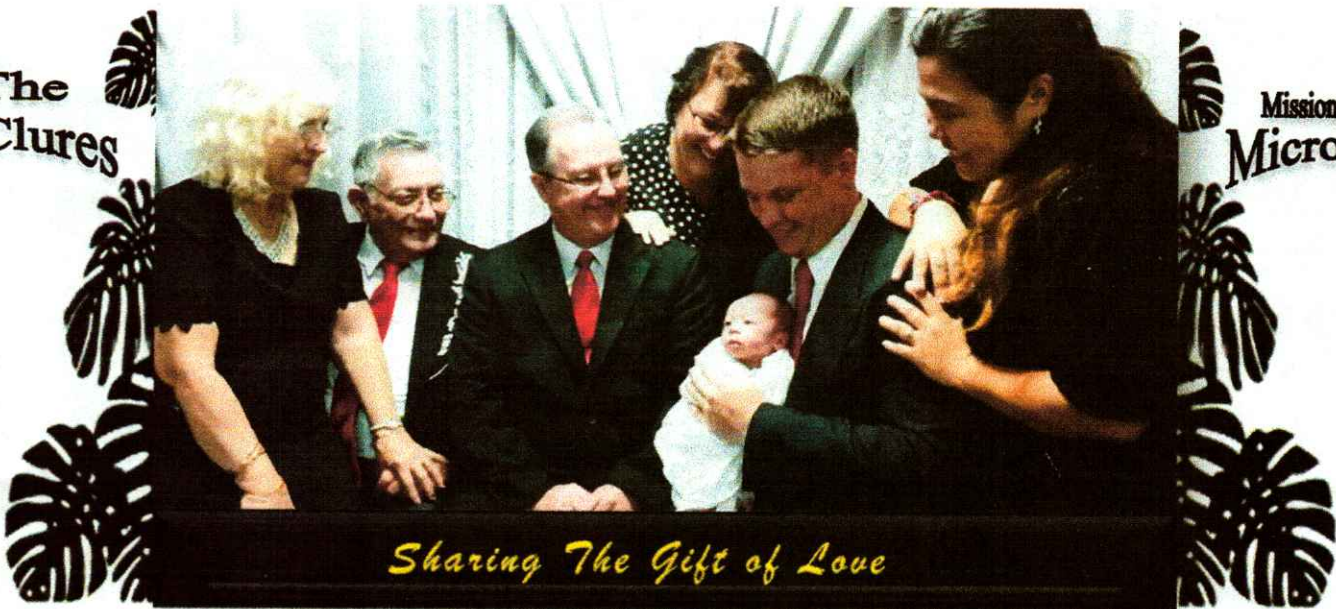


The  
McClures

Missionaries in  
Micronesia



Mar – Apr 2017

I am amazed at the emotions and feelings that can be captured by a simple cellphone today. Oh sure, you expect a professional photographer to manipulate a pose to remember a moment in time for you. But this one picture from a church member stole our hearts and expresses *Proverbs 17:6 the best*. "Children's children are the crown of old men; and the glory of children are their fathers." It was on March 13<sup>th</sup> our third grandchild, Jonathan David McClure, weighed in at 6 pounds 8 ounces after a 17 hour delivery with his mother. Thank the Lord both are doing quit well now. With great joy I accepted the invitation to go preach my new grandson's Dedication Service on my dad's 78<sup>th</sup> birthday. We had four generations of McClures sit for a family portrait and I preached on "The Example." 1Corinthians 10:1-11 says that there are many examples and some don't please God because they refuse to listen to and following His Word. Then I elaborated on *the glory* I had in my father's example to me as a young man. How he lived the faithful Christian example and I reaped the benefits. Then I implored Andrew and Evangeline to use Deuteronomy 6 and 1Timothy 1:1-5 as their guidelines for little Jonathan. At the close of the service we all gathered around the altar and pledged our faithfulness to God's Word for each other and for Jonathan's sake (*as exemplified in Hebrews 10:23,24;13:4-8*). The whole church was moved and joined our promise.

When I returned to Palau, I preached the same message and shared our family's blessings with pictures and video to our church family here. But amidst my immense joy, I was surprised to see a wound open up. Just as sure as there are blessings for the faithfulness of God's children, there are opposite results for the wicked (*1 Corinthians 10:5,6; Psalms 109*).

Destiny is a real Sunday School child and is symbolic of the depravity of about 98% of our island folk. Having grown up without a father, she doesn't understand the love of a real Christian father (*or Heavenly Father*). Living in the church building, she and her mother have become the church's security guards and our adopted island granddaughter. She is ten. When Andrew and Evangeline had their first child this month, we all rejoiced and thanked God. Well, most of us did. Destiny became quite dejected, fearful and even started crying to her mother and avoiding us. We came to find out that she felt we wouldn't love her any more since we now had a new grandson and all of our love would go to him. We assured her our love was more than enough for both her and Jonathan and there was no way we were going to take love away from her to give to Jonathan. That's not the way God's love works and neither does ours. In as simple way as we could, we explained that God's love is like a candle. When we share this love, it is like taking one lit candle and giving light to another candle and another. Each time we give away our light it doesn't take away the light from the previous candle. Instead, it *grows* more light and makes everything brighter. Our hearts do the same thing. It *grows* more love every time we give some away. "*But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day*" (*Proverbs 4:18*).

Sharing special times like these with family are rare indeed being church planting missionaries and separated from family by thousands of miles. Yet, what better reason would any man have to serve the Lord with his whole heart, than to have the promises of God's blessings on both his life and blessings that overflow for generations to come?! (*Psalms 79:13*) "So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations." (*Psalms 89:1*) "I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations." (*Psalms 112:2*) "His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed." God repeatedly promises blessings to His children when they obediently praise Him and make His great works known to the next generations. **Thank You for your faithfulness in loving us** and for allowing us to share your love with our island people. (1Peter 2:9) "But ye (that's us) are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light:" Keep Shining!

Standing for Truth



Faithfully Loving and Sharing Love,

*Terry & Gloria McClure*

Sharing the Love



Terry & Gloria McClure P.O. Box 9025, Koror, PW 96940 \* [tmccclure@palaunet.com](mailto:tmccclure@palaunet.com)