

Ain't Done Yet!

"I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN HOLD OUT!" was Patty's heart cry. But each time before, her missionary eyes would look into those 16 pairs of dark little eyes still begging for more of heaven's light for hope and purpose. There was nothing else on this planet that Patty Neese wanted to do more than sit on the breezy hillside with the children around her and share the majesty of God's provision and passion.

Her place of ministry was a small Pacific island about half way between Hawaii and Australia. Patty has been laboring with love to the hungry families for over two years. The grown-ups are just now starting to talk about building a palm tree school that Miss Neese can also use as a church. The weather has been more than rough on the people, the electric generator, and Patty's only communication link with the outside world – her laptop.

It just seemed that her hopes were doomed one day at a time. Just recently one of Christ's questions from the cross was becoming her's also, "My God my God why has thou forsaken me?" She couldn't count the number of times she'd examined her life, present day attitudes, and actions looking for that unconfessed sin that had so terribly dishonored God to discard her mission efforts.

The island's electric generator was started and ran for about an hour as was customary three times a week. As the microwave communications link was being turned on, Patty Neese prayed with every ounce of self that God would show her what was wrong... what more she could sacrifice to continue the vital ministry. Her Bible was still open as she had just read again the verse that seemed to apply to all the billions of people on the earth except her and the little island in a big ocean...

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. 1 Corinthians 2:9

Wondering if her laptop was going to last much longer in all this salty humidity she opened the cover. Patty then turned it on to check her email almost as a last resort, to feed her own soul. As she began removing all the spam messages that cost her precious time before the generator was turned off, she saw a message from someone she didn't know. The subject line all in capital letters seemed to shout, "GOD AIN'T DONE YET!"

Patty's printer ink had long since ran out so she couldn't print this precious message or anything else. The message went something like this:

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You don't know me but I live in a little place in that isn't even listed on any of Nevada state maps. We've got enough wind and sand all around us it seems like we're on another planet. I have no idea where I got your email address from but it just seemed to light up on my computer like God wanted me to email you. Me and Rascal (that's my seeing eye dog, sleeping under my bedroom desk) want to obey God when He says we should tell others about Him, so we're doin' it now.

My daddy got a gadget for my computer that I plug my earphones into. When I move my cursor around on the computer screen, the earphones tell me what the words and numbers are, around the cursor arrow. The earphones will say the words green, red, yellow, golden and others. These words don't mean much to me 'cuz I was born blind. Daddy whispered to me one night that mama cried for a month when I was born. Mama thought God was whippin' her since I can't see.

My computer has a Bible in it and I can read it every day that way. I know you're busy doing important

things so I'll just share with you a favorite verse of me and Rascal. I don't know if this message will get to you but at least I can tell Jesus I done what He said to do.

Signed, Benny and Rascal.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, Ephesians 3:20

(End of Story)