



Dear Friends,

Merry Christmas! This past year was a time of incredible blessings for our New Life family. Together, we have celebrated four graduates and continue to be blessed and stretched with our current students. We also look forward to welcoming new students in 2018. God's constant presence with us has made a real and significant impact on the lives on our New Life family.

I share with you a letter one of our students wrote as an exercise. She was asked to pray then pen the thoughts as Father God spoke to her. She writes:

Dear Child,

My beloved daughter, I want you to know how much I love you, how much I loved you and how much I will love you. And guess what, no matter what you did or will do, my love for you was and is the same.

My child, don't you know how much my heart broke as I watched the wounds in your heart grow deeper and wider. It grieved me so much to see the one I love in such pain and turmoil. I cried for you and with you. I want you to know that my perception of you is not clouded by the issues. I never had any trouble seeing you and your heart, even when you couldn't separate yourself from your pain. My precious one, the little girl I see, is that bubbly vivacious girl, full of joy and love for others, with a passion for life, for me and for my creation, with dreams and ambitions.

And that little girl was stolen. But never did she leave. She was just covered up. During this time, I saw my little girl so scared and terrified. I saw you so tired of fighting, so lonely, so hopeless, and in so much pain. I know my daughter didn't want to hurt herself. I know you didn't want to lie, didn't want to steal. I know my daughter wanted to live. No matter how many times you fell. No matter how many times you thought about ending your life or how many times you attempted to, I was still there, and my love for you never changed.

I meant what I said when I said I'd never leave you nor forsake you. I also meant what I said when I said nothing could ever separate you from my love. Not even suicide attempts. Your name is engraved on the palm of my hand. And beloved, all I want is my little girl completely back to me. And I want you to know that this is part of a bigger picture and that I will use this for good.

My daughter, I love you more than you can imagine, from: *Your heavenly Father.*

Praise God as we see, hear and receive His words of faith, encouragement, love and healing. It's because of prayer and financial partners like YOU that we can celebrate together how God is using New Life to teach young ladies about a Father who loves them.

In closing,
I would like to honour our Board of Directors who work behind the scene and receive little or no credit for their hours of Kingdom Service. Please keep them in your prayers as well.

May the timeless message of Christmas fill your heart and home with joy now and throughout the coming year.

With Peace and Joy,

Dawn Bailey-Elbourne, Interim Executive Director New Life Girls' Home

