

Don't let your hearts
be troubled.
Trust
in God,
and
trust
also in me.

John 14:1



A newsletter from On Wings Like A Dove Ministry September 2019 Vol. 15 Issue 9

455 South Church Street
Winston Salem, NC

Office Hours:
Tuesday-Thursday 10am-2pm
or by appointment 336-829-5060

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Prayer Support Groups

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

Home Moravian Church
529 S. Church Street
Winston-Salem, NC 27101

Speaker:

Chaplain Rodney Stilwell
Forsyth Jail & Prison Ministry

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 Sherye 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

9-3 No Meeting / Labor Day
9-10 We will begin a New Study
The Shelter of God's Promises
by Sheila Walsh

God is Watching 

God's voice comes in all forms. He might speak to you through His Word, a devotional reading, a person, or through His creation whether that is the ocean, the roaring brook, the clouds, or His creatures. A week or so ago He spoke to me through a little fawn. I had taken my coffee out on the deck to look over the flower garden I had been clearing out. In the middle of the yard was a brown blob. All of a sudden, I saw the spots and knew it was a fawn. It stayed motionless.

My husband and I left home for the day and I worried about it being in the sun all day plus that it had no protection from predators. When we arrived back home, it was gone. After dinner I went out to water the flowers. I felt compelled to get the watering can to get a better soaking on some of the newer flowers. As I was walking past the periwinkle vines, my eye caught the face of the little fawn. It was all curled up in the green vines under a tree of protection. I thought, God you are so good to allow me to see this picture of your protection and provision at a time I am struggling. The fawn looked up at me with those big brown eyes and didn't seem to be afraid. I silently whispered, "Under your protection I don't need to be afraid either". I googled what to do with a baby fawn. I read that the mother is always in the perimeter watching out for her baby just like God watches out for us. If it cries, she appears to come for its needs.

When I posted pictures on Facebook of the fawn, I received so many comments:

- ❖ "So beautiful. May I be so trusting."
- ❖ "What are you saying?" I put, "I'm pondering all God wants me to learn from this precious demonstration of His marvelous creation. This will preach!"
- ❖ Someone else wrote: "I'm preaching! He is saying- Be still and know I am God. Sovereign God is in control. Chosen Sandra is resting in His loving arms. Just like this sweet fawn is resting, waiting, trusting."

On the second day I posted a picture of the fawn standing up. Then God took me to Ezekiel 2:1: "Stand on your feet and I will speak to you." And the Spirit entered me and spoke to me and set me on my feet and I heard Him speak to me: "Speak Lord for your servant is listening." On the third day we were privileged to see the fawn rise up and sprint off with its mother- its like God was saying come on Sandra-run with Me where I go, and I will come for you. We have since had the mother and two fawns come back and enjoy frolicking in the yard. They were carefree and felt safe. I don't know about you, but it is comforting to know He cares about me and like the mother of the fawn, He is watching and ready to come to my rescue when I cry out.

"Casting the whole of your care-all your anxieties; all of your worries, all your concerns, once and for all-on Him; for He cares for you affectionally, and cares about you watchfully." My Prayer: Lord, help me to cast (fling) all my cares on you, everything that concerns me in my family, church, and ministry. May I remember how You care for me and love me. Help me remember Your promises to hold me by my right hand as you walk beside me. Thank you for Your safe shelter and the reminder that just like the fawn I need not fear for I am safe in Your arms. Thank you for being watchful over me and my loved ones. Thank you that I can cry out to you with assurance that You will come to my rescue with speed. Help me to always wait, trust, and rest in You. Amen

~ Sandra



Prayer Thoughts

BY JANET LINVILLE

The God Who Sees

"But the eyes of the Lord are on those who fear him, on those whose hope is in his unfailing love, to deliver them from death and keep them alive in famine." Psalm 33:18-19

I was as mischievous as any other child in my early years and tried to hide my bad behavior to avoid getting into trouble. Yet, my mother usually found out what I had done. I recall being amazed at how quickly and accurately she knew about my antics. When I marveled and asked how she knew, she always replied, "I have eyes in the back of my head." This, of course, led me to study her head whenever she'd turn her back--were the eyes invisible or merely cloaked by her red hair? As I grew, I gave up looking for evidence of her extra pair of eyes and realized I just wasn't quite as sneaky as I had supposed. Her watchful gaze was evidence of her loving concern for her children.

As grateful as I am for my mother's attentive care, I'm even more grateful that God "sees all mankind" as He looks upon us from heaven. He sees so much more than what we do; He sees our sadness, our delights, and our love for one another.

God sees our true character and always knows exactly what we need. With perfect vision, which even sees the inner workings of our hearts. He watches over those who love Him and put their hope in Him. He's our attentive, loving Father.

The eyes of the Lord are in every place,
keeping watch on the evil and the good
Proverbs 15:3

Taken from Our Daily Bread, July 23, 2019



ALL OF US

must be vigilant to **WATCH AND PRAY** so that we don't succumb to the temptation to deny the Lord when we go through the **OLIVE PRESSES OF LIFE** and feel like we are being **CRUSHED BY OUR SITUATION AND CIRCUMSTANCES**. We must remember that it is the crushing that brings out the true inner value and worth of the olive, which is the oil.

God does not want us to be mastered by anything, including fear.

1 Corinthians 6:12

Jesus Christ is to be our only Master (John 13:13; 2 Timothy 2:21). In order to begin to experience freedom from the bondage of fear and the ability to walk by faith in God, pray the following prayer from your heart:

Dear heavenly Father, I confess to You that I have listened to the devil's roar and have allowed fear to master me. I have not always walked by faith in You but instead have focused on my feelings and circumstances. Thank You for forgiving me for my unbelief. Right now I renounce the spirit of fear and affirm the truth that You have not given me a spirit of fear but of power, love, and a sound mind. Lord, please reveal to my mind now all the fears that have been controlling me so I can renounce them and be free to walk by faith in You. I thank You for the freedom You give me to walk by faith and not by fear. In Jesus' powerful name, I pray. Amen.

Taken from The Bondage Breaker by Neil T. Anderson

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 & LEAVE A MESSAGE