



Christmas!  
Merry

## Greetings,

A couple of weeks ago, I was painting the inside of a large, very beautiful house. This is pretty normal because when Emma and I are not traveling and ministering, I work on homes around where we live. As I was painting the bathroom, I spilled two or three drops of paint on the floor and it fell right in the grout line of an expensive tile floor. After 5 minutes of cleaning, I finally left no evidence of paint ever touching that beautiful floor! I made a mental note to be much more careful and continued my work.

Just 10 minutes later as I was about to finish the bathroom, I somehow spilled a half-quart of paint where I had earlier dripped! I was almost in a panic as I locked myself in the bathroom to start what I knew had to be at least an hour long job. I started hot water running and used my rag to start slopping the first paint up and it was just leaving a two square foot smear that was so thick you couldn't even see the tile. Paint was on the base of the cabinet, trim, tile and grout!

As I reached down with the hot rag, I heard the Holy Spirit say "This is what happens when I AM NOT involved." I pondered those words for a couple minutes as I attempted another swipe at the mess that kept getting uglier.

Then the unexpected happened. The floor looked worse than ever, I still couldn't see through the paint. It was so thick and covered a couple square feet, but as I was reaching down with my rag to wipe again, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper, "This is what happens when I AM involved."

I got very emotional and felt chills running down my back again as I recalled what happened... One small, hot, damp rag and three wipes without returning to the sink. I will never be able to understand or explain it, but all the paint was gone. Every single drop of paint was somehow off the floor, off the cabinet, off the trim, amazingly off the grout line, and in my rag. Just picture what a miracle this was. I never touched the floor again, it didn't need it, and the paint was simply gone.

After leaning against the bathroom door with tears freely flowing, I started to understand this important lesson that I will never forget! I was holding the rag, I had to make my arm move, but letting Him be involved changed everything. I hope this story has encouraged you to also allow Him to move in and through every aspect of your life. It will indeed change everything.

We have many opportunities for ministry coming up in 2012. We will keep you posted as soon as we have solid travel dates so you can keep us in your prayers.

With Hope and Love,

Scott and Emma McDonald

PS: *We just received word this morning that we acquired a piece of land in Emiliano Zapata, Mexico. It is not completely paid for, but we can already begin filling and leveling the land to construct a Church!*