

Dr. Len Pine — PMU Field Director



Karen and Len Pine

Quarterly Prayer Letter, October, 2017

Dear Partner in the Ministry,

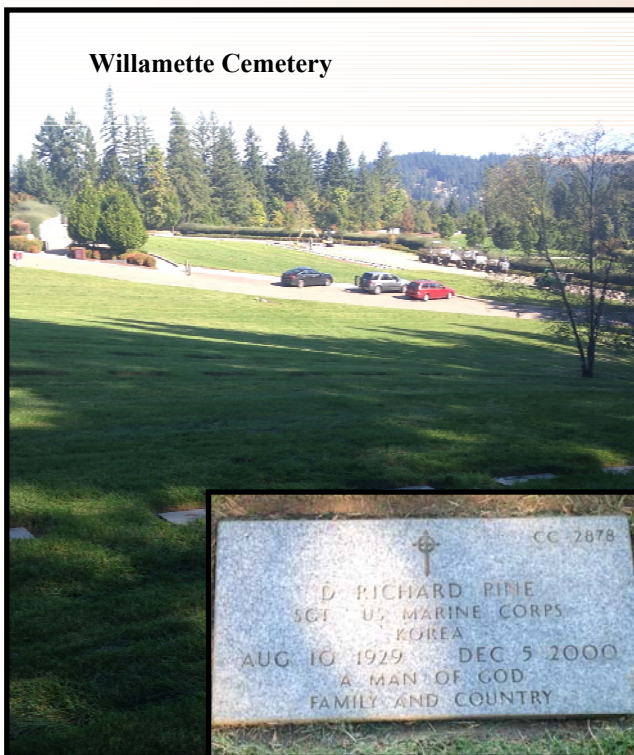
Grace and peace to you in the glorious Name! This October marks the 500th anniversary of the Protestant Reformation; it's also the month my granddaughter turned four years old, and I have to renew my gym membership! We truly are a race that thrives on noting the passing of the times and seasons with anniversaries and milestones great and small, all in the context of the ordinary routine of life. It is small wonder that many folks live for holidays, vacations, and family celebrations, all of which seem so much more interesting and fun than the everyday grind.

In the Pine household, we have our routines, of course. But with the many avenues of ministry and activity before us, we don't have much time for boredom! We do cherish the special occasions, absolutely, but the Lord keeps us busy in



Rhea & PopPop at breakfast at the fire station

“Last month, we celebrated seven years of living and ministering in Bonners Ferry....”



Willamette Cemetery

the ministries of the local church, PMU, hospitality, our extended family, and community involvement to such an extent that those occasions can sneak up on us unawares. If you've ever forgotten a loved one's birthday or your own anniversary (!) I'm sure you know what I mean.

Now, you might be thinking that I'm about to confess that I forgot our anniversary lately -- I didn't, it's in May -- or Karen's birthday, which is in March -- again, I didn't forget that, either. Thankfully! No, my thoughts along this line were stirred up a few weeks ago when Karen and I had the chance to visit my dad's grave in Willamette National Cemetery. Standing there on that beautiful, quiet hill looking out over the valley, I remembered the day of his interment in every detail. I



thought over all the years prior to his death, calling to mind our service together in the church in particular, and then reflected upon how much he would have enjoyed all the years of ministry since, and how much I miss him. It was a good time.

And yet, I must confess that, on a daily basis, I don't always remember these things in the press of everything else. That's to be expected, of course, and it wouldn't be healthy, anyway, to brood over the sorrows of the past and dishonor our Lord's sovereign providence in our lives by doing so. But it is good to be reminded occasionally of where we've come from and where we are going. Last month, we celebrated seven years of living and ministering here in Bonners Ferry, and the day almost passed before we remembered it. What a seven years it has been! A new home, new church, new friends, new family members, new opportunities, and new challenges all have played their part. God has been very good to us, indeed.

You have been part of that goodness. Thank you for your prayers, words of encouragement, financial support, visits, and love. We don't know, of course, what the next seven years will bring, but in the midst of the daily routine we have no doubt that some extraordinary things will take place. And we want to remember them, as we desire to remember you, dear Friend. Blessings to you in the name of the Savior!

For the Kingdom,

Len Pine



Len, Chelsea, Richard (Dad), Karen (1999)



Karen, Tayleigh, Eli, Chelsea, Shane, Rhea, and Len

“Declare His glory among the nations, His wonders among all people.” Psa. 96:3

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