



1 Timothy 4:12: *Let no one despise your youth, but be an example to the believers in word, in conduct, in love, in spirit, in faith, in purity.*



Youths man the serving line at Southview Towers apartments.

Isaiah 6:8: *Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for Us?" Then I said, "Here am I; send me."*

UPDATE FROM RUSS AND ANNE LORIA

The Father's Heart: established April 30, 2011



On a cold night, God's embrace comforts us

Psalm 30:1-5 says, "I will extol You, O Lord, for You have lifted me up, and have not let my foes rejoice over me. O Lord my God, I cried out to You, and You healed me.

"O LORD, You brought my soul up from the grave; You have kept me alive, that I should not go

down to the pit. Sing praise to the Lord, you saints of His, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holy name. For His anger is but for a moment, His favor is for life; weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning."

IT WAS a Friday night outreach and it was maybe 10 to 15 degrees outside, as it has been with so many outreaches this winter. We contemplated canceling but we decided to go out. We would not give a message this night; we were going to give out a bag of groceries, a hot meal and clothing in the name of Jesus in hopes that the people on the streets would see the love of Jesus.

WE SHARED with the volunteers that we should all offer to pray with those who came up for a meal or donations. Our toes were numb and our hands were cold, but as the saying goes, "cold hands, warm heart." How true that was that evening. We were all cold but our hearts were on fire for the people on the streets.

A young woman and her friend approached the bus for a hot meal. We asked her if we could pray for her and as she smiled and said "yes," tears started to stream down her face.

WE PRAYED, thanking the Lord for healing her from cancer not

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once but two times! We prayed for healing for her mother, whom she said is all she has left in this world. We prayed that Jesus would be the One that she clings to through this trial, that she would not feel abandoned by her Father in heaven but that she would know how much He loves her and cares for her.

WE PRAYED for strength to endure through the valley she was going through and to rest her hope in the kingdom of heaven and His promises. When we were finished, her tears of desperation were turned into tears of joy.

Psalm 30:10-12 says, "Hear, O Lord, and have mercy on me; Lord, be my helper! You have turned for me my mourning into dancing; You have put off my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness, to the end that my glory may sing praise to You and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks to You forever."

As the worship music continued to play in the background her smile got bigger and bigger. Why? Because she had the joy of the Lord. The encouragement of her brothers and sisters in the Lord had refreshed her spirit.

ALTHOUGH IT was so cold that night, we all began to feel the warmth of the Father's embrace upon His child — His loving arm had wrapped around her and all of us, saying, it will be alright, I will carry you, my child.

That night we didn't see a harvest of a seed. We saw the fruit on the vine growing, a child of



City residents gather for an outreach at night at West Main and Brown streets .

God seeing that His promises are true, that He never will leave or abandon us. How important it is to remind our fellow brothers and sisters in the Lord of the joy of their salvation.

The Father's Heart

Our mission is to share the love of Christ with as many people as possible and try to enhance the quality of life for all whom we witness to on the streets.

We share the Word of God and feed and clothe people of the streets of Rochester, bringing hope that Jesus will grab hold of their hurting, lonely, hopeless hearts to be His hands and feet extended in love!

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PSALM 126:5-6 says, "Those who sow in tears shall reap in joy. He who continually goes forth weeping, bearing seed for sowing, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

At The Father's Heart and for everyone who calls themselves a child of the King, we must continue to go forth, preach the gospel, share the Good News, pray for the lost, encourage the broken-hearted, and asked to be filled afresh each day with the Holy Spirit. We may shed many tears on this earth, but one day we truly will reap what we sow in the kingdom.

OH, IN the kingdom of God there will be no more tears, but just pure joy, peace and true happiness; worshipping God, the Giver of life, for eternity!

In Christ — Russ and Anne Loria

Outreach needs for March and April

We have a need for plastic utensils, particularly forks.

We also need men's and children's winter clothing, including winter coats.

Extended Ministries of The Father's Heart

By Frank and Diane Rivaldo

When the Lord speaks, it's time to obey in faith

Our recent outreaches were plentiful and also slim. I will begin with the Cadillac Hotel. As things stand now, it looks as though we will not have the Cadillac as an outreach any more. Sadly, the manager passed away and the desk clerk moved



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to another job, so we have lost our connections.

For those who don't know, the Cadillac was the starting point for The Father's Heart. It is truly amazing how the Lord has grown this ministry. We were going to the Cadillac three times a month before we added the Pinnacle Place apartments and the East Rochester outreaches. It looks like the Lord is telling us it's time to move on to different locations.

I KNOW that the years at the Cadillac were fruitful as many people heard the Gospel, and God's word does not return void. We will miss going there.

The Pinnacle, on South Clinton Avenue, is proving to be a great place for the outreach. It formerly was a location for the soup bus. Now that we have been given permission to go inside there is an abundance of people who are grateful that we are there every third Thursday. Last month we fed about 75 people and after a great Gospel message we had some who wanted prayer.

THE EAST Rochester outreach at our home church, Koinonia Fellowship, has not brought a lot of people, probably because of all the cold weather. We are looking forward to better weather so more will come out on the second Thursday of the month. Please pray for favorable weather next time so more people will come. Once the warmer weather comes we will again be taking the hot dog cart to Northside Park on Magnolia Street.

We are thankful to be a part of

this ministry, and encourage you to come out sometime and share the love of Christ.

"FOR I was hungry and you gave me food; I was thirsty and you gave Me drink; I was a stranger and you took Me in; was naked and you clothed Me ..." (Matthew 25:35-36).

Extended Ministries conducts outreaches year-round at Pinnacle Place apartments, from spring to fall at Northside Park in East Rochester, and during the winter at Koinonia Fellowship in East Rochester. To volunteer, contact Frank and Diane Rivaldo at frivaldo@outlook.com



The fresh food line is always busy.



To donate to The Father's Heart through PayPal, please go to thefathersheartroc.org and click the "Donate" tab for the PayPal icon. Thank you!

God Speaks Through the City

Part 9: John 16:1-3

By a servant in Christ

A woman stands against hate's call

The line was long and colorful that Saturday morning on Fulton Avenue.

PEOPLE OF many races and nationalities provided us a vivid reminder of how inclusive our awesome God is. Galatians 3:28 says: "There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither slave nor free, there is neither male nor female; for you are all one in Christ Jesus." Many places of origin across the world were represented, including Asia, Latin America, Africa, and Europe. Colorful clothing of brilliant reds, blues, yellows, like a painter's palette, were worn by people of all ages.

PERHAPS THE most striking clothes were worn by small family clusters from Africa. In spite of the heat that day, elaborate dresses worn by women and girls of the Muslim religion revealed only their faces. Servants ran back and forth from the bus bringing cold water to the thirsty crowd. The African ladies accepted our water graciously, thanking us in broken English.

THE WORD was taught and several people stepped forth requesting prayer. During prayer, a

very unhappy man approached one of the African ladies and her children. The man paced in apparent rage and began to yell at one of the ladies. The language sounded Arabic — not surprising given it is spoken in several Muslim African countries. The irate man's body language was easily understood. He would repeatedly walk away and return, cajoling the lady to follow him, but to no avail. Her head had been down throughout the incident until she slowly looked up at the irate man. Surprisingly, in defiance, she nodded her head "no" and looked down.

What would happen next?

THE IRATE man's body shook in frustration while he bobbed his head. He disparagingly waved his arm at all of us with great disdain. Finally, with one large wave of his arm, he let out a scream of a word that I did understand: "JIHAD!!!" With that said, he turned around and walked away hurriedly without looking back. The threat of holy war had come to Fulton Avenue.

I APPROACHED the nervous lady sitting on the grass and asked her slowly if her family would like some water. Her two little boys nodded yes, so I returned with two cups of water which they took eagerly. The lady, still clearly distressed, then looked up saying with a heavy accent, "Thank you. You are good."

I quickly corrected her comment, "No, I am not good. Jesus is good." She was at first sur-

prised, but finally broke a smile saying "Yes, Jesus is good," as she pointed to heaven. The language barrier was clearly broken.

I prayed for this woman's welfare as she returned home with her children. Praise the Lord for giving her discernment during time of stress to recognize the difference between the love of Jesus and the hatred she had just experienced.

GIVEN WORLD events, this moment has provided a recurring topic for prayer. Atrocities we hear about almost on a daily basis instill memories of the cry of jihad on Fulton Avenue. A young woman showed great courage in the midst of adversity. In these troubled times, so should we. Jesus is good.

"These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be offended. They shall put you out of the synagogues: yea, the time cometh, that whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service. And these things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father, nor me." (John 16:1-3).



Saturday, November 7, 2015

**The Father's Heart Fundraiser
Penfield Country Club
Further details to come!**