

.†.is my Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.



BOISE, IDAHO

JANUARY, 2008

VOL. 4 NO. 6

www.ismyshepherd.com

stanmanley@gmail.com

His Mysterious Ways

My house was a two-bedroom trailer, and the winter of 1978 was just beginning in my area of rural western Oklahoma when I heard the weather report on television, an ice storm was coming. In preparation, I gathered blankets, and sure enough, the power went out. I said a prayer that God would get me through the night safely and made myself comfortable on the couch, huddling under the blankets. At midnight I awoke as the TV and lights came back on. Feeling all was well, I turned everything off and stumbled to bed.

Fifteen minutes later, I awakened from a sound sleep. A voice was calling me urgently, a voice I always heeded unquestioningly. "*Patti, get up.*" Mother said.

A glow was coming from the kitchen. I jumped out of bed and ran to see flames shooting from the hot water tank. I rushed outside. By the time the firemen arrived, the trailer was totally engulfed in flames. Numb with exhaustion, I watched as the fire consumed my home.

Other family members arrived from nearby, and we surveyed the ruins. "*Thank goodness you got out,*" my sister said. "*What if you hadn't woken up in time?*" It was then I told them the story of how I had been roused by Mother's voice. The others stared at me in disbelief.

Why was it so amazing to think that she had saved my life? Because Mother had passed away in March the year before.

God had sent me a message I could not ignore.

Patti Bohiman, kingfisher, Oklahoma
Guideposts-January 1997

REFLECTIONS

The Girl

By Stan Manley
...is my Shepherd editor
stanmanley@gmail.com

While taking my sophomore year at college in Bethany Oklahoma, a small suburb of Oklahoma City, I worked in the County Hospital as an orderly. I worked the night shift at the hospital, went to College and everything was in working order, until one night at the Hospital. It was probably one of the most hideous nights of my life. Let me unload my heart.

It happened in the early morning hours, I don't remember the day. I received a call from the phone operator that I was to head for the ER and assist in a situation there. I was working as an orderly in the Hospital, the only orderly for the night shift. I hurried into the ER and the room where the doctor was working on a person, frantically. The room was filled with nurses trying to hold the young lady down. I was instructed to go to the front and hold the girls arm steady so the doctor could sew up her wrist. She had slashed her wrist in an attempt at suicide.

I noticed the end of a clothes hanger extending from her dress. The doctor told me that she had tried to abort herself and failed, she then was going to take her life. Her hair was matted, face dirty, probably 15 or 16 years of age, it was hard too tell. The doctor continued to tell me that she was from the brush country of Oklahoma, living with her dad and two brothers. They had raped her, over and over and destroyed her.

As I held her arm still, I looked at her. Everything was there from the Devil. A life destroyed, ruined, no hope of change. The Devil had won this one. Taking everything from her he could, everything. I don't know what too say, how to pray for her, where do I start. (Continued)

is my shepherd is not affiliated with any church or religious belief.

The owner is:
Stan Manley,
1103 W. Pine Ave, #222,
Meridian, ID. 83642

(Continued) As a young man in college, a ministerial student, it really shook my very foundation, as I tried to hold her hand steady for the doctor to sew her up. But no one could touch her heart but Jesus, I don't know if she let Christ in or not. It was devastating. I hope and pray she let Jesus in. Jesus died for everyone, that girl and yes even her dad and brothers.

Bobby, who is the wife of Norm and the daughter of Eleanor, told me the other day, *"My mother gives me your Newsletter and I enjoy it very much."* Then she said something that went straight to my heart and has stayed with me. She said, *"Stan, I'm so glad you're a Christian."*

Thank you Bobby, I was having a rough day and that really helped. The Devil did not get this one, he never will!! If you are a Christian, I'm glad you are a Christian as well!

Stan Manley-Editor

Teach Us How To Live

God of love-Forgive! Forgive!
Teach us how to Truly Live,
Ask us not our race or creed,
Just take us in our hour of need,
And let us know You love us, too,
And that we are a Part of You...
And someday may man realize
That all the earth, the seas and skies
Belong to God who made us all,
The rich, the poor, the great, the small,
And in Father's Holy Sight
No man is yellow, black or white,
And peace On Earth cannot be found
Until We Meet On Common Ground
And every man becomes a Brother
Who worships God and loves each other.
A SPECIAL GLOW-Helen Steiner Rice

**HAPPY
NEW
YEAR**



**MISSION STATEMENT:
TO ENCOURAGE THE FAITHFUL
TO SAVE THE LOST**



**FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD
THAT HE GAVE HIS ONE AND ONLY
SON, THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVES
IN HIM SHALL NOT PERISH BUT HAVE
ETERNAL LIFE. JOHN 3:16**



IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, DO IT TODAY.

Regular Check-Ups

A teenager by the name of Jimmy stopped at a neighborhood store and asked the owner if he could use his telephone. Given permission, he proceeded to make his call.

The conversation went something like this, *"Hello, is this Mr. Brown? I was wondering whether you needed anyone to cut your grass. Oh, you already have someone? Is he doing a good job? He is? Are you sure you don't want to hire someone else? You've positive? All right then. Thank you. Goodbye?"*

As the boy hung up, the owner of the store, who had overheard what he said, commented, *"I'm sorry Jimmy, that you didn't get that job."* *"Oh, don't worry about that."* Answered Jimmy. *"I already work for Mr. Brown, I was just checking upon myself".*

As believers in Christ, we too should check up on ourselves regularly. Because we desire to be approved by our Lord, we should invite him to examine every area of our lives – our relationship with other Christians, our obedience to the Word of God, and our testimony for Him. If the result of this heart searching reveals any shortcomings, we should correct them. Doing this on a regular basis will help to prevent the consequences of God's disapproval.

Is it time for another checkup?

"But those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles, they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint."

Isaiah 40:31