

The Living Well - November 2023

Hey Y'all,

Gosh I think that's funny, but I like it so much better than Hey Guys cause you're not all guys, heck some of you are gals. Okay I digress :) (I just looked up the meaning of digress and yep, I LOL almost FOFLOL). Things here in Perry are going, how should I say, well. As you can see, I seem to be very lighthearted in spite of the fact that yes, the truck has yet to be repaired :(I have found things move quite a bit slower here in Perry and have enjoyed learning to adapt. Most challenging adaption I think has been the 3-time changes in 2 weeks. I have no idea when to be tired when to go to bed and when to wake up. Hunter however somehow always seems to know when it's 4:30-5 am to wake me for breakfast.

Back to the truck I had some work done on it last week that has made some improvement in the shifting however the noise is still there. We have to dig deeper to fully repair the issue. With the truck issues and my not wanting to drive it much until repaired, Hunter and I have been opened up to a walking ministry. There's not a whole lot of areas for us to walk so we frequent the road right across the highway.

On our walks we've become friends with S. and most recently B. (Using initials to respect their privacy.) S lost his home to the hurricane and when I first met him, he was intently looking at a pile of debris in the ditch waiting to be pick up and hauled away. I found out that this pile of debris used to be S's house. As he teared up S shared of the past few years and the struggles he has gone through. I was able to pray for S and watched as his spirit was filled with some joy. A few days ago, Hunter and I came upon B working on an art piece around her mailbox. We walked away but I had to return to try and find out her story. Come to find out it has been a rough year as she lost her son and her best friend this year. You could see the brokenness in her as she shared of her struggles and heartache.



Today Hunter and I got out for a late walk due to rain. I wanted to do a short one, but the darn dog said no, and we were off to B to get a picture of the mailbox (she is a mile from here). Our timing was great as we ran into S as he was coming home from an appointment. (He lives off the main road and we would not have passed his place on our walk). We talked for a bit and it was cool to realize we see each other as friends and a mile later we run into B who just happened to be working on her art piece. I was able to share with her how the materials she was using (broken cinder blocks) were not unlike what God does with our brokenness. It was being turned into something beautiful. I look forward to more time with both of these new friends.

The campground I'm staying at is small and has a few full-time people living her but mostly right now its relief workers. There're free range chickens here that hadn't been



laying eggs since the hurricane, so Hunter and I are praying over the area every day along with coverage from our prayer team. 4 days after we started praying the chickens have started to lay a few. Not many but it's a start :).

There are only 6 plus me full time RVer's here and of that only 3 plus myself get together some. I love to bake and have made cookies a few times for everyone. When talking last week with one of my neighbors, I was referred to as a breath of fresh air to the campground. Fun to see God using me in this way. Right next door to me is Gary and he sells bird houses that he makes. I'm going to be working with him to come up with more ideas for project to make to increase his market.



The owners are great people and I have been to several men's group dinner with Mark. It is nice to see such a strong Christian community of men that are involved in each other's lives. I've attended Northside church a couple of times and had the privilege of helping them with some maintenance and hurricane repairs. It is a small church but very spirit filled. They are a mile from the campground and this weekend Hunter, and I will walk down and help them with thanksgiving dinner distribution.



There is so much more happening here than I ever imagined possible. In Perry there not only was a natural disaster (hurricane Idalia), but there was also a announcement 10 days later that the wood pulp mill would be closing effecting the jobs of close to 1000 people in the town with only 8000 people. A very devastating blow to an already poor economy. That's Perry then there's me: Oh my gosh I've had time to reflect, pray and grow

spiritually. God has been using this time to help me find out who I am in Him and how He wants to use me.

Thank you all for helping me to bring The Living Well to Perry so the Lord can pour out Love, Hope, Peace, Joy through me into the lives of others

Randy Beadle
The Living Well
612-310-6018
globalhz.org/the-living-well