July 6, 2013

Dear Fireman and Families,

Sometimes a strand of sorrow
Is added to His plan,
And though it's difficult for us,
We still must understand
That it's He who fills the shuttle,
It's He who knows what's best,
So we must weave in patience
And leave to Him the rest...

Not till the loom is silent
And the shuttles cease to fly
Shall God unroll the canvas
And explain the reason why -
The dark threads are as needed
In the Weaver's skillful hand
As the threads of gold and silver
In the pattern He has planned.

With Deepest Sympathy

for the loss of 19 Wonderful Hotshots

Rebecca Christenson and Ruby Hyler

My heart grieves too for this terrible loss of our "hotshots". We personally know the dangerous conditions for which these men & women too give their lives to serve our Nation. As a former Wildland crew carrier drivers, Rebecca & Ruby we transported some of the finest firefighters to & from the fires. We both loved them for their expertise and fine work. Could not find a better crew.

So, we know that God now has a great crew & Hotshots to help Him keep things cool.

Our prayers and cares to all.

In His Love,

Rebecca & Ruby

Rebecca Christensen
Ruby [redacted]

Hallmark

www.hallmark.com

01119

0 70000 12268 2

The Plan of the Master Weaver

Our lives are but fine weavings
That God and we prepare,
Each life becomes a fabric planned
And fashioned in His care.
We may not always see just how
The weavings intertwine,
But we must trust the Master's hand
And follow His design.
For He can view the pattern
Upon the upper side,
While we must look from underneath
And trust in Him to guide...