

Every once in a while I long for "Jesus with skin on". I need someone who really cares about my spiritual and emotional walk and is not just willing to walk with me but really wants to. That is what Clint is to me. Last April in the middle of the night I got that phone call. I was told my youngest daughter who had just turned 45 a month earlier was being rushed to the hospital with what was thought to be a heart attack. Her heart was shocked 7 times and when they were ready to pronounce her dead - it started to beat on it's own. She was having constant seizures and I was in constant prayer to God for help but I needed more. Clint was there in the middle of the night with his love and compassion. He gave me my Jesus with skin on. He prayed for my daughter and my family. He anointed her with holy oil and helped me to realize what was happening. The doctors said it was a massive blood clot and she was brain dead. Her body hung on for 18 hours and Clint never left my families side. Gently he supported each of us when we needed him and yet gave us space when we needed to be alone. I know God sent him to me and I will always be eternally grateful to him and to his wife Tawdra who supported him and loved him enough to share him with me during that terrible night and the next day. If you are ever in need and are crying out for a Jesus with skin on call Clint.

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