

Dearly Beloved,

It has been so long since you last heard from me. I am using an iPad but I seem to always get stuck and have to begin again. The only promise I can make is that I will start over again if I lose this by hitting a wrong key!!!

I do not even remember when I last wrote. Here it is, already June and summer in Florida is upon us. So many of you have been kind and faithful and have kept in touch. You have continued to keep me posted and God uses many of you to provide for me financially. I have never had a bill I could not pay. I am so grateful for every gift. Any one of you who sent me financial support must have also prayed for me. Thank you again and again. May God bless you as you are a special blessing to others.

My oldest son, Steve, and his wife keep themselves very busy running a pre-school and doing all sorts of jobs for others (Steve is a jack-of-all-trades). They also love to golf together.

My youngest daughter, Renata, just returned home from an annual trip abroad, this year to Spain and Portugal.

Ken, the pastor in Indiana, has done very well since knee replacement surgery. His wife, Susan, is a true and capable helper in his life. Their oldest son just graduated from the Master's University and is presently on a six-week mission trip to India. Rachel is a nurse in Ohio. Daniel is home for summer break from Anderson University and is recovering from a serious spleen injury. Very difficult for an athletic young man. Becky is in high school and joyfully keeps the home from being an empty nest!!!

As you know, I live with Jim and Cherry and little Jennifer. We go to lunch weekly, are involved at church in various capacities, read a lot, listen to many sermons by John MacArthur and RC Sproul, watch lots of political shows, the Food Network, and as many British shows we can find!!

God is faithful. God is always good. His character never changes. He never misleads and is completely trustworthy. He remains these wonderful things though our circumstances seem to often be in flux. His mercies are indeed new every morning.

On July 4, I will be 94. My health is stable. I almost always feel good but have difficulty getting around. My walker is truly a blessing and when we go out I use a small wheelchair. I'm so thankful to live with family who love and care for me. And I'm thankful for all of you, my friends and family, far and near.

In His tender care,

Julie