

RADICAL

REPORT

Have you seen the movie, *Castaway*, starring Tom Hanks? I recently watched it.

He's a FedEx employee who, after his plane crashes, becomes stranded on a deserted island for four years. One day, he looks out and notices that the tide washed a large object ashore. Running down to the beach, it appears to be a torn off wall from a port-a-potty. He realizes this dilapidated piece of plastic could be used as a sail to take him off the lonely island. After spending some time building a raft, he sets sail for freedom. It works. Miraculously, he is rescued and returns home to find that his fiancé, thinking he died, has married someone else and they have a child. At the end of the movie, while processing his life with his boss, he makes a very compelling statement, "I'm so sad that I don't have Kelly...and I know what I have to do now, and I keep breathing, because tomorrow the sun will rise. Who knows what the tide will bring?"

Psalm 42:7,8 says, "I hear the tumult of the raging seas as your waves and surging tides sweep over me. But each day the Lord pours His unfailing love upon me, and through each night I sing His songs, praying to the God who gives me life."

In this season of life, it feels as if the waves and tides of the sea are crashing down upon me. But, like God's promise in Psalm 42, I can also feel God's unfailing love upon me, buoying me up, and giving me strength. Another version says, "...by day the Lord directs His love." This statement tells me that God is intentionally directing His love toward us. He sees us and is aware of our pain and our situation and He will rescue us.

When we feel overwhelmed by the surging tides of our situation, and the seas are not yet calm, we can know that God's love is holding us up, giving us strength and keeping us from drowning under the weight of it.

When I rest in God's presence, I feel that everything will be ok. I am forever hopeful because God knows my future. Our life is in His loving hands.

~Cindy





Remembering Our Anniversary 2/20/1982

A couple of years ago Donnie planted a yellow rose bush. He called it the “Cindy Tree” because yellow is my favorite color. Last May, he found a stem with two roses attached. Picking it, he brought it into the house and said, “Here, this is you and me.” It was so sweet. I saved it. And I still have it...because it’s still “you and me.”

Give each other something to savor, and remember...sweet and poignant memories which can sprinkle sweetness and joy among day to day living. An act as small as bringing a two-headed rose to me...saying simply, “This is you and me,” will be treasured forever. Dried and resting on my bookshelf, I see it every day, reminding me of our 36 years together and Donnie’s consistent thoughtfulness. Let’s remember to sprinkle thoughtfulness into the lives of those we love.



Cambodia: Love People and Keep Showing Up!

By Terry Douglas

My trip to Cambodia was so great! We did a lot of street ministry and evangelism to the girls out in the brothels. For three or four nights, we went out to the streets and passed out chocolates, and roses with “Jesus loves you” on them. We prayed with those who would allow us to and it was really beautiful.

A lot of time was spent going into the different slums and villages doing outreaches followed by worship, games and sharing the gospel to children and their parents. One particular slum we were in is in one of the poorest communities around and in desperate need of Jesus and help. This is one of the slums where children are sold to brothels because the family has no money.

We also had an opportunity to speak to several hundred college students.

Men who were soldiers under Pol Pot during the Khmer Rouge and are responsible for the deaths of thousands personally, are now pastors serving God and overseeing 38 churches.

I want to say, thank you, Donnie Moore Ministries and everyone who helped join with me and help send me. Because of you directly I was able to do many outreaches, preach the gospel and give invitations for people to meet Jesus. You had just as much a part of this as I did, so thank you from the bottom of my heart.

