



The grass withers and the flowers fade,
but the word of our God stands forever.

Isaiah 40:8



On Wings
LIKE A DOVE
A MINISTRY TO LOVED ONES
OF PRODIGALS & PRISONERS

A Newsletter from On Wings Like A Dove Ministry

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455 South Church Street
Winston Salem, NC 27101

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

sandra@onwingslikeadove.com

www.onwingslikeadove.com

Prayer Support Groups

Prayer Support

Monday, May 2

Roxsann Kelly

former counselor at ARCA
and Hawley house,
currently working at Triad
Restorative Justice
Please Join Us

River Oaks Church

Clemmons, NC

2nd and 4th Tuesdays

at 6:30 pm

Room #4

Led by Jeff & Sherye Hall

Ladies Bible Study

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

New study
to be announced
JOIN US!



Rise Up, My Love, My Fair One and Come Away

"My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle [turtle-dove] is heard in our land; the fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away" Song of Solomon 2:10-13.

I love this passage and it seems to be in my readings every year at Spring. It is one of my favorite seasons as you see the new growth budding forth, the flowers popping up their heads, the birds singing their praise to their Creator and the dove cooing its call to the other. There is no other sound like the sound of the dove, even in its flight, it has a distinct sound. The flowers are adornments of beauty and the birds represent the voice of a happy song.

It is so pleasant to think of Spring coming forth after a long often difficult time of winter. The rain in winter is cold, and sometimes icy as it falls. Winter is not a conducive time to work outside due to its blanket of gloom which often depresses us. Most people look forward to the season of new growth and the chance to come outside to walk or work in the yard and garden.

His call in the beginning of the passage is a call to come away with Him. That is one reason we plan our Retreats in the Spring because it is a chance to come out of our alone time with its trials and testing's and come into a period of resurrection life with our Bridegroom Lover. He is calling us to take the time to come with Him to a time of fellowship, refreshment, solitude, and community together as we learn from others who have learned the lessons of abiding in Him

The fig is representative of a fruit that has passed through the winter of death and survived. The vines give forth fragrance and indicates the promise of forthcoming fruitfulness as the grapes are produced.

My prayer is that the ladies who are at Retreat as you receive this newsletter are experiencing His abiding presence and refreshment as they have answered His call to Arise and come away with Him. The closer we come to Him and the more obedient we are to His call the further we can go into His very chambers.

His invitation to Cross the Threshold is open to all, but we must make the choice. We can decide to be like the daughters of Jerusalem who were merely saved but not walking toward a deeper more intimate journey with the Lord. As some might say, saved by the skin of their teeth, but not willing to cross over into a life surrendered to Him. I hope you have made that decision for yourself because it is the most amazing journey of a lifetime.

~ Sandra



Prayer Thoughts

The Ingredients of Patience

Patience is not my strong suit. Nope, not at all. How about you?

The longer something takes to come about, the more I think I need to help it along. I'm sure you can imagine some of the ways this has bitten me through the years, especially with cooking. I can cook... but my lack of patience and occasional distractedness do not make for a good result. Like that time I put the garlic toast in late. Everything else was ready. Surely it would be okay to turn up the broiler over the bread in the oven while I set the table. Oh, and got the drinks. And served the plates. What's that smell? You guessed it! I burned the bread. Or when I didn't have much time on my lunch break, so I turned the burner up under the pot of chili. I really was going to stand right there and watch. But I needed to water my plants. As I put them in the sink to drain, I could hear something ding in my inbox. I'll just take care of that quickly. What's that smell? Scorched chili.

My lack of patience, I'm sure, has many times brought a scorched stench up to the nostrils of God. As He matures the fruit of the Spirit in me, I'm confident that patience will be among them and produce a beautiful fragrance of worship. I'm inspired when I consider the patient worship and waiting on the Lord of Simeon:

Now there was a man in Jerusalem called Simeon, who was righteous and devout. He was waiting for the consolation of Israel, and the Holy Spirit was on him. It had been revealed to him by the Holy Spirit that he would not die before he had seen the Lord's Messiah. (Luke 2:25-26 NIV)

When I think of Simeon, I'm inspired by his waiting for the Lord's promise. There was nothing he could have done to speed it along. Yet, he believed. He got older, and older. Yet, he believed and waited patiently for the Lord's promised outcome. Patience like that is worship. And then, he held the Messiah in his arms.

I desire that kind of patient and confident waiting for the Lord, and that His promises would characterize my walk with Him. I long for the day that I can move when God says "move," but when He says "not yet," then I can be still. Until then, I'm grateful for God's mercy over my missteps and His grace when I try to help His promise along because I think He's taking too long.

What are you waiting patiently for? Or perhaps, are you are seeking the Lord about a matter and struggling to be patient? Be encouraged. The Lord keeps every promise.

Taken from CBN Devotionals

PLEASE PLAN TO ATTEND

Worship and Dynamic Teaching

with Jen Wilkin, Jennifer
Rothschild, Kelly Minter
& Jackie Hill Perry

May 14, 2022

This event will be held at
Calvary West Campus

9 AM -2:00 PM

You must register at
calvarynow.com/women

Let Sandra know after you register
and we can all sit together



Kathy's Korner



Ah, Spring!

You Fill Up My Senses

The trees are budding, the flowers are blooming, the birds are returning. So many bright, vivid colors are filling my vision: the smell of freshly mowed grass delights my nose and the joyful (and, sometimes, annoying) songs and calls of birds are again filling the air. The arrival of pollen may be a nuisance, but look what comes with it! I am always amazed and delighted at the wide array of colors that God uses in His Creation paint box. He did not need to make an infinite spectrum of hues, but He chose to - to glorify Himself and to delight you and me. What a creative God we have.

For me, the lyrics of 70's songster John Denver capture well some of the sensations of Earth:

You fill up my senses like a night in a forest
Like the mountains in springtime, like a walk in the rain;
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean.
You fill up my senses; come fill me again!

Last Summer my husband and I enjoyed a long driving trip through part of the American West. We were treated to panoramic views of the Grand Canyon, the Painted Desert, the Tetons Range and parts of Arches, Yellowstone and Badlands National Parks. As dozens of lovely images filled our cameras, we found that the best images are those we could not quite capture with pixels, and which are indelibly stored in our grateful minds. Together with the fragrances of unfamiliar flowers, new and lovely birdsong, and glimpses of wildlife not found in the Southeast, our senses were delightfully full and we praised the Creator who chose to not limit this planet to one species of tree, one species of bird, or boringly flat or bland landscapes.

Imagine! We who are created in His image are equipped with five senses, with which to enjoy Creation. Let us take care, however, for He who is Creator warns us that we must worship Him only, and never worship what He has made. (Romans 1:25) While we enjoy nature, we must let its beauty and grandeur serve to motivate our worship of its Maker and Sustainer.

Have you not heard? The Everlasting God, the LORD, the Creator of the ends of the Earth does not become weary or tired. (Isaiah 40:28) Thanks be to God!