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| Pat Groves  Christian/Conservative/Trichotomist/Chiliast/Dispensationalist/Skeptic/Philosophizer/Quipster/NRA Supporter/Street Rod Owner |

May 19, 2011

Hi Mark, *The Trickster*, and Carol, *The Trickster's* lovely *Consort Queen*!

My love for you guys is limitless and adequate words to properly express that love fail me. Not only do I love you because of your roles in changing my life, but also because you govern your lives according to God's Word. You guys are truly giving Paul a "run for his money!"

As you already know, my past is one of despicable sin. Most any sin you name I've committed, although I've never killed anyone -- even though I've wanted to, and on a couple of occasions tried to.

Having been saved, baptized and become a church member at the age of 17 years, I was mentally sure of spending eternity in heaven. I had faith my end would be in heaven and thought my level of sin would only determine whether I would be in the first or back pew, or somewhere in between. All I had to ***not* *do*** was violate God's Ten Commandments! To ***not do*** I found impossible, but not until the age of 25 years did I become what I call a vile sinner. It all started with a sexual encounter outside of marriage, after being a virgin when entering that first marriage. I was hooked. Then came the booze and unsavory places. Enough of my earthly "cavorting" least it sound boisterous – for it's something I regret and confess for forgiveness each day!

Marsha, my Main Squeeze and genuine blessing from God, who has not a bad bone or thought in her body, upon our moving here, began immediately to fit into this community. She's a people person! While Pat, then and now, is not comfortable around groups of people. Marsha became a student of your Key of Three Bible study, I think introduced to your study by Randy and Donna Wallis. It appears that during that study you guys, including Marsha, saw an opportunity for *The Trickster* to do his thing!

Yes, you, Dr. Miller, being my doctor for whom I have great respect, offered to discuss with me in the privacy of your home a medical problem. I felt that act, in itself, humbling! While discussing this problem, you, Dr. Miller, became, unknown to me, *The Trickster.* You made me an offer that I couldn't justify refusing! You knew all my time was that of leisure and a valid excuse to decline your offer was not likely. There I was, out on a limb. You guys would be making a sacrifice, not me! A sacrifice of your time for a peon like me! *The Trickster* had struck! I was overwhelmed and bound!

(Note: Carol, later I learned that you and Marsha were in on the trickery! You were with Marsha at the same time knowing what *The Trickster* was up to. Isn't that right?)

Time for the first Saturday morning session came and the "creeks didn't rise," so I had no excuse not to show! I didn't want biblical lessons, but here was this prominent doctor and his consort queen, a lovely consort queen, who were willing to give me their precious private time – on a Saturday much less – and I had nothing to give in return other than hearing their teachings. That made me even more obligated to meet and listen! (Marsha was also applying her typical subtle pressure!)

Every nerve in my body stirred that Saturday morning, before and during that first lesson. I had to really concentrate to override my nerves. (A shrink diagnosed one of my problems to be caused by perfectionism! That was laughable because the only things I ever came close to perfecting were sins!)

Your teachings were much different from what I anticipated, nothing like my Bible course in college. A full understanding of what you guys were teaching escaped me at first, but I knew it contrasted the philosophy of "just don't sin!" Your approach to overcoming sin was of exceptional interest! Something I truly needed!

After a few sessions everything started to fit in place. Your lessons became easier to understand. I began to "get it!" Again, your presentation of positive actions I might take, instead of negative actions I must avoid, caused mucho interest. For the first time I could envision possibly living according to God's Word! I understood how to be proactive! Get in the Word! And I became filled with hope!

Your revealed septenary arrangement of the Bible had a big impact also! And that all scripture not only reveals Gods plans and purposes for the ages, but also moves toward one age -- the Messianic Era. Voila, that's when salvation of the soul became relatively clear to me and I discovered a desire to study God's Word in earnest.

As previously noted, I thought spiritual salvation was already mine because I believed and, consequently, my spending eternity in heaven was a given. My next step was to understand everything required to win my awaiting inheritance, soul salvation, not a given. I entered the race!

Possibly the best way to express what I learned from you guys about salvation of the soul is by writing out a prayer I pray most daily:

Lord, thank You for humbling Yourself and coming to this earth as God's Living Word, bringing with You Your gift of spiritual salvation. I understand this gift not only assures us that believe in Your incarnation, crucifixion and resurrection will spend eternity with You in heaven, but also positions each of us who believe with the opportunity to enter the standing grace gate and run the race for an inheritance from You. Lord, I'm running this race with the hope of surrendering to Your Holy Spirit so He may produce righteous fruit through me, so when standing in front of You at the Judgment Seat You will reward me with Your glory of calling me good and faithful servant, where I will experience my second death and You will out-resurrect me into Your Kingdom where I will rule and reign with You as a coheir during Your Messianic Age.

Dear Lord, I understand that Your God breathed Word not only reveals Your plans and purposes for the ages, but can also build me up to receive an inheritance from You. To attain this inheritance, Lord, I understand that I must believe, have faith in God and be governed by His Word. I understand, Lord, that faith comes from hearing and hearing comes from Your Word. There is no limit to the heights I may attain in the realm of faith, for there is no limit to the depths of your revelation to me.

As Mark and Carol teach Your Word and the Holy Spirit's Anointing dwelling in me interprets their teachings, please also empower my mind to remember and be able to recall their teachings.

Lord, the more I'm in Your Word, Lord, the more I realize what a vile sinner I am. But I know, Lord, that if I confess my sins, which I do, you are faithful and just to forgive me my sins and cleanse me of all unrighteousness.

In Your name, Lord Jesus Christ, I pray! Amen!

For me that prayer is sort of a summary of what you guys have taught me and what I have learned from my study of the Word -- results of your evoking in me the desire to study the Word!

I'm so blessed to have been chosen by God to receive the desire and epignosis necessary to understand the Kingdom Truths! Would you believe a sinner like me would be chosen from the called? And, Carol, you and *The Trickster*, not only initiated it, but also followed through to make sure I understood these truths through your Hope of Glory study! I'm truly, truly blessed to have you guys as friends and biblical mentors!

Mark, Carol, God Bless you both!

Pat

**PS:** Ending a letter without a little humor and a quip or two doesn't fit my profile! So……….

Mark and Carol, I was raised to be open and honest! So there's a couple of things I need to tell you. First, I've become a democrat! Second, I'm wanted in three states for embezzlement, tax evasion, and loan-sharking! Ha, Ha! Just kidding! C'mon, you know I'd never sink that low! A democrat?!

Mark and Carol, God saw you hungry and created McDonalds, Wendys and Burger King! He saw you thirsty and created Coke, juice and water! God saw you in the dark and created light! God saw you without a handsome, articulate, smart, witty, adorable friend.....So He created ME!

**What You Doing**

**Me and You Guys Is Friends! You Smile, I Smile! You Hurt, I Hurt! You Cry, I Cry**

**You Jump Off Bridge! I Gonna Miss Your E-mails!**

[](http://www.bing.com/images/search?q=clip+art+Eagle#focal=64e4b4c5ebbf915ffabeb3186090607d&furl=http://visalia.k12.ca.us/crowley/clipart/EagleRight.gif)

***By allowing an oppressive federal government to trample and usurp God-ordained State authority and autonomy,***

***Christians have sinfully rendered unto Caesar the things that are God’s!***

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**Consequences of a community organizer playing President!**

Love you guys!

PS too: I tried real hard not to make any msitakes in this letter!