



Burgher/Stephens Christmas celebration



Our extended family of God



Grandchildren busy bees before Christmas Day!

Christmas – we wrapped a personal photo of our celebration together! (Above) we all came from every walk of life to celebrate with us. Everyone here has had their share of intense struggles yet miraculous stories too much to document. Maybe not as dramatic as the shepherds had from the fields with angels illuminating the sky to Kings from countries afar. They humbly worshipped the King of Kings who would later pay His greatest gift - all our sin debt we owe none of us could repay.

Celebrating God’s Son as our bridegroom at His birth gave us also the mutual joy of sharing our 50th year marriage history as bride and groom on a power point presentation from our births to present tense.

Christmas – FOR MANY, THERE IS NO HOME



Majority of most people have a very difficult time relating to **“NO ROOM IN THE INN”** as the parents of Jesus found out in His time. Today’s homelessness is still the same physically and mentally exhausting, losing one’s identity, purpose, direction or motivation wearing out their very soul. During the Christmas holidays, dealing with homelessness does require much discerning wisdom for every person’s circumstance is totally unique. Apostle Paul dealt with homelessness in I Cor. 8-11, 2 Cor. 6:3-10 as his thorn in the flesh that did not go away.

BTGM over the years has encountered countless families in their turmoil circumstances. God does speak very clear through homelessness, **“Why do I exist?”** as He did with Job. This is a soul searching question! God’s answer: **He is preparing us to reign**

with Him for eternity! While God is at work in homeless conditions, He is working also through multitude of caring churches, and organizations that are equipped to supply assistance from previous months mentioned in our newsletter. **Our weekly courthouse prayer focus for Fulton County during these winter months, God continues to plant many tangible results: PRAISE THE LORD.**

30 Blankets for homeless provided by Kate Frederick Team were delivered to Fulton County homeless families.

Clothing the Community with Dillard’s Department Stores

Building Violence Free Zones - For Child Safety

Partnering with Police - Community Peace Makers

Creating Crime Prevention Programs to Reduce Violence

Christmas – Hits a Home Run



2020 where did the love go for my marriage? The journey through my eyes was always reconciliation with her for I did her wrong by leaving her. We were going through a lot. She thought that I was cheating around on her, but I was not. It had gotten so bad I quit my job. We ended up losing our home mainly because she thought I was cheating. Now that we were homeless, we could not get along always arguing about something.

But I was wrong for not show my wife love when I should have said yes to her. I took the money from her. I did not give her anything. I really hate myself for that. I tried to show my love, but was not expected. When we moved to Florida we put everything behind us but that didn't work out.

Yes, I was wrong I know that I hurt my wife so that my wife didn't want anything to do with me. So I started praying to God that he will reconcile our marriage. I believed that he would even though I know it was going to be hard.

Cheryl met a friend, David, in GA. He talked to me, and we prayed together for God's reconciliation in our marriage. He believed with me that God was going to put this marriage back together. We are now talking together. I'm trying very hard in this chapter thanking God for giving me another chance. I thank this man we're standing in the gap for me and my wife through the fighting and praying.

I will love my wife from now on. I will never stop loving my wife. I will keep on praying thanking the Lord for what he has done. I must walk that straight and narrow road. We will stay in touch.

May God bless you,
Dennis McPherson

(By permission)

All hope was lost. All peace was gone. A marriage that reached for better or for worse through my eyes back to reconciliation with my spouse didn't seem possible. It was so great between Dennis and I.

But my life turned upside down after Dennis and I reached 32 years. In my mind we were on one accord about a gift the Lord placed within my heart. God gave me a dream I was able to experience hard trials because of these dream. God gave me a dream of Dennis and a girl would be lovers. The dream disturbed me so bad I woke up, drove to my husband's job, and confronted him about this dream of infidelity.

The dream came to pass two years from the day I told my husband about cheating with the very same girl and the baby that to this day says it didn't happen. This dream nearly tore this marriage to pieces. Dennis who wants words to love me would be the very individual to destroy my inner soul. This was very exhausting. A trial that I would think never end.

Having a sunshine of love was now a dark cloud of doom with suicidal attempts, separations, bad language of all evil kind. He left me with nothing and four years of turmoil – the greatest betrayal to me ever. I was left disabled, broke, homeless for a couple of years. He never provided for me leaving me on the streets with no love, no money, with his bills stacking over my head. My car I lived in was finally repossessed for his lies lost and pride myself.

That's when I met David who was the backbone of support for me on this journey. I was often angry with him because from my eyes I couldn't stand my life, my husband, and was a little mad at God for playing sick jokes on me that He could fix.

After much fighting, praying, crying, I began to accept life for what it was. Though divorce papers we're filed and final desolation of marriage was July 5th, David prayed for me in spite of what I was saying to him, It's all over". **That never happened!**

On October 14th tragically our son died unexpectedly. Dennis and I had not been with each other face to face for years. We fought the day before our son's funeral. **But God** brought him to Ohio as I was in a shelter. I found a place, and I let Dennis live here with me for a while. **Results: To God be all the glory we are reconciled in marriage!**

Cheryl McPherson

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