Dear Prescott Firefighters:

As I read of your plight, I was moved to tears as you moved those bodies on your gears, heads bowed, shoulders drooped in grief. But do not fear, God is near, and he knows you all have done the best job thru the years for everyone as you strapped on your helmets and drove off in your fire trucks. "The Lord inhabits the praises of his people", which means God's anointing touches us a we sing praises, So when the grief threatens to consume you, begin to sing Hallelujah with me to our God and you will sense his awesome power & spirit presence too.

Since April 2011, I have mailed at least 150 sympathy cards to family and friends, 14 of whom were family who died. The only thing that has saved me is singing praises to worship God, even that has been a struggle.

Please, Please, begin to praise as you shine those engines and trucks for all of us, don't give up; rest, God is all we have

for all of us. Rest, Rest, in the arms of the Lord, just rest physically too, and do not push yourselves too much either, we all need REST and love.

Shalom Aleichem,
Peace in God's spirit,
Nancy D. Snead

P.S. Hope this does not sound too goofy and please pray for our family too. On Dec 23, 2012 we lost our "Little Ricky" who drowned in the Currituck Sound. He was my sister's nephew. We had just lost my brother on Oct 23, 2012, when the drowning occured. Since then we've lost 4 family and about 8 friends too, but I will sing praises for us all with all my breath, asking God's spirit to comfort you all! "Peace be still"

PSS. Click on DailyAdvance.com to read about Little Ricky - Ricky Ballance