DAY 3: SARAH JANE CONAWAY

"PORTRAITS OF GRACE" MAY 3, 2019

"A TESTIMONIAL ON GOD'S GRACE"

I am currently a missionary in Mexico. From 1978 till December 1993 Ron and I and our 3 sons, were missionaries to Papua New Guinea. In January 1995 we began our Mexican ministry. I have written 2 books and plan to write more. To stay informed about my books, I have a Facebook page – Declare His Glory. I, also, have an author page on Amazon at https://www.amazon.com/author/sarahjane.

This is only one occasion of the Grace of God on my life. It began on January 4, 2005 when my husband, our son, Eric & I were preparing to make a trip to Texas from Mexico. We needed to tell someone that Eric was going with us. We stopped by a church member's house. Eric and I went inside. Ron was sick and stayed in the van.

Jenny, a twelve year old, heard Bro. Ron calling me. I went to the door and saw my husband fall backward in the van. I ran out to him. Eric was immediately behind me. We had to pull him out of the van onto the sidewalk to do CPR. I began the procedure. I fully expected it to work. As time passed I could see changes in his skin color. I could hear others screaming and crying. I couldn't join them. I had to give attention to my husband and draw from my nursing experience. He had tachycardia and really needed to be shocked. A doctor arrived after I had done CPR on Ron for 20 minutes. The doctor checked Ron and looked at me and said, "Lo siento mucho, senora." (I am so sorry, ma'am.)

What was I going to do? For 35 ½ years I had been with this man in marriage and ministry. I felt like collapsing, but I couldn't. There were church members and friends going crazy. I had to be strong for them. Someone standing behind me asked, "Are you leaving now?" I assumed they meant leaving our ministry in Mexico. I don't remember answering them. I felt like screaming, "Don't ask me that! I don't know anything right now."

Later, I told Eric what happened. He answered, "Mama, I am a preacher and missionary, too!" Thank you, son! That was one decision that I didn't have to make!

God's sustaining grace continues to help me through life without my husband. I still love him and miss him, but praise the Lord, God is always with me. I feel His presence with me constantly. I trust in the LORD with all my heart; and lean not unto my own understanding. In all my ways I acknowledge him, and He directs my paths.

To someone who has suffered loss, trust Jesus completely. He understands your heartache. He wants to be close to you and comfort you. Don't try to understand everything. We can't. Leave it in God's hands. He understands! He cares!

by Sarah Jane Conaway www.auntjane.ws author	~	•		
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