

Greetings in Christ,

I trust you are all doing well during these challenging times. I wanted to take a few moments to write a letter to encourage you and to let you know that God is available to all of us as we continue to grow and progress in Him. Take a moment to let this encouraging scripture soak into your spirit.

Philippians 3:13 Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forward to those things which are ahead.

While we may feel tempted at times to take cover until the storms are over, I would encourage you today to use these "challenging times" to take your faith to another level. Remember God has His new year in His hands.

Colossians 3:16 – 17, Let the message of Christ dwell among you richly as you teach and admonish one another with all wisdom through psalms, hymns, and songs from the Spirit, singing to God with gratitude in your hearts. And whatever you do, whether in word or deed, do it all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Whether you have just walked through the greatest year of your life or are incredibly glad to see this one finally over, one thing is certain, God excels in making all things new.

Although a freshly colored year can never erase all the struggles or pain you may have faced this past year, God has the power to work through even the hardest of times, bringing renewed purpose, greater strength, and a hope that the world cannot even offer on the heels of the celebration of the birth

of our King; that reminder has the power to carry us right into a fresh new start still. Always!

Together we breath ethe breath of God!

Love you all in Jesus name,

Phillip, Noah, & Nicholas Perales

P.S. The Lord put this song in my heart. It is "This World is not My Home" originally sung by Jim Reeves.

This world is not my home I'm just passing through My treasures are laid up Somewhere beyond the blue

The Angels beckon me From Heaven's open door And I can't feel at home In this world anymore

Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you If Heaven's not my home Then Lord what will I do

The Angels beckon me From Heaven's open door And I can't feel at home In this world anymore

I have a lovin' mother
Just hovering up in Gloryland
And I don't expect to stop
Until I shake her hand

She's waiting now for me In Heaven's open door And I can't feel at home In this world anymore

Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you If Heaven's not my home Then Lord what will I do

The Angels beckon me From Heaven's open door And I can't feel at home In this world anymore

Just over in Gloryland We'll live eternaly The saints on every hand Are shouting victory

Their songs of sweetest praise
Drift back from Heaven's shore
And I can't feel at home
In this world anymore
Oh Lord, you know
I have no friend like you
If Heaven's not my home
Then Lord what will I do

The Angels beckon me From Heaven's open door And I can't feel at home In this world anymore...

This World Is Not My Home lyrics © Sony/atv Tree Publishing Songwriter Mary Reeves Davis CCLI # 165810