

The Exchanger

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THE NEWSLETTER
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The Mission of
FBCWR:
*Connecting People
to God's Life-
Changing Power*

*We've Got
Connections!*

*And we have come to
know and have believed
the love which God has
for us. God is love, and
the one who abides in
love abides in God, and
God abides in him.*

1 John 4:16

INSIDE

In the Prayer Closet	1
What's News at F.B.C.W.R.	2
Calendar	3
Ministry Spotlight	4

In the Prayer closet

from Terri Fornear

Prayer has been one of those Christian "to Do things" that I have been wrestling with this year.

I first had to admit to God that I didn't think it mattered what I asked, He ultimately does it His way. (I had an attitude of angry surrender). Then I asked Him to teach me to pray. (an attitude of servant surrender). He told His disciples to pray that way so that would be the "spiritual" thing to do.

THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF GOD BREAKING MY HEART TO SEE HIS HEART. Breaking a heart that was angry, hurt, and felt very resentful in the last few years. A HARD HEART...

I started going to Wednesday night prayer. I prayed for jobs for OTHERS. I prayed for health for OTHERS. I prayed for Others. That was safe I did not have to face the answers so personally. If it did not happen I had nothing to risk. I could accept a "no" for someone else. God was safe He was off the hook and I could still do a Spiritual thing and feel good about myself.

One problem He was hearing and answering my prayers. He seemed to care that I was talking to Him about my hearts desires for people. He was getting closer to my heart. He was knocking down my self protective wall against Him. He was asking me to be His friend not His servant. He shared the verse in John that I was no longer a servant but I was His

friend. He wanted to share His heart with me. He wanted to tell me what He was up too....

I have great friends. I could list your names. Tell you how you all have been the greatest gift to me. I did not need God to be my friend, others were doing a good job. They were His children so His friendship comes through them. I can see them. That was not enough. God wants my friendship. He wants me to know His heart, to see Him and His will from the heavenly point of view and most of all He wants me to hear from Him. Prayer has taken a new bend for me. I know I am just beginning a journey that I know nothing about except that He is on the other end sharing His life with me.

This storm of "cancer" in our home has been interesting. I cannot put words to it. Tears seem to be it's language. But it is a language He is sharing with me so intimately. AND I KNOW HE HEARS EACH ONE OF THEM.

I share this with you because of YOUR PRAYERS for me and my family. Your faith, Your Love. You are His face to me through out the day.

I have a fear and trembling kind of Excitement about what God is doing in our church, in my family and in my heart, but it's a good fear the kind that knows God has great love for me and purpose for this storm and that He is in the boat with us, with me...