

“For God speaks again and again, though people do not recognize it.” Job 33:14 NLT



Slow down and get on purpose

A few weeks back I heard a message entitled “Your Purpose Determines your Pace”. If we go for a casual walk we take our time, greet friends and perhaps stop to chat along the way. If we’re out for an exercise walk we are walking quickly, not stopping for almost anything, as we want to get our heart rate up.



Jesus walked with purpose his entire life. On the way to a house to heal Jairus’s seriously sick daughter, Jesus stops and takes time to acknowledge an incredible act of faith. A woman with a blood disorder, touched him to get healing. Jesus felt the power leave his being and he called her on it. The ruler of the synagogue (Jairus) must have been so upset with this “interruption” to the hurried pace needed to get to his house in time to heal his daughter before she passed away. Jesus took the time to make the lady with the blood issue complete in her faith as well as her body. Jesus’s pace was determined by his purpose.

I’ve tried to live that concept out for the last month. It’s so against my nature to take my time, listen to what people are actually saying, stay in the slow lane, not cut into traffic etc. I did well for a week or two but asked a few friends to pray I’d get better at it.

After that prayer I picked up a hitchhiking, homeless, drug addict. Let’s call him Paul*. I listened to his story and decided to help him get on his feet. I took him to Brantford, ON. I gave him a good bike for transportation, a used working cell phone so he’d have communication with potential employers and some money to set up his phone. I helped him enter a drug rehab for 2 weeks to get off the crystal meth. After he

finished the drying out period he wanted to join a 5-week drug free program but there was no room. He got discouraged and moved on toward British Columbia.

I lost touch with him after his stint at the rehab centre. Cathy and I were on a bike vacation with some friends when I “coincidentally” ran into Paul* again in Midland, ON at a Tim Horton’s at 8AM on the Thursday morning. I was disappointed at his not sticking around to enter the longer drug rehab program but, somehow, I felt God was and is speaking to me about helping the homeless. “For God speaks again and again, though people do not recognize it.” Job 33:14 NLT. It’s like he wanted to let me know that even if I try to help someone and I lose touch with them, He’s got their number in more ways than one.

Not sure how this will all pan out but I’d love for each one of you who reads this letter to pray for me. Ask God to help me connect with the right people to know how to best help the homeless, the addict, and the broken. I don’t want to enable bad behaviour; I want to see heart and life transformation.

- Lloyd



Our bike trip in Midland, ON

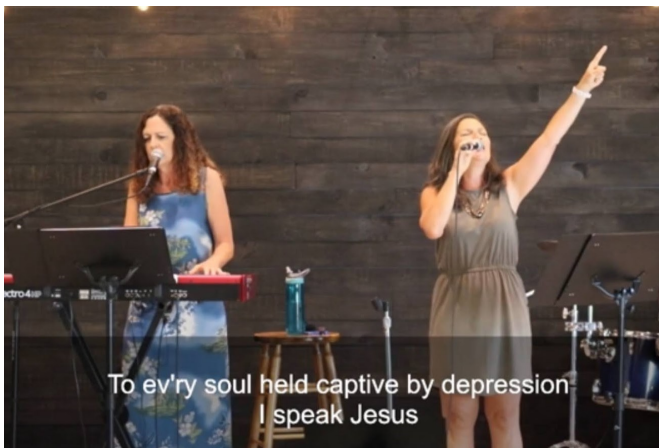
WHAT'S HAPPENING



Nova Scotia 2022



An opportunity to minister at our home church



Cathy singing with her sister Sheryl after 32 years



Pray with us for:

- Clarity for the future direction of the ministry

Praise God with us for:

- God teaching Lloyd to slow down.
- Peace in the midst of uncertainty