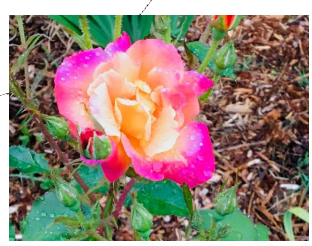
IN CHRIST ALONE

SUMMER 2020

Solus Christus

A publication of Solus Christus Inc.



BUT THE LORD

I write my testimony to draw closer to God, to illustrate to myself and to all of you what the pure, selfless, constant, and devoted love of God has done for me.

The sting of loss started at nine. By 13 my grandmother died, my mother and grandfather sank into deep depressions, both my grandfather and great grandmother died and, my great grandfather shot himself. My mother left my father. My uncle molested me. I took on the burden of housewife in a home lacking a mother. I held onto the secret of what my uncle did to me. I put on a smile and strapped on weight upon weight so that no one else would have to carry that pain. Little did I know that the Lord would have shouldered it all, had I only asked.

After years of drug use, promiscuity, and abusive relationships, I met and fell in love with my drug of choice. I didn't know there was a way out and back then I didn't want one. My life spiraled out of control from then on. Only God could pull me away from addiction and He was the last thing on my mind.

I landed in jail, angry, troubled, alone, and afraid. I joined a Bible study out of boredom and it caught my interest. I heard about Solus Christus from the coordinator of the Anchor Program. Solus was the only place in the state that was taking anyone. God was reaching out, but I was still too infatuated with my old life. I was convinced that I could manage a normal life again and raise my child. With my pending charges, I'd lose my daughter if I didn't go to rehab. I would be a felon, jobless, homeless, miserable and alone.

I fought hard to get bonded out before my final interview, to get back on the streets and follow my desires straight to Hell, but the Lord would not allow it. I finally gave into His will and things quickly fell into place. I had no idea just how much He was going to do for me.

Solus Christus will forever be the birthplace of my renewed soul. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature. Old things are passed away. Behold, all things are become new" 2 Cor. 5:17. When I was welcomed here with open arms, into a family, a sisterhood, a home, without judgment or predication, it was difficult to resist Jesus. When I woke up every morning to a beautiful sunrise, it was difficult to resist. When I read scripture that moved me, heard music that urged me to sing, lost myself in gut-busting laughter, cried over Bible lessons, prayers, and gratitude, He became impossible to resist. Even better, I didn't want to resist anymore.

Since I have given my life to God, I have been given grace upon grace, DSS, court charges, and family. I will keep in my heart always the amazing memories of a beautiful farmhouse that shines like a beacon to every broken girl that wants to become a warrior. I wear the armor of God, and I can withstand any evil as long as He is with me, holding my hand.

amazon smile

Do you shop on Amazon? Please go to Amazon Smile and shop. Select Solus Christus as your charity of choice and we will receive a donation of .5% from your purchase. Thank you!

CHECK OUT OUR AMAZON WISH LIST!

WISH LIST

Office paper, Kleenex, toilet paper, paper towels, napkins

Allergy meds, cold/cough meds, band aids, decongestion meds– non drowsy, bug repellant , vitamins

Food, perishable and non perishable

Trash bags, tall kitchen and big black bags

Laundry detergent pods, dishwasher pods

Food Lion gift cards

Cleaning supplies, furniture polish, bathroom cleaner, Windex, floor cleaner

Makeup, accessories, nail clippers, tweezers

First aid supplies

Calling cards for ladies going to rehab

Glue, glue sticks

Feminine products

Hair conditioner

GOD PLEASE SAVE ME

I survived neglect, abandonment, and ongoing sexual abuse. By the time I was 10 I attempted suicide for the first time. I began to self mutilate. Even then I was an addict. I could only see darkness. Drugs and heavy alcohol led to being restrained and gagged by a group of teenage boys. I was terrified. I cried out, "God please save me." I was released and fled, tears streaming down my face, leaving behind echoes of laughter.

After heavier drugs, a seizure , and jail time, I met a guy who knew God. I was thirsty for what he had. I wanted to understand the Word of God. I wanted to go to church but never felt good enough or acceptable. I was a homeless IV drug addict yearning for the emptiness to be filled.

In April 2019 I became septic, had a heart attack, and signed a DNR. I had lost all hope for a life worth living. I was back in jail 3 weeks after being released from the hospital. During that time I surrendered all my hopes, plans, and dreams. I surrendered the rest of my time, my life, to God's will. I acknowledged Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior. Through Him I began to understand the Word of God. The Lord brought me to Solus Christus twice. During the last 8 months I have prayed to be more like Him and live by His Word to be a lighthouse for others so they will come to know Him as the great good Father He is. These last few months He has embraced me and filled my heart with His love. I praise Him. He is my everything!

"Be still and know I am God." Psalm 46:10 "I know the plans I have for you. They are for good, not evil., They are for hope and a future." Jeremiah 29:11

**"Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit,"
says the Lord of hosts.**
Zechariah 4:6

Go into all the world and preach the Gospel. In the midst of COVID-19? Surely not! What does it look like to follow our Lord striving to meet the needs of women experiencing homelessness, trauma and addiction and also be wise in the midst of our times today? Isolate? Reach out? Answer the phone? Refer them to other places? Where? What about **Phil.2:4? "Do not merely look out for your own personal interests, but also for the interests of others." Is 58:7 the fast God chooses is to "divide your bread with the hungry, and bring the homeless poor into the house, when you see the naked, to cover him, and not to hide yourself from your own flesh."** Have mercy, Lord. Pray for us.

PRAISE & PRAYER

- Pray for the Board of Directors as they lead us through these days of COVID-19. Pray for wisdom on how to minister to women and yet be wise in day-to-day operations.
- Pray for women that are calling crying for help in these desperate times.
- Praise the Lord for our faithful supporters.
- Pray for our Thrift Store. We have reopened with social distancing and masks. Please pray for safety with our staff and those buying items from the store. Pray that we will be a blessing to shoppers and be blessed by them.
- Please pray for safety as women enter Solus Christus, some from detox or incarceration, but some from the streets.

MOM WAS KILLED

When I was a baby, my mom left me with my grandmother. It became permanent, when my mother was shot in the head and killed by a jealous boyfriend when I was 1. I grew up in a Christian and hard-working home wanting for nothing. A lot of the kids in our neighborhood were jealous. I got teased and ended up in fights when they talked about my mom.

I left home at 18 to stay with my boyfriend. In a year I heard rumors about him getting high. One day when I came home early from work he was high. I kicked him out. By 21, I stated drugs. I thought I was alone and no one could touch me. That was a lie. I started prostituting and selling drugs just so I could stay high. That lasted a few years until I met another guy. Leon helped me get my drugs. I tried to take my life. When I had my daughter, my aunt was willing to adopt her.

I thank the Lord for everything He has done in my life. God is an awesome God. He has brought me through the storm. I know He's going to bring sunshine. You know what, He has. The day I came to Solus Christus even though it took a while for me to adapt, God's presence was all around me. I gave my life to Christ. I got baptized. When I came up my heart felt light. It was an awesome experience, especially with the people that care and love me, my Solus Christus family.

Now ya'll tell me if I wasn't special. My God is good all the time, all the time my God is good. He will never forsake me. II Cor. 5:17-1 Therefore if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation, old things have passed away, behold all things have become new. Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ Jesus who strengthens me.

God our ever present hope

"Do not be anxious for your life as to what you shall eat, or what you shall drink...Look at the birds of the air,...your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not worth much more than they?" Matthew 6:25-26

He is with us. "We will not fear, though the earth should change and the mountains slip into the heart of the sea...God is in the midst of us, we will not be moved...Cease striving and know that I am God." Psalm 46:

Solus Christus is a 501c3 non profit organization. All donations are tax deductible. Visit us at SolusChristusInc.org. Email us at SolusChristusInc@Yahoo.com. Call us at 336-813-3007. Solus Christus Thrift Store is at 6208 Yadkinville Rd., Pfafftown, NC 27040 336-837-4433. eBay—solusdowntownthrift

ECFA ACCREDITED
Enhancing Trust

SEAL OF TRANSPARENCY 2019 GOLD GuideStar

Solus Christus strives to meet the emotional and spiritual needs of women experiencing homelessness, trauma, and addiction, as well as supplying their physical needs of food, clothing, and shelter.

Gifts given in honor of

Michelle Schapira by Nancy Hurt

Emily Troublefield by Mac & Terri McPhail

Bo Winn by Carol Winn

Paula & Laura by Eddie & Michelle Schapira

Bea McRae by Barbara Osborne

Tracie Farmer for Mother's Day by Tommy & Carolyn Farmer

Laurie Agnew by Judy Allen

Penny Humphrey by T.P. Henderson

Nicci Palaimo by Gina Cochrane

Kaye Hauser by Kathy Joyce

Gifts given In memory of

Jay Reavis by Larry & Karan Reavis

Maureen McAlee by Pat Blackwell

Solus Sisters Obituary

Tammy Faircloth 11/13/2019

Phyllis Taylor 2/2020

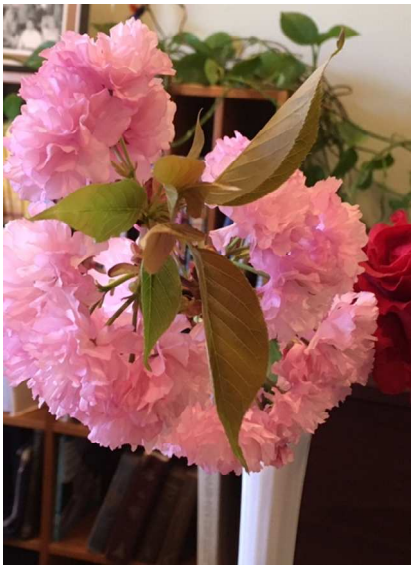
Marsha Williams 3/12/2020

Dena Womack 4/21/2020

Summer at Solus Christus

The grass withers and the flowers fade, but the Word of our God stands forever.

Isaiah 40:8



SOLUS CHRISTUS, INC.

PO BOX 416

EAST BEND, NC 27018

NON PROFIT ORG
US POSTAGE PAID
WINSTON SALEM, NC
PERMIT NO. 269

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED