

Dear Ministry Partners,

December, 2025

Since I first believed 53 years ago, I never doubted. One day, I began to wonder why God would care about a speck like me, let alone *love me*? God is so mighty, so awesome, so omni-everything, and I am but a speck, an unworthy speck. Isn't it preposterously self-centered to think that He would *love me*? How can we know how God feels about us?

"But God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us"

Romans 5:8. Nothing short of Jesus' incarnation, death, and resurrection can demonstrate His love for us. God didn't just write a poem or impart a vision or impress on our hearts that He loves us. He gave us a concrete demonstration: He sent His own son to become one of us, die on the cross for the punishment we deserved, to purchase our forgiveness. Jesus resurrected victorious over sin and death, and sent His Holy Spirit to dwell in us to help us become holy, like Him. How much clearer can He be?

I may be a **spec**, but because **I Am Loved** by God, I am **spec-I-A-L**.

Christmas was when God broke into time to begin to reveal Himself. "No one ever cared for me like Jesus," sung by Stefany Gretzinger nails it for me (<https://youtu.be/wapXZkU-jFM>). Lee prefers "Man of Sorrows." Not exactly Christmas songs, but Love songs nonetheless.

We are so thankful for His love and yours.

For His glory,

Miltinnie, Lee and Jansen