

Perfect Standard Times

A newsletter to the friends and prayer partners of little brown light ministries

www.littlebrownlight.com

September 2001

MINISTRY UPDATE

It has been nearly a year since you have received a newsletter from me. The joys of full time ministry are abundant. I have learned many new lessons day by day as I have walked this journey of faith. The Lord has more than confirmed that this is WHERE He wants me to be serving and WHAT He wants me to be doing for His kingdom during this stage of my life.

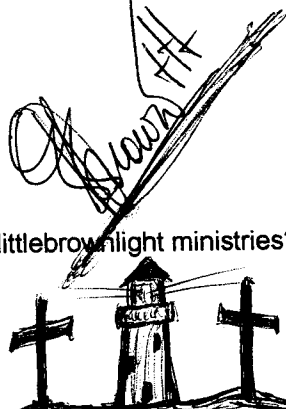
I miss my twins in New Orleans. They are growing by leaps and bounds. They celebrated their tenth birthday here in Utica at Bec's new house. We rode go-karts and played goofy golf and then rode horses at Mr. Denny's barn. Not sure who had the most fun, them or me!

I have made major adjustments to living life in the country as opposed to life in the city, but they have been easy to make. Instead of days filled with people and buildings and tasks to do, I play with a black cat named ZEKE as I work here at home each day between travel weekends. He doesn't talk very much, so that took some getting

continued on page 2

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

- 1 Ministry Update
- 1 The Letter Book
- 1 Contact Information
- 1 What in the world is littlebrownlight ministries?
- 2 Rock-a-bye Baby



FIRST BOOK IN PRINT!!!

On August 1, 2001, I held the fulfillment of a dream in my hands! THE LETTER BOOK, the story of the life and times of my favorite senior adult, my grandmother, is finally in print. This story has already been used to encourage folks of all ages. Now, you can read the story in print or listen to the book recorded on cassette tape. The book costs \$20.00, which includes shipping and postage as well as tax costs. Tapes are available for the same price. Please write soon for your copy!

LITTLE BROWN LIGHT MINISTRIES

BECKY BROWN

P.O. BOX 319 UTICA, MS 39175

(601) 885-8448

email: littlebrownlight@cs.com

“bec, what in the world do you do, anyway?”

I've been hearing this question a lot lately, since most people view me as “homeless” (not a chance) and “jobless” (my friend Miss Gwen “Chocolate” Williams says I should never forget WHO my boss is!). Well, here goes... I share concerts of original music. I teach bible studies that I have written. I share stories and personal testimonies in various group settings. I also lead conferences and retreats for all kinds of folks (senior adults, singles, ladies, etc.). I do creative writing (and pray for willing publishers). I lead praise and worship in revival settings. I'm even willing to do a concert in your living room! I tell folks that “little brown light” means: I am still barely five feet tall, my name is still BROWN until I find Mr. Right and change it and I am seeking to shine the LIGHT of Christ in as many creative ways as I can think of!!!

continued on page 2

used to. I feed birds at a feeder about three feet from the window next to my computer. I have found a new church family here at First Baptist Church of Raymond. They have asked me to teach Sunday School for a class of ladies about my age. That has been a real joy.

The Letter Book (story of the life and times of my grandmother) is finally in print. I was able to record a new CD this past summer that hopefully will be produced very soon. It will be called "Restoration." Looking toward a medical missions trip to Mexico this December as well as a trip to West Africa October 2002 to help Lori Funderburk with a ladies retreat! I think I will have to call that trip a "ME" treat.

I have nearly finished writing all 365 of the Little Brown Light email devotionals and hope to publish those as the next writing project, a book to be called "Breath of Light." One of the most unexpected ministry opportunities came as I spoke to the editor of the county newspaper last spring. She is allowing me to write the devotional page for the Hinds County Gazette. Lots of neat opportunities for witness have come from that little brown light page. I am working on some new bible studies for teaching at retreats and conferences.

Along the way, the Father continues to give me places to share my heart, my writings, my songs and my testimony with people as a witness for Christ. I trust the Holy Spirit to guide me each day toward the next step on this journey.

My mission continues to be to Tell the Story of Jesus, Sing the Songs of the Faith and Draw Hearts to the Father. My goal continues to be to *sing songs* and *write words* and *teach truths* and *live* the kind of *life* that will cause people to consider Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior.

Now, more than ever, I need your prayerful support of this ministry. Don't forget that some of you promised to put Little Brown Light Ministries under a magnet on the front of your refrigerator and pray for me each morning while you eat your cereal and drink your first cup of coffee! I sure am counting on that! +B+B+

Rock-a-bye Baby

Mary's heart and Joseph's dream. Long, hard ride to Bethlehem. Manger hay. Special star. How we wonder Who you are! Swaddling clothes surround a king. Shepherds fear and angels sing. Peace on earth! Good will! Good news! God is wearing baby shoes! Wise men came to bring a gift to One Who came, new life to give. Jesus lives. Simeon dies. Ana stands to testify. Carpenter of Galilee, rejected by His family. Baptized, tempted, prophesied, all the demons recognized. The One to be salvation's horn would be pierced by Calvary's thorn. Multitudes that sought His face would find Him in a lonely place. He healed the sick and raised the dead. The blind would see and not be led. The deaf would hear. The dumb would sing. The lame would walk with lepers, clean! Catching fish and catching men. Yes! You can be born again! Shine the light. Sow the seed. You must love your enemies. Turn your cheek. Give your coat. Calm the seas. Still the soul. Promises kept... one would deny... one would betray...and One would die. Tearing lash. Painful thorns. Nails that smash. The painless sword. While soldiers threw a pair of dice, He cast His life to Paradise. As He died, so He had lived, crying, "Oh, my Father, please forgive!" Tear the veil. Hide the sun. This man has done nothing wrong. A bloody cross. Those final cries. A priceless cost. The Shepherd dies. The sheep are scattered all alone until they hear the rolling stone. The stepping stone. The corner stone. The pillow Jacob dreamed upon. +B+B+

=====

TAPES AND CD'S

- The Little Brown Tape (cassettes only).....\$10.00
- Perfect Standard Time (CD's only).....\$15.00

(Prices include postage, taxes and shipping costs)

=====

FURTHER INFORMATION:

The internet website for this ministry contains names and descriptions of available bible studies, speaking topics, devotionals, my personal testimony, current travel schedule, photos and some of my favorite links. Visit with us on the web:

www.littlebrownlight.com