

2022 BRIDGE THE GAP

Volume 19

Issue 1

FORCAST

"Be still and know that I am God."

Psalms 46:30

Be swift to know God is ready to work in and through you this year.

God wrote all of History. It's His story to the last chapter of history. He will win!

God doesn't need us to rewrite His story. Just follow where He is actively involved.

"If you have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren you have done it unto me." Matt. 25:40 When God looks at the human race He created, He doesn't see masses of people or crowds, <u>but individuals</u>. This stunning story below is a stark reality reminder of how God works individually through people OR tragically what happens when people refuse to join in where God wants to work one by one. **OUR STARTING BLOCK FOR 2022**.

Angel, a Jew, owner of the most famous bakery in Germany, often said: "Do you know why I'm still alive?" I was still a teenager when Nazi and Germany killed Jews mercilessly. Nazis took us to Auschwitz by train. Last night in the ward was deadly cold. We were left for many days in cars without food, without beds, which means without the possibility to warm up



I myself was tired and frozen fingers crossed but I kept massaging this man's body to warm him up. So many hours had passed finally the morning has come the sun has started to shine. I looked around myself to see other people. To my horror all I could see was frozen corpse. All I could hear was the silence of death. That frosty night killed everyone from

somehow. It was snowing everywhere the cold wind froze our cheeks every second. There were hundreds of us on those cold horrible nights No food, no water, no hiding. The blood is frozen in the veins. Next to me was an elderly Jew who was very loved in my city. He was all shaking and looking terrible. I wrapped him with my hands to warm him up. Hugged him tight to give some warmth. Rubbed his hands, legs, face, neck. I begged him to stay alive. I cheered him up. This was how I kept this man warm all night.

cold. Only two people survived the old man and me. The old man survived because I couldn't let him freeze and I survived because I made him warm.

Therefore, allow me to tell you the secret of survival in this world. When you warm the heart of others, then you warm yourself. When you support, strengthen, and encourage others, then you receive support, strength, and encouragement in your own life.

ONE SOLITARY PERSON'S POWER TO CHANGE ONE LIFE AND THEIR COURSE OF HISTORY

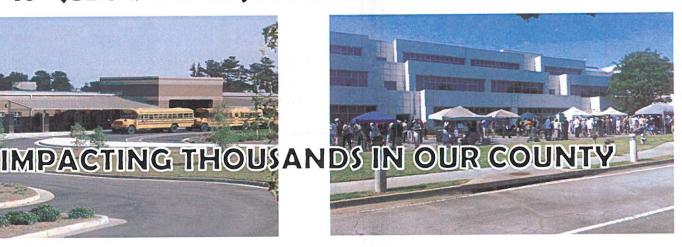
We all have experienced the powerful influence of **one** solitary person in our lives. That one person changed the direction of our life or spared our life in ways we will never forget. A personal testimony:

One Dad, Edmon Burgher, lead my foundation by years of leadership by example and letters. One close friend, Joe Franc, first year in PBAC leading me to the power of the Holy Spirit.

One president, Dr. Jess Moody, to spearhead my Christian education in a brand new college. One Bride, Nancy Burgher, to be my lifelong bride and best friend. One pastor, Tom Daugherty, Palmetto, GA who literally spearheaded the direction of my career to NOBTS seminary in New Orleans, LA and family. One pastor who counseled us in our greatest moment of rejection: "This too shall PASS. All I can say."

ONE SCHOOL PRINCIPAL (145 SCHOOLS) APPROX 1400 STUDENTS. 40 + JUDGES PER 957,000 GWINNETT POPULATION.





Last month was a focus on the major drama in our nationwide public school board meetings. Addressing the root cause of prayer being erased from our schools has taken its toll in American schools with a decline in SAT scores and morale on campuses.

A letter was sent to all 5 of our Gwinnett school board members along with a copy of America's Historical Public School Records Against Truth. No response was received from the board members, but God in His timing can take this document to revive a spirit of prayer back into our public school.

In light of this unrest in our public schools nationwide, a shocking correlation awareness has risen in my mind between school principals and county judges.

Our weekly prayer meetings in the justice building auditorium is the same need that exist in every public school weekly.

As our judges deal with constant criminal/civil issues, likewise all public school principals daily face the same drama in relations with parents, students, and teachers. This enclosed letter to be sent to all 145 principals of Gwinnett county schools is to reveal to them the historic seriousness of what has happened to America when God's word and prayer were removed from our schools.

Please pray GOD will use this letter to be an encouragement stirring each principal's heart with courage to initiate staff and student prayer meetings on a weekly basis. Many schools pray already. Where the Spirit of God resigns is LIBERTY.

ONE ENCOUNTER = ONE MAN'S TRANSFORMATION

I am DeAndre Walker, born in Virginia and raised in Atlanta having two kids and a wife I love. My background of a self-centered life. I grew up in a household with two sisters and one brother. I was the youngest. My little brother died. It was very hard growing up in the streets at a young age. Results I did eight years in prison for robbery that I fully admit. I was selfish at the time and a lost soul. I always wanted to find the truth, so I searched and did find the truth but not understanding there's only one Creator. Everybody has different names for God but I realize now there is only one Creator of all creation and his love and his peace.

In 2019 I didn't know what I was doing. Just living any where I could find a place, but the Creator Jesus made a way.

I gave up on this roller coaster with no choice but to kept going. I lost my family in the process, but I got them back even with all my selfishness. I called it being irresponsible.

I met Mr. David at Homestay Suites seven months ago. We fellowshipped with each other and prayed together to help me out. We had been taking one day at a time with all my wrongs from the hard path. Yet with our faith in Christ we'll be OK. It's now time to move forward. I realized I needed a Savior. I asked the Lord to forgive me and just in a matter of weeks, days, hours, minutes, seconds I gave it all back. I've realized through my testimony no matter what you go through you can always repent ask for forgiveness to improve no matter your background. Please keep us in your prayers as we keep you in our prayers.