

Dear Reader,



*“Jesus paid it all,
all to Him I owe.
Sin has left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.”*

As you know, March is here! March 16 is my birthday and it is not the day on which I was born the first time, but rather the second time.

When I was born the first time, I had two clubbed feet. This deformity would have greatly impeded my walk, but fortunately the doctor cor-

rected the problem. Thankfully, I was unconscious during his invasive surgery! He made some incisions, severed a few areas, broke a few bones, stitched me up, and placed thigh-high casts on both of my feet. Today my feet are perfectly fine.

For 35 years I have heard many stories of how our merciful, yet holy and just God, has performed “surgery” on those who have turned to Him for correction in their lives. To name a few, addicts are set free, marriages are saved, relationships are restored... God’s transforming power is available for all, from the very young to the very old.

On Monday, an 80-year-old man came to visit me. I wish you could have been with me as he spoke. His story began in the 50s when he was young and

newly married, suddenly a stepfather. He told of decades of mistakes and wrestling with himself and God, all of which was deeply moving. But nothing moved me more than when he told of his eleventh-hour life epiphany. He thrust his hands outward and upward, palms up and empty, as he said with a voice broken with emotion, “If *only* I had known all those years that it is Christ who lives through me! If only I had known! It is Him, It is Him!”

He explained that he learned this truth very recently, in his late 70s, and has since experienced victory. Although he was sorry for all the painful years, he rejoiced in his newfound secret for living out the rest of his life.

When he spoke of Jesus, his elderly countenance gave way to that of a young struggling schoolboy who learned his father had taken every remaining test for him—and made perfect scores. I thought of our readers, many of whom wearily take one step forward and two or three steps back. So I said to him, “We’ve got to have your story for ROC.”

Early the next morning, he returned with his story printed neatly on graph paper. He had done a fine job with his first draft. Soon, he will bring his second draft which will have an introduction, more details, and a conclusion. (It had been a while since he was in school!)

My doctor is probably deceased now, but, as you can see from this man’s story, Christ is certainly alive and, like the doctor, He is in the business of correcting our crooked walk!

Do you struggle in your walk? If so, join the CLUB (pun intended)! I encourage you to go the Scriptures and let the Great Physician begin His work in you. You may experience some discomfort as He severs a few areas, but the results are worth it!

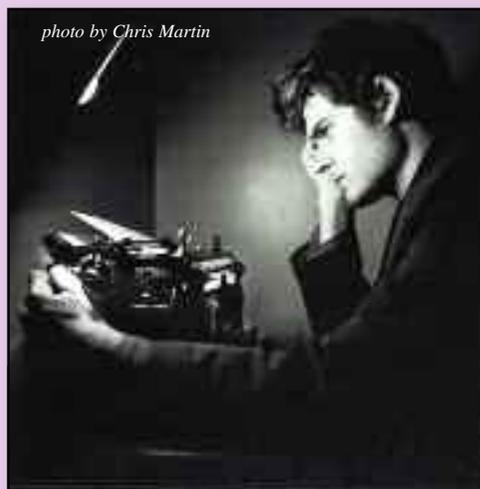


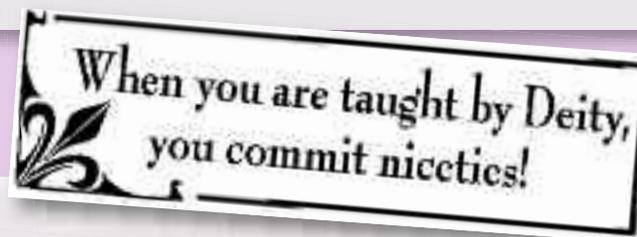
photo by Chris Martin

Aloha,

My friend shared your magazine with me because her Aunty wrote a testimony of her Faith walk that was in the November 2007 issue and I was so moved by the other articles, she let me borrow it.

I look forward to have Columbia Reach Out to me monthly!!

With His Abundant Blessings,
Catherine
Hawaii



Dear
Editor,

Anne,

Isaw your article “I Hope You See Him and Not Me.” I was moved by your article. I have the ability to make bumper stickers and decided to make two for you. Hope you enjoy!

Dottie M.
Signs By Tomorrow