

Network for Life®

Road to Nowhere

By Sandy Kalway

Recently, my wife Stacey and I had the opportunity to address groups of people that are on probation in Sherburne, Benton, and Miller Counties. The Department of Corrections had invited us to brief their clients about the Network for Life organization. We were glad to do it, but we also viewed this as an opportunity to give a more important message as well. To us the most highly valued treasure this world has to offer is each other. People are important. The things that we do and say now can reach far into the future. Even beyond our lifetime.

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my promise, so here I am today." Our paths soon separated as I ran on ahead, but his story I wouldn't forget. Sometimes we don't get another chance. I pray this man's way of resolution works for him. Wherever I go I encourage people to live life to the fullest before it is too late; which brings me to the story I shared at the probate meetings.

In a certain country there is a town that is far off the beaten trail. Indeed, it is not even on the map because what goes on there is classified Top Secret by the Government. In this place there is a vast complex that is dedicated to discovering all the secrets of nuclear fusion. The men and women who work there are pressured to work long shifts, seven days a week, and they are paid very well. This is where we would meet a scientist named Bassali. Bassali has a lovely wife and an eight year old son, whom he loves very much. One day while doing his rounds at work, Bassali found himself in a precarious situation. The radiation level in a particular area was way off the mark. Bassali quickly hit the alarm and shut down the area to contain the leak. Then he discovered the source and remedied the situation. Sometime later a Haz-Mat team in full regalia extracted him from the area. They brought him to the scrub room and took his clothes and radiation badge. After Bassali was scrubbed clean, he was told to report to the Directors' Office. The directors of the project had been given the reading from Bassali's badge. They knew he was a walking dead man. It was only a matter of time, but that is not what they told him. They said, "Go home, there will be an investigation into the matter and reports will have to be filed. Then we will be in touch." Bassali went home and told his wife everything that happened. She was very concerned. The next day Bassali was excited about spending the whole day with his family. His son had a butterfly collection. An entire wall in his bedroom was devoted to many specimens pinned carefully into place. This day they would spend together collecting butterflies. Bassali's son soon found a rare specimen they had never seen before. He scooped it into the net and carefully plucked it out. Bassali grabbed the jar and unscrewed the lid. Just then his son looked up at him and said, "Dad, what hurts more? The jar or the pins?" Not giving the question much thought Bassali replied, "I don't know son I guess you would have to ask the butterfly."

On June 20th of this year I was running a marathon in Duluth when I came upon a man wearing a t-shirt with a message on the back. It said, "I'm running this race with my dad." So I ran up beside him and said, "Wow, that's really cool!" The man appeared to be around 50 years old, so if you do the math that would be quite an achievement. I asked him, "How old is your dad?" To which he replied, "He's dead." I didn't quite know how to respond to that and I was a bit confused because of the message on his shirt. Seeing this, the man told me, "My father had run this race for many years and he really wanted me to run it with him. I kept promising him, 'I will Dad.' Then he passed away before I could ever make good on

That night after the butterfly had suffocated the boy went to his room to add it to his collection. Bassali, not feeling very good, went into the bathroom and he began to get sick. That is when he noticed blood in the toilet.

Story continued on Page 4

Wings as Eagles

By Connie Palodichuk

As I was waiting for direction on what to share in this newsletter, I was beginning to think that I did not have a contribution this time, as nothing was upon my heart to write. These articles were to be presented by the end of the month, and I had two more days.

Knowing that the Father is never late, I continued to wait. I then was directed to an e-mail; I had just received from Chuck Pierce, who is now sending out a weekly revelation video.

Upon accessing the link offered, the prophetic atmosphere of worship filled my room. Shortly thereafter, I was reminded of Isaiah 40:31, "Those who wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall

mount up with wings as eagles..."

When a storm begins to blow, the eagle spreads its wings, catching the current that carries it higher and higher, until it rises above the storm clouds. There it soars in the atmosphere of freedom, above the storm, until the storm passes. It remains safe and dry, above the danger below.

What seemed to be impressed upon my spirit this day, was the effort of waiting upon the wind of the Spirit. *John 3:8* tells us "the wind blows where it wishes, and you hear the sound of it, but cannot tell where it comes from, or where it goes. So is everyone born of the Spirit."

I needed the Holy Spirit to come, bringing the revelation needed in order to write

something to share in this newsletter. I was waiting for the wind of the Spirit.

The eagle could flap its wings incessantly, but that would not bring the wind currents needed in order to be lifted above the storm. In the same sense, we in our own strength can expand huge amounts of energy seeking to gain a desired result, yet no effort of our flesh will truly satisfy. See *John 3:6*.

I saw a picture in my spirit of the eagle standing with wings outstretched, waiting for the wind. A huge gust of wind came, the eagle caught it, and it shot upwards in flight. My attention was drawn to the words that I heard at the same time, "Mount up!"

The time is upon us that we need to be ready to mount up

as the storm clouds seem to darken the distant horizon. We cannot stop the storm, but with our eyes fixed up to the Lord, and our heart waiting upon Him, we can, through the distant thunder, hear his call to mount up close to His throne; above the storm soaring on the wings of praise.

Let us stand, not in resistance to His wind, but allowing it to carry us to the heights of opportunity, waiting upon the Lord for direction. We need to be in the correct atmosphere for the gifts of the Lord to be manifested through His glory. Let us not allow tradition and the past seasons to keep us from entering into His plans and purposes for the hour at hand. May we all, with lifted hands and eyes, look up, and experience God's best in this season. Amen. (Please see scripture reference Isaiah 40:28-31). Ω

From the Secretary's Desk:

What is a "helps" ministry? A good working definition is a connecting of what has been donated with people who have a need for what has been donated. For this to happen, a liaison or "middle-man" is needed. Secretaries often serve this purpose along with their other duties. Someone needs to receive the donation with gratitude and then direct it to someone with a need for the donation. While being involved in this dynamic ministry, I have had great pleasure in seeing housing fill the need for a place to stay, funds applied for essential dental work, job information sent to those in need of jobs, cars find new owners. Bibles transferred to eager readers in jails and prisons, memorial funds sent to those in grief over the loss of loved ones, bus tickets to those needing transportation, clothes to those who have come out of prison and have only the prison clothes on their backs plus gift cards for gasoline, food and household items needed for daily living. These are things that we can put monetary value on but, besides this, there are many times when "helps" means an encouraging word, a voice of wisdom in a panic situation, a possible answer to a question, a hug for the lonely and a smile for each success. This, too, is an amazingly satisfying element of "helps" ministry. In May there were 43 such contacts but that number does not mean much without the initial information. Looking back on those 43 contacts, I find great joy in such awesome comments as these: thanks, NFL, I love you; don't know what I would do without my NFL friends; I've spent nearly five years in prison and this is the first letter I've gotten from anyone; thanks for your consideration, NFL; I greatly appreciate NFL help as I adjust back into society; thanks so much, NFL. So, we gather all this gratitude and give it back to Father-God. Without His direction and provision, there would be no "helps" ministry.

-Mary Calva

Test Your Bible Knowledge

All questions were taken from the book by Carl S. Shoup entitled, "Test Your Bible Knowledge." Answers to all questions can be found either in the scripture reference or will be listed in the next issue.

1. The Lord said to Jeremiah that backsliding Israel had justified herself, compared with treacherous Judah,
 - a) more
 - b) equally
 - c) less
 (Jeremiah 3:11)
2. In Isaiah 34, "the streams thereof shall be turned into:
 - a) washes"
 - b) blood"
 - c) salt"
 (Isaiah 34:9)

*To make a donation to NFL or to contact someone about a prayer request, please mail to: Network

Thy Kingdom Come

By Pastor David Hibbison

Jesus spoke many times about the Kingdom of Heaven, sometimes in the future tense, but mostly in the present tense. In the "Lords Prayer" Jesus speaks of the kingdom of heaven coming to earth. And it comes through you and I. Those who know Jesus as Lord and Savior are ushering in His Kingdom. Following are a few verses of scripture that show us how the Kingdom is expanding.

¹⁴After John was put in prison, Jesus went into Galilee, proclaiming the good news of God. ¹⁵"The time has come," he said. "The kingdom of God is near. Repent and believe the good news!" (Mark 1:14-15)

"The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, which a man took and planted in his field. ³²Though it is the smallest of all your seeds, yet when it grows, it is the largest of garden plants and becomes a tree, so that the

birds of the air come and perch in its branches."

⁴⁴"The kingdom of heaven is like treasure hidden in a field. When a man found it, he hid it again, and then in his joy went and sold all he had and bought that field. This man, in his joy gave up (surrendered) everything to keep his treasure (Jesus)!"

⁴⁵"Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant looking for fine pearls. Story Continued on Page 6.

NFL / CCM 2nd Annual Golf Scramble

Please join us for the Second Annual Creation in Christ / Network For Life Golf Scramble

Thursday, September 10th, 2009, 12:00 pm – 5:00pm

At the Wild Marsh Golf Club

* You can either register for 18 holes of golf and dinner or just dinner. There will be prizes for a variety of accomplishments awarded during dinner, as well as drawings for door prizes.

*Register as a foursome or as a single/couple and we'll match you with other players.

*Registration Deadline is Thursday, September 3rd, 2009.

If you'd like to Participate, and/or be a sponsor, contact: Pastor David Hibbison at 612-501-1384, Linn Graves at 612-701-8216, or Gordy Engel at 952-473-4667.



Broken

By Kendrick Brach

Here I sit in my cell broken inside,
with my eyes and ears open wide,
I wonder if I will ever be
what God has purposed for me?
I look and see that my heart is broken.

In the Bible there is power, for it's God's very Word spoken
This broken heart, can it be made whole one again?
How can God ever fix it?

Why and when?
I sit here and ponder my fate
And why?

Because I took the devil's bait
I look back and see my mistake,
knowing that I was such a fake.
Why did God ever put up with me?

For His Son died on the cross at Calvary
What should I see as my end?
Heaven for enemy I will spend,
all because my name in the Book of life is penned.

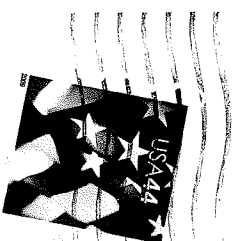
In Heaven there shall be no more pain, no more tears,
For His perfect love casts out all fears.
Now I can look at myself and see,
Not what I am now, but what I shall be,
a son of the Living God is me.
My heart that once was broken has now been made whole,
And now I see eternal life is now my goal.

Test your Bible Knowledge

4. Faith, said Paul, can come:

- instinctively
- by divine inspiration
- by accident
- from what is heard (Romans 10:17)

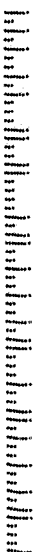
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****To make a donation to NFL or to submit a prayer request, please mail to the address listed above.****

Support Group Meetings
Every Thursday
6:45 to 9:00 p.m.
Lakeside Fireplace Church
in Big Lake, MN

The Hole

By R. J. Liberty

Without Jesus there is no other way-
a hole in your heart; trying to fill everyday.
The things in life that some may call fun
will only put you in the ground, all said and
done.
I myself, know of that ground so well!
The Lord picked me up from the many times I
fell.
It took me so long to really feel forgiven,
now, even in here, I can truly start livin'.
I sometimes ponder on the life that used to be;

But even in here, I am totally free.
Every day I grow stronger -- my focus
is on Him,
Jesus shines His Light, never going
dim.
There are those that want nothing
more to do with me,
I open that cage and let that bird free.
So what are you doing to fill that hole
in your heart?
You and I know the Truth; so when
you gonna start?

Thy Kingdom Come continued from page 5

⁴⁶When he found one of great
value, he went away and sold
everything he had and bought
it. *This man went looking for
the greatest thing of Value; a
relationship with Jesus.*

on the shore. Then they sat
down and collected the good
fish in baskets, but threw the
bad away. *Those who hear
the gospel and follow Jesus
are the good fish*
(Matthew 13:24-26, 31-32, 44-
47)

⁴⁷Once again, the kingdom of
heaven is like a net that was let
down into the lake and **caught**
all kinds of fish. ⁴⁸When it was
full, the fishermen ⁴⁹lled it up

Out of the examples found in
Matthew, which do you find
yourself most relating to: the

man who **FOUND** the
treasure (Mt. 13:44), the
merchant **LOOKING** for
something of great value (Mt.
13:45-46), or one of the fish
CAUGHT (Mt. 13:47-48)?
The kingdom of heaven is
within you, spread the good
news! Ω
Pastor David