



Lifelines Outreach September 2011 Email Newsletter

lifelinesoutreach@gmail.com

www.lifelinesoutreach.com

shahe@madisonfirst.com

DECIDING WHAT IS CLEAN-by *Lou Heath*

Last Thursday Tammy brought a lady to me for counseling. She gave me her first name and we sat down to talk. I explained to her that she could have clothing and food. Then I asked her if she knew anything about Jesus. She told me that she had prayed to receive Christ several years ago but had gotten away from God and wondered if she was really a Christian. We read scripture and she emotionally told me she had sincerely invited Christ into her heart. She joyfully said, "I am not the best child, but I am still God's child!" We prayed and thanked God and talked about what she needed to do to get her life back on track. What I have not told you is that there was not one clean spot on any visible skin or on her clothing. That night I woke up about 2 am. That is not unusual. I do that almost every night. I use the time to pray. I thought of that lady. I cannot tell you that God spoke aloud to me but He surely spoke to me and asked why I did not wash her face. I told him I could not even find a can opener someone needed and where would I find a washcloth? The truth is, I never thought of washing her face. It broke my heart I had disappointed Him. I got up and put my favorite washcloth and several others in my Lifelines bag. I was ready for today. Send me someone unclean and I will offer to wash their face!

Would you believe everyone I counseled yesterday was neat and clean? Lisa had on what looked like new jeans and shirt. I told her she could have extra clothes today and she said, "Good. The clothes I have on are all I have. I am homeless." I asked her if she knew anything about God and His Son Jesus. "Not really," she replied. I asked if I could tell her about them and she readily agreed. I asked her to read the scriptures and tell me what they said to her. About the third scripture, she began to weep. I told her I never insist that people accept Christ; that is not my job. She read more scripture and the tears continued to flow. To make this story shorter, Lisa prayed to receive Christ. Here is the meaning of all of this. I just knew God would send me someone not clean so I could use my washcloth. He sent me someone unclean. He sent Lisa who on the outside was clean as could be. Now she stands clean before her Savior and she has a heavenly home! Isn't God good??? I am keeping the washcloths in my bag just in case.



Rather clothe yourselves in the Lord Jesus Christ. Romans 13:14