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Editor's Note

Sheila York
Editor



Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I have been experiencing so much death lately. Friends, family, loved ones, one by one, they've been called home. And while my heart aches and the tears fall more easily than ever, I have found an unexpected peace that surpasses all understanding. The closer I draw to my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, the more clearly I see that they are the lucky ones. They are finally home. And deep within me, I feel it too, a longing to go home.

The world feels so heavy!!! Suffering, confusion, fear, and endless noise surround us. But when someone we love steps into eternity with Jesus, we are reminded of what truly matters. We grieve, yes, but not as those who have no hope. For those who have placed their trust in Jesus, death is not the end, it's the glorious beginning.

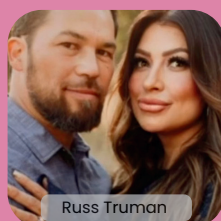
In these moments of sorrow, I find myself craving heaven more and more!! Not to escape, but to be with Him. To finally see the face of the ONE WHO DIED FOR ME!!! To be reunited with my LOVED ones and dear friends. To rest in perfect peace where no more tears will fall, no more pain will pierce, and no more death will separate.

But I also know this, if I am still here, then God still has purpose for me. As much as I long for heaven, I know there is still work to be done on earth. People to love. Truth to share. Light to shine. My heart is torn between two worlds, but my spirit is at peace, because I know Whose I am.

So, if you are grieving too, dear friend, know that you are not alone. Bring your pain to Jesus. Let Him comfort you. And when you feel that holy longing for home, let it stir something deeper in you, a fire to live for Him fully while you are here and a blessed hope for the day He calls you home.

Until then, I will keep pressing forward. I will hold fast to His promises. And I will keep my eyes on heaven for that is where my heart truly is.

This Article was written in LOVING memory of Jeff Brady & Russ Truman



Russ Truman



Jeff Brady



JULY 2025 ISSUE