

April 24, 2020

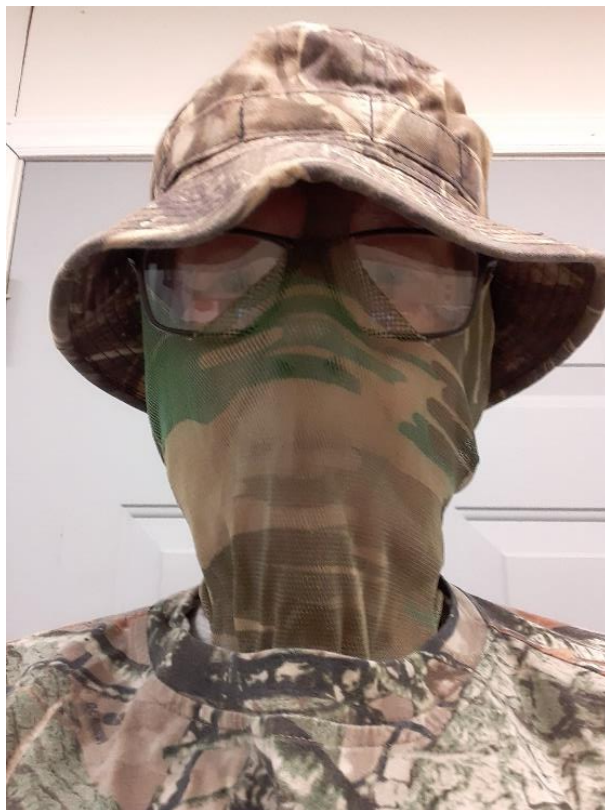
Good afternoon, Everybody.

This letter was written later than usual today so that I could preserve the morning for preparing for the Lord's Day. This beautiful sunshine hasn't made for the same kind of ideal preacher's day that yesterday's stormy weather did (you'd have to have read yesterday's letter to understand that). But it's been fine.



People sometimes ask preachers, *What's the secret to sermon preparation?* I've heard pastors reply along the lines of, *Keeping yourself anchored to the seat of your chair.* That's certainly got something to do with it (smile).

For the Children



One of our men, a real veteran of crises and adventures, was willing to submit his masking up in order for the children to approve. He was just a little fearful of not having done it right, but willing to be critiqued if necessary. What do you think?

When the children finish scrutinizing this dear man's mask, they might want to enjoy the third installment of the children's stories and Bible lessons posted on the church's "corona" page (on the website at this link: <https://youtu.be/S2CEqbGjAws>). Many thanks to Claire Petersen and to Dr. Bill Lovegrove for their really edifying and **enjoyable** lessons, and to Pastor Vincent for overseeing the project.

His thoughts said . . .

Amy Carmichael released a small book just before the Second World War entitled, *His thoughts said. . . His Father said*. She gave it no introduction. The title itself precluded any need.

See if this might minister to your heart before you go to bed tonight, or perhaps in the middle of the night tonight (smile). I've highlighted a few words.

His thoughts said, "But what of tomorrow?"

His Father said, "Thus saith the Lord to thee, even thee, 'Fear not, neither be afraid to go forth tomorrow. No evil shall be sent to meet thee.'"

*But the son knew that **trouble** might be sent to meet him.*

*His Father said, "Before the **trouble** can meet thee it must pass through the brightness of My encompassing Presence, and passing through that brightness it loseth its darkness. It hath no more any power for **evil**. Also, as thou knowest well, I will be with thee in trouble.*

On this word the son stayed his heart, saying, 'The Lord will take care of me.' . . . And he marveled that he had ever been afraid."

Just want to mention again—she published this just before the Second World War; **trouble and evil and darkness**. *His thoughts said, "But what of tomorrow?" His Father said. . .*

Our Family will be Praying for You during Family Worship Tonight,

Pastor Minnick