Sew Precious In His Sight



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GOD ALWAYS HAS A PLAN

"You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it." John 14:14



Mission Statement: Our mission is to show parents the love of Christ, especially at a time when their personal pain is hard to endure, and let them know that God is faithful. Through acts of obedience and donations, His work can and will continue. We pray that this ministry will have an impact far beyond our expectations.

Our Purpose: Threads of Love is a sewing ministry meeting the needs of newborns and tiny premature infants.



The conference is coming! the conference is coming!

You don't want to miss it. It is coming April 20-23, and you need to be ready. If you have never been, you need to be there. Wed. the 20th is an optional all day class if you want. You won't be sorry. If you've been before, I hope you are as excited as I am about this one. It hardly seems two years have passed since we had the big 20th birthday.

Keep your eyes open for a schedule of classes. I have my eyes on one that is a possibility that I really want to take. When you get the list, don't hesitate sending in your choices, or you may miss out. Remember first come first served. Some "teaser" pictures are in this newsletter.

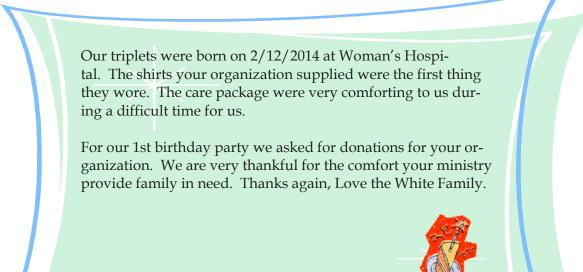


Happy 10 year anniversary

Congratulations to all of you. Keep up the good work.

> Elisa Reamsnyder San Antonio, TX







You don't need a new machine to attend the conference, but then, do we need an excuse for a new machine?

This is a list of some of the other classes that will be offered.

Watch for the January newsletter for an update of classes offered.

Smocking for Beginners—Shadow Embroidery Tatting Crochet Several Heirloom Classes Applique Bear These feet are not made for walking Hand Embroidery Off the Edge Make a little girl's dress our of a mans shirt

There will be All Day Class for the "Bonus Day" – Wednesday April 20,2016

> Shark Teeth (as seen on page 5) Beatle Bag (as seen on page 4) Tote Bag Baby Quilt (as seen on page 4) Working to add 2 more class here

These are just some classes to be thinking about. You will want to sign up early to have a better chance of getting the one you want.



Stash & Dash



Self Binding Quilt



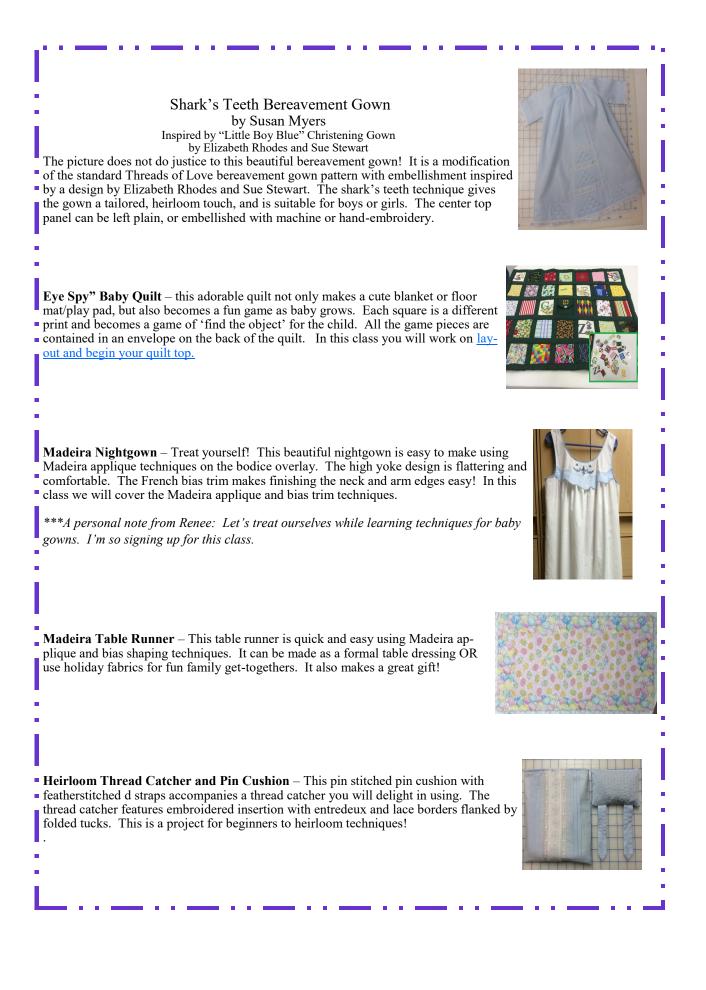
Beatle Bag



Iron Caddy/Tote



Pieced Baby Quilt



Threads of Love Conference April 20-23, 2016

Plans are to have the conference packet ready for mailing by late January or early February Wednesday April the 20 will be a bonus day which is optional for those that want to come ear-

HOW ARE YOU HANDLING THE SUFFERING THAT LIES AT THE HEART OF OUR MISSION?

She suffers. Her husband suffers. Their daughter, an only child for so many years, suffers. The sonogram reveals that this new life they joyfully welcomed into their lives will not survive the pregnancy, or if he does, he will not likely live long thereafter. Soon, they tell their parents, their families, their close friends. Although their community gathers around them, trying to absorb the shock and pain, their suffering does not abate.

That is how it played out in our family when my oldest step-daughter learned her son had Trisomy 18, the genetic anomaly that would take his life. In some families we serve in Threads of Love, a child is taken suddenly by miscarriage or stillbirth. In others, a tiny soldier has to fight from birth to win or lose the battle to stay alive.

How do you respond to the suffering that is the reason for the Threads of Love mission? I propose that we handle the suffering with hope. The Apostle Paul wrote, "...we also exult in our tribulations, knowing that tribulation brings about perseverance; and perseverance, proven character, and proven character, hope; and hope does not disappoint, because the love of God has been poured out within our hearts through the Holy Spirit who was given to us." (Rom. 5:14, NASB)

Frankly, what kind of cold-hearted creature would exult in our examples of suffering for herself, no less for someone she cares about? Who can rejoice in the midst of suffering?

Sisters, we can. We are so honored to carry the message of the risen Christ to those who suffer. We toil in anonymity and prayer to offer a small hand-crafted package to those who grieve. Our sacrifices are small compared to the grief we confront but we know Paul was right. It may be the gesture that gives an hour or day of perseverance to the grieving parent or sibling. Our gift may give a measure of distance between the stabbing wound and eventual healing. Our gift of prayer will be a salve on the wound. One day, after persevering through the unbearable, the proven character of a warrior will emerge. A woman will stand up from her bed, a man will be knit together again to share his wisdom with his family, and another family will go forward with hope. We can rejoice that we are given the privilege to walk beside those who suffer. **Dear God, We know that hope rooted in Jesus Christ never disappoints. Help us to be devoted in prayer as we are to every snip and stitch. Graciously allow us to be instruments of Your love in the midst of tribulation, grief and tragedy. Grant us you vision so that we might ever be overflowing in hope. Amen.**

Jennifer heart breaking story

My name is Jennifer. I'm a registered nurse in the obstetrics department at Adventist Bolingbrook Hospital in Bolingbrook, IL and I am part of their perinatal bereavement program as well. I'm also a bereaved mother who lost my daughter Jasmine on <u>October 31</u>, 2014 to stillbirth.

When I delivered Jasmine she was only 10.6 ounces and 10 inches long. The hospital I delivered in didn't have any clothes, blankets, diapers, or hats small enough to fit her. We kept her wrapped in a blanket that was extremely huge on her because just holding her naked seemed just.....wrong. The blanket Jasmine was wrapped in never made it home with us. The nurses were supposed to wrap her in a hospital blanket when we went home and send Jasmine's blanket home with us. I don't know how it happened but her blanket was lost or thrown away so we didn't get to bring the only thing we had that still smelled like Jasmine home with us.

When we left Jasmine behind in the hospital and went home with empty arms I felt completely confused, alone, and just horrible. I don't want any of the bereaved parents at our hospital to feel that way. I just wish we had the funds to do more for our grieving parents.

We are a relatively new facility. Before I worked there, became a member of the perinatal bereavement program, told Jasmine's story, and became very vocal about perinatal loss. Looking back at my experience I can think of things I regret not doing and things I wish I would have known about. I really wish the hospital provided us with the blanket Jasmine was wrapped in as well as clothing, a hat, a diaper, and something tangible to bring home.

Thank you for taking the time to read my story.