

Cracked Pot

An elderly Chinese woman had two large pots, each hung on the ends of a pole which she carried to the stream across her neck and shoulders. One of the pots had a crack in it, while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water. At the end of the long walk from



the stream to the house, the cracked pot arrived only half full. For several years this went on daily, with the woman bringing home only one and a half pots of water. Of course, the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments, but the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection and miserable that it could do only half of what it had been made to do.

After the years of what it perceived to be bitter failure, it spoke to the woman one day by the stream. "I am ashamed of myself, because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your house." The old woman smiled. "Did you notice that there are flowers on your side of the path, but not on the other

pot's side? That's because I have always known about your flaw, so I planted flower seeds on your side of the path, and every day while we walk back, you water them. For years I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate the table. Without you being just the way you are, there would not be this beauty to grace the house."

Each of us has our own unique flaw. But it's the cracks and flaws we each have that make our lives together so very interesting and rewarding.

To all of our crackpot friends: Have a great day and remember to smell the flowers on your side of the path.

**THE BIBLE
IS GOD'S
WORD!**

**Make a
habit to
read it
every day.**

**It will
change
your life!**

The Lady in White

Late one night, while visiting my dad I decided to drive home even though it was a long drive. My father had asked me several times to spend the night and drive home the next day, but I was determined to get home that night even though the next day was Saturday.

Driving along on a dark and almost deserted highway going home, I came upon a small town, where there was a car dealership. I was in desperate need of a new truck and my eyes focused on a brand new solid black truck that really appealed to me, and even though it was dark, I decided to stop and give this truck a closer look.

I pulled up next to this truck, and walked up to it. My plan was to look inside it to see how it was equipped. But as soon as I got up to the truck, I could see a reflection off the truck's side window of a lady standing on the side of a road wearing a white dress and cupping her hands together. Her hands were drenched with blood, which was seeping onto her dress, and she was crying.

This scared me so bad, but yet I knew that I was needed right now. I immediately jumped into my truck, and started driving as fast as possible down the road, not knowing where I was going.

After only driving five or ten miles, I

came to a curve in the road. Suddenly my truck lights were shining on a lady standing on the side of the road, in a white dress! I knew in an instant that it was the same lady I had seen in the reflection of the truck, at the dealership.

This section of the road had a dividing median between the north and southbound lanes. I found to my utter amazement, that at this point, I was still driving very fast, and I had to slam on the brakes so that I would not run over the lady. Once I came to a halt, I quickly got out of the truck and ran to her. She was crying, and her hands were cupped together with blood on them. Not only was there blood on her dress, but it was muddy.

I asked her if she was okay. She could only reply, "I don't think so." She was able to walk, so I directed her to the truck to get her out of the cold night air, and to see where her injuries were. The light from inside the truck was very dim, so I took her to the front of the truck again, where the headlights were still shining. Then I could see that she was bleeding from her forehead. Evidently, she had put her hands there, getting blood on her hands.

I couldn't be sure where the blood came from on her dress, and was just getting ready to put her in the truck and get her to a hospital, when I saw an

ambulance on the other side of the median. The driver of the ambulance had just happened by and had noticed a vehicle, or the fresh tire tracks that had gone off the road. They were looking for the driver when they saw my lights. I never saw the lady's vehicle because it was on the other side of the road, and in a ditch of about ten feet deep.

The lady was about eighteen or twenty years old. She said, "All I have been doing is praying for God's help, that He would send someone to help me." I believe that an angel of GOD or God Himself directed me, and those people to help this lady out.

The ambulance came around and took the lady to the hospital. I stayed at the scene waiting for the sheriff to come and make a report. That's when I totally fell apart. The experience scared me so bad, I could not stop shaking or crying.

When the officers arrived I told them everything that happened, except for the vision. I knew that if I had told them of the vision, I would have been admitted into the hospital that night also, except my hospital would have had bars. After they had made their report, I drove back to the hospital to see if the lady was all right. At first, the attendant would not let me in, until someone told them that I was the one that found her. When they heard that, they let me see her. She was looking straight at me when I entered the area. She curled her finger, signaling me to come closer. I bent down to lis-

(continued on page 3)

Completion of Lady in White

ten to her say, "Thank you for stopping. All I could do was ask for GOD'S help and pray that someone would find me." I said, "You are welcome," and told her that she was going to be all right now.

After several weeks had passed, while at my father's, I told him of this story, at which time I broke down and cried and shook, as if it had just happened again. Since then I have told the story several times to my family and close friends, only to feel the same things as if it had just happened. I never heard from the girl again. I never tried to find her or tell her my story. I know that she must be a special person, because God sent me to help her that night. It is my hope that she still lives, and is able to read this some day, and know that GOD sent me to find her through His vision and guidance.

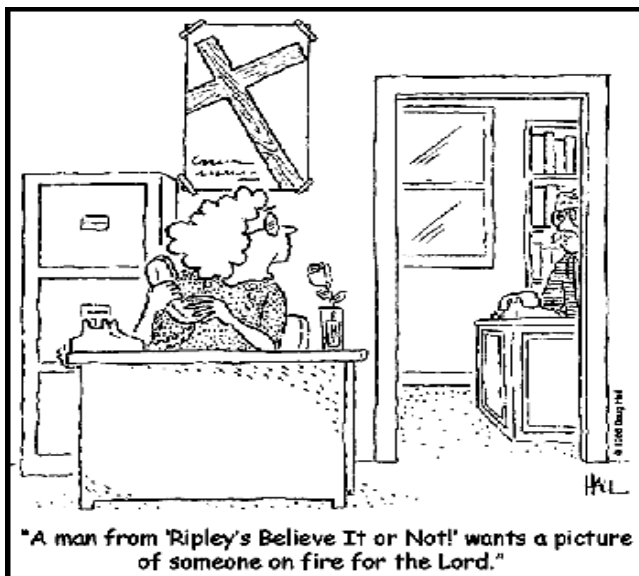
By: Ron Willis

HE ALSO MADE THE STARS

I was reading the great, wonderful, Word of God the other day when I noticed the above sentence and it caught my eye. You see, I am a star fan. When I think about creation, I always think about the stars. Something about them leaves me standing in awe of our Creator.

Maybe it is because the Word teaches me that He knows the number of stars and calls them each by name, Psalms 147:4. Maybe it is because the Word talks about the Lord's conversation with Abraham, when the Lord tells him to look up and count the stars....Genesis 15:5, so shall your descendants be. (It just thrills me to think that I am one of those descendants the Lord was referring to.)

Maybe it is the way they shine against a black velvet sky. Maybe it's the sparkle. Maybe it is the way I love to imagine the verse described in Job 38:7, which talks about the morning stars singing together! Wow, what a harmony that must have been.



"A man from 'Ripley's Believe It or Not!' wants a picture of someone on fire for the Lord."

When I saw this verse in Genesis chapter 1, I began to think about Moses. You see Moses wrote the book of Genesis. I pictured Moses picking up his pen...or maybe chisel, and beginning to script out the first chapter of Genesis which is the creation story. Now we know that all scripture is God breathed, so we know that while Moses is writing this all out, we know the Lord is right there with him. It is such a neat, wonderful experience when the Spirit of God teaches you something. It is like you "see" it for the first time.

So I picture Moses outside writing the creation story. Think of how he must of felt. To have been taking in all that information that the Lord was giving him, he had to have been in complete awe of the Lord's majesty. I bet he was worshipping the Lord from the very depths of His soul. It is hard to ponder how Moses must have felt, taking it all in and being able to see it all around you.

It is like walking outside or just watching the birds and thinking about the Lord creating it all....as you begin to think on such things, you're simply humbled at the thought of how big our God really is. So I think it was with Moses. I think he was writing all this down and just pondering it over in his mind, when he looked up to worship the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords....and there he saw the stars....so he wrote...He made the stars also.

When you think about the Lord, there is no end to him. You can easily get lost in Him and so we should. He is an awesome God. I wish I could put on this paper what I feel inside. I don't know, I just think about the United States alone.... we have the Florida beaches, the Everglades, then in Carolina's we have the great Smoky Mountains, in Michigan we have the Great Lakes, in Vermont the rolling hills, in the West, the Rocky Mountains, Yellowstone National Park, in Arizona the Painted Desert, in Utah, the rock formations, in California, we have the cliffs with the gulf below, and don't let us forget the Grand Canyon. We have white water, calm water, blue water, green water and clear water properties. We have the huge vast wheat fields, we have the open plains. Oh, what an artist our God is!

I think that when Moses was writing down about creation he just got lost thinking about how Awesome our Lord is. It is easy to see how King David wrote Psalms 8:3-4 which reads:

When I consider your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars, which you have set in place, what is man that you are mindful of him, the son of man that you care for him?

And just think, God made you and me too. Read Psalms 139:13-16 and be thankful that you can know your Creator. Oh just to know Him, Him who made the stars also. Thanks be to Jesus we can know Him.

By: Paula Philips

Love And Compassion Ministries
1401 Viscaya Parkway Suite 3
Cape Coral, Florida 33990-3296

Facts

We are a nondenominational, nonprofit organization.

This ministry is made up of all kinds of Christian people from all kinds of faiths.

Our goal is to teach others of GOD'S grace and love as we work to the advancement of Christianity.

We are dedicated to helping people get back into their local Churches.

We are committed to being good stewards of our resources including time and money.

Love and Compassion Ministries wishes to teach the ex-prisoner the basics of life. We help people find jobs, housing, and transportation.

We believe in teaching people how to fish not just continuing to give them fish.

We believe we can reach today's youth through music. An internet radio station will give us the ability to work with our youth to reach the youth before they get in trouble.

We work with attorneys, judges, state attorneys, and families to get people into drug programs rather than sending them to prison.

We work hard to get people involved in their local Churches.

Did You Know?

This ministry sends out hundreds of cards and letters to prisoners all over the State of Florida.

We give out Bibles, tapes, sermons, and pamphlets to the homeless and the imprisoned.

We work with the ex-prisoners and homeless to help find jobs, housing, and transportation.

LCM counsels ex-prisoners and their families.

This ministry works hand in hand with other Christian organizations to help with needs.

We work with local hospitals, doctors, Churches, law enforcement agencies, attorneys, probation officers, judges, school teachers, and family members to better our community.

All donations are tax deductible. You will receive a statement at the end of the year of all your donations which can be used for tax purposes.

You can donate your old car to the ministry and receive a tax deduction at the end of the year.

**Let us not honor
GOD
with our lips only!**

Needs

We Need Your Prayers

Your Financial Support

Computers and Other Office Equipment

Volunteers

Office Supplies

Stamps

Bibles

Cards

Reliable Transportation

Volunteers to Transport People

Teachers

Computer Software

Sound Equipment

Bus Tickets

Cabinets and Tops

Sound Proofing

Secretary, Network Director, Public Relations Director, Communications Director, Correspondence Director, Prayer Director, Poor / Indigent Director, Grants Coordinator, Volunteer Director, Counselor, and Radio Station Manager.

Prayers, prayers , and more prayer!

Thank You!

I pray that this news letter will be informative, helpful, and enjoyable. You know GOD wants the very best for us and has given us the instructions through the Bible, on how we can grow and mature in our walk with HIM. I pray that you will read, study, and live the principles that GOD has set aside for us in the Bible.

GOD is using Love And Compassion Ministries in a mighty way to draw people to CHRIST. It is my hope that this news letter will be used by GOD to draw people from all walks of life to HIM. May HE receive the glory as we proclaim the truth that is found only in JESUS CHRIST.

We are able to make a positive impact upon the world one life at a time by continuing to serve as a Christian outreach center helping the lost, the imprisoned, the homeless, and all who are being tormented by satan. Many people today experience the "perfect peace" that comes from faith in JESUS CHRIST and obedience to the HOLY SPIRIT, because we were there in their time of need and were able to introduce them to our LORD and SAVIOR.

Your donations help us stay on the front lines of a great battle fighting suicide, pornography, child molestation, profanity, devil worshipping, divorce, anger, hate, drugs, alcohol, prison overcrowding, broken homes, juvenile delinquency, being homeless and the list goes on and on. We are working hard to stop the same person from reentering the prison system again and again.

Love and Compassion Ministries is a ministry of faith. We ask GOD in faith, to continue to provide money to pay our bills, help get jobs for ex-prisoners, housing for the homeless, food for the hungry, gas to run the vehicles, and hundreds of other things we need everyday. Please help us make a difference in people's lives. Please send a gift today!

May GOD bless you always!

In GOD'S Love,

Ron Willis



Ron Willis, President
Love And Compassion Ministries, Inc.

Xtreme Teen Internet Radio Station

We at Love And Compassion Ministries want to reach the youth of our community and the world before they turn to the streets, drugs, alcohol, and criminal activities. Our newest endeavor is to start an Internet radio station. This station will be operated by youth for youth. It will play young people's Christian music, discuss problems of the youth, conduct interviews, deliver the Word of God, and accept phone calls from young people with problems. Many will be able to find that GOD is the answer. We need an additional \$ 29,724.00 to implement this radio station at our present location. We are asking individuals, churches, businesses, foundations, and social organizations to help us with this program. With the help of local teens we hope to start operations of the station at the end of 2006.

Please pray with us that this project will reach hundreds every night for the LORD.
Thank You!

Love And Compassion
Ministries, Inc.

1401 Viscaya Parkway
Suite 3
Cape Coral, Florida 33990

Stamp

Phone: 239-574-5683
Fax: 239-574-8183
Email:
GODLCM@AOL.COM

We're on the Web!
www.LoveCompassion.com

If you would like to be a part of our new exciting prayer team, please send us your email address and we will send you updates of people that 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 throne room 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 request are very important to us! We always need people that are caring and are willing to personally pray for others needs. As we pray for there 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!