

Sharing a letter from Brian Brice dated August 8, 2018

Dear St. Andrews,

A chance came recently for me to receive a guide through my process toward ordination. As Rev. Dan Bonner and I spoke, we exchanged how blessed we are to come across the path of such wonderful and faithful believers as yourselves. Every day I am thankful for all that God is doing in you, I praise God and give Him thanks for all He has done through you to minister to me.

Mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, friends each and every one of you. There is not a day when I do not miss you, my family. But I know the purpose for which the Lord has placed me in your company, and for which the Lord has called me away. The time I spent among you, God worked through the many to heal wounds that I spent over two decades carving.

Through you the Lord showed me what a family bearing the name of Christ was always meant to look like. No matter where I am called, I will forever keep that reminder with me. It's a treasure locked away within, that on days when my faith is weary and my resilience weak from all that stands before me, I recall my army of prayer warriors who battle for me still.

I want to assure you that God has called me for His good purposes. There are good things happening in both Rogers and Rosebud. Things move a little slower in small country towns, but it is evident that the Holy Spirit is awakening some sleeping souls. I know that these towns are in need of someone who can relate to their issues and minister to them. That someone is me.

I thank God for all your prayers for my health. Please put my dollar in the joys and celebrations jar, and praise the Lord that I now have many more good days than bad. Without the physical demands and stress of a kitchen, my health has vastly improved! Hallelujah!

I want you to know how fondly I remember you. I pray for all of you earnestly. I rejoice greatly every time I hear of any good news about you. I will leave you with these:

Your hospitality radically changed the way I saw the church. Through your patience and discipleship, God used you as a means of grace to transform a pariah to a preacher. You, my dear St. Andrews, are blessed. You are blessed to be a blessing, and I am blessed through you. Thank you for all that you do for me. No matter where I go or who I meet, there is a piece of me that forever stays there with you.

Shalom,

Brian Brice