

Evangelist & Mrs.

David Charles Spurgeon

February 2020

Dear Praying Friends,

Greetings in the name of our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. There's an old saying that goes like this: "Hindsight is 2020." My prayer is that it will become reality for the church of Jesus Christ in that this is the year He comes and takes us out of here! What a day it will be when this life is in the rearview mirror!

2019 wrapped up with several more souls getting saved on the way home from the west coast, including one at a church in Kansas where I preached for the first time. We spent December preaching close to home and spending some much-needed time with the kids and grandkids. It was also a blessing to visit Wellspring Baptist, our home church, and see firsthand what the Lord is doing there. It was exciting to see God bless our church with visitors each week.

Many have inquired as to the status of my presidential pardon application. There has been no change. My case is still listed as pending on the Department of Justice's website. I was informed early on that it is a long, very thorough process, so I'm not fretting about it at all. I do appreciate people's concern though, and their prayers even more.

Yesterday, February 10th, I turned sixty-seven years old. We had just finished a five day meeting in a church I'd never been to before, and I honestly had the time of my life with the folks there. As I lay in bed, it hit me like a ton of bricks how good God has been to me. I mean it occurred to me in a different way than the usual "God is good" cliché type of way.

Everything new thing, every new goal, or new accomplishment anchored in this world eventually loses its "shine." That had certainly been my experience prior to meeting Jesus Christ by faith in that jail cell twenty-nine years ago. Bible Christianity, on the other hand, gets more fascinating every year. (Not that I haven't made my share of mistakes, or that we Bible believers don't have more than our share of blockheads.) Nevertheless, there is just nothing like seeing the God of the universe interact with the only beings He created into which He put a living soul. I guess what I am trying to say is that I still marvel at it. AND that I got in on it.

As I reflect on my life this side of the cross, I think, "How could it get any better than this?" I've been a lot of places, and I've done a lot of things, and contrary to what some may assume, they haven't all been wicked or sinful. What I'm saying is this; to be in a room with a bunch of people who have been touched by their Creator, and know it, is the most remarkable thing I have ever experienced. And I wouldn't trade it for the world.

Awaiting the Shout!

Brother Dave - Jeremiah 9:23-24

*Looking for that Blessed Hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God
And our Saviour Jesus Christ...*