Dear Ones for Whom Christ Jesus Died.

Well, we all got past the fourth of July and remembered our independence from suppression. My spiritual independence day was Dec. 29, 1973 when I met Jesus in the watery grave of baptism. Happy 4th of July.

I am not without engagements. I preached in three states a total of sixteen times to the glory of God last month. Harlin, IN. Church of Christ is hosting a Family Camp in Ludlow Falls, Ohio this week. I am scheduled to preach twice. What a meeting this is. I cannot wait to get there.

After Ludlow Falls I am to preach at Pine Lake Christian Church, in Sebring, Ohio before Hillsboro Family Camp and Restoration Church of Christ, Pittsburgh, Pa., after the Camp meeting. I love preaching and the Lord keeps lining up opportunities for me to do so.

Yes, I am still discipling and loving it so much. This is where the real action is. Being away so much last month, I have missed our Pod-Cast out of Irvine, Ky. I plan on reconnecting tomorrow night. We are studying the Gospel of John which happens to be my favorite of all the Gospels. It promises to be one great study. Tune in on the Crooked Creek Christian Church Facebook wed-site at 7pm, Tues & Thur.

On the 26th of this month, Suzanne, the wife of my youth, will have been with Jesus one full year. I would like to see the smile of gratitude on her face as she looks upon the very face of her Lord and King. I have anticipated that moment for myself for over 50 years now.

I always say thank you and mean it. This is not a trite expression in my vocabulary at all. It comes from within my very heart. You all have been so generous with your prayers and money that it overwhelms me at times. I ask the Lord of all to bless each and every one of you greatly in the future. May He be praised and glorified because He in our Friend, Savior, Redeemer, Lord and of course our heavenly King of kings. See you next time, God bless.

By God's Matchless Grace I Am

Dick