...

A little boy asked his mother, "Why are you crying?"
"Because I'm a woman," she told him.

"I don't understand," he said.
His Mom just hugged him and said, "And you never will."

Later the little boy asked his father, "Why does mother seem to cry for no reason?"
"All women cry for no reason," was all his dad could say.

The little boy grew up and became a man, still wondering why women cry.
Finally he prayed to God who would surely know the answer.
When God responded he asked, "God, why do women cry so easily?"

God said: "When I made the woman she had to be to be made special. I made her shoulders strong enough to carry the weight of the world, yet gentle enough to give comfort. I gave her an inner strength to endure childbirth and the rejection that many times comes from her children.

I gave her a hardness that allows her to keep going when everyone else gives up, and take care of her family through sickness and fatigue without complaining. Gave her the sensitivity to love her children under any and all circumstances, even when her child has hurt her very badly. I gave her strength to carry her husband through his faults and fashioned her from his rib to protect his heart.

I gave her wisdom to know that a good husband never hurts his wife, but sometimes tests her strengths and her resolve to stand beside him unflinching. And lastly, I gave her a tear to shed. This is hers and only hers exclusively to use whenever she needs it.

She needs no reason, no explanation, its hers." "You see my son," said God, "the beauty of a woman is not in the clothes she wears, the figure that she carries or the way she combs her hair.

The beauty of a woman must be seen in her eyes, because that is the doorway to her heart - the place where love resides."



**I THINK YOU WANT VACATION-FROM-BIBLE
SCHOOL DOWN THE ROAD**



JUST GIVE ME FIVE MORE MINUTES



More than sixteen years ago

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

**was started as a prison ministry.
We are now many ministries all in one.**

Serving Our Lord Through His

**Prison Ministry
Homeless Ministry
Youth Ministry
Bread Ministry
Counseling Ministry
Drug Program Ministry**



We have made such a difference in so many lives because we were there for them in their time of need. Our goal is to teach others of God's grace and love as we battle against suicide, pornography, profanity, devil worshipping, divorce, anger, hate, abuse, drugs, alcohol, laziness, hunger, loss of hope, homelessness, prison overcrowding, along with physical, mental and emotional problems.

In order to reach even more we need your help. We wish to open a facility called God's Place.

God's Place will be a learning facility, recovery program, safe house and growth community that gives hope to the drug addicts who have lost everything, sometimes even their families, due to "getting their next fix;" hope for those alcoholics who just can't seem to get free of the bottle; hope for the homeless who feel like outcasts of society; hope for those who are temporarily homeless due to a job situation or illness that has drained them of finances; hope for the youth who feel they have only a prison or gang that will accept them; hope for those just released from prison or jail with little or no skills and of course, hope for our veterans with their mental, physical and emotional problems.

God's Place will combine biblical teaching (not religion), responsibility, education and hands-on experience to allow each person a chance to better his or her life. God's Place will be a place where they will be given the opportunity to develop self-sufficiency, including educational opportunities and a trade that can be used anywhere in the United States. All at no cost!

simply **PUT** we need your help!

**We need your knowledge, your prayers, office supplies, stamps
and
your financial support.**

The Trouble Tree

The carpenter I hired to help me restore an old farmhouse had just finished a rough first day on the job. A flat tire made him lose an hour of work, his electric saw quit and now his ancient pickup truck refused to start.

While I drove him home, he sat in stony silence. On arriving, he invited me in to meet his family. As we walked toward the front door, he paused briefly at a small tree, touching the tips of the branches with both hands. When opening the door he underwent an amazing transformation. His tanned face was wreathed in smiles and he hugged his two small children and gave his wife a kiss.

Afterward, he walked me to the car. We passed the tree and my curiosity got the better of me. I asked him about what I had seen him do earlier.

"Oh, that's my trouble tree," he replied. "I know I can't help having troubles on the job, but one thing is for sure, troubles don't belong in the house with my wife and children. So I just hang them up on the tree every night when I come home. Then in the morning I pick them up again."

Funny thing is," he smiled, "when I come out in the morning to pick them up, there aren't nearly as many as I remember hanging up the night before!"



Life



One day, God created the dog and said: "Sit all day by the door of your house and bark at anyone who comes in or walks past. For this, I will give you a life span of twenty years." The dog said: "That's a long time to be barking. How about only ten years and I'll give you back the other ten?" So God agreed.

On the next day, God created the monkey and said: "Entertain people, do tricks, and make them laugh. For this, I'll give you a twenty-year life span." The monkey said: "Monkey tricks for twenty years? That's a pretty long time to perform. How about I give you back ten like the dog did?" And God agreed.



On the next day, God created the cow and said: "You must go into the field with the farmer all day long and suffer under the sun, have calves and give milk to support the farmer's family. For this, I will give you a life span of sixty years." The cow said: "That's kind of a tough life. You want me to live for sixty years. How about twenty and I'll give back the other forty?" And God agreed again.

Then on the next day, God created man and said: "Eat, sleep, play, marry and enjoy your life. For this, I'll give you twenty years." But man said: "Only twenty years? Could you possibly give me my twenty, the forty the cow gave back, the ten the monkey gave back, and the ten the dog gave back; that makes eighty, okay?" "Okay," said God, "You asked for it."

So that is why the first twenty years we eat, sleep, play and enjoy ourselves. For the next forty years we slave in the sun to support our family. For the next ten years we do monkey tricks to entertain the grandchildren. And for the last ten years we sit on the front porch and bark at everyone. Life has now been explained to you!!





Friends and Partners,

With a humble heart I thank God for all of you! I thank God for this ministry and for the many miracles He has granted these past sixteen years. I thank God for calling me into this ministry and for giving us strength, power and the many opportunities to reach so many lost people for our Lord and Savior.

Love and Compassion Ministries has grown in so many ways. We have a lot of you to thank for it! Many of you don't even want to be recognized. I thank you for believing in this ministry. I also want to thank you for your prayers, compassion, generosity, love and support you have provided Love And Compassion Ministries and me. I appreciate you and pray that God will pour out His blessings on you and your family.

I pray that you will continue to support us and pray for us, as we go about ministering to the people who are in need, are desperately seeking and trusting for a better life. If it were not for your love, support and prayers we could not continue to serve our Lord through the Homeless, Prison, Youth, Bread, Counseling and Drug Program Ministries.

We have helped so many people get back on their feet. We have worked with many prisoners and their family members and have been able to lead a number of them to the Lord. We also have counseled many ex-prisoners and their wives. We have been able to send and give out lots of Bibles, tapes, sermons and pamphlets. We have sent hundreds of cards and letters to prisoners all over the State of Florida. We have provided good wholesome books to read. We have taken many homeless, ex-prisoners and the elderly to the eye doctor, hospitals and doctors' offices. We also have made many hospital visits.

We are doing all we can to help stop the same person from reentering the prison system again and again. We are working with state prosecutors, attorneys, probation officers and judges getting people into drug programs rather than going to prison. We are teaching the ex-prisoner and the homeless the basics of life. Not to just give them a fish but to teach them how to fish. We are helping people find jobs, housing and transportation.

Please keep us in your prayers, as God guides us and meets our needs.

May God bless you all with peace, love and a brighter future. May we all reach out to someone and touch them in a way where they will feel the love and compassion from our Savior. I pray that The Holy Spirit will minister, direct and guide all of us to become better servants of God!

Please help us to reach the lost of this world with Love And Compassion.

Thank you one and all!

In the Presence of our Lord,

Ron Willis

Ron Willis, President
Love and Compassion Ministries, Inc.

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Ministries**

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Stamp

We're on the Web!

www.LoveCompassion.com

**SEND YOUR PRAYER REQUEST TO ...
PrayerRequest@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.

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!