

CTW Lifeqwest Feb Update - Burnt Biscuits

“And let us not grow weary of doing good, for in due season we will reap, if we do not give up.” (Galatians 6:9)

Dear CTW LifeQwest Friends,

I pray this February E-newsletter finds you well.

Here's a quick update on Mark & Ginny Kocke's water well project working with Pastor Miguel in Cerro Brisa in the Comarca, Panama! What an incredible project to share clean water for life and Jesus, the Water of Life! Please feel free to contact Mark and Ginny directly. I know they would love to hear from y'all.

(mkocke@yahoo.com)



3d98b4f3-5b69-4636-b38f-4d557eaf6dba (1).mp4

You know one of the challenges in our Christian lives is to keep on keeping on in the midst of all the trials and tribulations we see around us. For me, I struggle to get up sometimes when I fail at a project, or with a relationship, or just doing life! I am most challenged when I realize how I have failed my Master and King, Jesus! And then I remember God's Word, in Paul's letter to the Romans, chapter 8. I also remember a story I heard years ago about burnt biscuits. "Life is full of imperfect things ... and imperfect people" a line goes. Let's remember what God has done for us by sending Jesus Christ, His Only Begotten Son, to pay the penalty for my sins! I also remember Galatians 6:9. :)

Here's the story of "The Burnt Biscuit."

The Burnt Biscuit

When I was a kid, my mom liked to make breakfast food for dinner every now and then. And I remember one night in particular when she had made breakfast after a long, hard day at work.

On that evening so long ago, my mom placed a plate of eggs, sausage and extremely burned biscuits in front of my dad. I remember waiting to see if anyone noticed! Yet all my dad did was reach for his biscuit, smile at my mom and ask me how my day was at school. I don't remember what I told him that night, but I do remember watching him smear butter and jelly on that biscuit and eat every bite!

When I got up from the table that evening, I remember hearing my mom apologize to my dad for burning the biscuits. And I'll never forget what he said: "Honey, I love burned biscuits."

Later that night, I went to kiss Daddy good night and I asked him if he really liked his biscuits burned. He wrapped me in his arms and said, "Your Momma put in a hard day at work today and she's real tired. And besides - a little burnt biscuit never hurt anyone!"

Life is full of imperfect things.....and imperfect people. I'm not the best at hardly anything, and I forget birthdays and anniversaries just like everyone else. But what I've learned over the years is that learning to accept each others faults - and choosing to celebrate each others differences -is one of the most important keys to creating a healthy, growing, and lasting relationship.

So, please pass me a biscuit, and yes, the burnt one will do just fine!

Author Unknown

Dear Friends, Susan and I thank all of you for your love, prayers, and support of our ministry, CTW LifeQwest. Please keep us and all the national pastors and missionaries we walk alongside in your prayers!

Joyfully,
Jerry & Susan Smith
CTW LifeQwest Ministries
www.lifeqwest.org