



Life Saver Ministries
83 Middlesex Street
N. Chelmsford, MA 01863
(978) 251-8191

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Dear Life Savers,

Cathie and I just got back from a much needed one-week vacation in the White Mountains. We had a few fun days with the grandkids and a few relaxing days to ourselves.

I wanted to pick up a new pair of sneakers before I left. My old ones were pretty worn out, and I almost slipped off the edge of a cliff wearing worn out sneakers a couple of years ago. I didn't enjoy that experience and wanted to avoid a repeat performance.

I found the ones I wanted at JC Penny online, but had procrastinated too long to be able to have them shipped before I left. No problem, I'd just go to JC Penny at the mall. I really dislike the mall and avoid it as much as possible, but I weighed going to the mall against falling off a cliff, and the mall won.

I found the pair I wanted and looked for a cashier. There wasn't one in the men's shoe department. There wasn't one in the entire men's department. I finally found one with a very long line by the front door. After making my way to the front of the line and paying, I noticed there was a torrential thunder storm happening outside. It was sunny when I went in, I had left my jacket in the truck, and I was parked a good distance from the door.

No problem. I was going to stop up the road at Best Buy to get a new memory card for my camera, anyway, so I figured I could just stay in the mall and probably find one at Target. I wandered around JCP for a while, looking for the exit that led to the mall. I passed the same saleswoman, who was giving me increasingly strange looks, 4 or 5 times before I found it.

Of all the stores in the mall, I dislike Target the most, but it was marginally better than a torrential thunderstorm. Why do I dislike Target? Mostly because it has a strange vibe. I don't know how to explain it, but it just feels creepy. They are also always moving departments around. Whatever I'm looking for is always on the wrong side of the wrong floor. They also always seem to be out of whatever I need. Not that I go to Target a lot.

I finally found the electronics department and, amazingly, the memory card I needed. I brought it to the electronics cash register, where there were a guy and a girl wearing black t-shirts that said Tech Geek, or Techno Wizard, or something. The guy was taking money from another customer. The girl was staring into space, ignoring everyone.

While waiting, I saw the same type of memory card in a display on the counter, \$10 cheaper. When it was my turn I asked Techno Geek or Wizard what the difference was between the one I picked up and the one in the display. He stared into the same area of space as his fellow Techno Whatever (I think they must have wi-fi implants or something) for a moment then said, "I really don't know." Target.

As it was still a deluge outside, I wandered around the mall wondering at all the stores that I had absolutely no idea of what was inside. Zagg? Quasi Pronto? Lush? Justice? Za Za? Life is Pink is Life? Charming Charlie? Jumiez?

I was going to stop at a CVS on my way home to get some hand lotion for my chapped hands, but, again, there was a deluge happening outside. I saw a young lady standing by a wheel-of-fortune type wheel outside one of the stores that were mysteries to me and asked her if there was a CVS in the mall. She said, "No, the closest thing would be Target." I thanked her and reluctantly walked back to Target.

I wandered around looking for whatever department sold hand lotion, and in one corner, to my amazement, what did I see? CVS. There was a CVS *inside* Target. I immediately looked up to peruse the signs that are in all CVS stores telling you which aisle held what products. There weren't any. Of course not. It was in Target. I need signs. I can't find stuff in CVS without signs. Do you have any idea how many things in CVS come in bottles that look exactly like hand lotion bottles? Ask me again why I don't like Target.

Oh, by the way, I tried my new sneakers on again when I got home, and they didn't fit. I ended up wearing my old sneaks and stayed away from the edges of cliffs.

Cathie and I have had the honor of leading this ministry for almost 30 years. We have witnessed the transformation of hundreds of lives. We have seen frightened girls, who had suffered abuse in many forms and who's self-esteem was near zero, blossom into courageous, confident women and mothers. We have seen young women, who had been abandoned by the people who said they would always stand by them, come to know they have a Heavenly Father who will never abandon them.

We have welcomed these precious young ladies and their equally precious children into our family. We have shared their joys, their anger, and their sorrows. We have laughed with them and cried with them. I hope we have been a blessing to these wonderful kids. I know they have been a blessing to us.

Here is a message we recently received from a young mother who lived at My Father's House in 1999 and 2000.



This is Kira's high school graduation. I'd like to share this with you because without My Father's House, I don't think I would have been able to make it so far. What I learned there made it possible for me to give my daughter a proper upbringing. The most important thing I learned was PATIENCE. So thanks for being there for us from the very beginning.

Nelda and Kira

Of course, we haven't been on this journey alone. God has given us so many wonderful staff members, volunteers, board members, and supporters, without whom Life Saver Ministries and My Father's House would never have been a reality. We are grateful for each and every one.

Cathie and I have come to realize that it is time to start the process of handing the leadership of My Father's House to others. No, we are not leaving; not yet, anyway. We'll be around for a while. What we *are* doing is seeking to locate people who have the same calling to see these incredible young families move from despair to hope; people whom God calls to guide these young moms along a path that leads to their being able to realize their dreams and provide a bright future for themselves and their children.

The first step in this process is to hire an Associate Director to work along-side Cathie and me and learn the responsibilities of both of our jobs. As this person assumes more responsibilities, we will have the opportunity to step back a bit.

We don't expect finding the right person to be easy or fast. We are asking God to guide us and give us wisdom. We would appreciate your prayers. This transition will add a significant amount to our budget. We are seeking some grants to help cover the additional cost, but grants take a lot of time and are never guaranteed. We will also need your generosity to make sure young moms and their children will be able to find a home at My Father's House well into the future.

In His service,

Kevin
Kevin Coffey