

Walkerton held their "We are Christ Day" on June 19th and it turned the town upside down, inside out and in a spin! At least 1000 "Walkertonites" came to the Walkerton Arena and grounds which was completely taken over by followers and lovers of Jesus from the Goderich Section! I was so blessed to see every one of our pastors present together with a lot of their congregations...all doing different tasks to make our Jesus famous!

In one corner of the arena was the FREE STORE. Beside that were the FREE SPA and HAIR SALON. Hugging the side of the arena was a CRAFT area set up for kids, a popcorn machine, a candy floss maker and the best clown I've ever seen who painted hundreds and hundreds and hundreds of faces throughout the day...including mine (She painted a really cute red heart on my cheek). Just inside the door was a Puppet stage that sported a terrific presentation a few times during the afternoon.

Outside the arena were several inflatable castles and slides along with a stage that was set up for a Christian band. Around the corner was a skateboard troupe and just outside the arena doors were at least 5 large BQ's that char-broiled hamburgers and hotdogs for the masses.

It was the first time one of our "We are Christ Days" was in one location so it was unique but very powerful and God inspired for Walkerton. It of course hit the newspaper and the reporter marveled at the volunteers from the various churches in the area and the impact they had on the town. As people shopped for free they were flabbergasted at the quality of the provisions and they just could not believe that it was actually free. The SPA was filled with hurting ladies. Many of them cried as our volunteers held their tired hands and massaged them, all the while praying for Jesus to grab hold of their hearts. The conversations held were personal and meaningful and very eternal. They reached deep into the hearts of both the follower of Jesus and one who was experiencing His love for the first time.

Maury Blair came and spoke in the arena and even though it was very much a "fair atmosphere"...when he began to tell his story there was a hush. I was standing at the back of the crowd that had sat down to hear Maury. My eyes landed on a young Mom whose face was etched with pain so I began to pray. She abruptly got up during Maury's talk and walked to where I was standing....

"Do you believe this guy!? I mean seriously...are you listening to what he's saying? It's unbelievable! How is he still sane and alive?!"

I agreed that his story was really miraculous and kept quiet so she could hear the rest. She asked me if I knew how much his books were and I told her they were free and gave her one. She grabbed on to that book like it was a stack of money! As I was giving her a copy of "Child of Woe", a friend of hers walked by to go outside. She grabbed her by the arm and said..."Are you not listening to this guy!? Are you not hearing what he's saying!? You have to stay and listen to this guy!!!"

They were visibly moved by Maury's life and survival and by his joy. I prayed as they walked away that the words Maury spoke both on that day and in the pages of his book would grab a hold of their hurting hearts and bring them out of their darkness into the glorious light of our Jesus!

Instead of a sit down feast, the Walkerton team decided to host a free barbeque. It was such a fun family time and everyone was really blown away that again...it was all free. One young boy kept asking one of the men who were flipping burgers when he could eat. In talking with this little guy we came to realize that he had not eaten a meal in two days. His parents had separated and he had been dropped off at someone's home and all he had eaten in two days was candy.

The hungry are everywhere. They are kids and they are single Moms who are living with abuse. They are rich and they are poor. They are teenagers and they are seniors. We are surrounded by famished hearts so desperate for intervention and that, my brothers and sisters is why we live....

We live to present them the bread of life and that water that will quench their thirst forever. We live to be instruments of His righteousness. We live to be His ambassadors. We live to showcase His love in every way possible and we'll keep doing this until He comes back and takes us home.

Sue Keddy