

[One of our college students in Mexico City who was in our Bible Study RM]

On Fri, 16 Dec 2016 Suzie writes:

I've been praying for you Russ. This has got to be beyond hard, but you don't suffer like the unbelieving world so I know you have Christ as your comfort. When you talk to the Father, maybe He is looking directly at her beautiful face, wouldn't that be awesome?

I'll write something tomorrow. Thank you for your email!!

On Thu, Dec 15, 2016 at 7:34 PM Suzy wrote:

If I had to pick one word that describes the memory I have of Tricia would be her "glow". When I first met you guys in Mexico, on the University campus, I was suffering from drug addiction and in Mexico, at that time, we could get anything we wanted over-the-counter. I was underweight and I had my hair chopped so short as a result of trying to cut my hair why on a drug similar to Methedrine. I can't remember how we met, but she probably invited me to her Bible study or you extended an invitation to Louis and I. Pat glowed and in my eyes was such a beautiful, and radiant contrast to myself, that I shriveled inside. This was just further confirmation that something was wrong with me. But this is about Pat, not about me. I must of confided in her my feelings of inadequacy and she said, "God loves you!" I'll never forget that moment, because on the one hand, I was tempted to wave this off as so much blah blah blah, but there was a quieter voice that said, "Listen to her; this is truth". I now know that was the H.S. acting in me to get me to salvation.

From there, I was saved while reading a verse from the book of Mark which we were studying.

Most of my memories, since they are 50 years old now, are like snapshots of different moments. Being with Pat at church....visiting your house for fellowship. Pat showed me how to make rice crispy treats because we didn't have a stove in our little Mexican hut. So that I could have a turn entertaining the Ladies group from the church, since we alternated homes.

I remember her in the car on the way back to the border but nothing specific other than we had to make one passenger get out and walk across because we were sure he was "holding".

From then on the snatches get more vague.

I remember Russ coming to our house when we were back in Arkansas, going ALL THAT WAY (thank you again) to bring us some Bible studies which changed our lives and which both Louis and I listen to each day. They are still free too. Grace. I don't remember if Pat came with you Russ.

I can't imagine how much more beautiful she is now in her New temporary body, waiting for her Resurrection body. Wow!

I hope this provided some sweet memories for you Russ. God bless you. And thank you. You guys saved our lives. SQ

In the multitude of my anxieties within me, Your comforts delight my soul. Psalms 94:19

Russ wrote:

Thanks so much for getting back to me . It is so nice we can stay in touch. Tricia loved you both so much and was so glad to get your letters and words over the years. If you had time to write some the things you and she talked about or did

together I would so appreciate it. I am writing up some of our memories together for the family as well as a booklet of letters for my own remembrance. We so enjoyed our time with you in Mexico and later when we visited or talked on the phone.

Your kind words in your letter are very appreciated - I am so glad she is no longer in pain and with Jesus and our relatives.

God Bless and I thank Him for the resurrection when we will be together again. Russ

Oh that's awesome...to be the first saved [In our Bible Study] after you guys wed!

I don't remember that part about Louis, I'll see if he remembers that. I remember confessing I had aspirin or something LOL. Louis and I were on the phone chatting twice this morning, but may talk again later.

Remember the biology(?) teacher who made fun of your film presentation? When it got to the part about Jesus, he said, "oh here comes the commercial". And everyone laughed.

Thanks Russ!!!

On Wed, 28 Dec 2016 Suzie writes:

Amazingly touching! [The poem about Tricia I sent] Yes, thank God she's not hurting now. Terrific comfort. Hang onto that fact as best you can. I know it may sound silly, but sometimes I'll ask God to say hello to someone in Heaven. Nothing wrong with that, I suppose. Tell the Father what you would be telling her or asking her. For when you look to Him, He's looking at her. That is only a prayer away. SQ

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