

# *A really, really bad morning*

Two of our volunteers loaded up their vehicle with bags overflowing with food and cleaning products and three stuffed backpacks full of school supplies. In their hand was an address and a name. They drove on to the street and were surprised to see police cars everywhere. The closer they got they realized that the address they had written down on their piece of paper was the home that was swarming with police. They parked the car, gathered the bags and backpacks and made their way to the front door.

They were met by a stressed, very distraught single Mom who had no idea who they were or why they were bringing her groceries. Our volunteers explained that they came bearing gifts because they wanted her to know she wasn't forgotten and that Jesus loved her. She began to cry. As one of the Echo Bay volunteers embraced her, this broken Mom whispered into her ear...."Thanks for coming...it's been a really, really bad morning...."

Our God must smile as He orders our steps and directs our path. He must just watch with absolute delight as His followers respond to His nudges and represent Him so very well. It never gets old to realize that every moment we live has been written down by God. Nothing ever just happens. It is all scripted and that makes every day an adventure

The Echo Bay "We Are Christ Day" was precious. 75 backpacks and bags of groceries were hand delivered. 75 orchestrated, eternal moments. Wood was stacked, lawns were cut, houses were cleaned and a yummy feast was served in the Town Hall. The kids were wowed by bouncing castles and slides, cotton candy and popcorn. Residents of a Nursing Home were serenaded and the Body of Christ left knowing that every single day is a "We are Christ Day" and ignited to make Jesus famous in their towns!

It is astounding that we can be the arms of Jesus to the broken. I think it is so beautiful how He chooses to use us to bring His hope and His joy into a really, really bad morning

Way to go Algoma Section! You made Jesus look so good!