

Christian Barrel Racer's Newsletter

"Racin' To Eternity"

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THE STORY OF EDITH BURNS...

Compliments of an email friend...

Happy Easter!

Edith Burns was a wonderful Christian who lived in San Antonio, Texas. She was the patient of a doctor by the name of Will Phillips. Dr. Phillips was a gentle doctor who saw patients as people. His favorite patient was Edith Burns.

One morning he went to his office with a heavy heart and it was because of Edith Burns. When he walked into that waiting room, there sat Edith with her big black Bible in her lap earnestly talking to a young mother sitting beside her.

Edith Burns had a habit of introducing herself in this way: "Hello, my name is Edith Burns. Do you believe in Easter?" Then she would explain the meaning of Easter, and many times people would be saved.

Dr. Phillips walked into that office and there he saw the head nurse, Beverly. Beverly had first met Edith when she was taking her blood pressure. Edith began by saying, "My name is Edith Burns. Do you believe in Easter?" Beverly said, "Why yes I do." Edith said, "Well, what do you believe about Easter?" Beverly said, "Well, it's all about egg hunts, going to church, and dressing up." Edith kept pressing her about the real meaning of Easter, and finally led her to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ.

Dr. Phillips said, "Beverly, don't call Edith into the office quite yet. I believe there is another delivery taking place in the waiting room. After being called back in the doctor's office, Edith sat down and when she took a look at the doctor she said, "Dr. Will, why are you so sad? Are you reading your Bible? Are you praying?"

Dr. Phillips said gently, "Edith, I'm the doctor and you're the patient." With a heavy heart he said, "Your lab report came back and it says you have cancer, and Edith, you're not going to live very long."

Edith said, "Why Will Phillips, shame on you. Why are you so sad? Do you think God makes mistakes? You have just told

me I'm going to see my precious Lord Jesus, my husband, and my friends. You have just told me that I am going to celebrate Easter forever, and here you are having difficulty giving me my ticket!" Dr. Phillips thought to himself, "What a magnificent woman this Edith Burns is!"

Edith continued coming to Dr. Phillips. Christmas came and the office was closed through January 3rd. On the day the office opened, Edith did not show up. Later that afternoon, Edith called Dr. Phillips and said she would have to be moving her story to the hospital and said, "Will, I'm very near home, so would you make sure that they put women in here next to me in my room who need to know about Easter."

Well, they did just that and women began to come in and share that room with Edith. Many women were saved. Everybody on that floor from staff to patients were so excited about Edith, that they started calling her Edith Easter; that is everyone except Phyllis Cross, the head nurse.

Phyllis made it plain that she wanted nothing to do with Edith because she was a "religious nut". She had been a nurse in an army hospital. She had seen it all and heard it all. She was the original G.I. Jane. She had been married three times, she was hard, cold, and did everything by the book.

One morning the two nurses who were to attend to Edith were sick. Edith had the flu and Phyllis Cross had to go in and give her a shot. When she walked in, Edith had a big smile on her face and said, "Phyllis, God loves you and I love you, and I have been praying for you." Phyllis Cross said, "Well, you can quit praying for me, it won't work. I'm not interested." Edith said, "Well, I will pray and I have asked God not to let me go home until you come into the family."

Phyllis Cross said, "Then you will never die because that will never happen," and curtly walked out of the room.

Every day Phyllis Cross would walk into the room and Edith would say, "God loves you Phyllis and I love you, and I'm praying for you."

One day Phyllis Cross said she was literally drawn to Edith's room like a magnet would draw iron. She sat down on the bed and Edith said, "I'm so glad you have come, because God told me that today is your special day." Phyllis Cross said, "Edith, you have asked everybody here the question, "Do you believe in Easter but you have never asked me." Edith said, "Phyllis, I wanted to many times, but God told me to wait until you asked, and now that you have asked." Edith Burns took her Bible and shared with Phyllis Cross the Easter Story of the death, burial and resurrection of Jesus Christ. Edith said, "Phyllis, do you believe in Easter? Do you believe that Jesus Christ is alive and that He wants to live in your heart?"

Phyllis Cross said, "Oh I want to believe that with all of my heart, and I do want Jesus in my life. "Right there, Phyllis Cross prayed and invited Jesus Christ into her heart. For the first time Phyllis Cross did not walk out of a hospital room, she was carried out on the wings of angels.

Two days later, Phyllis Cross came in and Edith said, "Do you know what day it is?" Phyllis Cross said, "Why Edith, it's Good Friday."

Edith said, "Oh, no, for you every day is Easter. Happy Easter Phyllis!"

Two days later, on Easter Sunday, Phyllis Cross came into work, did some of her duties and then went down to the flower shop and got some Easter lilies because she wanted to go up to see Edith and give her some Easter lilies and wish her a Happy Easter.

When she walked into Edith's room, Edith was in bed. That big black Bible was on her lap. Her hands were in that Bible. There was a sweet smile on her face. When Phyllis Cross went to pick up Edith's hand, she realized Edith was dead. Her left hand was on John 14: "In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself, that where I am, there you may be also." Her right hand was on Revelation 21:4, "And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes, there shall be no more death nor sorrow, nor crying; and there

shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."

Phyllis Cross took one look at that dead body, and then lifted her face toward heaven, and with tears streaming down here cheeks, said, "Happy Easter, Edith - Happy Easter!"

Phyllis Cross left Edith's body, walked out of the room, and over to a table where two student nurses were sitting. She said, "My name is Phyllis Cross. Do you believe in Easter?"

The Ultimate Sacrifice

By: *Betty Rice*

There was a Man called Jesus, Sent from Heaven above
He came and walked upon this earth, He was sent from God with love.

He walked upon this land, And He never did no wrong
Curing the lepers, healing the sick, And sending them with a song.

Everywhere He went, People came to see
He turned the water into wine, He came to set men free.

He was so kind and loving, Oh how could it be
That they would take His life, When He was only 33?

One day they came and took Him, They said that He must die
All His friends forsook Him, And He never asked them why.

They put a robe around Him, They placed a crown of thorns upon His head
They mocked Him and they spit on Him, And a word He never said.

They took Him out and they beat Him, 39 stripes He bore for me
He took all my sickness and my suffering; He died to set me free.

I just sat by watching, I felt so bad for Him
I didn't even know, That He was dying for my sins.

Oh how could they do this, To such a Man as Him
He never did anything to anyone, What a price He paid for my sins.

As God looked on from Heaven, Tears began to fill His eyes

Soft rain began to fall, As He softly cried.

They took His only Son, The One He loved so much
They nailed Him to a cross; And He bore our sins for us.

As I began to watch them, What horror did I see
When I looked upon the soldiers face, I saw that it was me.

It was me who held the hammer; It was me who drove the nails
And way down deep within my soul, My heart began to wail.

I'm the one He died for, Yet I'm the one who took His life
The Lamb of God, Who took my sins, He was my sacrifice.

Oh how He must love me, For He looked into my eyes
And as I drove the nails on in, I realized it was for me, He died.

Oh how could He ever forgive me, For all I did to Him
Yet He asked God to forgive me, As He died for all my sins.

Now how can you sinner friend, Turn your heart away from Him
The Lamb of God who bore your sins, Wants to come and enter in.

Please open up your heart, And invite Him in today
For there is no other Savior, He's The Truth, The Life, The Way

News From Friends

Christa

I just wanted to let you know that I really enjoy reading your newsletter each month. I know that they are a lot of work to put together. I also know how frustrating computers can be. However, I truly believe that God will bless you for your service to him in more ways than we can ever imagine.

Thanks & God Bless
Charity Trump

Christa,

Enjoyed reading your newsletter this morning. After looking outside and seeing yet more snow on the ground, I sited and wondered when it all will be over and warm weather will start. Then I read your newsletter and realized (after reading about the woman with the 3 hairs) that

there is always a positive side. This snow and cold weather is good for killing off alot of germs, bugs, and diseases. I know that eventually it will become warm again, so maybe I should take this day and go enjoy a good snowball fight with my kids!!!
Kris Hornberger

Here's a letter I received from Shawna Martin updating us on her son, Nolan's treatments....

You can click on this link <http://www.cincinnatihyperbarics.com/> and see the website for the place we started Nolan's Oxygen therapy. We have already done one session today, it lasted for about 1 hour and 15 mins. The chamber looks somewhat like a submarine that's bolted to the floor, there is a TV mounted outside that you can watch through a piece of glass and intercom that you can hear the audio and talk to the technician if need be. It takes about 10-15 minutes to get to the desired pressure or "depth" as the techs call it at this time my ears were popping like on an airplane but a little more intense, then once we were at the desired pressure i had to place this plastic "bubble" over Nolan's head which is where he was breathing 100% Oxygen. He did very well never even cried. We watched a movie and just relaxed, the worst part about the treatment is BOREDOM!! We will be doing the treatments 2 times a day for 20 days. I have some video footage of out experience today so as soon as I can figure out how to download it, I will be sending that out as well!! Thanks for all of your concern and prayers!!

SHAWNA NICOLE MARTIN

RIDDLE:

See end of CBRN for Answer...

What is greater than God...More evil than the devil...The poor have it...The rich need it...And if you eat it you will die????????
Think about it.....

A Note from Me:

This month's newsletter does not have an original article by yours truly...but I really like the story about Edith Burns...so next month I will try to get something in here that relates to barrel horses and to our relationship with God...I had it partially written and I think it will be about Desire...Or I may dedicate the whole issue to Mother's in honor of Mother's Day...Let me know what you think. In the meantime, I hope you enjoyed this month and Edith....CC

TGIM

From: *Mountainwings*

Thank God it's Monday!

I get to go to work today.

I am all too aware of the popular version of this phrase, TGIF, but I'm thankful I get to go to work today.

If you'd prayed over as many prayer requests recently as I have you would understand. You feel people's frustration from months of looking for a job as bills run high and hope runs low. "A job, a job, a job," over and over in so many requests.

We often fuss and complain about what so many others are praying for. We dread it, mock it, condemn it, and curse it.

Yet, it's the thing that puts bread on our table, clothes on our backs, and a roof over our heads.

Yes, God is the provider of all but He commanded, "Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work." God commanded a job.

It's the thing that we spend most of our waking hours involved with. It's a shame if we dread what we do most in life.

I've found in business that it's not really the type of job that makes the real difference it's the attitude. I've seen two people side by side, doing the same work, one in paradise, the other in hell. It was viewpoint, NOT circumstances.

Even when the job changes, the pattern eventually repeats.

When I worked in a warehouse, I loaded boxes off trucks. We didn't have a forklift they used hand trucks. I say they because I carried my boxes by hand. They mocked me.

"Why don't you use a hand truck?" they taunted.

I didn't use one because I saw the boxes as exercise, not work. I moved more boxes faster by hand than they did with the hand trucks. When I left work I didn't need to go to the gym. I had already received my workout and gotten paid for it. It was a joy.

The other fellows left griping about how many trucks came in and how hard they had to work.

Same boxes - different viewpoints.

I view my job now in the same manner as the boxes. All honest work has value beyond money. You just have to be able to see it and appreciate it. Even if you can't see any value beyond the money, try going without that money for a year.

Boxes, driving, typing, managing, building, cooking, serving, cleaning, creating, selling, growing, producing or whatever...

Thank God it's Monday.

To read more Mountainwings, or to have it sent directly to you daily...click:

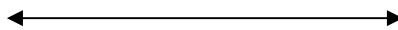
<http://www.mountainwings.com>

Bible Verse to study for the month...

Then Jesus told him, "Because you have seen me, you have believed; blessed are those who have not seen and yet have believed." *John 20:29*

This verse in John is where Jesus is talking to Thomas..."doubting Thomas" would not believe it was true that it was really Jesus resurrected until he seen the scars on his hands and touched them and put his hand in his side. Once Thomas had done this, he did believe...are you a "doubting Thomas?"

Email me with your thoughts.....CC



Prayer Requests

This newsletter has become a great way to get the word out to our horse-show family when someone is in need of prayer. Everyone, just take a few minutes when you receive your letter and pray over it and the names on this list...we have seen miracles happen.

*****Update***Susan Fox-Jourdan's mom...** Hi Christa! Hope everything is going well for you and your family. I just wanted to give you an update on my mom. She was discharged from the hospital on February 20th and requires someone to be with her 24 hours a day for

a few weeks. I've been spending most of my days with her; my younger brother gives me a day to go home now and then. Mom is getting around really well with her walker, and should advance to a cane, and then walking normal.

Jack has been busy remodeling mom's house to better accommodate the walker and her current condition.

Take care and God Bless,
Susan

Keep ***all military and their families*** in your prayers. They make big sacrifices to secure our freedoms.

Our Leaders in political office... We may or may not agree with their policies...but God tells us to pray for ALL of them.

Therefore I tell you, whatever you ask for in prayer, believe that you have received it, and it will be yours. Mark 11:24

Kicks & Giggles Hymn #365

A minister was completing a Temperance sermon. With great emphasis he said, "If I had all the beer in the world, I'd take it and pour it into the river. With even greater emphasis he said, "And if I had all the wine in the world, I'd take it and pour it into the river." And then finally, shaking his fist in the air, he said, "And if I had all the whiskey in the world, I'd take it and pour it into the river."

Sermon complete, he sat down.

The song leader stood very cautiously and announced with a smile, nearly laughing, "For our closing song

Let us sing Hymn #365, "Shall We Gather at the River."

And the
ANSWER is:

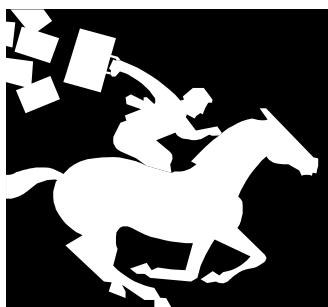
NOTHING!!



Email/Mailing List

If you want to be added to the mailing list, just send me your address and I'll be glad to get a newsletter to you. I send out hundreds via email and still many through regular post. So, whether you are on the web or not...I can get one to you if you want. All you have to do is ask. And remember, they are FREE!

If you have a prayer request, a story to share, something to sell or the one's I like the most... a praise, I would be glad to include them in next month's newsletter. Just send them to me mail or email or call me with your request and I'll write them up for you. I can include your name if you like or I can make sure to leave it out if you request.



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Prayer for Unsaved

Many of us have family members and/or friends that are not sure where they will spend eternity. We may feel unsure about approaching them, but we can approach Our Heavenly Father on their behalf.

Here is a passage from the bible to pray as intercession for them. Just say the person's name when you see a blank.

I have not stopped giving thanks for _____, remembering _____ in my prayers. I keep asking that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the glorious Father, may give _____ the Spirit of wisdom and revelation, so that _____ may know him better. I pray also that the eyes of _____'s heart may be enlightened in order that _____ may know the hope to which he has called _____, the riches of his glorious inheritance in the saints, and his incomparably great power for us who believe. That power is like the working of his mighty strength, which he exerted in Christ when he raised him from the dead and seated him at his right hand in the heavenly realms, far above all rule and authority, power and dominion, and every title that can be given, not only in the present age but also in the one to come. And God placed all things under his feet and appointed him to be head over everything for the church, which is his body, the fullness of him who fills everything in every way.
Ephesians 1:16-23

Last & most important thought...

Jesus died on the cross as the final sacrifice. When He was resurrected on the 3rd day, he defeated Satan for us. All we have to do is believe that He beat death and acknowledge it with our words. **If we believe that and accept Him as our personal savior...we are promised eternal life with Him in Heaven.** You can't earn your way into Heaven; you have to believe your way there. So many people think they "aren't good enough" to get to Heaven... But... **Salvation is a GIFT from God** and you don't earn a gift. Gifts are something someone gives to you and for the gift to be yours, you have to accept it. All we have to do is accept that wonderful gift. I know I have...won't you?

But the gift is not like the trespass. For if the many died by the trespass of the one man, how much more did God's grace and the gift that came by the grace of the one man, Jesus Christ, overflow to the many.
Romans 5:15

For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son that whosoever believes in Him shall not perish but have eternal life.
John 3:16

That if you confess with your mouth, "Jesus is Lord," and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead you will be saved. For it is with your heart that you believe and are justified, and it is with your mouth that you confess and are saved.
Romans 10: 9-10