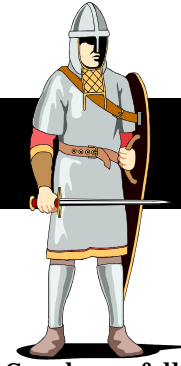


Wall of Prayer



January 20, 2007

Dear Faithful Prayer Warrior,

As our choir was preparing to sing “My Life is in Your Hands” this past Sunday, a fellow choir member related the following analogy first given at a 1999 Promise Keepers event. A football from Wal-Mart in my hands is worth about 30 bucks, but put the same football in the hands of Drew Brees, starting QB for the New Orleans Saints, its worth increases by a few million dollars. My \$20.00 basketball in the hands of Michael Jordan or my \$100.00 golf club in the hands of Tiger Woods—likewise, worth millions. With a few nails in my hands I could possibly build a birdhouse—my father and brothers could build a really nice birdhouse; but, a couple of nails in the hands of Jesus brought complete forgiveness for my sins and erased the debt I owed God. They secured my eternal home in Heaven. A life in His hands is priceless!

Our son recently made a rather large purchase, a French horn for which we eagerly awaited. I held my breath as he opened the case to reveal the horn once owned by the “principle horn” of the symphony orchestra in a major city and then by a Yale School of Music Masters candidate. My heart fell as I saw the dull, somewhat dented object. My mind was racing as he found his mouthpiece and prepared to play. “Had he been duped? What was he thinking? We should have paid more attention! Had it been left out in the rain?” I was about to leave the room to take a couple of deep breaths when I heard the rich tones coming from the new instrument. I couldn’t believe how beautiful it was. How different it was from the sound of his shiny brassy student horn that lay close by. Scott began to tell the history of this treasure and all its many fine qualities. Yes, it needed a bit of attention, but its worth was far greater than that of his spiffy student horn as our expert horn specialist later confirmed. The breath of a musician, a true horn player, through its pipes told of the true worth of this humble horn.

In the hands of the Master who created us, Who purchased us, Who longs to care for us and fill us with His holy breath, we can influence millions. In the hands of our Master our own children and the students for whom we pray will accomplish things far more valuable than money could ever buy. I’m beginning to pray each day that my family will stay right in the center of God’s hands and that He will control our every thought and action. Can you imagine the eternal worth of the next generation if we fervently pray that our students would come to know the story of the nails in Jesus hands? What will the world look like if students place their lives in the hands of the Master? Think of the influence these new creatures will have in the workplace, in colleges and universities as they interface with internationals, in the classrooms as they teach the young, in the medical fields as they minister to those most vulnerable; and in the political world. Missionaries are not wanted in many countries of the world, but business opportunities, western culture, and the English language draw people into relationships with believers. Such friendships can open the way to dealing with the real life issues of the heart, and to reconciliation with God, through the message of the cross of Christ. The possibilities are without limits. As we ask God to take our students into His hands and fill these treasures with His life-giving breath, let’s begin listening for the music of the Master—coming from the direction of our schools!

In Him,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Susan".

Susan Admire