

Kingdom Builders Newsletter

Volume 11

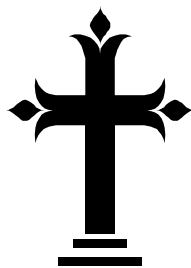
May 2007

Happy Mothers Day

Sunday is the day we set aside to celebrate mothers. It is also the day many are reminded that they are not mothers. Thus they have nothing to celebrate.

Happy Mothers Day from Wholly Committed Ministries to every woman out there, especially those who have touched a child's life in such a way that it birthed hope in a heart that had previously only known disappointment and despair.

Jesus loved us this much!



**Daughters of the King,
How much are you willing
to love?**

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A Long Way Home

Halima lived in a village on the West coast of Africa. She had three children, Abayomi, Olufemi and baby Issa. Halima was not from West Africa. She was from the East Coast and from a well to do family. She was as smart as she was beautiful and attended the best schools in the area along with her 5 siblings. Halima's parents had great plans for her and even had her future husband picked out for her. In province of Katanga, where she was from, the children were very respectful of their elders and it was rare for a child to go against the wishes of the parent. Halima loved her parents very much, but she found herself in love with a bright and handsome young man who was just finishing college. He was from the other side of the continent. She knew her parents would not approve of her marrying the man that had asked her



to be his wife. He promised that he would love, protect, and care for her for always. With that promise and the deep blinding love she had for Apari, she left her family with only a note, and ran off to marry the man she loved and trusted.

Halima was returning from a hard day's work with her 3 children in tow. Her life was nothing like Apari had promised. Her husband was rarely home leaving her to provide for their children the best

way she could. Apari traveled far distances on business and he would only come home 2 to 3 days every 3 months. It was during those rare visits home that Apari would give Halima money. His visits home were always unannounced. However, she was more at peace when he was away. When he was home he was cruel and often said hateful things to her. She could never do anything right and he always complained that she was not taking good care of the children.

Abayomi, her oldest child was 9 years old. Halima's family had never met any of her children. They didn't even know she had children! She often found herself longing to see her parents, but she knew that they would be terribly disappointed in how she was living. Halima and her children lived in a very poor section of the city. She had very little furniture and their clothes were old, discolored and tattered. She

God Created Women

God created women to be nurturers. The enemy's plan is to destroy the very thing God created in us. Has he done a good job? Ask the child whose mother is absent because she is strung out on drugs. Ask the children whose mother chooses an abusive boyfriend over them. Ask the child who knows that they are less important to their

mother than her career.

God created women to be the thermostat of the home. The one to generate the warm memories and build a loving foundation. The enemy's plan, to destroy and replace it with artificial intelligence (i.e. TV, video games, ipod, music, busyness). Has he done a good job? Ask the child who bakes cookies with her mother. Ask

the child whose mother makes Christmas ornaments with him. Ask the child whose mother sings nursery rhymes every night before bedtime.

Women let us inspire one another to operate in the beauty and power that God created in us. Even if you have never birthed, adopted, or fostered a child, find an opportunity and share the gift of love to a lonely and hurting soul. Sheila Green

Voices from Prison

“Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.” Matthew 25:36

“Sometimes God allows things to happen to us. That we don’t like or want to go through, but you have to have faith in him and believe with patience that everything happens for a reason and will work out for the best, if you pray and have faith.” Brandle

“I am in need of a mentor to help me with my new life with Christ. I am a born again Christian and I am not willing to let the sinful life I was leading take control of me again. I am 42 years old and I have seven beautiful, healthy children. I pray daily that they will be brought closer to Christ.” Gloria



“Last time we had bible study there was a young girl in the group. Come to find out I knew her mother (a prostitute) very well. It has broken my heart to see what this girl as gone through. All she really wants is someone to love her. I don’t think she understands the wholeness in Jesus’ love...I thank you for your ministry and am very interested in helping with your ministry please write.” Sue

“I also pray that God allows us to stay in contact with each other. You have truly been an inspiration to me in seeking Jesus as my Lord & Savior. You were right; I do have a newly found confidence in my walk with God. It’s unbelievable how real it is. I know that God has something special planned for me. I’m just waiting on the day that he reveals it to me. I’m sure that it will be glorious.” Joan

“I just wanted to touch base with you. I’m doing my journal and studying God’s word each and every day. I have accepted God as my personal Savior and Lord. Thank you, Lord for revealing your power. I will write you soon.” Patrice

A great way for women to share a mother’s love is to become a pen pal. Please contact us for more information.

Inspiration Today

By wisdom a house is built, and by understanding it is established; and by knowledge the rooms are filled with all precious and pleasant riches. Proverbs 24: 3-4

Five distinct contributions a mother makes in her home:

- (1) Transparent Tenderness (2) Authentic Spirituality (3) Inner Confidence
(4) Unselfish Love (5) Self-Control*

Charles R. Swindoll

*A Long Way Home
Continued from pg 1*



believed her family would not want to have anything to do with her. This did not stop Halima from longing to be with them and to have her precious children see her parents.

Even though Apará was never pleasant Halima was always hopeful that things would improve.

“Maybe this time things will be different!” she thought as she watched him walking down the long dirt road towards their tiny apartment for his rare visit home. To her joy she could see a smile on his face and flowers in his hand. She could hardly breathe as he got closer and closer. The children were now clinging to her as if to protect her or be protected from a present danger. Could this be the change she had so long hoped for?

Now standing face to face, her words came as a whisper, “Are these for me?” He kisses her on the cheek and lovingly replies, “Of course, these are for the beautiful mother of my

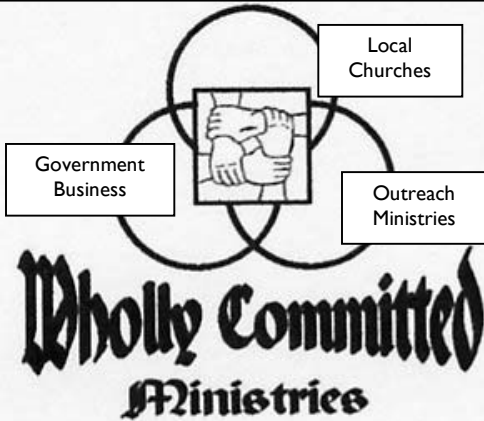
children.” She could feel her eyes fill as a tear drop glides down her cheek. For years she had cried for this kindness and love from her husband. As he hands her the flowers he says, “I have a very big surprise for you! I know that you have, for a very long time, wanted to visit your parents. I have a few days off and thought I would stay with the children while you visit your family for a couple of weeks. Here is the ticket and you leave this afternoon.” Halima was very excited, but she did not want to go without her children. Apará sensing her concern, assured her that the children would be OK in his care, and that before long she would be

back with them. As she packed she tried to hold back the tears. “Mommy, why do you have to go? Mommy please don’t leave us.” She explained that their father only had money for her ticket, and that she would return in a couple of weeks. Apará was becoming impatient and told her that they must leave immediately or she would miss her flight. They all entered the waiting cab and headed for the airport. Before leaving the cab she scooped up her 3 children as fast as she could and gave each a kiss. Looking deep into their eyes she said, “Mommy will be back soon. I love each of you very much.” It seemed she blinked, and

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Many are in need of hope



2007

Opportunities are waiting For you!

*Please consider becoming a
volunteer, a sponsor, a partner with
Wholly Committed Ministries*

*We are walking with people through
the challenging times of life,
one step at a time.*

*We can accomplish great things
together!*

**Totally, completely and wholly
committed to live as Christ**

A Long Way Home Continued from pg 2

now found herself in seat A row 12 of the airplane clinching her ticket in her hand.

As the flight lifted from the ground, her head no longer spinning from all the excitement, she got a funny feeling in her stomach. Something did not seem right. What brought on the drastic change in her husband? She suddenly realized she did not know how to contact the family she had not spoken to in 10 years. She did not even have a number to contact her husband. She looked down at her ticket and whispered, "When will I be returning?" A panic came over her as she called for the flight attendant. To Halima's horror she learned that she had a one way ticket and no money. She held back the scream that was fighting to escape from the depths of her being. She realized Apará had finally committed the cruelest of acts against her. He had disposed of her and taken her children.

Apará had isolated Halima from her family. Could she just walk back into their lives after leaving them as she did? How would she contact them? The plane was now landing in her home town that she no longer recognized. As she walked down the steps from the airplane she prayed, "Dear God, I need you more than I have ever needed anyone before. Please help me see my way through. Please help me get my children back." Just as she finished praying she heard someone call out her name, "Halima!" She looked up trying to hold back the fear and the tears. Her desperate eyes beheld her younger brother as he stood so tall and gallant before her. He had many questions, but the pain in her eyes made his questions irrelevant.

As swift as she had packed, she was now sitting in her parents' living room. To her amazement and great joy, her entire family was happy to see her! As she filled them in on her life, she began to cry uncontrollably. All of Halima's family gathered to develop a plan to help their desperate daughter, and rescue her children. The plan would take a year

of preparation. She knew it would be a very hard year, but she was determined to do what was necessary to get her precious children back.

The day came and Halima was standing taller and more beautiful than ever as she boarded the plane for the rescue mission. To calm her nerves she pulled out her laptop computer and began to compose a letter to her children that she would read to them on their journey home.



The trip seemed to take forever, until finally the plane landed. Halima was back in the place that brought such painful memories. As she reached the home she left

a year earlier, she noticed it was empty. A neighbor explained that when the cab came to take her to the airport Apará and the children never returned. She learned that her family was living in an affluent part of the city. Apará had been living in that neighborhood with another woman during the same time Halima and the children lived in their run down apartments. The address was given to her. She thanked the woman and quickly departed. Halima had to block out the severe pain she felt to remember the plan - rescue the children and head back to the airport. As she approached the door she could hear a woman talking very cruelly to some children. It took great effort for her to keep her composure as she knocked on the door. As the door opened she saw a young woman sitting on a sofa cradling a tiny baby while Halima's children looked unkept. The oldest recognized her and cried, "Mommy, mommy I knew you would come for us!" The woman on the sofa seemed relieved. She never wanted Apará's children by the other woman. "Take them, I'm not going to fight over them." Those were the only words spoken.

Holding her children ever so tightly, she headed for the airport. No longer was Halima a long way from home, the mother and her children were reunited.
Sheila Green