



# RESURRECTION CHRISTIAN MINISTRIES

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*Paul and Gretel Haglin*

EVANGELIZING THE HEART OF THE BELIEVER

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## Letters of Faith

**“The righteous cry and the Lord hears,  
And delivers them out of all their troubles.  
The Lord is near to the brokenhearted,  
And saves those who are crushed in spirit.”**

Psalm 34:17-18 NASB

Dear Beloved,

There was a time when our whole world seemed to be coming apart at the seams for a period of two nightmarish years of draconian circumstances:

Our business was taken away from us by unscrupulous men and with it (we thought) our God-designed opportunity to support not only our family but many individual ministers in the Body of Christ that we felt God had asked us to help.

Our business reputation was lost.

The wonderful, exciting Church to which we belonged blew up and we were accused falsely of "siding with the enemy" and asked not to prophesy or pray for anyone anymore; we who were prophetic reconcilers!

Our ministering reputation was lost.

Our elder son was so disillusioned with not only the business world and its unfair practices but the Body of Christ for its insensitivity, that he chucked it all and walked out into the subculture of the drug world three weeks before his high school graduation.

Our family/parenting reputation was lost.

We had let the Lord fashion a vital church out of our prayer group. Within months, Paul almost died from internal bleeding and only an emergency operation and much prayer saved his life. The day he was released from the hospital our worship leader, fortified by a popular local evangelist, came to accuse Paul of not having enough faith to be healed and therefore not having the required qualifications to be his pastor any longer. He eventually convinced two-thirds of our church to join him at the young evangelist's newly formed "spiritually correct" faith church.

Our pastoral reputation was lost!

It seemed as though we were bombarded with one blow after another, and it took all the faith and energy we had to just take each day as it came, caring for our family and the decimated flock, and trying to reconstruct our lives into some semblance of stability and usefulness.

Our reputation was lost, and our hearts were broken!

Then one Sunday a precious saint came running up to us with the exciting news that she had just seen a vision during worship. She said that she saw the giant hand of God, and in the center of His palm there were huddled two cracked and grey and lifeless-looking hearts. The only thing preventing them from falling apart into pieces was their leaning against one another. She saw a large tear drop from above and bathe them both, as though the Lord was suffering with them! The Lord said to her that those two hearts, propping each other up inside His loving palm, were Paul and Gretel.

Then, she said, she saw God's large forefinger gently running up and down the jagged edges of the fissures in our hearts. She heard a soft, soothing humming such as a mother would use to comfort a hurting child. As the finger traveled up the open cracks in our hearts, she saw the damaged flesh

miraculously knit together! The dull grey hue of our hearts was replaced by a healthy pink, and the hearts began to pulse vigorously again until they fairly glowed in the Lord's hand.

Suddenly, as she was speaking forth this prophetic vision, the pain that had gripped the inside of our chests left as if it were wrenched out of us, and we felt a surge of joy and hope fill us. The pain was gone! We felt life course through our whole bodies!

As we stood hugging each other in relief and freedom, laughing and crying and praising the Lord, God quietly made known to us that He wanted us to remember this experience of His healing our broken hearts forever. "We will never forget!" we cried out to Him together!

It was then that we were aware that He was giving us a choice whether to walk in our healing, carefully guarding our newly-healed hearts and resisting having to go through that kind of pain again or, trusting in Him, to open our hearts up to love again, knowing that our hearts would be painfully broken again in His service, but assured by His faithfulness that if He healed so great a pain once He would do it again.

We were so overwhelmed with the graciousness and the reality of His love's healing that we eagerly agreed together to allow Him to use us to love others again. And He has!

At that moment, both of us felt God's presence flowing in us and around us and we understood Him to say, "*Through and for Me, risk loving the unlovely, and those who snarl at My name, and those who are in opposition to you, even those who spitefully use you, that they might come to know My love is unconditional. You will suffer more broken hearts, but I promise to heal you when you cry out to Me, and every time I heal your heart I will make your heart stronger, not harder!*"

"I will make your heart stronger, not harder!" Hear that, Beloved! Adversity builds character when we Christians choose to face and deal with it in Jesus Christ until loving and forgiving and forgetting is second nature to us. I Corinthians 13:5 becomes so real to us that we are not even tempted to let bitterness and resentment rule our lives anymore, because Love "...**does not act unbecomingly; it does not seek its own (way), is not provoked, does not take into account a wrong suffered...**"

But as humans, we tend to flinch at having to suffer the pain of humiliation, rejection, unjust judgment, ridicule, and/or character assassination that is so often the result of our challenging new age "truth" that unbelievers (and even some believers) insist is "correct" with what we know is THE TRUTH. To be honest, many of us suffer because of people's carelessness and lack of sensitivity, and we are sorely tempted to embrace a "Poor Me" spirit. We so often think of ourselves as victims of the world rather than "more than conquerors" for the Kingdom, and we seek an excuse to avoid contact with those who make us uncomfortable.

We are both very grateful that the Lord lovingly showed us His faithfulness to heal our hearts—our hurts! Sure there is pain, but there is great gain in grace. The pain is for but a moment—a night—but there is great joy in the morning of each new day.

Our testimony is the Psalmist's boast from Psalm 147:3 & 5 & 7a (AMP): "**He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds—curing their pains and sorrows. Great is our Lord, and of great power; His understanding is inexhaustible and boundless. Sing to the Lord with thanksgiving...!**"

Beloved, the Lord will heal your broken heart and free you to be His witness to a broken-hearted world. He will do it because He loves you, not just to make you another evangelist for His Kingdom!

He will heal your brokenness to present you to His Father whole and perfect and mature in Him as a trophy of His grace and love and sacrifice. And, Beloved, He will use you to heal the broken hearts of others.

Let Him do it!

Hugs,

