

It was a bitter sweet day. I got up at normal time (I'm trying to get back on schedule) and had my quiet time. I got dressed and watched a little TV. I headed over to the funeral home for Ruby's memorial service. It was a packed house. It was a great service. We sang some of Ruby's favorite hymns and worship songs. We had a time where different people shared their memories of how Ruby impacted their lives for the Lord's glory. I'm so glad the Lord gave me some words to share. Over and over people shared Ruby's faithfulness in prayer and to send encouragements. It was a service of smiles, laughter and tears. I went through the visitation line and talked with Allen & Affie, Swain, and Karise. I wish I could have stayed longer just to be there and listen but I'm glad I could be there for them. It was also a blessing to see some people who I have not seen in a while.

I grabbed lunch on the way to work. Thankfully, work was quite when I was not there. I caught up on attendance and a new enrollment. I was blessed to have several people ask about the service and got to share with them a little about how the Lord used Ruby in my life. I got home and had some time in prayer with the Lord. I unpacked the day and thanked Him for it. It was an emotional day. The Lord taught me much about serving Him not out of who I am or out of my strength. He reminded me to yield all to Him and serve out of what He gives. Ruby didn't have great health, wealth, or ease. But she served the Lord with all she had and that was much more. She had a daily impact on people and persevered in prayer. She gave the Lord glory in it all and that inspires me to do the same.

Cry Out To Jesus  
by Third Day

To everyone who's lost someone they love  
Long before it was their time  
You feel like the days you had were not enough  
when you said goodbye

And to all of the people with burdens and pains  
Keeping you back from your life  
You believe that there's nothing and there is no one  
Who can make it right

There is hope for the helpless  
Rest for the weary

Love for the broken heart  
There is grace and forgiveness  
Mercy and healing  
He'll meet you wherever you are  
Cry out to Jesus, Cry out to Jesus

For the marriage that's struggling just to hang on  
They lost all of their faith in love  
They've done all they can to make it right again  
Still it's not enough

For the ones who can't break the addictions and chains  
You try to give up but you come back again  
Just remember that you're not alone in your shame  
And your suffering

When your lonely  
And it feels like the whole world is falling on you  
You just reach out, you just cry out to Jesus  
Cry to Jesus

To the widow who struggles with being alone  
Wiping the tears from her eyes  
For the children around the world without a home  
Say a prayer tonight

## **Share this:**

- [Share](#)