



My darling Zarephath Ladies,

Compliments of the season to you all. If you have made it thus far, then there is ample room for praise. We give God all the glory for life and his loaded benefits.

As 2023 winds down and comes to an end, it's a good time to take stock and reminisce over victories and challenges throughout the year. Indeed, it has been a challenging year but I have discovered that the bigger the challenge the greater our testimony. How many times this year have I thought I might be seriously sick, then I realise that I just listened to the devil telling me nonsense, or I have been so broke and wondered how my account will actually balance. Or how many times have I thought my car isn't good enough for all these long trips that I have to do. Or how I am going to have enough money to give my daughter for maintenance at University. But do you know, through it all, God keeps coming through for me again and again. I wasn't sick, my accounts eventually balanced, my car never broke down and my baby never begged for bread.

Zarephath Lady, know that you are special to God and he has your back. It's not just a cliché that God is the husband to the widow and the father to the fatherless, it is actually the word of God. He makes concessions for us. The widow of Zarephath's pot of flour never finished, nor did her jug of oil run dry after she had obeyed God's instructions. God is willing and able to supply all your needs, and not just where food and drink is concerned but in all areas of your life too. Physically, materially, emotionally and spiritually, he has it all covered. And what about for your children? The Bible says they will be taught of the Lord and great shall be their peace. When they see you thriving, trusting the Lord and making headway, they also will learn to trust in God and that is where their peace will come from. As we round up this year, let us count our blessings and name them one by one and as the old song goes, you will be surprised with what the Lord has done.

I trust you all got your Christmas gift, a bag of rice. A small token of love from TWW, just to remind you that God loves and cares for you. Let us end this year with thanksgiving and praise and usher in the new year with an expectant heart for the continued grace and mercies of God.

May the Lord bless and keep us all.

