

# Grace Vine

Newsletter of Grace Bible Fellowship  
January - March 2016  
Volume 5 Issue 1

## Pastor's Corner *by Keith Vik*

### An Owner's Manual

They are often found in the most unusual places and sometimes in plain sight, but most often they go unread and forgotten. They come with most new purchases and yet are soon placed somewhere and not consulted on a regular basis. I found a few in my basement the other day. Picked one up and read, but not for long. Too boring and "I already know all this stuff."

Owner's manuals, if truth be told, do contain much useful information: Warnings!, Procedures, Warranty Information, Instructions for proper operation and Troubleshooting for when things don't work properly. Manufacturers carefully prepare these manuals so that the products would have its optimum use for the new owner.

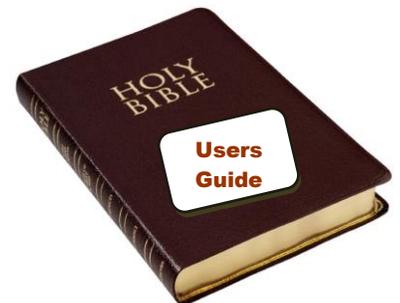
Some things are simple in operation and do not need much instruction. Yet I have found many times an item is used to a lesser extent than possible. There remain hidden functions and unused operations that could greatly enhance the "experience" of use. The owner settles for less or doesn't realize the extent of loss from under-appreciated features. A wider reading of the manual might open new opportunities, but often just getting by is enough for many. The manual languishes in a forgotten corner, but it's not the manual that loses out. We do.

In a similar way we have an "owner's manual" full of instruction – our Bibles. I can almost hear the groans now. "I know I should read my Bible more." Or, "Here we go again, Pastor's laying on the guilt... 'Read the Bible!'" But this is not my purpose. Reading to not feel guilty makes the process some kind of duty that must be fulfilled in order to not BE guilty. My desire is that we fully experience and comprehend the level to which God has given us the means to live free and full where we live and who we live with.

This owner's manual is just that. It shows that God owns it all. Everything is His and He is free to do with creation all that He sees fit. But it is our manual as well for warnings, procedures, warranty and instructions; all this to enhance our experience of fruitful living. So take it up and read this coming year. Who knows what might happen? There are troubleshooting insights, guarantees and features of operation that will help in every situation.

How will we do this? I will be trying a different approach for Bible reading at Grace Bible Fellowship in 2016. No guilt and much grace, but also intentional in approach. It doesn't have to start right on January 1st or you

will always be behind! Stay tuned for instructions. May God add His blessing to the reading of His Word.



**What YOU are  
is God's gift to  
you,**

**What YOU do  
with yourself is  
your gift to  
God.**

# Guest Article

by Tess Schuster



## ***Rivers in the Desert***

As a follower of Christ I am called to love. I am called to love my Lord and to love others. I am called to go and make disciples of all nations. These past three months I've been blessed with the privilege of participating in the Titus Project, a program taking graduates from the YWAM (Youth With a Mission) School of Biblical Studies (SBS) and equipping them to become teachers and to send them to places in desperate need of Bible teaching.

Our goal is to equip the church world wide with tools for studying the Word for themselves. We target places with limited access to Bible teaching with the goal that our program's participants will become life-long Bible teachers and continue to equip the church wherever they go, whether back home or in long-term missions.

After SBS, students are bursting at the seams. Heads are filled with knowledge and hearts overflow with passion. We hunger for an outlet. This knowledge is not set unless we implement it and our hearts are not satisfied unless we love. The diagnosis is simple: we are fat caterpillars, filled with the Word of YHWH.

The School of Biblical Studies feeds its students well. What a blessing this is! And what a responsibility. The treatment is a marriage of the greatest commandment (Matthew 22:36-40) and the great commission (Matthew 28:18-20).

We do not study the Word for ourselves. We do it for our family, our church, our community, our nation, and our world. We are responsible to implement what

we've learned from His Word and to love others radically. Everything we do teaches. This is what it means to be transformed from that fat caterpillar to a beautiful butterfly.

My Titus team had the honor of working in India. We blessed those whom we were sent to, yet returned exponentially more blessed. We encouraged those we were sent to, yet returned exponentially more encouraged. And we taught those whom we were sent to, yet returned all the wiser. We were obedient to the call, we ran the race, and finished strong by His grace alone.

Everywhere we went, we experienced the endless mercy of YHWH. We witnessed His work making all things new; both within each of us as well as within our contacts and the nation.

Traveling to India, my eyes were opened to the pressing need for the gospel and the ravaging injustices of a Hindu society. These things seemed to choke out the light like the canopy of a thick jungle, trapping an entire nation in darkness.

As a short term missionary from a Western culture I stood there, machete in hand. What could I do? This jungle is ancient and thick, dark and aggressive. Fire burning within me, I wanted to start hacking. Instead YHWH whispered something radically different: *Irrigate the deserts. Bring living water. Teach.*

I have learned so much about world views on this outreach. And I've been confronted with the deep roots of religion in world view and culture. From social injustices to economics the answer to literally EVERYTHING is Jesus!

The treacherous mindset of worthlessness in Hinduism and Buddhism is the cancer of poverty in India. The overindulgence of the West is not the root, but rather it is the evil of darkness. It is why people do not send their girls to school. It is why the roads are lined with trash. It is why hitting a cow is an infinitely greater crime than hitting an infant. It is why rape is common. It is why the caste system is fatalistic. It is why no amount of government funding or awareness or relief work will solve anything.

And so, we set out to irrigate the deserts. We loved the Lord and we loved people. We made disciples within this nation. We taught the Bible. And we saw light break through and living water flow. The Lord is moving in India! He is victorious.

I've fallen in love with teaching. I teach because I am a servant. My life is not my own. I teach for the sake of YHWH's people. I cling to the hope of eternity. I teach because I've been entrusted with the truth. And to mend what was broken or defective. I teach sound doctrine; the pure and undiluted, simple gospel. I aim to teach by example. I should be my message. By the grace of YHWH, I live with integrity. I strive to teach with the authority of the one who sent me; the authority of the truth.

My prayer for my life is to adorn the gospel. And my intent as a teacher is to irrigate the deserts. *"Remember not the former things, nor consider the things of old. Behold, I am doing a new thing; now it springs forth, do you not perceive it? I will make a way in the wilderness and rivers in the desert."* (Isaiah 43:19)



Found this article and it just warmed by heart. Her thoughts are so much like how I feel.

I spend a lot of time reading on Missions. You soon learn most articles talk about praying, asking for God's guidance, and then trying hard-harder to do the job for God's Kingdom.

Let us all be like this woman and other follower and keep up our good work. Grace Bible Fellowship is the Best!!

Blessings, Rita

### ***I Love Being on the Missions Committee***

I love being on All Angels' Missions Committee. Being involved with missions is one of the most exciting, awesome and important things a person can do. I enjoy the missionaries, activities, and even the meetings!

I find missions exciting because I can see that God has prepared every culture to recognize and receive the gospel...

From reading books such as *Peace Child* by Don Richardson and *In Search of the Source* by Neil Anderson, I see there is something in each culture's myths and traditions—a redemptive analogy—that provides a way for them to understand Christianity. There is excitement also in seeing the insights other cultures have into the Scriptures. No matter how well we ourselves know the Bible, people in other cultures find additional truths that expand our understanding of God. They were there all along, of course, but hidden from our eyes.

### ***SEEING GOD IN ACTION***

Missions work is awesome because here one sees God in action firsthand. Missionaries live life closer to the edge than most people, and so they are more dependent on God's provision and miracles in their own lives—and God does not disappoint them. They see amazing miracles in the lives of those they minister to. Conversion is the work of the Holy Spirit, and missionaries are midwives in the process of new birth. It is exciting and humbling to see how the Holy Spirit works in people's lives to bring them to belief. It is a privilege to share in God's work in this way.

I think missions is important because Jesus said it is, in the Great Commission. Jesus also told us to love God and to love our neighbor. In spreading the

gospel we do both, by obeying God and by sharing our joy with our neighbors near and far.

### ***PREPARING FOR CHRIST'S RETURN***

Mission also prepares the way for the second coming of Christ. I believe the most wonderful event that will ever happen on earth is when Jesus returns in glory. Every tear shall be wiped away and all healing will be completed. It is true Jesus told us not to speculate as to when that will be, but he also told us that it won't happen until the gospel is preached to the ends of the earth—to every people group in the world. So by supporting missions and missionaries we are removing impediments to the glorious day of Christ's return.

These are the things that inspire me as a member of the Missions Committee. I love to pray for missions and missionaries, I love to increase our financial support to missionaries, I love to plan get-togethers and be with our missionaries when they visit, I love to hear their stories, I love to introduce parishioners to missionaries and the joys of missions, and I love to plan and go on mission trips! Louisa Turner

### ***Mission Trip***

Is your family interested in taking a short mission trip?

A 4 day 3 nights spent helping others right here in our own state. Wisconsin has 3 cities who need help from you and your family. Superior (really close to home), Green Bay and Madison.

We would be partnering with YOUTHWORKS on this project. If you are interested let someone from the Mission's Team know right away as we need to get our date set this YOUTHWORKS.

# Shoe Box Talk by Marilyn Jaeger



"Shoe Box Talk" will be back next time, however, I would like to use this opportunity to say 'THANK YOU' to all of you at Grace Bible Fellowship for your support and generous hearts in donating towards Operation Christmas Child by packing boxes, buying quilt 'blessings', donating gifts for our shoe boxes, supplying treats, helping during drop-off hours or trailer-loading. I could go on and on, including a huge thank you for allowing GBF to be a drop-off location for Ashland and Bayfield counties. You people are awesome... I couldn't do this without you. "



# Recipe Corner by Laura Bailen

## **Raspberry and Almond Shortbread Thumbprints**

Prep 30 min    Cook 18 min    Ready In: 1 hr 15 min

### **Ingredients**

- 1 cup butter, softened
- 2/3 cup white sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon almond extract
- 2 cups all-purpose flour
  
- 1/2 cup seedless raspberry jam
- 1/2 cup confectioners' sugar
- 3/4 teaspoon almond extract
- 1 teaspoon milk



### **Directions**

1. Preheat oven to 350 degrees F (175 degrees C).
2. In a medium bowl, cream together butter and white sugar until smooth. Mix in 1/2 teaspoon almond extract. Mix in flour until dough comes together. Roll dough into 1 1/2 inch balls, and place on ungreased cookie sheets. Make a small hole in the center of each ball, using your thumb and finger, and fill the hole with preserves.
3. Bake for 14 to 18 minutes in preheated oven, or until lightly browned. Let cool 1 minute on the cookie sheet.
4. In a medium bowl, mix together the confectioners' sugar, 3/4 teaspoon almond extract, and milk until smooth. Drizzle lightly over warm cookies.

# Family Focus by Joanne Long/Claire Helsper



Searching by Claire Helsper  
Psalm 40:1-3 Psalm depicts her life.

**"Only one life, 'twill soon be past. Only what's done for Christ will last."** I'm sure much of my life did not fit that category and to this day, it is still a great challenge.

One thing I have learned in my 81 years, and what to me is foremost, is that people matter. Everything else is "fluff." Christ's greatest commandment was and is love. Life is too short to hold grudges, judge, or condemn anyone.

Being asked to share about my life seems very daunting and challenging. In retrospect, I can say that all the things I've done, places I have lived, and whatever I may have accomplished are not all that important or noteworthy. As far back as I can remember, even as young as three or four, I knew I was searching for something or someone.

## **Early Years**

I was born and raised in the South St. Paul area. I was born on November 13, 1933 at home during a blizzard and was delivered by my aunt Elizabeth, who was a nurse and later a missionary in Japan. My parents struggled through the depression years and eked out a living as truck farmers growing produce and raising chickens. We had a couple cows and always a plow horse or a mule. Life was hard, I heard, but I never knew it. We were poor by some standards, but I always felt very rich.

I learned some important lessons from my German-born grandmother. My family lived on a portion of land my grandfather homesteaded, so Grandma lived nearby all during my growing up years. She is the person who most influenced me. She always accepted me, dirty face, dirty knees, and she loved my antics, like cartwheels and picking her flowers and climbing her trees. No matter what I did or said, she always loved me and always had time to listen to me.

Grandma loved God and read her Bible daily. She kept up with world events and cared deeply about what was happening to the Jewish people in Germany in World War II.

She had thirteen children, three who died in infancy. She was widowed for 32 years and lived to be 102! I never heard her complain or gossip, she was too busy living and loving others. Her life has been my inspiration, and if I have been able to be only some like her, my life will have counted for something.

I had four brothers. The oldest brother Chuck spoiled me, while my brother, Dave, teased relentlessly. But we were also playmates and liked to climb trees, pretending to be Tarzan and Jane. At age eight, I made a rope swing that swung over a ravine. The rope broke and I landed on my back. Sure that I was dying, I prayed, "God I know I've done lots of bad things, please forgive me." And then I laid there and waited to die. (But I didn't die.) (Deb, can you insert a smiley face?)

After an accident, my Dad became disabled mentally. I became my much younger brother's other mother as my mother worked nights. This continued all through my teen years until I married at 21.

My parents didn't often attend church. However my father recited part of Psalm 145 before meals for years, even in his Alzheimer's years. And I always fell asleep hearing my parents recite The Lord's Prayer. During their last years, they both professed faith in Christ.

## **Military Years**

I graduated high school in 1951, worked, and then went to Business College. I married a handsome Air Force officer, Buzz Helsper, in 1955. The next sixteen years were very busy with seven children and many moves (20 times in 16 years - Texas, New York, Japan, Mississippi, Oklahoma.) It would take a book to relate all the happenings of those years. Some might consider much of that hardship, but I was a military wife to the core, and being with my husband and children were all that mattered.

# Family Focus-cont'd

by Joanne Long/Claire Helsper



When Buzz retired from the military in 1971, we moved to Eau Claire, WI. It was a difficult transition for our family. Our children had lived on a military base most of their lives. My husband couldn't find a job. We bought a home in town and I gave birth to our eighth child. After two years, we moved to an old money-pit farmhouse on ten beautiful acres and lived there for 30 years. We thought we had found what we were looking for.

I went back to school at 48 and graduated with an associate's degree and worked as a medical transcriptionist for 12 years.

## ***Finding what I had been searching for***

Having been religious, we attended church every Sunday, on Holy Days, and kept the tenets of the Catholic Church. Then a tragedy that left us dangling, deserted, and ridiculed caused us to leave our church. But God didn't desert us or forsake us.

One night in 1978 when Buzz was at work, I was home alone. I tuned into a TV show that Billy Graham was on. In tears, I answered the altar call and was born again.

And thus began a whole new chapter in my life and eventually in the lives of my family. The search was over. I had found who and what I had been looking for, Jesus Christ and the salvation of my soul. We became charter members of a little country Bible church.

However, now the battle really began. My family thought I had lost my mind as I became more in love with Christ and His Word. We were tested and tried - tragedies, alcoholism, drug abuse, rebellion, sin, poverty, and even divorce. But after years, the battle seemed to change, as one by one, Christ helped us weather some storms. Some family members came to Christ. The battle isn't over, but we know who is the victor.

## ***New Beginnings***

In 2001, my beloved husband passed away from cancer. I moved to Ashland to be near my oldest daughter and her family.

I first went to another church in the area. One night, my son and I visited Grace Bible Fellowship to hear a special speaker. After the service, my son said, "Mother, you're at the wrong church." I realized he was right and have been at GBF ever since. My church family has helped me more than once journey through a veil of tears. Thank-you Jesus.

God blessed me with six sons, two daughters, 24 grandchildren, and 8 great-grandchildren. My grandson, Johnny BeBeau, coaches soccer and works as a youth leader at Salem. Three of my grandchildren attend Ashland High School.

Nowadays I enjoy spending time with family, friends, and my dog, reading my Bible, doing and leading Bible studies, and reaching out to people who are grieving. I have good Christian friends and enjoy a group that we call, "Biscuits and Devotions." We eat biscuits or oatmeal from McDonalds and encourage each other from God's word.

God has blessed me with a long life and I have known many sorrows, dangers, toils, and snares. What I like to remember most is the joy of having loved and been loved, the greatest of which is knowing Jesus!

***Just a Little Talk with Jesus***

Lord, please don't come on Monday to take your Bride away,

There is so much to do on Monday I hardly have time to pray.

And please don't come on Tuesday, That's a busy day too. There are other things so important, there's little time left for You.

Oh! You must not come on Wednesday, That's the day I'll be preparing to attend the things of high society.

And please don't come on Thursday, for I'll be so tired by then, I'll just have to rest a while, or I might not make it in.

Please don't come on Friday, That's the day I get paid; surely you'll give me time to spend the money I've just made.

And Lord, you can't come on Saturday that would never do. I can't spare the time on Saturday to take that trip with You.

Lord, why not come on Sunday? Yes, that's what I said, but please don't come too early, or you'll find me in bed.

Why not make it convenient and come about 11 AM? By that time I'll be in church ready to sing my favorite hymn.

Now, please Lord, don't be tardy and wait till three or four. By then my time is all filled up just like the week before.

Lord, please tell me truthfully, with all my worldly cares will I be included in your Rapture in the air?

Or will I be numbered among the many who are so wrapped up in worldly things they don't have time for You?

Oh, I want to read my Bible, and study every line, so I'll be strong enough to say,

***"JUST COME ON ANY TIME".***

*Frances Martin*

***As Waters Gone By***  
***written by Cynthia Ruchti***

I was given this Christian fiction book free by the author in exchange for a review. I loved it so much I promptly bought another copy and gave it away. I wished I had read it with a highlighter in hand, as there were lots of wise nuggets I would have marked. The title comes from Job 1:16 - *You will surely forget your trouble, recalling it only as waters gone by* (NIV). The story is filled with hope and healing and the God of second chances.

It first appealed because it's set on Madeline Island and constantly references Lake Superior and places and things familiar to me. While the main character restores an old cottage, God restores her heart.

Emmalyn's husband's five-year prison sentence has taken a toll on their marriage. Needing to get away from it all, Emmalyn sells her home in The Cities and moves to Madeline Island. Hoping for peace and perspective, she begins to remodel an old hunting cottage they'd purchased years before when life made sense.

Beautiful setting, interesting characters, well-written, heartwarming, contemplative, with strong themes of faith and forgiveness. This was my favorite book I read last year.



**You can't start  
The next chapter  
Of your life  
If you are still  
Rereading the  
Last one.**

# *Birthdays* by Deb Kmetz

## **January**

- 1 Ryan Olson
- 8 Larry Carter
- 10 MaryAnn Olson
- 12 Diane Schuster
- 13 Greg Buchman
- 17 Rose Bailen
- 17 Emma Meyer
- 18 Julie Eckels
- 19 Wally Vietmeier
- 23 Sophia Kovach
- 27 Jean Smart
- 28 Timothy Meyer
- 28 Kevin Stifter



## **February**

- 1 Barb Pennington
- 2 Rita Esser
- 4 John Smylie
- 4 Karen Vietmeier
- 7 Tom Reimer
- 8 Herb Reiten
- 13 Josh Lorensen
- 14 Janice Karaba
- 16 Amanda Meyer
- 17 Eva Miller
- 17 Pandora Peterson
- 21 Bill Bernhoft
- 25 Pastor Keith
- 27 Brian Meyer



## **March**

- 2 Kathryn See
- 10 Karen Johnson
- 17 Dan Kovach
- 18 Annette Meyer
- 18 Felix Meyer
- 29 Kelsie Shields
- 31 LaVerne Olson

**remembering you  
on your special day..  
happy birthday !!**

# *Anniversaries* by Deb Kmetz

## **January**

- 12 John / Maria Osness
- 18 Ken/Maureen Ekelund
- 24 Tom/Mary Ann Reimer

## **February**

- 14 Brendon & Angela Shields

## **March**

- 5 Brian Reykdal/Amy Mattila
- 11 Frank/Linda Kostka
- 15 Logan/Emily Scher



# *Usher's Schedule*

by Larry Carter

## **January**

Lead: **Larry Carter**

Paul Johnson; Steve Meyer; Dale Brevak

## **February**

Lead: **Ken Compton**

Jim Bailen; Ryan Olson; Paul Amundson

## **March**

Lead: **Tom Riemer**

Bill Guski; Jon Piff; John Thomas



# Upcoming Events

by Deb Kmetz

## GBF Church Events

- **Jan. 2** – Women’s Breakfast (7:00 AM)
- **Jan. 19** – Youth Conference
- **Jan. 31** – Annual Meeting
- **Feb. 6** – Women’s Breakfast (7:00 Am)
- **Feb. TBD** – Taste of Grace
- **Feb. 13** – Usher’s Breakfast (8:00 AM)
- **Mar. 5** – Women’s Breakfast (7:00 AM)
- **Mar. 20** – Palm Sunday
- **Mar. 25** – Good Friday Service
- **Mar. 27** – Easter



## Area Events

- **Sunday’s** – Community Dinner (4-6 pm)  
St. Andrews Episcopal Church
- **Jan 2** – Food Distribution at Bretting’s  
Center (10:00 am)
- **Jan 10** – Chili Cook-Off for “The Brick” at  
Our Lady of the Lake
- **Jan 30** – Bargain Hut gives back
- **Feb 6** – Food Distribution at Bretting’s  
Center (10:00 am)
- **Feb 13** – Book Across the Bay
- **Feb 18** – American Birkebeiner in  
Hayward begins
- **Mar 5** – Food Distribution at Bretting’s  
Center (10:00 am)



# In The Kitchen

by Roxanne Shuga & Donna Linton

## Hospitality/Kitchen Committee

### January

Chair: Terry Frostman;

Mauricette Keeley; Donna Compton; Karen Johnson

### February

Chair: MaryAnn Olson

Shuga Family; Mary Ann Riemer; Teresa Rusch;

Tara Olson & Family

### March

Chair: MJ Weaver

Angie Vik & Girls; Bernice Carter; Maria Osness



# Valentine’s Day

February 14, 2016

## God’s Valentine Gift



God’s Valentine gift of love to us  
Was not a bunch of flowers;  
It wasn’t candy, or a book  
To while away the hours.

His gift was to become a man,  
So He could freely give  
His sacrificial love for us,  
So you and I could live.

He gave us sweet salvation, and  
Instructions, good and true—  
To love our friends and enemies  
And love our Savior, too.

So as we give our Valentines,  
Let’s thank our Lord and King;  
The reason we have love to give  
Is that He gave everything.

Joanna Fuchs

During Jesus's earthly ministry, He often told people not to tell anyone who He was. Even when his brothers encouraged Him to go public, He said it was not yet the right time. But the day He rode into Jerusalem on a donkey was the appointed time, the only public announcement that He was God's promised Messiah, fulfilling the prophecy of Zechariah 9:9. His announcement was rejected by many, yet God's plan was fulfilled.

Paul Twist

***Palm Sunday***

They waved palm branches as He passed and hailed Him as their King; Yet, they knew not of the sorrow the coming week would bring.

The glad acclaim would soon give way to jeers and mockery; in Pilate's court He'd be condemned to a cross on Calvary.

But Jesus knew He was the price in God's redemptive plan, the Sacrificial Lamb come down to die for sins of man.

The centuries have passed and still he seeks those lost in sin, pleading with unyielding hearts to repent and follow Him.

On this day we shout our praise, O, let us not delay; the palm-strewn path of long ago still leads to Him today.

Kay Hoffman



***Good Friday***

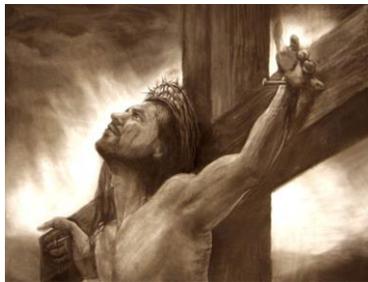
The day of sorrows now has come,  
 A day of grief and loss,  
 A day when He who knew no sin  
 Was burdened with a cross.

We see Him fall beneath its weight  
 And toil the mountain road,  
 Till steps forth Simon of Cyrene  
 To help Him bear His load.

We see the crown of thorns He wore,  
 We hear the frenzied throng;  
 We feel the hours of suffering  
 Which bore His soul along.

The nails, the words, the  
 Roman guards  
 Mixed victory with loss  
 To write for all the centuries  
 The story of the cross

Alice Kennelly Roberts



***Good Friday*** is a day of sorrow mingled with joy. It is a time to grieve over the sin of man and to meditate and rejoice upon God's love in giving His only Son for the redemption of sin.

David Katski

***Good Friday*** is a day of repentance and prayer, a day to remember God's sacrifice to us, a day to ask forgiveness, a day to renew our relationship with God.

unknown

***I Call Him God***

They called Him, "Fool and Traitor,"  
 As through the crowd He went,  
 They cried out "Agitator,"  
 And brands of discontent.  
 From altar and from steeple  
 Upon this man forlorn,  
 The priests and all the people  
 Hurling wrath and bitter scorn.

They called Him "Cheater and Faker,"  
 They drove Him from the door,  
 They cried out, "Mischief Maker,  
 Be gone and come no more."  
 From border unto border  
 They hounded Him, lest He  
 Upset the established order  
 And bring on anarchy.

At last they seized and tried Him  
 That they might have their will;  
 And so they crucified Him  
 Upon a lonely hill.  
 This outcast, agitator,  
 Beaten by scourge and rod,  
 They called Him "Fool and Traitor,"

I call him GOD!

unknown

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***The Blood***

The Blood ASSURES me  
 It cleanses all my sin,  
 Its covering is my plea;  
 It brings Salvation free.

The Blood PROCURES for me  
 Protections from all ill,  
 A Refuge from the gale;  
 A Safety through the Vale.

The Blood SECURES for me  
 A home in heaven free.  
 A joy that ne'er will cease;  
 And everlasting peace.

Julia E Martin