

Dayspring Discipleship Institute "... the ministry of the Word" - Acts 6:4

"...The ministry of the Word" — HeTs 6:4 505 E. Boydstun, Rockwall, Texas 75087

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Teaching - Equipping - Training - Ministering

Brenda Cox. Executive Director

December 2009

"...the Dayspring from on high has come to give light to those that sit in darkness..." -- Luke 1:78-79

Newsletter

The Corral

He and his father had always loved the wild mustangs that roamed the rugged badlands some distance to the east of their palatial home. There the verdant range gave way to more arid climes where the enormous herds roamed wild and free. Father and son were joined at the heart; what the father loved, the son loved, and early on they spent endless hours together seeking them out, following the great dust clouds that rose above the sagebrush and brambles where they moved. The boy had never understood why these wayfaring beauties were not drawn to the lush meadows and pastureland of his father's ranch; why the voice of the wasteland called to them more loudly than all the efforts his father had made long before he was born.

The son studied them tirelessly, as if his destiny were somehow linked to theirs: learning their ways and habits, sometimes swooping down low in his father's aircraft, the "winged chariot;" studying their migration patterns and what seemed to trigger their stampedes; watching as they ran in fear or defiance of the unwanted intruder from above.

When toxic waste from the clandestine operations of a dark underworld figure began to seep out into the habitat of the mustangs, both father and son knew they must act. "The entire herd will die if we don't intervene," the father said. "Already some are sick and weak."

Pointing toward an oozing patch near where the younger horses played, the son was grief-stricken. "Many are born deformed and crippled...We can't wait any longer, Dad."

The father nodded. "I've known this day would come for a very long time and have been preparing a place large enough to hold a herd this size." He turned to his son, the love of his life, with a longing in his eyes. "It is you who must go, son. They will not listen to me. Your voice carries a different tone than mine...you are their only hope." He paused, "You need to know this is a dangerous endeavor. They will not understand that you are trying to save them. They will not understand

your love for them; they will not know you are safe. Fear will cause them to defy you..." Then a deep moaning pain stirred within him. "The wilder ones...the leaders of the herds... will try to kill you..."

"It's ok, Dad. I love them more than life. We have to do everything we can to save all who will come to me." His words hung like liquid pain in the air.

"I will wait at the gate..." The father's voice at last pierced the silence that held them. "Once you get them to me, I'll secure them in the corral so they can never get out no matter how wild or unruly they might get...I'll not lose any that you bring to me." He paused, tears glazing his eyes, "If you don't make it back...I give you my word I will not let your efforts be in vain. If any of them should realize what they have done and come to the corral in memory of you, I will let them in...I will keep them always. I will never diminish what you have done by losing what has come to me in your name."

The son gazed piercingly into his dad and loved him. "It is for this reason," he said as he turned toward the east, "that I was born."

He hid himself in the region of the herds and began whispering their names as they came near. The lame and crippled heard first and eagerly followed him as he led each one to his father. As the herds began to shrink, the leaders whipped their charges into a frenzy of fear against the thief in their midst. Still the son persisted, finding those who wanted to go with him, keeping them safe amid the swirling froth of fear and hatred. Suddenly a stallion, fierce eyes blazing, burst out from the herd, his hooves flailing at the one who sought to save him from the contaminated land. His hoof caught the young man's head, knocking him to the ground. The nearby herd, smelling blood, rushed toward him as he tried to rise up from the ground. Forty hooves trampled over him, leaving a bloodied mass of flesh as they ran on, not understanding what they had just done. One lone horse lingered near and in anguish understood. The final breath of the son called out the horse's name to his father and the father bridled him, placed his brand on the mustang's flank and secured him in the corral.

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And the heavens cried that day as the father wept; cried as memories of his son's first breaths on earth swirled in his head. He had laid him in the cradle swaddled with dreams that this infant child would one day bless his world. Now, as he looked on the gathering herd, he found a certain comfort, even celebration. Thousands of horses had been saved, and many of them were eager to go back to finish the work his son had begun. So branded with his son's mark, they made their way to the lethal zone where the wild herds still roamed. Over the years, hundreds of thousands of their

descendants, perhaps millions, heard stories of a beloved horse snatcher who lost his life trying to rescue them from impending death. Some scoffed at these sinister rumors; others believed and made their way to the corral to offer their condolences and sorrow. As they did, the father marked them with his son's name and brought them into the corral, a distant promise fulfilled and a piercing, living memorial to the ultimate price his son had paid. No mustang that came to the corral would ever be turned away or let go. What had cost the life of his son to secure would never be lost by the father's hand.

-- Brenda Cox

"The one who comes to me I will not, I will not throw out into the outside."

(literal Greek translation.)

John 6: 37

"For I came down from heaven not to do my own will, but the will of Him that sent me. And this is my Father's will... that of all which he has given me I should lose nothing... that everyone which sees the Son, and believes on Him, may have everlasting life..."

John 6:38-40

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:

And I give unto them eternal life;
and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

My Father, which gave them me, is greater than all...
no man is able to pluck them out of my Father's hand.

I and my Father are one."

John 10: 27-30

"Holy Father, keep through your own name those whom you have given me...

While I was with them in the world I kept them in your name:
those that you gave me I have kept, and none of them is lost...Neither pray I for these alone,
but for them also which shall believe on me through their word...."

John 17: 4, 6-12

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

John 3:16 December 2009 Page 3

Teaching Tour of Israel in 2010

The Dayspring board of directors has given the go-ahead for Brenda to lead a Dayspring sponsored teaching tour of Israel in 2010. Though we are in the very early stages of researching our options, we want to provide what information we do have so you may better assess if this is an option for you.

The tour packages we are considering will be inclusive to avoid any unexpected surprise expenses. Information right now is sketchy, but initial inquiries suggest a price range for a 10 day tour from \$2500.00 to \$4500.00 per person (air ticket included). Naturally, we are seeking to keep the price as low as possible and still secure a reliable, experienced tour company. The expected date will most likely be early November. Among the teaching sites for this trip will be Caesarea Philippi, the valley of Armageddon, the Dead Sea, Mt. Carmel, the Sea of Galilee and the Temple Mount.

We hope to have a pretty full package laid out by the January newsletter.

November Financial Response Deeply Appreciated

Increased contributions in response to last month's notice about our financial crunch have given the needed support to meet our financial obligations for November. We are so grateful for your generosity and ask your continued prayerful consideration for us financially in the coming months.

HELP! 100 Stuffed Animals Donated

A local business that heard of our Christmas caroling with stuffed animals for the children, requested donations of stuffed animals from their employees. At least a hundred stuffed animals came in to their office and are on their way to our office.

Since we will use only a fraction of these for caroling, we want to deliver what is left to children in local hospitals or at Children's Hospital in Dallas. We would also like to prepare a "goodies bag" to include crayons, coloring books and other items. To do this, we need your help to deliver as well as supply and prepare the hospital gift bags. Please call our office if you are interested in helping.

Great Themes of the Bible New Chapel Series Begins in January

Beginning Sunday morning January 3, Brenda will begin a new series of lessons on the great themes of the Bible that thread their way through both Old and New Testaments. These themes reveal the interlocking connection of the two testaments; the Old foreshadowing on a physical stage what is to be an interior reality of the spirit in the New Covenant. The 8:00 Sunday morning chapel time is open to all at any time.

No Sunday Morning Chapel Study December 27

Join Us For an Evening of Christmas Caroling

Thursday, December 17, 7:00 p.m. Dayspring office – 505 E. Boydstun

Our annual Christmas caroling in the Dayspring neighborhood will include our traditional gift bags and stuffed animals for children followed by dessert and hot cider afterwards. It is always a festive time of blessing for us as well as for those whom we visit. Some stand at their doors and listen and clap while others sing along. Others have pulled up in their cars and asked if we have been to their house yet or if we will go a block over to their grandmother's. At more than one home we have been asked to come inside and sing for an invalid family member. The blessings flow on this night...both ways ...and we invite you to come share in the blessing.

If you can't join us, perhaps you can help with expenses for the gift bags. The cost for each of the 15 bags is \$30.00 with the Brookshire's Christmas ham certificate the largest expense at \$16 - \$18.

Thank you for the blessing you have been to us this year.

Thank you for helping us pass it on.



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Dayspring Christmas Gift Selections

To see color pictures or text copy go to Web Site: www.dayspringdiscipleship.org/featuredselectionsgifts



"The Blue Marble" Scripture at bottom of photo: -- Job 26:7



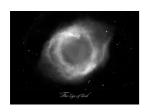
"The Three Pillars"
Scripture on graphic:
-- Psalm 19:1



"Whirlpool Galaxy" Read Text at bottom of graphic on web page



"Two Seas of Palestine" See text on web page



"Eye of God" explanatory text on back can be read on web page



"Garment of Light" Scripture at bottom: -- Psalm 104:2



"Einstein's Cross" explanatory text on back can be read on web page



"Personal Journal" by Brenda – 218 parchment pages

TOTAL ENCLOSED...



"Song of Christ" Reflections on a Sacred Journey By Brenda Cox

Orders for Graphics must be received by December 14 to insure Christmas delivery. No deadline for <i>Personal Journal</i> and <i>Song of Christ</i> .			
	Dayspring Discipleship Institute, 505 E. Boydstun, Rock	•	
Name	Phone		
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Qty.	<u>Item</u>	<u>Amount</u>	
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