

## God Asked Will You Be Mine?

God willing SOS will be 20 years in existence and 18 as a formal state registered 501(C)(3) in March 2021. God spoke, we obeyed and he receives all the GLORY for his keeping power, grace and mercy over the ministry.

God speaks to believers with a still small voice or by performing miracles, signs and wonders. And last weekend he spoke to the world by transforming a popular red and pink Valentine Day hosted on a Sunday, white.

White as snow fall occurred in 25 of 50 states represented in the US. Snow is Gods way of speaking to us – speaking to us purity, speaking to us gently and gradually. Consider it as a special kiss or embrace from our Divine God.

Have you ever been on a beautiful scenic ride? Or set near a beautiful ocean or beach front? You never really think about what sacrifice of money, time or labor it took to perfect the breathe taking ambiance. Well, a snowflake is comprised of 100 ice cycles, each comprised of earth and water.

Isaiah 1:18 (Easy To Read Version)

I, the Lord, am the one speaking to you. Come, let's discuss this. Even if your sins are as dark as red dye, that stain can be removed and you will be as pure as wool that is as white as snow.

(Please read all of Isaiah 1)

For us God did more than send flowers, chocolates or a card. He turned a part of the earth into a beautiful white canvas to remind us of his love and holy presence in our lives. Giving us a beautiful memory of a white Valentine on the Lord's Day. Lastly, he's asking everyone ...will you be mine?



## *The Meaning of the Snowflake*

Every new snowflake comes to the earth  
as a picture of our Saviour's birth,  
because they are sent from up above  
and remind us of God's care and love.

Each one is so intricate and small  
because Christ sees the details of us all,  
and just as two are never the same

He knows and calls us each by name.

Snowflakes gently cover the world in white  
and hide what's unlovely from our sight,

showing us how He covers our sin  
and gives us His grace when we come to Him.

So may every snowflake bring Christ to mind  
and in every bit of white may you find

a reason to celebrate anew

and a reminder of His love for you.

*By Kolley Gerth*

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