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An online family newsletter dedicated to the Deadman, Deadmon, Deadmond, Dedmond, Dedman, Dedmont, Dedmon and all other variation of surname spelling and related families.

# Dedmon > < Connection

Volume 91



Leroy Dedmon

## MICHAEL EUGENE DEDMON

(11/13/1959 - 10/15/2015)

*This volume of our newsletter is dedicated to Michael Eugene Dedmon. Although I was never privileged to meet him in person, I feel I knew him through the family research project. His father, Floyd Dedmon was a tremendous help in locating family members. (vol. 43, p.2)*

DEDMON, Michael E. 55, of Spokane Valley, passed away peacefully on October 15, 2015, at Hospice House surrounded by his beloved family. Mike was born in Torrance, CA, on November 13, 1959 to Barbara and Floyd Dedmon. Mike loved his country and faithfully served in the US Navy for 20 years. He retired as an ET Senior Chief Petty officer in 1998. Mike served as a submarine sailor on the USS Ray, the USS Von Steuben, the USS Kentucky, and the USS West Virginia. He spent several shore duties as an instructor for the Naval Nuclear Power School in Orlando, FL. The friendships he made through the Navy have been some of his most treasured friendships. Mike met his wife, Jamie (Breedlove) Dedmon, in 1982, and they were married after a brief courtship. Together they had the time of their lives raising two beautiful children, Christopher (31) and Tiffany (28). Mike adored his family and friends and supported his children through school, church, sports and community. Mike served as a vice president with the Spokane Lilac Festival, for more than five years, so he could continue honoring our military, recognizing our youth, and showcasing our community. Cherishing his memory are his wife, Jamie; children, Chris and Tiffany (Mike); his grandchildren, Preston Dedmon, Riley Baisch and Peyton Baisch; mother, Barbara Dedmon; brothers, James Dedmon, Ronnie Dedmon, Keith Dedmon, Michael Dozier; sisters, Cheryl Miller, Ellen Humphries, Janice Brillo, Melissa Smith; stepmother Glenda Dedmon, and a sea of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins and military shipmates. Mike was preceded in death by



Michael E. Dedmon,



Michael and Jamie Dedmon

his father, Floyd Dedmon and stepbrother Steven Dozier .A memorial service will be held at the Washington State Veterans Cemetery, Medical Lake, on Friday, October 23, 2015 at 9 a.m. Please arrive no later than 8:45 a.m. for a prompt 9 a.m. service with full military honors. We request that everyone wears red, white, and blue. In lieu of flowers, please make a donation to either the Michael Dedmon Benefit Account at STCU or the Hospice House of Spokane in memory of Mike. Please visit Mike's online memorial at [www.hazenjaeger.com](http://www.hazenjaeger.com) to leave a message of remembrance. (See more at: <http://www.legacy.com/guestbook/dignitymemorial/guestbook.aspx?n=michael-dedmon&pid=176134302>)

--Published in Spokesman-Review on Oct. 18, 2015

**Michael was laid to rest at the Washington State Veterans Cemetery; Medical Lake, Spokane County, WA (Find A Grave Memorial# 153891485) at FindAgrave.com)**

## Down Memory Lane



Send me your old stories or articles relating to the Dedmon Family. Come on folks!!! Dig into that old shoe box in the closet and bring out the goodies!!!!

*The following are entries on the guestbook from the funeral home that conducted Mike's services. Since they are taken from a public web site, I am sure the folks won't mind. However, if there is an objection, I will remove it. -- Leroy*

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

You, my dear, were an amazing man; the love of my life. You taught me about unconditional love. I was honored to be your wife. You loved your family with everything you had. Your children rose up and called you blessed. Your friends found it joy to be in your presence. You gave life everything you had. You made everyone feel they were important. I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how Mike Dedmon made them feel. You are one of a kind. Even though I couldn't stop death from happening, no matter how hard death tries, it won't separate me from your love and wonderful memories. Because of you, I can say, life didn't get any better than this. I love you.

~ Jamie Dedmon

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

Thoughts and prayers are with you through this difficult time. I'm so thankful Mike was a part of my life even if for a short time. Jamie the love you and Mike shared was an inspiration to me. Y'all's love of family is amazing. The memories we made together are some of my best. I'll love you forever. You, Chris and Tiffany will be in my prayers in the days to come. I'm so sorry my friend. I wish I could be there with you.

~ Angie Wilkes

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

Mike, you will truly be missed! We have had some great fun whether we were at formal functions in uniform or rednecking it up at the races. If only you were a Seminole...I promise to help take good care of Jamie for you and know your precious children and grandchildren will carry on your legacy of service before self.

~ Kristy Hamby

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

Mike was the most dedicated loving husband and father. His love for our Heavenly Father was inspiring to all that knew him. He was an awesome sailor who led in the most positive way. He was a friend to many and his smile was a welcoming sight to everyone who was blessed to get to know him. He will be missed. He is in God's loving arms now. Prayers for Jamie and family in this difficult time. God's blessings always,

~ Pam Smith

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

After years of hearing about Mike from my friend Jamie I finally got to meet him. It wasn't a joyous time, but at the passing of Jamie's mom. I was in awe of how this man loved his wife and her family. Even after this tough time he came to Florida not too long after to care for Jamie's dad when he needed help. What a true man of God he is. The little time I spent with him it was evident that he always saw others as coming before him. He loved as Christ loves. God first, others second, himself last. You leave a legacy my brother that I pray I can leave behind too.

~ Rick Whitney

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

I will always remember his smile and sincere kindness. He was a wonderful man with a wonderful family and he will be forever missed.

~ Rebekah King

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

I made three patrols with Chief Dedmon, I am deeply saddened at his passing. My thoughts and prayers go out to his family and friends. Fair Winds and Following Seas

~ Jim Welsh

### Saturday, October 17, 2015

There's only been a few guys in my life that have had as big an influence on my life as Mr Dedmon. Whenever I think about him the first word that comes to mind is selfless. Him waking up at the crack of dawn to take two punk boys over to the beach to surf or coaching basketball while dealing with his first round of health issues he was always there. One thing I always remember is that I never saw him down or looking for sympathy while fighting that first battle. I will forever be grateful for the time I had to spend with him. I truly believe that a good portion of the man I am today is because of Mr Dedmon. Chris, Tiffany and Mrs Dedmon please know that your dad and husband touched a lot of lives in a positive way.

~ Daniel Massey

# Down Memory Lane

(Continued from page 2)

## Saturday, October 17, 2015

Mike was a caring and compassionate Chief Petty Officer to us junior sailors. He always smiled in a bad situation. He proved that a military leader could also be a great human being. My heart aches for my lost shipmate. ~ Michael Fogie

## Saturday, October 17, 2015

I will always remember my uncle Mike as a very great and kind man. I will always miss the times when the family came together for holidays and Mike would tell jokes to make everyone laugh... But I know he is in a better place with my grandpa Floyd and that heaven is lucky to have such a wonderful man as a new angel. I love you and will miss you greatly uncle big Mike!

~ Danielle Utley-Johnson

## Sunday, October 18, 2015

Jamie, please accept our condolences. May you feel the love of your family and friends, at this time more than ever. Know that God is there with you, will comfort and keep you. ~ Linda Bodder

## Sunday, October 18, 2015

Everyone has those people in their life that have impacted them in a profound way. A teacher, a church member, a co-worker ... people they never forget and forever appreciate no matter how long they go between meetings. Michael Dedmon was one of those people in my life. His gentle spirit and infectious smile are what I'll always remember and were exactly what I needed during some of my most formidable years. Jamie, Chris, Tiffany, and family, I am so sorry for your loss, but please find comfort in knowing that Mike's impact and spirit in the lives that he touched carries on. You're all in my thoughts and prayers. ~ Brian Somerset

## Sunday, October 18, 2015

We will always remember Mike's positive and supportive attitude, his selfless giving of his time and his love for those he touched and especially his love for his family. Jamie, Chris and Tiffany, we love you and will be praying for you. ~ Steve and Deborah McFarland

## Sunday, October 18, 2015

Mike was such a well balanced man who definitely had, and always followed his priorities. He sacrificed himself for others. There must be a special place in heaven for people like Mike. Rest in peace our dear friend. We'll miss you! Our sincere condolences and love to you, Jamie and Family. ~ Russ & Leanne Brown

## Sunday, October 18, 2015

Mike, thank you for being my son-in-law and friend. We loved you and you loved us back. Rest in peace.

~ Tom Breedlove

## Sunday, October 18, 2015

Mike, Jamie and I served as Spokane Lilac Festival Directors, laboring together to serve our community with an awesome parade and week honoring our military, and celebrating our youth and what is good in Spokane. I remember today Mike and Jamie together....a couple....obviously loving each other, loyal to each other laughing together. At a time when many young people sadly don't value marriage and family, I ache for them not to know the beauty, the challenges, the overcoming joy and awesome closeness of the relationship Mike and Jamie shared. I grieve for you Jamie that you have lost your sweet friend. Bravo for you dear sister....you ran one of the toughest races in life....and we are grateful for your courageous example and commitment to another human being, and finally....we are awed by your grace.

~ Cindy Zapotocky

## Sunday, October 18, 2015

I didn't know Mike very well but I do know that he loved his Wife, Jamie, and his children and grandkids. The world needs many more men like Mike. Rest in peace, Mike, and watch over your family until you can hold them in your arms again. ~ Annette Bick

## Mike and Jamie,

In one of the darkest times of my life we became friends. You loved us no matter what- through tears, laughter and love. I am so blessed to be your friend. I loved walking into a room where you both were being greeted with smiles even in the end days. I loved hearing your stories and watching the love you had for others. I loved the gentleness of both your hearts and the honesty that you were willing to share. I promise to be that life long friend. That friend who doesn't disappear and the friend who will not judge. I can only hope that I have learned from both of your love and get the opportunity to prove I am worthy to have such great friends. Your presence will be missed my friend. We love you both.

~ Debi Hammel



# Down Memory Lane

(Continued from page 3)

**Sunday, October 18, 2015**

Jamie you and your children were blessed with a wonderful husband and Dad. Although he was taken much too soon we all know that he is with our Savior and no longer in pain. My thoughts and prayers are with you and the kids, Jamie. Mike will be missed tremendously, it was a joy knowing him.

~ Tes Sturges (Strunk)

**Sunday, October 18, 2015**

Jamie my heart goes to you and Chris & Tiffany wish I could take the hurt away but the Lord needed him home. I am so glad that he was in our life cause he taught us a lot. His dad was proud of him in lots of ways. You all have always and still in my prayers. Love you so much.

~ Glenda Dedmon

**Sunday, October 18, 2015**

To the Dedmon Family,  
On behalf of the Charleston Base SUBVETS and Swamp Fox Chapter SUBVETS WWII, I offer you our sincere condolences on Mike's passing. We grieve with you on the loss of your loved one and all SUBVETS and their families have your family in our thoughts and prayers. There is no expiration date on the back of our dolphins and Mike will always be remembered as a Brother of the Phin and a great Patriot.

**ETCS(SS) Michael E. Dedmon  
US Navy Submarine Veteran Retired  
Now on Eternal Patrol  
Sailor Rest Your Oar  
Your Shipmates Have The Watch**

Fair Winds and Following Seas Shipmate

Charleston Base Submarine Veterans  
Nick Nichols, Base Chaplain

~ Nick Nichols

**Sunday, October 18, 2015**

Mike, you were my best friend and my mentor for 30 years. I love you and I will miss you. You will always be a part of me. To Camper Jamie, Camper Chris and Camper Tiffany, I will always be there for you.

~ Scott Hommel

**Monday, October 19, 2015**

Mike was a fellow instructor, shipmate, and friend. To the Dedmon family, we pass our condolences on your loss and wish you well. May the Lord be with you and yours in this time of need. ~ Dave and Sue Glass

**Monday, October 19, 2015**

On behalf of the United States Submarine Veterans (USSVI), I offer our sincere condolences on Michael's passing. You and your loved ones are in our thoughts and prayers. We are forever grateful for Michael's service to our country in the U.S. Submarine Service. To our Brother of the Phin we say, Sailor, rest your oar. We have the watch. May you rest in peace and may God bless your loved ones who remain. Thank you for your service to our country."

Now may the Lord of peace Himself give you peace always in every way. - 2 Thess 3:16.

Michael Eugene Dedmon ETCS(SS), US Navy, Now on Eternal Patrol.

Fair Winds and Following Seas Shipmate

His record is now posted online in the Eternal Patrol file on the USSVI website.

Bill Dixon, National Chaplain United States Submarine Veterans, USSVI.

~ Bill Dixon

**Tuesday, October 20, 2015**

I only had the privilege of meeting Mr Dedmon at Chris's wedding. He had a way of making you feel like you had known him for years. To hear the way Chris talked about his dad you knew he was a heck of a man. Glad I got the opportunity to meet him, so sorry for the loss.

~ James Rhew

**Wednesday, October 21, 2015**

Jamie, Chris, Tiffany, & families,

We rejoice with you because we knew and loved Mike. We weep with you because his passing leaves a void here on earth. We have this hope with you knowing he is not lost to us BUT now walks the streets of gold in the Light of our Blessed Lord. May His Peace be your strength.

Love, hugs, and prayers

~ Keith & Sharol Ellis

# Down Memory Lane

(Continued from page 4)

Wednesday, October 21, 2015

There are truly no words than can fully describe what a great husband, father, grandfather and friend Mike was. I have known him for about ten years and have had the pleasure of calling him friend since my wife and I first met Mike and Jamie at an Eastern Football game. Mike had no hesitation in inviting us to join them at their tail-gate party for the next game. And so the friendship begins. I had the opportunity to hear him tell me on many occasions how much he loved his wife Jamie, son Chris, and daughter Tiffany. He thought the world of them and was proud of their every accomplishment. As the family grew with in-laws and grandchildren he became a very proud papa. He would share every time the grandchildren learned or did something new. He was a great papa. As a friend he was always open to new adventures and listening to any news you might bring him or if you just wanted to vent. Mike was always the more thoughtful and level headed one as we would share. I always considered myself to be a very lucky person to have had the opportunity to know him for this short period of time. I know that he cared for all of those he called friend and I will always remember his smile and wise counsel. I will miss you dearly and will always consider you and your family as my family. ~ Daniel VerHeul

**Thursday, October 22, 2015**

I was told by dad how names is Jerry Adkins that I meet him couple of time I don't remember but from what I here he was good man great army person he did maize job put life on line I miss you I I send my sympathy pray to his family I am sorry for your loss

~ Laurice Adkins

Thursday, October 22, 2015

Mike you will be missed by the whole family. I will hold on to the memories I have of all of us growing up. Love you cousin. Tiffany, I am praying for you and the family. Hopefully we will meet soon..love you all.

~ Bobbie Tucker

**Thursday, October 22, 2015**

Dear Jamie, Tiffany, and Chris,

We are so sorry for your loss. Mike was a wonderful friend, so sweet and kind. He is greatly missed. We treasure memories like family dinners, your visit to Atlanta, and loving hugs in Seattle. Our thoughts and prayers are with you. ~ JR & Bonnie McGraw

**Friday, October 23, 2015**

Sweet friend! Good heart!

~ Donna Roberson, Muskogee, Oklahoma

**Friday, October 23, 2015**

Mike, I cherish each day that we got to share on this earth as brother and sister and look forward to an eternity with you when God calls the rest of us home. Just know that I am very glad that I had you as a big brother to lead the way and be the great example of a Godly man, Sailor and father. Thank you for leading the way for the rest of us. And I am happy that you and Jamie and the kids were able to be there for each other even up till the end. We love you dearly and you will be missed. ~ Cheryl Miller

**Friday, October 23, 2015**

A family man of faith and high morals. I always looked up to you as a second father figure. Stake the tents camper Mike, we'll follow your trail in due time. God bless.

~ Scott Hommel Jr.

**Friday, October 23, 2015**

A crazy ace reporter in high school to an honored veteran. You had a great ride Mike. It was a privilege to have known you.

~ Kathy Sudderth Stonebarger

**Friday, October 23, 2015**

Michael is the brother of my daughter-in-law, Cheryl Miller. She has always talking so lovingly of her big brother. I know Cheryl is terribly saddened as is Michael's entire family. May God grant peace to all.

~ Donna Dove

**Saturday, October 24, 2015**

As a read many messages pertaining to Mike, a friend from high school whom I served with on the yearbook staff, I can come to a conclusion that Mike knew how to live. He has impacted many people's lives for the better, as a child and especially as an adult! Mike, please know that the time you've spent helping, talking and being who you are, has not gone unnoticed. God bless you Mike and your family. May you rest in peace.

~ Maryann Downs

**Saturday, October 24, 2015**

Mike was always a great friend to all that he met...nobody was a stranger to him and he had the most positive spirit even during times that were tough. We grew up together in high school and church. Our close friends lovingly referred to him as "beat" as nicknamed for his spontinaity with our church choral group. Mike's kindness and ability to laugh at ourselves as we grew up in Muskogee, Oklahoma was endearing and he had a huge impact on the entire class of 1977 as his photos are what defined our youth. Everyone was very proud and happy to see his wonderful future and family as he journied forward. We will all miss him dearly and wish much love to his family.

~ George Morton

**Tuesday, October 27, 2015**

Mike, I remember you from our days in Muskogee. It touches me deeply to know that you had a good life, a beautiful wife & children.

~ Linda Hiner

# Down Memory Lane

(Continued from page 5)

Wednesday, October 28, 2015

It was a sunny Sunday afternoon last June when we got a text from Mike. He was going to be in our little home town of Winter Garden for lunch and could we meet him? As always, my Mike and I jumped at the chance to see him, if only for an hour or so. That afternoon is now a treasure, tucked away with the rest of our fondest memories.

Mike D had been real busy over the previous month or so. A few weeks earlier he had spent precious time with his father in love, Tom Breedlove, taking him on a tour down memory lane, visiting nostalgic locations in North Carolina. They celebrated food and family, and it was good. He'd flown home for a few days before coming back to our area, this time to accompany Preston after his visit with Chris and the rest of the family in Washington. We met Mike, along with Preston and Tom, for lunch at his favorite local pizza place. I had a few minutes to chat alone with Mike that afternoon as we watched Preston joyfully run through the fountains of water at the splash pad; he mentioned that he had been a bit offperhaps just tired, we agreed. We talked about Jamie, as always, and their plans for the next few months.

As we all parted, he promised we would see him in February, his smile reflecting the countenance of a man who lived each day with intention, purpose and faith. It is good that his smile has been preserved in photos; in the days, weeks and months to come, we will return to those images of his countenance, its light reminding us of his faith and hope, and we will be encouraged again. There was nothing remarkable about that day last June beyond our joy in being together; it is simply a fresh example of Mike's life. He served. He loved. He sacrificed. He celebrated the gift of each day and he drew others into his joy. Above all others, he did those things for his family.

To my dear friend, Jamie, Mike was a husband who fully embraced his role as leader and provider. Although many equate provision with material needs, he was so much more than that. His military training no doubt helped him recognize the battle that he waged and won for his most precious mission: his home. He served Jamie tenderly, with a pure and honest love. And yet, he stood on guard, at the ready, to defend and protect her heart. He surrounded her with bastions of love and affection. True to his attention to detail and concern for Jamie, he was trying to direct his transfer from hospice to the funeral home only twenty four hours before he passed. He also celebrated Jamie's independence, her unique calling and gifts. She was a Navy wife, after all! He was her biggest encourager, spurring her on toward her goals and dreams.

He knew her spirit and her appetite for adventure and he embraced it. They set course, knowing they would absolutely need one another to reach their destination.

They sought adventure; they had fun; they were lovers. We all knew that about them. We admired it and at times we longed for it. By God's grace, they made it look easy. They celebrated the strength of their commitment as a three strand chord Though one may be overpowered, two can defend themselves. A cord of three strands is not quickly broken. Their hearts were woven together with their heavenly Father's. The strength of that cord was proved as they stood together against obstacles that threatened, but failed to weaken the fortress of their unity.

To Chris and Tiffany, Mike was Dad; a man fully devoted to his children. From the beginning, Mike was determined to be involved in their activities he was the dad who showed up for everything. He brought snacks and drinks and he was in the thick of whatever they could dream up. Their house was the place the kids went to hang out, and they were welcome. Mike and Jamie chose their church, their friends and their activities based on what was best for Chris and Tiffany. He was a dad who loved his kids; he was their biggest fan.

While he granted them the space and freedom grown children need to lead their lives as adults, he remained that involved and devoted Dad. He was Chris' best friend. Tiffany was his princess. He's the kind of dad who popped in unannounced with lunch or coffee, just because. He never stopped showing up.

Mike was Papi to three grandchildren. He loved each of them and celebrated with great joy the opportunities to introduce them to his favorite places and things. Whether fishing with Preston off Papa's dock, or playing pretend with Riley and Peyton, nothing was off the table Whether princess, pirate or astronaut, he was all in. He had great hopes and dreams for these newest members of his precious family.

Mike was best friend to many; others knew him as son, brother, uncle; sailor, coach, mentor; coworker, tutor, committee member, commander and employee. In all of these roles, in every aspect of his life, Mike didn't do anything half way. He was all in, with his gentle spirit and infectious smile.

He's been described as selfless, supportive, faithful, optimistic, easy going and kind. The truth is, words are inadequate to express the way that Mike lived. But his life, as we reflect on it, is after all, the best, most righteous testimony. It was rich; he inspired others to greatness and he blessed everyone that he encountered. The world is and will forever be a better place because Mike Dedmon walked on her soil and sailed on her seas.

~ Lorraine Reep

*I chose not to list the places all these people lived for a bit of privacy, but I can assure you they were from people all across this nation. One may never know the lives they touch and the influence they exert, but reading all of this makes me proud to be his cousin.*



## **Jamie Dedmon promoted to the managing director of the Northwest Credit Union Foundation**

Jamie Dedmon, who joined the Northwest Credit Union Association as its community manager, in May of 2014 is now serving as the managing director of the Northwest Credit Union Foundation.

Northwest Credit Union Foundation (NWCUF) is a 501(c)(3) organization dedicated to identifying and nurturing partnerships that bring together Northwest credit unions, community organizations and nonprofits to improve and grow the regional economy. Their mission is to cultivate opportunities and develop leaders that improve the well-being of communities they serve. They provide credit unions and community partners with support that promotes asset-building, economic empowerment and cooperative development and believe these focus areas contribute to long term sustainability for the Northwest and for credit unions making investments in their members and communities.

Jamie has a bachelor's degree in business administration and marketing management from Park University. One article I read about her stated *"She's held a variety of positions in community development, branch support and training. A true believer in giving back, Dedmon served four years as a board member for the Spokane Chapter of Credit Unions"*.

The same article quoted her as saying, *"Her move to the Association was the next logical step in her career and it's an honor to be a catalyst in bringing a sense of community through her community manager role"*. She served in that capacity before becoming the managing director of the Northwest Credit Union Foundation.

Jamie and Mike moved to Seattle to be closer to family. She said they were excited to be in the Seattle area and find their place of belonging.

## **The Battle We Didn't Choose**

We didn't choose this battle; it chose us. As I watch people look at our life, I wonder what they are feeling. My hope is that people see beyond cancer. I hope that after hearing our story, they will hold their loved ones closer. I hope people will see the beauty in life, the simple things that make difficult moments bearable. I hope more than anything that people will see we are about love and life, about following your dreams and never letting go ... no matter how hard life gets. Through this battle, you, my dear friends, have blessed us tremendously in your outpouring of love, cards, calls, meals, household chores and so much more. You are making this battle lighter.



To catch you up: Mike was diagnosed with cancer in July; a very rare cancer that affects less than 1% of cancer patients. This means there is no prescribed treatment. The further we get into the journey, the more the layers begin to reveal what we are dealing with. While not boring you with the daily changes; tomorrow is what is real. Mike starts weekly; yes, I said weekly, chemo therapy. For now the second part of the radiation surgery/procedure is on hold. Pray that the chemo begins to slow the growth of cancer cells and builds up his body to go forward with the radiation.

Alaska. This cruise will sail without us.

We didn't choose this battle; it chose us. We need you in battle tomorrow as we deal with day 1, week 1, of chemo. We will fight a good fight and we have every intention of kicking this cancer in the a\*\*.

"And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love". 1 Cor. 13:13.

~Jamie Breedlove Dedmon

*They say behind every good man is a good woman. From what I have seen in the past few months certainly proves that to be the case with Mike Dedmon. I have truly been impressed with Jamie's faith and strength. To read about her experience and education tells us a lot about her. She is an impressive person. Often in situations like this some are inclined to say "God didn't answer my prayer." What we fail to realize is that God sometimes answers with a "no", or "not now". Just as we do not grant our children every request, but we do answer, so does God. Sometimes folk are inclined to blame God when things do not go our way and even turn their backs upon him. This is like getting mad at the dog and kicking the cat.*

-Leroy



