

*In the morning, LORD*

**YOU HEAR MY VOICE**

*in the morning*

**I LAY MY REQUESTS**

**BEFORE YOU**

*and wait  
expectantly.*

PSALM 53



A newsletter from On Wings Like A Dove Ministry

August 2019 Vol. 15 Issue 8

455 South Church Street  
Winston Salem, NC

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Tuesday-Thursday 10am-2pm  
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## Prayer Support Groups

**Prayer Support Kickoff  
Monday, September 9  
—6:30 to 8:00 pm—**

Location to be announced

Speaker:

Chaplain Rodney Stilwell

River Oaks Church  
Clemmons, NC

Meet in Room #4

2nd & 4th Tuesdays@6:30 pm

Currently studying

*The Strength You Need*

by Robert Morgan

Led by Jeff and Sheryle Hall

First Baptist Church  
Sparta, NC

Wednesday night@6:30 pm

Currently studying

*Its Not Supposed To Be This Way*

by Lysa TerKeurst

Led by Joseph & Carolyn Caldwell

## Ladies Bible Study

Each Tuesday At On Wings Office  
from 12:30 - 2:00

### AUGUST SCHEDULE

8-6 Fellowship & Prayer Time

8-13 Movie-I Still Believe Russ Taff

8-20 Seven Habits of a Godly Life,  
Charles Stanley

8-27 Battlefield of the Mind DVD

9-03 No Meeting / Labor Day

## Do You Feel Like Your Hope is Gone Today?

“When everything was hopeless, Abraham believed anyway, deciding not to live on the basis of what he saw he couldn’t do, but on what God said he would do. And so, he was made father of a multitude of peoples. God himself said to him, “You’re going to have a big family, Abraham!” Romans 4:18 (MSG).

God promised Abraham that he would become the father of many nations, not because he was obedient to the law, but because he had a right relationship with God which came by faith. Abraham believed God without doubting. Aren’t you amazed that Abraham’s faith never wavered, even though he and Sarah were almost 100 years old? I, on the other hand, while believing God has promised me in His Word certain things in my life, have often found my faith wavering. I ask myself why my faith is not always as strong as Abraham’s, and find myself praying, “Lord, help my unbelief.”

Many times, it is so hard to see beyond our pain and struggles when we are living in the middle of life’s circumstances. It would be so easy to stay in bed with our heads covered up, wouldn’t it? There have been many days in my life that I felt like doing just that. However, I knew I would be giving in to the wiles of the devil, so I fight against it. At times we can’t rejoice in our circumstances, but we can rejoice in our Lord who lives within us, giving us strength and hope.

Romans 5:3 says, “Moreover---let us also be full of joy now! Let us exult and triumph in our troubles and rejoice in our sufferings, knowing that pressure and affliction and hardship produce patient and unswerving endurance.” In verse 5 it reads, “Such hope never disappoints or deludes or shames us, for God’s love has been poured out in our hearts through the Holy Spirit Who has been given to us.”

We have such a wonderful heavenly Father, whose love has been poured out in our hearts and who lives within us. He loves us too much to allow us to stay in the status quo. He wants to grow us, purify us, and correct us when needed. And His promise is that we will come forth as pure gold, if we endure to the end.

Remember His promise is to work all things together for our good. His discipline or testing comes out of His perfect love for us. We must learn to trust His purposes, even though we might not understand them. Will you choose to believe God’s promises to you today?

I was reading the devotion I wrote two years ago this morning not realizing that I needed to be reminded of its truth’s as our family finds itself in difficult circumstances at this time. Abraham lived not on the basis of what he saw he couldn’t do, but on what God said he would do! Now that is powerful.

As we started this journey God has been repeating, “My Grace is sufficient for you in your time of need Sandra!” So, I am choosing to believe that Truth because I want to walk in His unswerving endurance for this race and every other one, I must walk until my journey on earth ends. How about you? Will you be an OVERCOMER! We can do this with His strength on our side. Hold on tight to His Word and He will see you through your time of trial and heartache.

~ Sandra

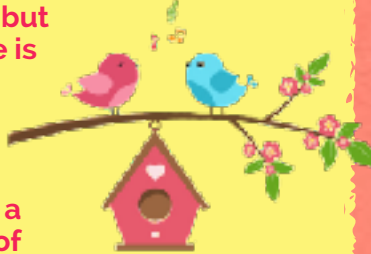
# Prayer Thoughts

BY JANET LINVILLE

*"I remember my song in the night."*

*Psalm 77:6*

I read somewhere of a little bird that will never sing the song its owner desires to hear while its cage is full of light. It may learn a note, but never learn an entire song until its cage is covered and the sunlight is shut out. Many people are the same, never learning to sing until the shadows of darkness fall.



It is indeed extremely doubtful that a person's soul can really know the love of God in its richness and in its comforting, satisfying completeness until the skies are dark and threatening. Light emerges from darkness, and morning is born from the womb of night.

James Creelman once journeyed through the Balkans in search of Natalie, the exiled queen of Serbia. In one of his letters, he described his trip this way: During that memorable journey, I learned that the world's supply of rose oil comes from the Balkan Mountains. The thing that interested me most was that the roses had to be gathered during the darkest hours, with the pickers starting at one o'clock in the morning and finishing by two am. Initially, this practice seemed to me to be a relic of superstition or tradition, but as I investigate further, I learned that actual scientific tests had proved that a full forty percent of the fragrance of the roses disappeared in the light of day.

It is also a real and unquestionable fact of human life and culture that a person's character is strengthened most during the darkest days.

(excerpted from "Streams in the Desert" devotional)

## Brokenness

*brings us to the place where we say, "All that matters is God and His presence in my life," the place where we awaken with God's purposes in mind, praying, "What do you want me to do, say, and be today in order to bring You glory?" At that point we are in submission: we desire God to produce in us the inner fruit of Christlike character.*



# Yahweh Yireh

**Yahweh Yireh means  
The Lord Will Provide**

God will provide for our needs. Every one of them, He is faithful, He is able, nothing is too difficult for Him. Sometimes His timing is different than ours, maybe we feel that He's forgotten and hasn't heard our prayers. Sometimes we get our "needs" and "wants" mixed up, and other times He knows what is better for us than we even know ourselves. We can trust Him, that His timing is perfect, and that all things are possible for Him even when we can't see a way out. Abraham found this to be true. Alone with his son Isaac in the wilderness, He knew and trusted that God would provide for a sacrifice in place of his only child. He believed in God's character, and knew Him to be faithful, loving, and the God who will provide. Often it seems, that God tests our hearts like He did Abraham's that day. He wants to know what we're willing to lay down before Him, before He opens the doors of provision and blessing. May we be found faithful.

**"So Abraham called that place The Lord Will Provide. And to this day it is said, "On the mountain of the Lord it will be provided."**

**Genesis 22:14**



## FALL DAY RETREAT

SEPTEMBER 23, 2019

APPLE HILL CONFERENCE CENTER  
MORAVIAN FALLS, NC

WE WILL LEAVE THE OFFICE AT 9 AM & ARRIVE AT 10 AM

COST IS \$25  
INCLUDES OUR VISIT, LUNCH & MATERIALS

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN ATTENDING  
CALL 336-829-5060 AND LEAVE A MESSAGE

Let your light shine  
before men,

that they may see your good works,  
and glorify your Father  
which is in heaven.

Matthew 5:16





# You Are Loved

Last month I shared about our Retreat. On the last day I was surprised when I was presented with two cards filled with loving comments from the attendees. What a blessing they are for me to read over again and again.

I praise God for allowing me friendships with all of you that I wouldn't have had without His calling into ministry. I am the one who has been blessed beyond measure.

Inside one card was a gift certificate to *Full Moon Restaurant* which is a favorite for us. We used it on Father's Day and thought of your generosity as we enjoyed those wonderful shrimp. Thank you to each one who had a part in it.

The wreath presented to me was beautiful—hand made by Karen Dyson with the words *You Are Loved* on it. I have it hanging in my hallway so I can be reminded of each of you daily as well as God's love for me through you.

When I think back thirteen years ago to God's calling on my life for this season, I never dreamed what He had in store for each of us. We have cried together, prayed together, studied His Word together and been able to laugh together in spite of our sorrow.

Many of you have joined us in ministry opportunities as you have assisted with Treasure Boxes, Easter Baskets, preparing newsletters for mailing, outreach to Rolling Hills Community, prayer, teaching Bible Studies, preparing Bible Studies for our friends on the inside, or using your gift to contribute to the success of the efforts of On Wings.



I want you to know how loved and appreciated you truly are. We could not reach all of those we do without your help. I think of this verse, Philippians 1:3, "I give thanks to my God upon all the remembrance of you."

I'd like to pray this blessing over you taken from *Daily Spirit Blessings* by Sylvia Gunter.

*"I bless you with life-giving relationships. Spirit, your Father designed you to receive life-giving and be spiritually life-giving. He will*

*bring you people who will cause you to leap for joy. I bless you with people who minister to you, spirit. I bless you with divine appointments where God connects you for a moment or an hour with mighty men and women of God. I bless you with drawing life-giving strength from their spirits. I bless you with God bringing joyful people, with companionship with those who know the joy of the Lord. I bless you with being mutually life-giving. I bless you in the name of the ultimate Life-giver. "*

**I THANK GOD EVERY  
TIME I REMEMBER YOU**

**PHILIPPIANS 1:3**

God demonstrates His love for me each time I have the opportunity to speak with you, pray for or with you, study His Word with you, minister with you, or just listen to you. God loves you so very much and so do I!

~ Sandra



# Decorative flourish *Your Altar* Decorative flourish

Is there some element of a desire to be in control mixed with your concern for your child? Are you frustrated that you can't make things happen the way you want them to? Might you need to take your flesh that needs to be in control and put it on the altar? My friend Denise Glenn, founder of MotherWise, tells of a time when God confronted her about her desire to control her oldest daughter Danielle.

I don't have room here to quote the whole story, but here is a synopsis. You'll find the complete story in her book *MotherWise: Freedom for Mothers*.

Danielle is a member of the popular Christian band, Caedmon's Call. When Danielle was 18 years old, the band began to tour. Denise struggled with the fact that Danielle was making choices that didn't fit Denise's plans.

One night, the Lord wakened Denise from a dream of a nicely set picnic table. He told her to go to her kitchen and set the table just as she had seen it in her dream. That done, He said to her, "Unset the table."

"Pick up the spoon," He said. "You've been spoon-feeding Danielle. You've been telling her how much mascara to wear and how to wear her hair and clothes. Stop spoon-feeding her and give her the spoon."

Denise picked up the spoon and set it at Danielle's place.

"Pick up the knife. You've been knifing Danielle in the back. Stop knifing her and give her the knife."

Realizing that indeed she had been angry at Danielle and had been taking it out on her with criticism, Denise picked up the knife and laid it at Danielle's place.

"Now, pick up the fork. Danielle is at a fork in the road. It's not your fork, it's hers. Give her the fork."

At this, Denise began to argue, "Lord, what if she makes the wrong choices? What if she throws away her life?"

"Give her the fork. She is My child and I will deal with her."

With trembling hands, Denise picked up the fork and put it at Danielle's place.

Next, Denise sensed that she was to tuck the napkin under her chin, as you would for a little child. "You have had the napkin of overprotection on Danielle all her life. You have protected those little white collars from every gravy stain, every mustard blot, every ketchup drip. Now it's time to take off the napkin of overprotection. Let the gravy fall. Let the ketchup drip. I'm a master at spot removal."

Then Denise was led to write on a sticky note: "major, mate, mission"-the three decisions facing Danielle at that moment. She was to stick the note on a plate.

"Give Danielle the plate. Her major, her mate, and her mission are between Danielle and Me. This is not your life, this is hers. Give her the plate."

Tearfully and reverently, Denise laid down the plate.

"Pick up the salt and pepper. What if someone else seasoned your food to suit his or her own taste? That's what you've been doing to Danielle. Let her season her life to her own taste. Give her the salt and pepper."

Then the cup: "You have been pouring out on Danielle the cup of wrath. Give her the cup of kindness."

As God led Denise through letting go, step-by-step, it was a crucifixion for Denise's flesh. Her flesh died a slow and agonizing death. But today Danielle and her husband are happily part of Caedmon's Call and are expecting their second baby. Danielle and Denise are as close as a mother and daughter can be.

Your flesh has in it pride, a desire to control, protectiveness, and a sense of rightful ownership. Die to those things. Look at them in the clear light of day. Name them. And die to them.

Die to the flesh, but stay alive to the promise.

