



Letter from Melissa Wilcox to the New Hampshire Community Church

February 2, 2019

To the New Hampshire Community Church,

This week I've been writing thank you cards and I've been stopped so many times just by my own emotions and still dealing with the loss of my brother. The Holy Spirit prompted me to write a letter to the Church in New Hampshire.

So many people who came through the line at Troy's celebration kept telling me that they were praying, many from the church where I used to attend in New Hampshire. I will let you know that your prayers were felt.

As I thought about my time in New Hampshire I recalled the many blessings I myself received being part of the church; it was my community but more important this church was being the "Body of Christ" to me. This church nurtured me in my youth, sent me to a church camp on a scholarship, and gave me the opportunity to serve at church camp as an adult. I was sent from this church on my Emmaus walk, and was even allowed to live in the parsonage. I was supported spiritually and financially through patronage of my business. I personally had the honor to spend time and get to know some truly precious people of God.

Church at New Hampshire, I want to thank you with all the gratitude of my heart for still being the Hands and Feet to me, my family, and the community that the Lord called you to serve. The Lord impressed upon me to tell you, New Hampshire Community Church, you are known to God as a "watering hole." He said that the water is continually coming down on your church. I saw the water on the grasses, droplets of water on the individual blades of grass. The wet grass is like dew, and when there is a time of need the water falls on the ground and waters the seeds and the soil and brings forth fruit in due season. He said sometimes you are watering seeds and sometimes you are watering soil, even one droplet of water is so important to the Lord. The Lord said you have a well and a surplus to draw upon. He said this New Hampshire Community Church, this is like I am speaking to the Church at Philadelphia. Of course, I had no idea what the Lord was saying to the Church of Philadelphia, so I "Googled" it and I liked what the modern-day meaning of the location of the early Church of Philadelphia is: "the city of him who loves his brother."

That is your church. I hope this word brings you encouragement in this season. I love you all so much and thank you so much for being a precious part in my life.

Melissa Wilcox