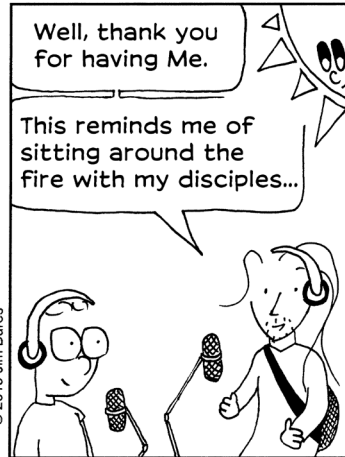


May God encourage your heart...

toonin'...

Warm Up...

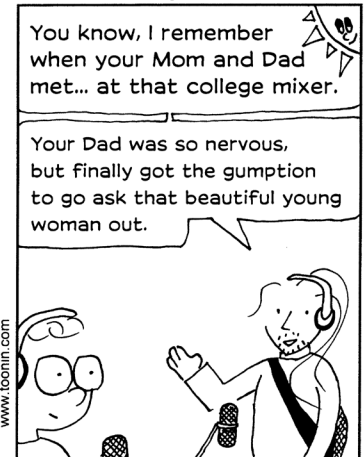
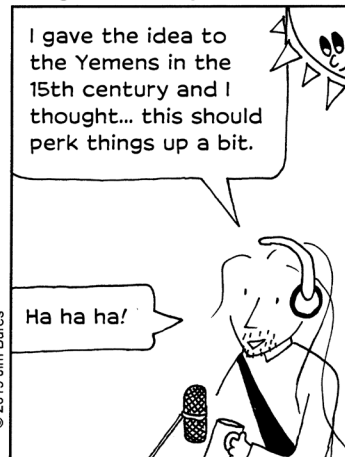
April 2nd, 2020



toonin'...

Sugar and Spice.

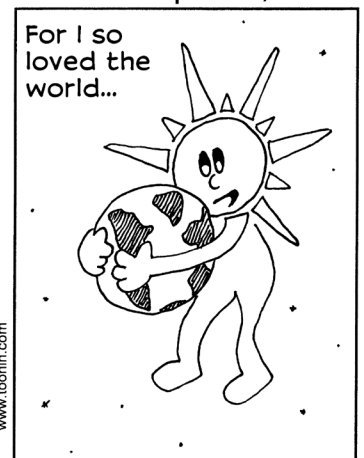
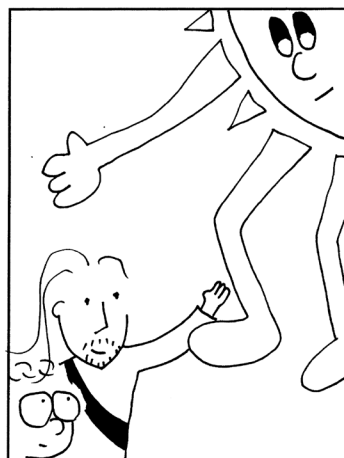
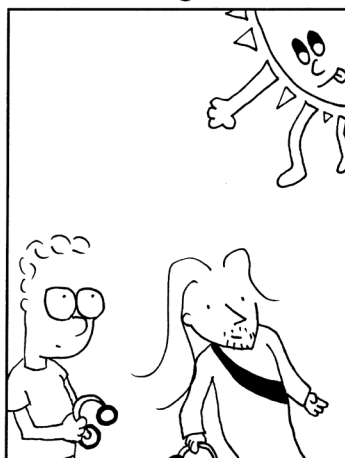
April 2^{1/2}, 2020



toonin'...

Father of Lights.

April 3rd, 2020



toon in'...

Psalm Sunday

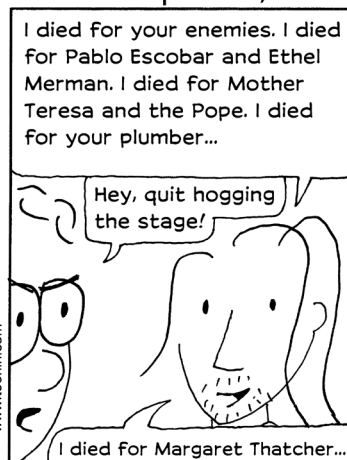
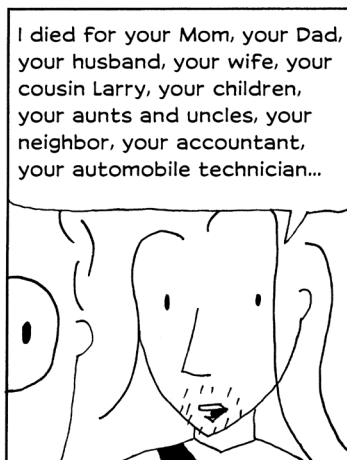
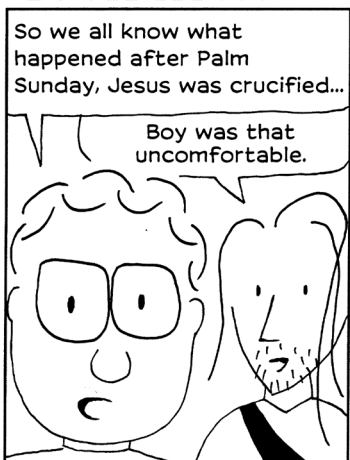
April 6th, 2020



toon in'...

And the list goes on...

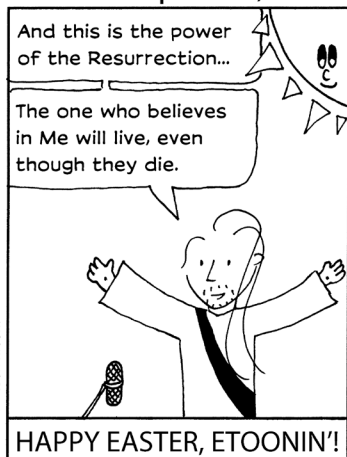
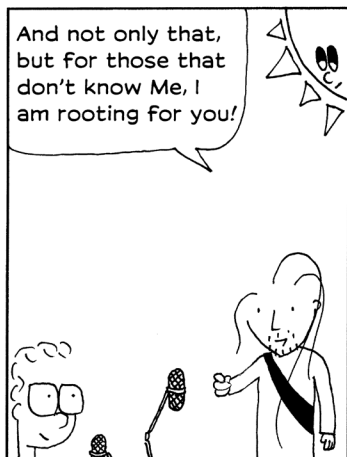
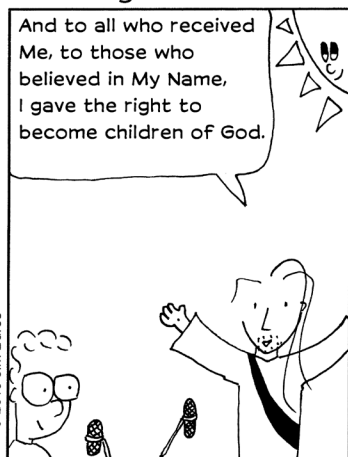
April 6^{1/2}, 2020



toon in'...

Fleshing it out...

April 6^{2/3}, 2020



Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.

~Psalm 91

I've shed my share of tears lately. I think this pandemic affects me more than I thought. It all seems so weird. I don't like being alone. I am so thankful I have my house mate, who helps me to process things. I have been thinking of the past and my current state, and I just don't know. I keep getting sad. This life seems to lack meaning.

But then I start drawing Etoonin'. Etoonin' is my one chance to make a difference in this world. Etoonin' is my one chance to make an impact in your life. See, Jesus isn't really meant to seem scary or mean. He is meant to be loving. I want you to know the truth about Jesus Christ. Jesus loves you.

I have been praying that God would save my family. My Dad; my Mom and Step-Father; my Brother; my Sister; my Step-Brother and my other Step-Brother. I want God to save them. Only through Jesus are people saved. I not only want God to save them, but all their children. I want God to save their spouses, and their spouse's siblings and their spouse's parents. I want God to save my Aunts and Uncles, and their children & their children. And everyone important to them.

I want God to save my friends. I want God to save my coworkers. I want God to save my colleagues. I want God to save my enemies. I want God to save everyone. 1 Tim 2:1-6.

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People must participate in their salvation. They must want the One that wants to share Heaven with them. They must believe in Him. They must cling to Him with all they've got!

It saddens me to see that so many pay Him no mind, when He has said, "My yoke is easy, and my burden is light." He is not a hard taskmaster, but so many ignore or hate Him. This is what makes me sad. So many are perishing and they don't care. The solution is so simple: just believe in Jesus.

On a March 30, 2020 tweet from @KendrickBros, Stephen Kendrick said this: "The Gospel was designed uniquely to be foolishness to prideful people, so that they would reject it. But the Gospel, that we can repent of our sins and believe on Christ and He paid it full on the cross, is a Gospel of grace that we can never earn or deserve, so that no one can boast.

God intentionally designed the Gospel to be foolishness and weakness to prideful people. But if someone is willing to humble themselves, the door to salvation is a low door. You have to stoop to get through it."

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My upstairs neighbor saved me. She gave me a twenty pack of toilet paper! She must have got it on the black market. She also made me and my house mate Cornish hens. I've never had them before, so it was a nice meal. They dropped the meal in front of our door to adhere to social distancing guidelines. God always seems to give me the best neighbors. My last neighbor used to shovel the driveway and my stairs. I couldn't possibly orchestrate all the nice things God does for me through others. I remember when I lived in low income housing, the plow guy always snow plowed around my car, though he refused to do it for others. He was the one to offer! My new mechanic is a Christian. Christians do nice things. This guy helped Chloe, a single mother who works at Panera, fix her car. He redid her brakes for only \$100. I miss Panera. I used to know half the workers there. Chloe, and sometimes others, would give me free large drinks. I am addicted to Diet Coke, and, like most addictions, I am very particular about it. I like to have the Diet Coke with Dunkin' ice, because their ice doesn't stick together in the drink. I'd drive down to the Dunkin' in the Shell station to get it. Well, a worker named Carianne started giving me cups of ice for free. If there was a line, she'd get my ice before helping other customers in line. I miss people like Chloe and Carianne. Little things mean so much to me. Kind things come my way.

I'd like to help you through hard times. I can't offer financial assistance, but I can offer my prayers. Let me know how I can be praying for you and your family. You are going to make it! God is not far off. He will help you. You can call on him too. All who call upon the Name of the Lord will be saved.

You can read the Bible at Bible.com, but if you'd like your own Bible, let me know your address and I'll send you one. I think the Bible is something that someone should give you as you grow into your faith. When it comes to reading the Bible, Psalm 91 is a nice place to start. May God bless and keep you; make His face shine upon you. Love, Jim Bures.