


Sew Precious In His Sight



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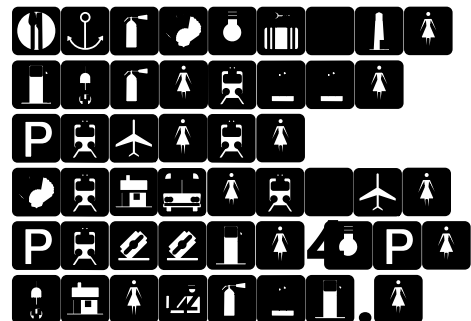


Threads of Love

GOD ALWAYS HAS A PLAN
 “You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it.” John 14:14

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



*Happy 10
year
anniversary*



Our newest Chapters



Louise Scoccio
Shallotte, NC

Naomi Jeffreys
Huntersville, NC

Sharon Hunwick
Pottsville, AR



A - Ask

U - Until

G - God

U - Unveils

S - Something

T - Tangible



“Anyone can hold the helm when the sea is calm.” Publicus Syrus

Every July first, the United Methodist Church goes through a sea change. The majority of pastors who are retiring, moving to another denominational assignment or to another church do so *at the same time*.

However change comes it is seldom easy. The ministerial change process is structured, orchestrated and implemented methodically. Life is certainly full of more sudden and messy changes and they are even more unsettling. It's a mystery why change should surprise us since it is such a constant in life. At any rate, we seem to wear paths in our daily paths very quickly and then we are shocked when those ruts are washed out or blocked.

My own small church went through it this year. Our pastor of sixteen years gave his final sermon and sang his final song with us Sunday. He was a second-career pastor who worked as an engineer for most of his adult life before serving as a pastor for twenty years. He had few detractors, many admirers and no one can deny he has a big heart, great Biblical knowledge and a beautiful singing voice. Not to mention a lovely wife with an equally lovely voice. We have long been spoiled and blessed. Now he is at retirement age, he and his wife have served the church well, and they have earned their rest.

That's what our minds are saying but our hearts are sad. As they stood at the front of the church and sang one of my favorite hymns, *my* voice faltered. “When peace like a river, attendeth my way, when sorrows like sea billows roll...” I know I wasn't the only one in the congregation who felt that sorrow washing over my heart.

And think of it! Sorrow was multiplied by all the other people in all the other congregations saying goodbye to their pastors on June 26. On July 3, our new co-pastors will preach for their first time at our church but they leave churches where they are much loved and will be missed.

“...whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.” As we sang that first verse my voice shook. Hymn writer Horatio G. Spafford went on to state our basis for hope: “Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come...Christ ... has shed His own blood for my soul.” At the final refrain I could sing without tears. “It is well, it is well, with my soul.”

Proverbs 24:10 If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy faith is small.

Great and loving Father,

Our faith is small. In His day of adversity, Jesus died so we might be forever changed from death to everlasting life. Remind us that change is the way You implement Your plan for us. Enlarge our faith so we can rejoice as we wait for that plan to be revealed.



We can't say "THANK YOU" enough for all the teachers that volunteer their time to teach at the conference. Each class was unique in its own way. It is hard to decide on which one to take.

The teachers were all great. One had a physical issue that caused her to have to sit a lot, but she still gave of her time and did a great job. She had two non-sewers in a class and taught them. Such patients with us all.

There were a few, Sissy included, that were dealing with the loss of family, but everyone pulled together and we all had a great time.



These are two of the little dresses made from a man's shirt.

We won't discuss which baby is the cutest. The dress on the top was made by a non-sewer. Great job, Jackie. Jackie made two dresses. Valerie, another non-sewer took the class and did a great job.

The teacher Debbie Gare was great.



IS THAT MISS SISSY ON A MOTORCYCLE?

WATCH OUT MR. BOB.



This should be on the front page. Mike was so excited to get Sissy on the bike. He would love to have taken her for a ride, but decided this was good enough.

Maybe next conference we can get her in leathers?????



Pictures of the 2016 Conference



Will you join our circle in 2018? We would love to have you.

Lots of laughs



Elvis returned





We all fell in love with Nurse Hayden in 2014.
She didn't disappoint us with laughs again this year.
She did surprise us, though.
Sissy has not heard if baby has arrived yet, which by the looks
of this being almost 3 months ago, I am sure it has.
When/if we hear we will let you all know.

Reacquainting with friends is
always fun, but two years seems
like a long time.

We always do seem to pick up
right where we left off.

Hope to see more of you in
2018.



Our hospital likes a narrow blanket. We cut the strips 6" x 36". They use them so the temperature gauges in the baby are exposed. It gives them a more accurate reading.



As I was finishing up the News Letter this email arrived in my in box.

Good morning Renee,

My name is Lucy, my son is in the NICU at Valley Children's Hospital and has been blessed with a couple of the items donated by your church. I just want to take a minute to say thank you for the beautiful work you all are doing.

My son was born at 23 weeks, his name is Rodrigo Jose and we have been at VCH for the last 6 weeks. It has been very challenging but God has been amazing, His love has been poured upon us in so many ways and Threads of Love is definitely one of them.

When I asked if she minded if I shared, this is the response I got:

Not at all!

He was born on May 26th, he weight 580 grams and measured 11 inches. He was only 23 weeks and 4 days of gestation age, the odds were against him but God had other plans for him. God wanted to show us His mighty power through our son's weakness. God has had mercy on us, our son's life is a miracle and "you don't light a candle to hide it". I need to witness to the world the our God is alive and pre-forms miracles everyday!

PERSONAL NOTE: If, like me, you are wondering how 580 grams translates to pounds, it is 1.27868. pounds.