

Sisters and Brothers,

I am happy that it's my turn to write to you. I really enjoy this chance to hand out a little information, maybe a bit of inspiration, and a touch of humor. The members that I have contacted throughout the state all seem to be doing well. I, as well as the other Grand Officers, have been on the phones calling our counter parts checking in with them seeing if they are okay and is there anything, we can help them with. If you haven't received a call yet, you will. We all know that there may be someone in our order that may be a little too proud to say, 'I need help.' I think there may be one or two in the state, but we can call and check on them and see if there is anything, they need us to help them with. I know that at Adah #5 we collected food and had a fund raiser for Albuquerque Christian Children's Home and this last week delivered the items and the check. Please, let us know what you are doing we want everyone to know and maybe we can get ideas for things we haven't thought of.

We are all going through trying times which have been made harder when we are unable to see our sisters and brothers. Remember that life is full of challenges and we need assistance to weather this storm. David wrote in Psalm 56:3 "When I am afraid, I put my trust in you." All of us have a belief in God or we would not be in our order, believe that when we put our trust in God, we will get through this. He is here for us.

We have seen his power when he answers our prayers, as He heals our sick and injured sisters and brothers. He always answers our prayers. When I was around 12 I asked my mother why God didn't answer my prayers she told me he always answers your prayers, but sometimes it just not the answer you want, it's just the answer He feels you need. A man named Max Lucado said "No one can worry and pray at the same time." Please keep our sick and injured in our prayers.

As I said last week, I will try to leave you with a smile; Two engineers were standing at the base of a flagpole, looking at its top.

A blonde walked by and asked what they were doing. "We're supposed to find the height of this flagpole," said Sven, " but we don't have a ladder."

The woman took a wrench from her purse, loosened a couple of bolts, and laid the pole down on the ground. Then she took a tape measure from her handbag, took a measurement and announced, "Twenty-one feet, six inches" and walked away.

One engineer shook his head and laughed, "Typical blonde! We ask for the height and she gives us the length!"

Stay safe and may God Bless you.

In Star Love,

Jeff Satterfield

