

THIS ISSUE



President's
Letter

P. 2

Members
Corner

Members
Corner

P. 3

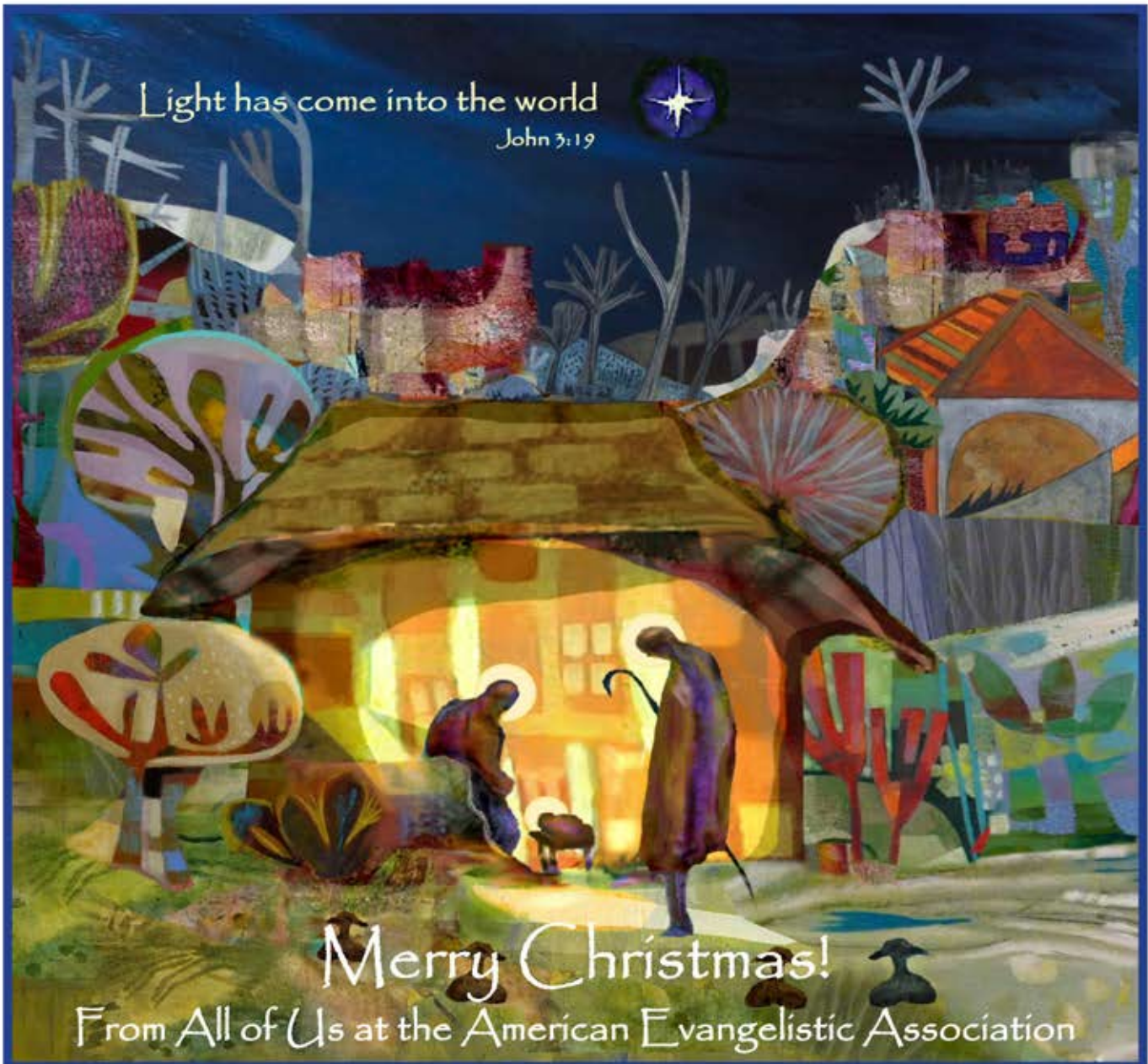


Merry
Christmas
and Happy
New Year

AEA Ministry *Spotlight*

AEA on the web: www.aeaministries.org

DECEMBER 2018





Kerry L. Fink,
President

President's Letter

Hope this finds you getting ready for a Bright and Enjoyable Christmas Celebration and we are really looking forward to welcoming you to 2019, and all that God has for us together in the coming New Year!

It is an amazing time as we enter our 65th year of Gospel Service as your American Evangelistic Association! In 1954, as Dr. John Douglas also laid the foundational blocks for this great Kingdom building, he set into motion what God had ordained from the foundations of the earth and God honored that, together, we would be co-laboring at this time to Advance the Cause of Christ! We are so grateful for you!

Many great things lie ahead – from our expanded relationship with the Chesapeake Bible College & Seminary, now itself entering its 42nd years of Christian Biblical Higher Educational Services, to our plans for getting together in 2019 – both in Washington, DC, at our Spring Conference, and here in Melbourne, Florida, at our Fall Conference.

Though, most importantly, we want to hear from you! Let us know what your Ministry is doing, and how and where we can best share with our AEA Ministries team members! Feel free to email us with your updates at info@AEAMinistries.org – we'd love to "Spotlight" you in our "Spotlight" Newsletter!

God Bless you and Happy New Year!



For the latest newsletter and information please visit our website - www.AEAMinistries.org "Like us" and "Follow Us" on Facebook and Stay Connected!

<https://www.facebook.com/AeaMinistries>

Members' Reminder:

Please send in your 2018 Membership dues balance by December 31, 2018, so we can send you your 2019 Renewal Invoices.

Thank you!

Visit
www.CBCSONline.org
to learn more.

**Together, a century of
Christian education and service.
"Fulfilling the Vision"**



Thoughts from a Parallel Universe

By Rachelle Hamlin

When our soul, which is our personality, enters the womb of our host mother and the world where our father lives, it begins as an embryo. Destined to become our body that embryo is like a ship in a sea of water. Adventure like we have never imagined awaits us even though we are only scarcely aware of what's ahead.

We have entered this world by a gateway made by others, but we come here bearing our gifts and our wealth in a small receptacle called our heart. I speak not of the physical heart, but of the heart hidden at the center of our being. We enter with our gifts but we can't remember what they are and we can't access them because they are packed away in storage because we are babies.

So, we learn to walk and to do all the other things that make us part of the great human family. Then something happens. We find that we have walked away from the who-we-were meant to be, to who-we-think-we-are. With the effects of many decisions pressing around us it seems as if life is all turbulence and effort, instead of a place of calm we once knew.

Regaining peace of heart demands finding the treasures safely resting right where God put them for such a time as this. Christmas is a perfect time to go looking within ourselves and grabbing a gift or two that we know has our name on it. Find your gift, rip off the pretty covering and dig deep until you can cry out in joy that its yours: yours alone to keep and use!

Beloved, those gifts in our heart have a name tag that says, "From Jesus." All things were created by him and without him nothing was made that is made. He gave you gifts for your

voyage in this world. Lucky are you if you take the time to find out what they are and think of new ways to use those gifts for your own joy first and for passing that joy on to others.

For me the first one I opened was colors. I loved my coloring books. I loved the Crayola crayon boxes. I loved the green and white gingham curtains in my bedroom window. I loved a yellow sweater set. I loved the rainbow sparkles on a Christmas card. But it wasn't until I was living alone in my 20's that I took the gift out and held it in my hands, named it COLORS, and then I knew it was a gift. It was mine for the using, and I have used it all my life as a spigot of joy I can turn on for myself and for others.

I think it would be wonderful if everyone who reads this would take a little time and spend it looking within their own heart during this holiday season... looking for and finding one or two or three or four amazing gifts that they have been given, to own and to keep and to use. Give them their proper names. Patience? Love of the old people? Mechanical ability? Numbers? Cooking? Persistence? Imagination? The list is as big as the world is real.

Then ask yourself this question. Have I shown proper respect and gratitude for this gift? Have I used it faithfully? Or, have I shunned it, grabbing too often for the remote, or the quick fix? This could be the year when it comes out of the closet; when it rises, and shines, brighter than you could have ever imagined. Even one of the gifts in your heart, being really and truly yours, can propel you on an adventure you can scarcely dream of.