

Trinity Temple Talk

Outcomes: How Trinity Carried Me when I Needed You

February 19, 2023

Many of you know that my husband, Donnie, passed away on November 21, 2021. Many of you didn't know him because he didn't come to church much, although he was a consistent giver and enjoyed the live-streamed services during the pandemic.

It was a Sunday evening, and he experienced a massive heart attack. His first was his last. I was numb in the days and weeks that followed but it was actually easy to return to church. I have very warm feelings about this congregation and honestly, since Donnie rarely attended, this wasn't a place where I saw him around every corner.

In the days, weeks, and months that followed, so many of you reached out and kept me going. From Kathy Ashway, who correctly told me that I was NOT ready to serve as a lector the very next Sunday, to Pastor David, who checked in on me throughout the year, to those of you who came to the visitation and celebration, to those of you who made soup for me, to those of you who sent me heartfelt wishes in your cards, ALL of you kept me going.

The most important thing I learned during this time was the power of prayer.

We always pray for our fellow members when they're ill or in mourning and I often wondered how asking God to watch over people He already knew were hurting could really help. Did it just make US feel better when we weren't sure what else we could do?

No, I'm here to tell you that the power of your prayers got me through each day through to this one, nearly a year and a half later. Whether you prayed for me every day, when you saw me in church, or with a fleeting thought every now and then, I FELT your prayers. All of them.

I have felt protected in a bubble of love and caring throughout the last year and a half. I am incredibly blessed and know that God is always there for me. I can assure you that your prayers have meant the world to me. Thank you so much for taking care of me when I needed you most.