



August 2014 lifeskey@verizon.net 412-881-1090

Dear Supporters, Volunteers, Counselors, and Friends of Life's Key Ministry,

Sometimes in life, we can be unaware that God is working in a certain situation until something happens and it becomes perfectly clear that He was there every step of the way. I had something like this happen to me today, literally as I was sitting at the computer thinking about what to write in this letter.

Isaiah 41:10 – Fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God; I will strengthen you, I will help you, I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.

We received news in June that we had a gas leak and had to have the line replaced. We got an estimate that we thought was fair and scheduled the repairs to be made. When the work started, we were told there would be a significant additional cost because the sidewalk where the gas line ended was not poured when the estimate was made, but it had since been concreted. We decided that if they were going to charge us over a certain amount, we would fix the sidewalk after the work was done. The number was high, so we committed to doing the work ourselves. I began to consider the cost of materials, when we could do it, and how long we would have until we were cited by the borough.

That brings me to today. I just happened to notice someone walking up our street looking very intently at the repair work that was done. He was on a cell phone, and I immediately feared that he was a neighbor unhappy with the missing section of sidewalk. I am not one to chase after confrontation, but felt the need to talk to him and find out why he was here. He was from the borough, drove by and saw the hole, and was confused because he thought it had already been filled after previous work had been done. I said that it was filled, but we had to have it dug up again because of our gas leak, to which he said it was now my responsibility to repair it. I then mentioned that we are a non-profit organization, so rather than pay a high price for the repair company to fix it, we were going to do it ourselves. Without hesitation he told me to hold on, made a phone call, gave someone our address, then told them to make a 5x5 form for the hole and come fill it. He shook my hand, said "Merry Christmas", and walked away.

I was completely dumbfounded. God knows our needs and is taking care of us! The repair company gave us a high number. We were going to do the job last week but had been delayed. I hadn't bought any of the materials yet. I rarely look out the windows, but glanced out exactly when that man was here. GOD IS SO GOOD! Praise Him for those "wow" moments that give us the opportunity to glorify Him!!

To close, here is an inmate's response to the question, "Briefly tell us about how you have met the Master."

"I first met Him as a child who went to Sunday School many years ago. As life went on, I fell away from Him. My wife passed away, my house burned down, the state took my children, and I ended up in jail where I began to ask God for help. And here it is ... you!! In the form of correspondence, the Lord is allowing me once again to get to know Him." — Joseph (West Virginia)

May all we do be for the glory of God!

Tim Priano, Director