



455 South Church Street
Winston Salem, NC 27101

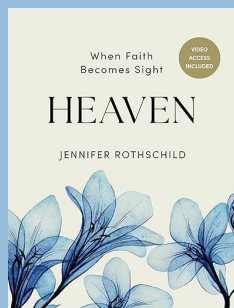
www.OnWingsLikeADove.com

Office Hours:
Tuesday-Thursday
10 am-2 pm
or by appointment 336-829-5060
sandra@onwingslikeadove.com

Ladies Bible Study

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

We are studying
Heaven-
When Faith Becomes Sight
by Jennifer Rothschild



Led by Kay Eylar

Come Join Us!



A Good and Faithful Servant

It is with sadness and joy that we share the homecoming of Grover Shugart.

I will miss him on this earth, but I am so glad to know he is with our Lord Jesus in celebration of a life lived with a quiet humble spirit as unto His Lord.

He was a giver as he quietly instructed his assistant to give a gift to one church or another, to a needy family, or to an organization he had a heart for. My husband and I were in Grover's Sunday School class years ago. One day after God called me to minister to families of prodigals, I approached Grover to see if he knew of an office space we could rent since he was a contractor. His reply was "No, but when you find a space, I want to provide your furniture, computers and items to get started."



As we found our first office on Fifth Street, Grover remained true to his word. Twenty years ago, he gave us our first donation and we set up a lobby, two offices, and a board room with all we needed to get started. Throughout the years, he also continued to support On Wings.

What a gracious and generous soul he was to many people. There were several times I went to his office to ask advice or to just give him a report of all God was doing at On Wings Like a Dove. I considered him a personal friend and saw him at his granddaughter's baby shower about a year ago for the last time. He was always smiling and joyful.

I know he is rejoicing in Heaven now, maybe even with my Dad whom he fellowshiped on earth with. Our hearts cannot be sad for our loss is his gain. No more suffering, no more pain for him.

Oh, the hope we have when our loved one crosses to the other side. As God's child, we know one day we will join them with hope of hearing "Well done good and faithful servant; you were faithful over a few things, I will make you a ruler over many things." Matthews 25:21

Let's all determine to live our lives for the glory of our Lord and Savior. Life is but a vapor, choose to live it well.

~ Sandra



MY HANDS

I recently looked at a photo of my hands and was astonished that they looked...well... so old! Gone is the youthful skin, the elasticity, the even skin tone. I was sharing this revelation with some friends and they

responded in an amazing way. They shared that some of their most cherished possessions are photos of their parents' hands. What an interesting perspective!

I've been gazing and pondering on my hands since then. What do they show? What meaning do they have?

I have a thorn in my palm from gardening, which has always been a hobby/passion for me. There's just something about shoving my hands in dirt putting some seeds or young plants in and watching the growth that is just so therapeutic. Studies have shown getting one's hands dirty in the garden can increase one's serotonin levels! My hands have certainly increased my serotonin!

I have several healed burn areas on my hands. Reaching in the oven and ironing clothes are skills I have yet to perfect. I frequently end up with burns from coming too close to something too hot. How many meals have these hands helped to prepare for my family and others? How many birthday cakes and treats for celebrations? How many uniform shirts, patches on Scout sashes, sewing projects have I helped with? All these scars bring back memories of family and moments we shared together.

There are other scars, fresh and healed. Knives are another thing I've yet to perfect in using. I have quite a few knife wounds from chopping vegetables, preparing meals and making salads. I have scars from dog claws and puppy teeth. I have healing wounds from thorny plants. Some scars I can look at and remember the moment, the meal, the occasion; others just stand as testimonies to an active kitchen life.

There is another aspect to these hands - one that bears no outward sign. The little hands that were held as I guided, protected, loved my growing children. The countless hugs these hands have offered. The hands I have held in prayer. The lending of aid, the high fives they have given, the tears they have wiped. These hands have been used well!

More Importantly, my well-used and well-loved hands point me to other hands...My Master's. His hands, too, are scarred, bruised and used well. His hands have provided, protected, comforted and saved. His hands hold me when I tremble, comfort me in my sadness, guide me when I'm unsure and touch me with His love and joy. And thrilling to me, my name is written on the palms of His hands! (Isaiah 49:16)

My aging, scarred hands show signs of a life of joy and giving. I look now at these hands and remember the memories, the people, the opportunities. I'm grateful for the age that brought an opportunity to remember and to be grateful for the Master who has been faithful, constantly, along my way.

Fear not, for I am with you;
Be not dismayed, for I am your God.
I will strengthen you,
Yes, I will help you,
I will uphold you with My righteous right hand.

Isaiah 41:10



With all your offerings
you shall offer salt.
Leviticus 2:13

In the ancient world, salt was an expensive valuable commodity. Households used salt to preserve and protect meat from decay. Salt was the medicine of choice among physicians to ward off disease and infection. Employers even used salt to pay workers for a job well done. But if an employee were unproductive, he would be declared "not worth his weight in salt."

Notice in the text that every offering was to be salted. Salt was the opposite of leaven, a symbol of evil and sin, meaning all we offer to God must be pure, sincere, and purged of hypocrisy. Every spiritual offering must be free of earthly contaminants before it can be offered to a holy God. When you and I worship God in our giving and service out of pure hearts and undefiled motives, we do so with a well-salted offering worthy of Him.

Jesus also stressed the importance of salt when He challenged His followers to be the salt of the earth (Matthew 5:13). Our world is extremely ill and prone to sin. The Christian, therefore, is to be a salty preservative to slow down and counter the rottenness and evil so pervasive in our day.

However, there is another aspect of salt that is of supreme importance in fulfilling Jesus' commission—salt generates thirst. Christ-followers are to make the unbelieving world thirsty. May we be used not only to preserve what is just and pure but also to make all those we encounter thirsty for the things of God.

Taken from Real Life Devotions
August 5, 2024