

Isaiah 6:8

"Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying, "Whom shall I send? And who will go for us?" And I said, "Here am I. Send me!"

If you seek to serve the poor or marginalized in this world, this is probably already one of your favorite scriptures but it was the one that kept running through my head last night as Carrie, Teresa and I went through the backpacks already delivered. As we went through each one, pulling out flash drives and kindergarten mats and graph paper, the overwhelming generosity and desire to share the Joy of Christ came through in every pack. You may think that's odd, since it's just a pile of supplies but since you're in the trenches, you'll know exactly what I mean: every single bag was filled with the exact items those families bought for their own children, every single bag had the extras and sometimes extras of the extras. Sometimes I forget how physical the spiritual world can be: that a back pack from a neighbor can say a lot of things besides "here's your school supplies". It can say: "you're not alone", or "you're special" or "the Lord loves you and we're all in this together." And that's exactly what your back packs say to us. Amy/Ginger/Angela- I do not know how to convey our thanks to you for spearheading this and getting this going. To go from relatively few last year to 90 this year is amazing and shows the need being met. But mostly, in whatever way you can, even through this email if that's easiest, please tell your church how honored we are to be their neighbor and how their love of Christ has blessed us. Your generosity means more than we can ever convey. Thank you-

Blessings, Sue
Graces of Gurley