

## The Desert Road

November 1, 2004

It is early in the morning as the train sways back and forth, leaving the Harrisburg station and heading toward the Newark/Liberty International Airport in New Jersey. I am on my way back to Israel! I use this time to finish up some correspondence and talk with my Heavenly Father about the coming days. There is so much I have experienced in the last few months; so many opportunities of learning and growing; provisions of the Lord through His people. I am blessed; I am thrilled; I am content.

As we disembark at the stop for the Air Train (a monorail to the airport) I find myself walking with a Jewish woman, C., who is also traveling to Israel. Her destination is Jerusalem, a surprise visit for her daughter's birthday. We stay together, sharing conversation on into the airport, heading for the Israeli ticket counter. We are early and are the first in line. Security for an Israeli flight is tight and their personnel surround us. First stop is a machine, which records a personal imprint. Sliding my index and middle finger on either side of two posts I am told to squeeze and hold. Try that! It is harder than it sounds! A security card is produced and given to me for boarding at the final gate. I am strongly cautioned not to lose it! Next stop is the ticket counter. C. is ahead of me and has finished up quickly. I, however, seem to have a problem. Uh-oh, something is wrong with my e-ticket and **I am denied boarding**. I must step out of line, make a phone call, and do what I can to correct the problem. After contacting the travel agent I wait over two hours, stranded between two lines of passengers. In the beginning I am fine, but the longer I wait I begin to become anxious. An announcement is made that boarding will close in 50 minutes. Now agitation and pacing begin. I mentally had set a time period before making another phone call and only five minutes are left before time is up. Suddenly I hear the Words of the Lord given to me through someone just two days before. It is loud and clear: "Rest in Me, **I** will do it!!" I feel ashamed not to have trusted more and all my anxiety deflates like a punctured balloon. For the next few minutes I thank the Lord for all His open doors and pathways provided and for obvious assurance that I am going to be on this plane. At exactly the time period set, I get a phone call. All is well! Signaling the person at the ticket counter, she checks the status and immediately prints out my boarding pass. I move on to the luggage x-ray machine, quickly pass through and head for the gate. Hallelujah! ☺

How many times do we have assurance from the Lord to advance, He is in control, don't look to the left or the right – just trust Him?! And yet as soon as a little set back or bump in the road shows up, worry begins. We take our eyes off Him. After all He has done for me, all the doors He has opened, all the paths He made straight, I let a little thing like this sidetrack

me in the space of two hours! I am so very thankful for His mercy, His grace and especially His patience!

*“I am still confident of this: I will see the goodness of the Lord...  
Wait for the Lord; be  
strong and take heart and wait for the Lord.”* (Psalm 27:13, 14)

I am blessed to have a good friend from San Antonio accompany me on this return trip. She is already at the gate waiting for my arrival. Our seat assignments are far apart, but a young man is gracious to trade with me. The trip is long, entertaining and we even get a few hours sleep. She and I have a great time talking and planning for her two-week visit, her first time to Israel. My seatmate on my other side is a young Jewish American with dual citizenship – coming for a visit as he plans to make aliyah. He asks me if I am ‘religious’ and commends the Christians for their love of Israel. This young man even supports the 700 Club and watches preachers like John Hagee and Benny Hinn on TV! Such lively conversation we are having!

After a smooth landing at the airport in Tel Aviv, we are eager to get through customs and head on home to Arad. It is obvious there are many people praying as we fly through security checks and customs quickly and smoothly! Gathering our luggage we head out to meet my sister, Lura, and Betty, a friend from Arad. I am back in Israel! ☺

I was in the States over three months, longer than I had originally anticipated. But God knew what was needed to accomplish His plan. My extra time was spent receiving additional training through two churches in PA. The Lord showed me this training is to be a part of my ministry to the Holocaust Survivors and others. If we are willing, God ALWAYS equips us with what we need to accomplish His work.

*“All scripture is God-breathed and is useful for teaching... training in  
righteousness, so that the man of God  
may be thoroughly equipped for every good work.”* (II Timothy 3:16)

I praise the Lord for His wisdom - He is such a good God!!

Since my companion is here only two weeks, we spend some time making sure she gets to visit a few places in the Holy Land. We visit Jerusalem and pray at the Western Wall of the Temple; walk on the streets where Jesus walked; go down to the shore of the Sea of Galilee; visit Caesarea Philippi where Jesus asked His disciples “Who do men say that I am?” Peter had answered, “You are the Christ.” Indeed He is!! We walk high on top of Masada admiring the incredible engineering of building and float in the Dead Sea. It is a time of refreshing for us both. It is also a

time of reacquainting myself with the Land and God's purpose for me here.

Back in Arad we visit with Klara, one of the Holocaust Survivors. I have heard she is very ill. Having no translator available, we decide to visit anyway. What a time we have! We are all laughing by the time we take our leave. Klara is explaining her illness in Russian while I am struggling with my English/Russian phrase book. When she learns that my friend speaks Spanish, she begins asking her to interpret! We ask if we can pray for healing and she gives permission. By the time we leave Klara is smiling, entertained by our antics and charades.

At the end of the two weeks my friend flies home. It gives us an opportunity to visit the newly opened Ben Gurion International Airport. It is beautiful, huge and efficient! I return home already planning to jump back into my work here.

This week I am preparing to meet with my main translator, Sasha, to review visitation that has been done with the Holocaust Survivors in my absence. We will also be discussing some of the items to be given out. We have soap, candies (we try to add something sweet to every package) and are awaiting funds for shampoo to add to the toiletries packages. Giving out toiletries every three months or so makes a big difference in their limited budget, freeing up monies for medicines or food. Other packages we put together include food staples, again helping stretch their monthly stipend of shekels. Another project are the yarn squares sent to make lap robes. What an outpouring from so many talented ladies! I was overwhelmed with the response and desire to give both time and talent! We are already assembling them and the colors and patterns are beautiful! Some of you also made or donated completed lap robes! I am excited about handing out these tokens of love from Believers in the US. Many blessings and thanks to those of you who participated!

Other projects are coming up – the next one in particular being crocheted or knitted slippers in various sizes. Anyone is welcome to use the pattern I am sending out this week, or you can use one of your own. Any color or style will do, for both men and women. A variety of other projects not involving needlework are listed on my web site at [www.angelfire.com/journal2/holyland/index.html](http://www.angelfire.com/journal2/holyland/index.html) . Please visit the web site to learn more of this ministry and see what you can do to help the Holocaust Survivors here in Arad, Israel.

In the next few days I will be sending out a letter concerning financing for this ministry. I want to make sure you are informed on the status of this mission. By having the facts you will be able to pray effectively and support us if the Lord leads you to do so. I would appreciate it if you pass this newsletter and the upcoming letter onto others. If your pastor is unaware of this outreach, please share this information with him. It is

only through people such as yourselves that any ministry grows or is supported. It is how the Lord set up the Body of Christ – we work together. I want to thank you for your faithfulness in prayer and support. I pray God will bless you tremendously for your interest and care.

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I am sure you, like most people, are employed in some way. We go to our job and are there to do whatever our boss needs us to do. We are there to accomplish something for the company who employed us. Even if we are self-employed or work in our home, we still have things to accomplish - a means to an end. We are there for a purpose.

Have you ever thought about that in the context of what the Lord has for us to do? We are put on this earth for a purpose – not just to aimlessly wander around and figure out what WE want to do. We were placed here for His good pleasure. It was not a random act that put us where we are. It was a planned event. Each of us were planned for, created and anticipated.

*“For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the Lord, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you a hope and a future.” (Jeremiah 29:11)*

God’s plan for me is to visit the Holocaust Survivors and let them know God loves them. I am to simply demonstrate to them the Kindness of God. The safest and best place to be is within His Will.

Do you know where God wants you right now? With an open heart, just ask Him. He is waiting to give you His answer.

A servant of Christ –

Susan Heagy

If you have any questions or comments, you can email me at [sueheagy2004@hotmail.com](mailto:sueheagy2004@hotmail.com)

Feel free to pass this newsletter on to others. You may also be interested in visiting my web page at [www.angelfire.com/journal2/holyland/index.html](http://www.angelfire.com/journal2/holyland/index.html) to learn about what is happening in Israel with the Holocaust survivors as well as the current persecution.



**To stand with this ministry, please send your gift to either of the addresses below. I give my thanks and**

**ask the Lord to bless you for your generous heart.**

**If you would like a tax receipt, donations should be made out to:**

**“MHCF”** (Messianic Hebrew Christian Fellowship, Inc) and designated for “Susan Heagy/Israel”

Send it to: MHCF, Inc, 2792 N. Cherry Lane, Ronks, PA 17572

**If NO tax receipt is needed, donations can be made out to**

“Susan Heagy” and sent to: Cindy Dillingham c/o Susan Heagy, P.O. Box 65228, San Antonio, TX 78265

**For all donations to directly help the Holocaust Survivors, please designate it “Holocaust Survivors” and include any special instructions you may have for its use. 100% of these funds go to help them.**

**If you are participating in any of the projects (afghan squares, slippers, toiletries, etc) you may send your items to: Susan Heagy c/o Lura Beckford, 50/2 Nahal St., Arad 89087 ISRAEL. Bubble envelopes sent ‘ground’, not air, is best. I recommend keeping each package under 4 pounds for a less expensive rate. Bless you! ☺**