

Terry & Ginny Bridle

Newsletter Spring / Summer 2014

Dear Friends,

The big news for us is that as we write this, Dad is high on the list to be admitted into the retirement home of our first choice – Shepherd Lodge. By the time some of you get to read this, he may already be there. Praise the Lord!

Dad went into hospital on December 12th, 2013, and was then transferred to a convalescence bed on January 10th.

On March 13th, the medical team overseeing Dad, told us that he is not well enough to go home to live alone and



Ginny, Gus and Terry

take care of himself. Consequently, on March 21st, Dad was transferred from convalescence to a semi-private permanent residence bed; and now he is high on the list to go into Shepherd Lodge, in a private room. It could happen any day now!

The 'system' is very thorough, but fair, and we are glad that Dad has qualified to stay in the place where the founder of The Peoples Church - Dr. O. J. Smith - also spent his twilight years. So now we wait - but we are thrilled to know what we are waiting for.

When we write our newsletters to you, we try to be positive and sometimes we put on a 'brave face,' but the words of this song (that will be on Ginny's upcoming recording) is very much our testimony.



We pray for blessings, we pray for peace,
Comfort for family, protection while we sleep.
We pray for healing, for prosperity;
We pray for Your mighty hand to ease our suffering.
And all the while, You hear each spoken need
You love us way too much to give us lesser things.

What if Your blessings come through rain drops,
What if Your healing comes through tears?
What if a thousand sleepless nights are what it takes to know You're near?
What if the trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise?

Sleepless nights? The trials of this life? Oh yes! We can absolutely relate to those! God's mercies are new every morning (Lamentations 2:22 - 23), but we have to have the right Spirit in us, to be able to recognise them.



It is with excitement that I can report that, after 14 years of praying and patiently waiting for God's perfect timing, the TV program *Living Truth with Charles Price* will be broadcast each Sunday in Romania starting on April 6th at 2:00 p.m., Romanian time.

If you have a computer connected to the internet, you can see it at 8:00 a.m. EST if you go to <http://credo.tv/index.php/live>. (Be careful when Europe changes to summer time.) There will be more news to share on this, and on the continuing work amongst the Gypsies, as the year develops.

As we mentioned briefly, Ginny will be doing a new recording. It will be her 7th solo recording, but her first for 13 years! With that in mind, we thought now would be a good time to forewarn you that the book Terry has been ‘threatening’ to write is nearing completion.

The book is called *A Funny Thing Happened On My Way To Heaven – Volume One*. It is a collection of stories gleaned from over 35 years of life and ministry. When Terry was asked, “Is it a serious book with funny parts, or a funny book with serious parts?” Terry’s answer was, “both.” (Nothing like an ambiguous answer to pique interest.)

As a sample taste, here is a brief excerpt from the chapter, “Deal or No Deal.”

“It was one of those incredibly clear cloudless nights when the sky was flooded with so many stars that you felt if you reached out you could gather a handful, and like the old Perry Como song said, ‘put them in your pocket’. (I guess mentioning Perry Como really dates me, right!?)

“As I looked down into the valley, the full moon cast a strange blue hue on the scene below – like one of those paintings where you feel that the artist’s imagination has gone far beyond reality. But this was REAL. Broken down haciendas, tumbleweed rolling and skipping gently across the valley floor, and the dried up river bed meandering on its course looking like an eerie river of blue milk – yes, this was real – and so was the pack of 20 to 30 rabid, wild dogs snarling around me with teeth bared, saliva swinging long tendrils to the ground, and the smell of death in their nostrils. They were smelling me!

“My dad had always told me that dogs can smell fear, so it must have been confusing for this pack of wild canines, circling around me snapping at my feet; I was giving off the stench of fear whilst at the same time yelling at them and periodically attacking, swinging a duffel bag. This caused them to temporarily scatter, but only to immediately re-gather and edge in ever closer, their courage growing as my fear increased. It really did seem as if they had a well orchestrated plan of attack. I guess they had done this many times before.

“And so we were locked into a macabre dance, which seemed so out of place, so incongruous in this otherwise tranquil, beautiful, moonlit setting – high in the mountains of southern Spain.

“How on earth did I come to be here in the first place? What bizarre series of events had brought me to this place, so beautiful, yet surrounded by instruments of a potentially horrible death?”

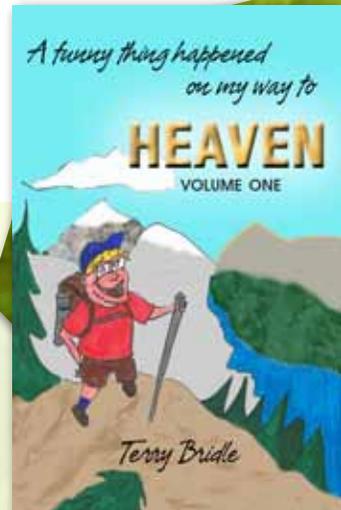
Four pages of the story later...

“...but in the desperate situation I was in, I made a deal with God – little knowing what it would lead to. Let me just say this. Be very careful of any ‘deals’ you may make with God, especially if you make them during a time in your life when such a deal seems your only option. You see, when the situation improves in our favour, we have a tendency to forget the deal we made. But God, in His love for us, does not forget.”

Thank you for your continued prayers over these next few months and we will keep you informed of any new events!

With God’s richest blessings and love,

Terry & Ginny



Preliminary rough cover concept

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