

January 2018



Letter from Missy Denard

The Lord's faithfulness is never more evident than during the holidays. These last 3 months have been hard.

Comings and goings and the usual blues that try to overtake the precious women here have been constant and almost unrelenting.

We begin this New Year with a refreshing of our faith. And by knowing that in the Lord's presence there is perfect peace ... even when the world comes barging in.

We have now lightness to our step and the knowledge that through Christ we have con-

quered it all. In the world of faith, and especially here at NBBC, we have a common language: one that includes talk of spiritual warfare.

You do not always hear that language in the mainstream world. But as our NBBC women work hard to live out this life and the path set before them by God, the language is almost as common as the attacks themselves. We see it daily.

And that's why we appreciate YOU. Your support, your prayer and your partnerships keep a hedge of protection around us, allowing them to continue to walk in freedom in Christ. Blessings to you all this year!

Spreading Holiday Cheer!



We've been praying for Taylor for almost a year now, although none of us met her until Christmas. And we were able to see the victory in those prayers with our own Christmas miracle. Taylor is the daughter of Leslie, who has been with New Beginnings-Big Country now for a year. Her 22-year-old daughter has been in the throes of active heroin addiction during this time, and it's been a constant struggle for Leslie to lay her daughter down at the foot of the cross.

Three days before Christmas, Taylor overdosed in Del Rio and was care-flighted to San Antonio. She had a stroke and was in critical condition. As two of the women rushed Leslie to see her late Friday night, the rest of us came togeth-

er in prayer – believing in a miracle. It happened. When Taylor awoke, her mom was there by her side. And two other ladies made the trip back to get them both with Leslie getting two specific prayers answered: that her daughter would be healed and that she would be back to share Christmas with her sisters at Mercy House.

When she came home with Taylor, Leslie said: "I wish I could put into words the power of His presence while I was there. It was so strong. My word (at the Christmas party) was freedom, and I get in now. Thank you for all the love and prayers."

We now have mother and daughter here with us at NBBC, and Taylor has no permanent damage from the stroke. Praise God!

Our NEW Home

We want to celebrate the new home we OFFICIALLY moved into with you, too. It was bittersweet moving from the house we have had since NBBC inception, but the Lord's timing is, as always, perfect.

Two years ago at our annual garage sale, a woman down the street said she was planning to sell her house and give NBBC first shot at buying it.

People promise a lot of things, so I just put it out of my mind. She tried, I found out later, to sell it. Three different times the sales fell through, and then she remembered the promise she made to us. We never asked for financing for a NBBC house before. But before we did ANYTHING, we prayed and prayed and prayed for God's will in this.

As everything fell into place from the financing to the closing, I saw the Lord's hand in it all. And I knew we could say goodbye to that house. We celebrated Christmas there and moved from the old residence completely by Dec. 31.

We ushered out 2017 saying goodbye to the things of the past. May His blessings shower us all in the coming year, and as we welcome more women to the fold, we look forward to more seeds planted and foundations secured in identity in Him! We will not be weighed down; instead we will pass our burdens to Him.



Romans 8:28

And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.



Prophetic Words

Before our Christmas party this year, Brandy Foster, a longtime NBBC volunteer spoke at a monthly meeting asking everyone to pray for words – a special prophetic word to give each woman for Christmas. We were all to pray for guidance and direction, and we all forgot.

Since Brandy planned to paint the words on blocks for the ladies, she had a deadline. At crunch time, she sent me a text asking for the words. Having NOTHING, I cried out to the Lord asking for direction.

Clearly He said to me: "I will give you the words, and I will make sure they get to the right people." That night, the Lord gave me 46 words. I sent them to Brandy.

I wish I could adequately explain how, when we passed out these words to the women, how perfect they were for each one. But they knew. From the one who got "saved," to the one who got "loved," to the six-year-old Preston who got "obedience," these unlabeled and unmarked gifts were guided by His hand to the woman for whom it was intended. EVERY word fit perfectly.

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