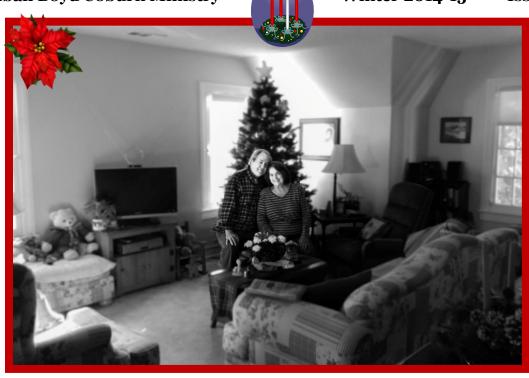


## Evangelism In The Prophetic Spirit

The Kimball Boyd Coburn Ministry

Winter 2014-15

Issue 170



Christmas with Kimball and Pam in their Pilgrim Place Tree House

Christmas comes and we remember it came humbly in a stable. The light of a magnificent star showed the way to the place where the Christ Child lay. Were there gifts to welcome the babe? What gifts, you ask?

A donkey who brought the young mother-to-be to the place her child would be born, the lamb whose wooly coat warmed the newborn, the angels who kept watch by day and night, the shepherds who welcomed Emmanuel, the wise men who brought gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. But the gift, the real gift of Christmas is the Babe himself. He isn't a gift to a particular people but a gift to be shared with all the world. It has no price tag but it does have a cost.

If we truly have the spirit of Christmas...if we are to fully feel the love and compassion of Christ's coming, then we must bow as the shepherds did. We must come humbly and gently to the stable. We must identify with the poor, the homeless and marginal peoples of our world. We must feed the hungry, give drink to the thirsty, welcome the stranger, clothe the naked, care for the sick and visit the imprisoned.

We must share the simple, yet profound power of Christ's life in the ways we live our faith and invite others to faith. May Christmas be, for all of us, a time of remembering we are faithful followers of Christ born for us long ago. When we do we will know and feel the message of Christmas.

God bless you and your families in this season of hope and love. Merry Christmas ~ Kimball and Pam

BUDGET FOR 2014
\$62,000

Amount Budgeted To Date \$56,833 Amount Received To Date \$32,123

Merry Christmas from the Kimball Coburn Ministry Board of Directors



We share with you the joy of Christmas and the hope and love it brings. We thank you for the many ways you continue to share them with Kimball, Pam and the ministry of Evangelism in the Prophetic Spirit. God bless you and your families as you celebrate the birth of the Christ of our lives.

**Christmas 2014** will be remembered as a time of tumult about abuse of force by police towards African-Americans. The officers and their superiors felt they were doing what was expected of them to keep law and order. **Jesus said**, "I've come not to do away with the Law but to fulfill it (with love). This Christmas we are not called by God to do away with civil laws but to fulfill them with compassion. When compassion is involved in our law keeping ways, justice will prevail and Christmas will live in us.

Agape, Kimball



## 'Tis the gift to be simple, tis the gift to be true'

These are the gifts that touch our lives. the simple sharing of your stories at Christmas time ~ the giving of alternative gifts that connect us with those who have so little ~ the second mile gifts beyond those to your church, humble us. We are lovingly blessed. May you, too, feel the blessings of God, now and always. ~ A Heartfelt Thank You ~ Kimball and Pam

Kimball is doing well in his recovery from open heart surgery in October. He did not have a heart attack. In his yearly physical his doctor found his heart rate was slow and referred him to a cardiologist. He needed a pacemaker. During his surgery they discovered he had two blocked arteries that would require by-pass surgery. The doctors assured him that he would be better than ever and able to get back to his ministry and circuit riding in 3 months. He is now in cardiac-rehab, doing well and counting the days until January 1, 2015. He is eager to get back to the work of ministry. ~ Cards of love, notes of encouragement, calls of caring, meals with thoughtfulness and true compassion and prayers are gifts he and Pam hang on to. God bless you.



It was a miracle of miracles that night long ago when

Love came down at Christmas. Today the
Love still finds a place
'Neath our Christmas trees when we are open
to receive it.

You will see on page 3 a Christmas story written by Pam for the children of the Mt. Baldy Village Church. She based it on the song that Kimball had just composed. She told the story and he sang the song for them. ~ You may find it in his Christmas album on his ministry's web page at kimballcoburn.org. Please feel free to download and share it.



## LOVE COMES DOWN AT CHRISTMAS

Written by Pam Coburn

It was to be a cold Christmas high in the mountains of Mt. Baldy. The children wished for snow. The fathers wished for more wood for the fireplaces and potbellies. The mothers wished for their shopping to be completed before the first snow storm of the season.

It was a time of excitement and busyness. Everyone seemed caught up in the wrappings and trappings of Christmas. The 'I wanna's and I gotta haves' included everything from the largest tree, to the most presents, the best decorated house, the prettiest Christmas clothes...and the list went on.

Can you imagine at this wonderful time of the year that people were so busy, busy, getting, getting, getting that they were actually saying they wanted Christmas to hurry and be over so they could get back to their regular pace of life?

But there was one place in the tiny mountain village where the air was filled with quiet beauty and anticipation. There was no hustling and bustling, just great expectation of what was to come. It was the small Village Church that stood next to the creek and just at the entrance to Bear Canyon.

She beckoned the children, their friends and parents to come, but everyone was too busy. Her fireplace burned giving warmth but nobody came to be warmed. Her windows looked out to the stars...one was ever so bright, but no one came to see them. A giant evergreen tree telling of everlasting life stood glowing in the corner, but no one was thinking of everlasting life. They were thinking only of now. The Advent wreath in all of its beauty told stories of faith, hope, joy and love but these weren't the gifts on anyone's lists.

Nestled beneath the communion table a crèche scene graced the sanctuary of the small village church. Straw fell from the manger where a tiny baby lay quietly to share his love with the families of the mountain. Would they come? Surely they would come. It's Christmas Eve.

All of a sudden the doors opened! There was laughter and joyful greetings. There were young and old alike. There were oohs and ahhs. They came to be warmed by the fire. They came to see the star. Did it lead them there? They came to feel the glow of the tree and to know the everlasting power it represented. They came in hopes of receiving the gifts of faith, hope, joy and love. They came because they wanted to share their love with the little one who lay in the manger of straw before them. They gathered around the crèche and sang lullabies of "Away In The Manger" and "Silent Night" to the babe and then silently prayed for their gift of gifts before breaking into a rousing, "Joy To The World." Love truly came down that Christmas ~ a love for you and for me. It was a Christmas the families of Mt. Baldy will never forget.



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Service Return Requested

The cross and flame of the United Methodist Church is more than a symbol. It's a statement of who we are ~ a calling to lift high the cross and keep the flame burning bright.



"Don't Let The Fire Go Out" is the title of a sermon and song I've been working on for some time. It's the challenge that we, the United Methodist Church, need to hear and act upon. When there's fire inside, it creates in us a restlessness to serve and be the church God wants us to be. We become a church of celebratory joy, dancing, singing and feeling the beat that we're called to live by. We experience our faith in such a way that shows itself through love and justice.

In a world that's growing cold, God's call for the Church is to keep the flame burning bright ~ never let the fire go out!

## We are now scheduling events for 2015

Connect with Kimball at (909) 624-1819 or kbcministry@integrity.com P.O. Box 633 ~ Claremont, CA 91711- 0633 Blog, music and more at www.kimballcoburn.org