

A Heart Of Compassion

Lord, show me why there are so many
Christians with cancer?
An illness put on us from Satan.
God help me in my agony and pain.
Give me revelation of this situation.
It is people we love;
it is our brothers and sisters.

Lord, help me in my despair.
I want to hide under your wing for pro-
tection.
I want to disappear in Your presence
How I long for your touch everyday;
But what about my brothers and sisters
Lord?

Lord, my heart is breaking.
Father, O, the pain and agony I see in
them.
Give me wisdom and Understanding God!
Give me compassion;
Compassion for my brothers and sisters.

Is that how you felt when Your Son Jesus
died for us on the cross?
Lord, give me strength and wisdom to
pray for those who suffer,
Take my hand and lead me to those who
need You.
So that they can experience Your mi-
raculous power and presence;
A touch from heaven for my brothers
and sisters.

(A Heart of Compassion... continued)

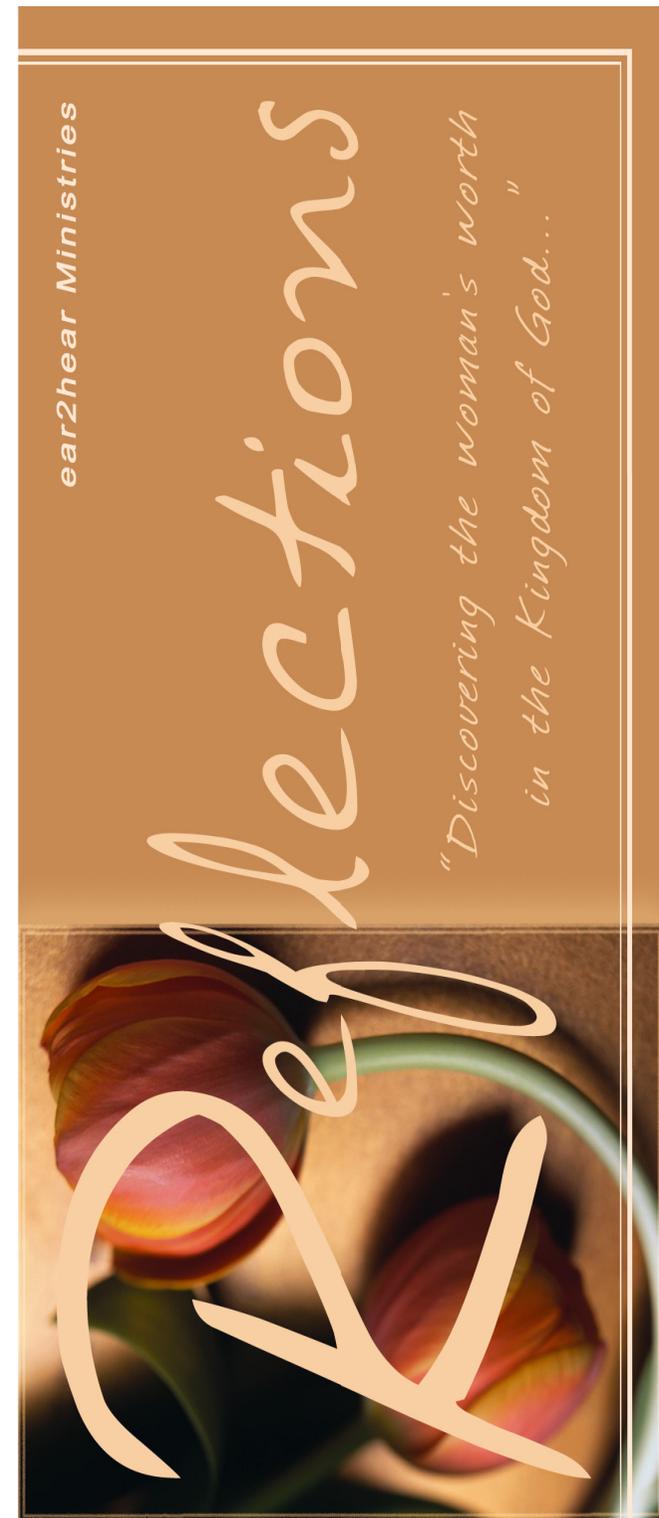
You are the God of the impossible.
The God who can create something beau-
tiful out of the dust of the earth;
The God who can make provision when
there is none.
The God who can give peace when there is
agony and pain.
The God who can make a way when there
is no way.
The God who turns the bad situations into
good ones
If the people believe in Your wonderful
working power.
*You are the one who can make the impos-
sible, possible, for my brothers and sis-
ters.*

*"I recall this to my mind; therefore I hope. It is
by Jehovah's kindnesses that we are not de-
stroyed, because His mercies never fail. They
are new every morning; great is Your faithfulness..."*

Lamentations 3:21 - 26 MKJV

Doxology

How fascinating is Your Word!
Every morning new and fresh;
Never boring or stale.
When I lift up my hands to worship you;
Clouds of love and mercy appear,
And enfolds Your glory over me.
How great are You my God!
In splendour and majesty You reign;
My God and my King.



A Prayer Of Comfort

A broken vessel, a sweet smelling aroma;
A tear-drop Father, a broken heart;
A call out to you!

My Father, see their pain;
You took her home, it was time for her to
rest;
All pain is taken away!

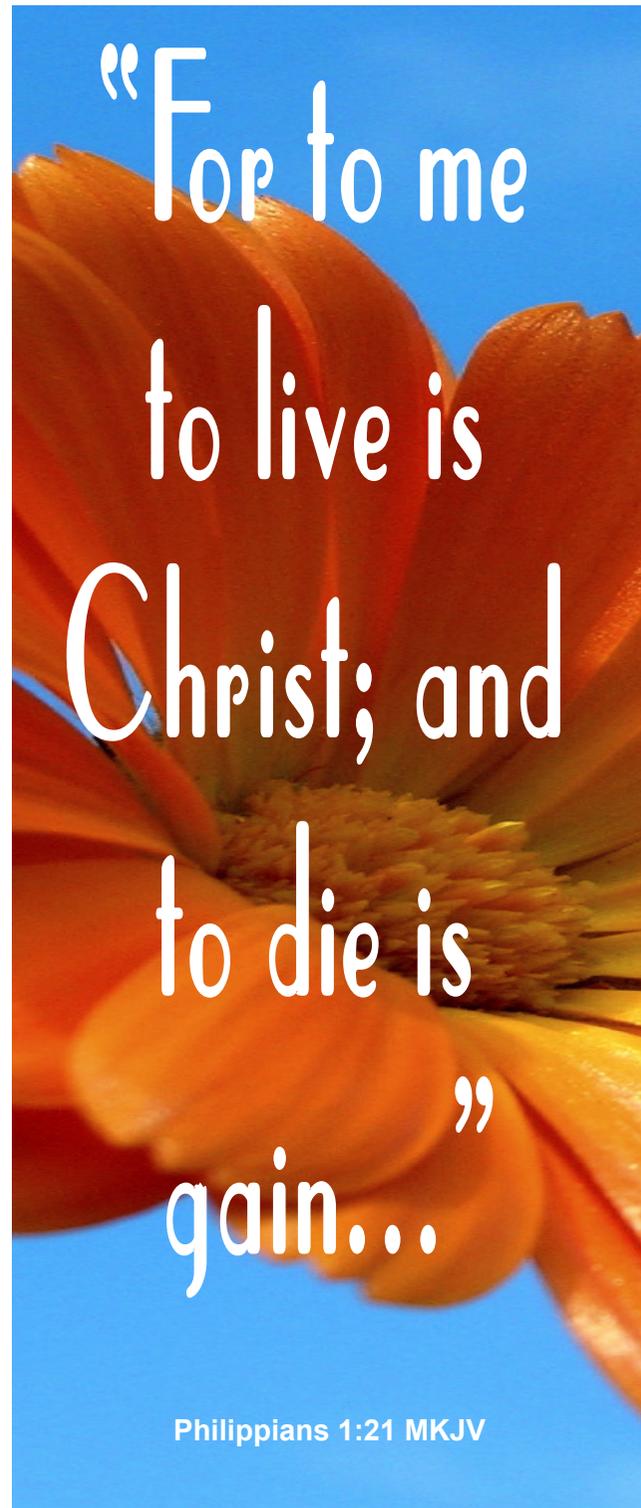
Lord we pray,
Let the sorrow be just a short while;
Let Your joy and peace flood the soul.

Lord we pray,
Let her memory always bring joy;
A smile to the heart.

She was a woman of standard, of faith, of
integrity;
A woman close to heart.
We thank You Lord for her extraordinary
Life.

"Let us, then, hold firmly to the faith we profess. For we have a great High Priest who has gone into the very presence of God--- Jesus, the Son of God. Our High Priest is not one who cannot feel sympathy for our weaknesses. On the contrary, we have a High Priest who was tempted in every way that we are, but did not sin. Let us have confidence, then, and approach God's throne, where there is grace. There we will receive mercy and find grace to help us just when we need it."

Hebrews 4:14 - 16 GNB



Let There Be Light!

Clouds are rolling in; slowly the clouds get
thicker and thicker.
The atmosphere is changing; the light be-
comes darker and darker.

Then the Word of God is spoken, into the
atmosphere of my heart.
Dark clouds must separate for the light, for
His Word will prevail.

God's Word has overcome the works of
darkness!

O the surety of His Word is keeping me.
Out of the turmoil of life, He will always
be there to lift me.

And nothing can pluck me out from His
hand;

*I'm in the middle of His strong, right
hand!*

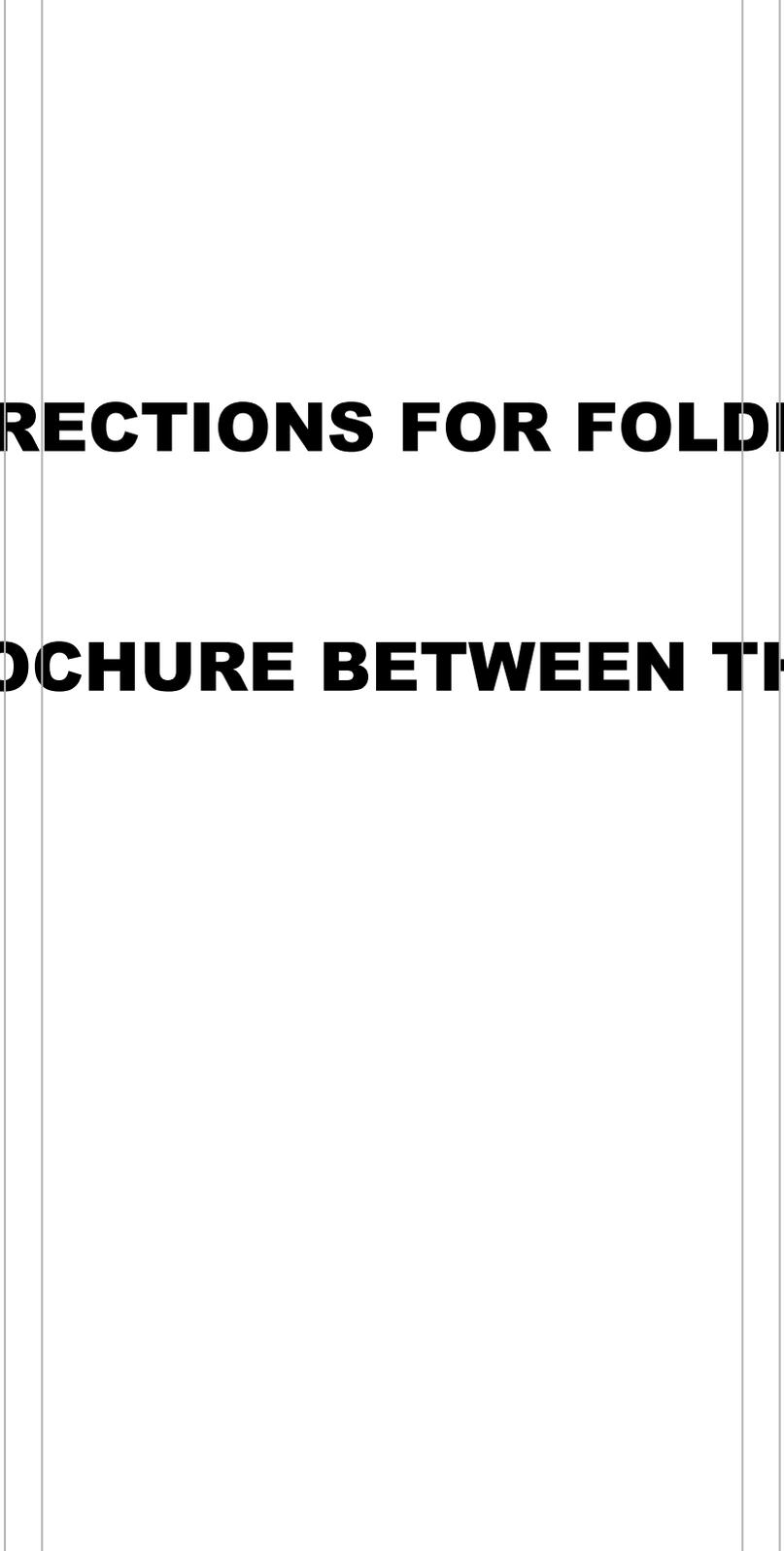
*I feel His hand slowly closing over me.
Peace and joy fill the space of turmoil and
doubt;*

*The Word of God spoken: changes atmos-
pheres, lives and destinies.*

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DIRECTIONS FOR FOLDING

FOLD THE BROCHURE BETWEEN THE GREY LINES