



June 1, 2012

Dear Friends,

One of our young ladies just “graduated”. When she came to us she was homeless, cutting herself, anorexic and contemplating suicide. As she encountered God in an experiential way, her heart began to heal. She now is serving in a local church leading their dance ministry and teaching Sunday school. She has a job working in equine therapy and gardening. When she told me about her jobs she giggled and said, “I didn’t know I was in training for my job when I lived on the farm!” God doesn’t waste anything and He makes all things new! The following is a letter she wrote to one of the men who abused her. It is with permission that we share it with you.

Dear Mr. Lonely

It’s been a few years now since I last saw you. Some days I wonder where you’re at and what you’re doing, if you have changed or if you’re the same. Your actions really tried to pull me down, but thanks to God I am doing better than ever.

You must have been pretty lonely to come to a child to try and fill your needs. I wish you knew God and how much He loves you no matter what you do. But do you know just how much what you did to me hurt? Do you know that what you did to me almost destroyed my life? I know you remember what you did, because I sure do. You didn’t seem to care; you seemed to be fine with leaving me to die. I believe that you remembered and that deep down inside you were scared.

I was supposed to be a little girl, your daughter’s friend. I was supposed to be a child young and free of worry. And instead you used me, you hurt me, and my mind became a prison of memories and pain. You will never know what it’s like to be a little girl being raped and only wanting the teddy bear at the end of her bed. You will never know the physical pain and the mental games that I went through. You will never know what it’s like to be 9 years old and believe that your only job in life is to be used by men. And you will never know just how much I wanted to die whenever I saw you or anyone who looked like you.

I believed the lies you told me and I learned to do as you say. I learned I had no voice, no matter what. If I screamed I got in trouble. A little girl is supposed to have a princess room, with happy things and happy memories. A little girl is supposed to have tea parties and play with friends. I wasn’t supposed to know about the things you taught me. I was supposed to be able to stand in front of my husband on my wedding day and say that I was pure. But you took that gift from me or at least you tried.

Through all the pain you’ve caused me, I fought through it. I let God into all my hurt and all those memories and He has and is healing me. Your actions changed my life forever, but I don’t live in fear anymore. I stand tall, with confidence, with love from God. He showed me what love was and He showed me I was pure. He comforted me and he brought me to a place where I could forgive you.

I am not what you said I was, I am not an object for pleasure, I am not ugly or overweight, I am not the names you called me. But I am a daughter of worth, a daughter that the King delights in. I am pure and He calls me lovely. He comforted my broken heart and He brought me to a place where I know what love, grace and mercy is.

What you did to me made me hate myself, I thought it was my fault. I used to cut myself just so I would know that I was alive. I'd starve myself thinking that if I was perfect you would stop hurting me. But the truth is God sent His son to the cross to cover every sin—mine and yours, He sent his Son to be beaten for you and me. And He took the scars.

I was made in God's image and He calls me beautiful. You are made in God's image too, and your sins are no worse than mine. I pray for you that you will come to know God and that you will spend eternity in heaven with your Creator, I know God doesn't want anyone to go to hell and I know that includes you. So I hope that you have found Jesus, because He is there waiting for you.

Through everything you did to me, I don't hide in shame but I embrace it, because God has made it beautiful. He changed everything that was meant to destroy me and made it beautiful, He brought me to a place in my heart where I can finally say that I forgive you.

Please pray for us as we continue bringing transformation to hurting women and children.
May God bless you, Danny and Rhonda

PRESENT NEEDS:

1. 2 electric golf carts to be used for hauling materials/plants mowers about (to reduce gas expense)
2. a small tractor: like an 8N Ford (used is fine) or Kubota and a small brush hog mower
3. a large tractor like John Deere 5095M with bucket for gardening and building projects

If you or someone you know is interested in learning how to help others know God in a deep, personal way that brings healing and lasting joy, please join us for the next Encountering God training seminars on Our Father's Farm. Register on our website: www.harvesthome.org Register early because we close registration at 65 and the classes fill up. (for more information email Bev at: bev@harvesthome.org) The cost is \$40 per person or \$70 per couple, which includes meals and snack

JULY TRAINING:

PART 1 ENCOUNTERING GOD.....FRI. AND SAT, **JULY 13 & 14**...9AM TO 5 PM

PART 2: TREE OF LIFE.....FRI. & SAT, **JULY 20 & 21**... 9 AM TO 5 PM

SEPT TRAINING:

PART 1 ENCOUNTERING GOD.....FRI. AND SAT **Sept. 14 & 15**...9AM TO 5 PM

PART 2: TREE OF LIFE.....FRI. & SAT, **Sept. 21 & 22**... 9 AM TO 5 PM

Hi Rhonda and Danny,

I am so full, I'm overflowing with what God is doing!! He is encountering me in a way that is so much deeper than I ever thought possible. It has always been good, but since the training in Nov and then the conference at Olathe, He is moving at an increased rate of speed. I know that is not because He has sped up but because I am clearer. He doesn't have so many obstacles to go around to get to my heart, so it seems as if He is moving faster. We are so thankful for all that is taking place as a result of the work you and your team do.Cindy, KS

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