

My Dear Trinity Family,

It is an honor and blessing to write this note of thanks to you all. I apologize for doing so collectively, but the gratitude of my heart is nonetheless increased by every one of you. My thoughts turn often to my cards and gifts and I think of the many ways in which each of you has loved me and the kids. We feel abundantly blessed through offers, notes, inquiries, good deeds, and food – lots of food!

So many of you attended and served Kent's memorial service and I am so grateful for that. The flowers sent were beautiful and added the fragrance of spring in the midst of winter. Soon I hope to designate a memorial for the generous gifts of money as well.

I have felt my future, my stability, my ministry, and my very core, stripped of every preconceived plan. I have walked with Jesus on this road and found him always waiting for me in gentleness, no matter how distraught I had been moments before. He is the rock and the only one on whom we can build our future. Our loved ones are gifts and should be treasured as such while understanding the brevity of the time we have together. Never have I experienced such poignant life lessons as these after Kent's home going and Teresa's long illness positioned so closely together.

I invite you to join me in endeavoring to understand and act on the fact that the God we serve is serious about us. We cannot have a sure foundation by trusting in our ability or in one other. He commands us to learn his truths and apply them to everything we do. Scripture has the answers and should inform our every decision. Let's be diligent together to follow Joshua 1:8 that says, *This Book of the Law shall not depart from your mouth, but you shall meditate on it day and night, so that you may be careful to do according to all that is written in it. For then you will make your way prosperous, and then you will have good success.*

Thank you all for displaying the function of the body of Christ so well. I am full of peace when I think back to February and remember how each one did as they felt led and in so doing, provided for us beautifully.

*My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever (Ps 73:26).*

Love and gratefulness,  
Lisa O'Leary, Emilee, Jeffrey, Mikki and Justin