

*Come Holy Spirit
Use me to Your glory*

Precious Pilgrim,

My Christian name is Lucy. My last names have included Dunn, Blount, MacLeod, and now McCain. What? You might ask. Isn't that a little too many last names for one who is 5'3", 130 lb. (soon to be 125) - 57 year old to have had? Please don't leave yet! May I give you a little more information with each name:

First, Lucy.

I love the name "Lucy" and it being my Christian name, will never change. I received it at my baptism at about the age of two weeks old in Birmingham, Alabama where I was born and grew up. The reason I love it so is that it was the name of my grandmother. She was a saintly lady, who lived with us all my growing up years and she was my best friend. Her unconditional love taught me much about the Lord's love.

Now to my original surname, "Dunn."

I am Beverley and Billy Dunn's third child. I have a beautiful blue-eyed blond sister Mary who's seven years older and I had a beautiful blue-eyed blond brother, Bill, who was five years older. He died in a motorcycle accident at age 19.

It was in this family of origin that I received wonderful, nurturing, Christian love. And I think, by God's grace, it took, for one of my earliest memories was singing "Jesus loves me, this I know." That is still my heart's song and the song in

“words,” Pilgrim, that I want to sing to you. Our Lord Jesus Christ - loves you - personally, individually and me - personally, individually. That is what His cross is all about.

Next surname is “Blount”

At age 22, I graduated from the University of Alabama with a B.S. degree in Childhood Development and one week later married Winton Malcom Blount III. He was a widower with three children, ages 5, 3 and 1. I adopted them and we had one son.

Winton was one of my brother’s best friends. His parents and mine also were friends, even our grandmothers were friends. Our marriage just seemed right and it was, at the time.

We had an exciting life - living in Miami and Lakeland, Florida, Wilmington, Delaware, and finally Montgomery, Alabama.

Sadly, after 29 years, this marriage ended in divorce. Oh, what a heartache, in some ways, more devastating than death. By God’s grace, with time, I’ve healed and hopefully, also, my children. I wish Winton well and want to say “thank you” for the years we had together.

Surname: “MacLeod”

God is so good! As I said, I was devastated by the divorce - left wounded and broken. It was a heart rip, but - through it all, our Lord did and does sustain. I will never forget that total dependency on Him. His balm of love through family and

friends by worshipping, praying, singing, reading, writing and crying - did heal. And then and then - Duncan John MacLeod. It was love at first sight. This English Oxford Don summered in Monteagle, Tennessee, where I rented a cottage. And within two months of our first date, we were married and I moved to merry ole Oxford, England where he taught American History at St. Catherine's College at Oxford.

His love fleshed out the love of Jesus for me. I celebrated Duncan and Duncan celebrated me. He was a grieving widower and I was a grieving divorcee. We became like two children at play - rejoicing in our new found shared Christian love. We had 623 days of bliss and then he died of a massive heart attack.

His last words were "grateful, grateful" and may they be mine.

Surname: "McCain"

Ah, Precious Pilgrim - after Duncan's death, I thought, maybe I was to become a nun. Truly! I was so overwhelmed with thanksgiving for Duncan's love. I could not imagine loving again, but could imagine continuing loving the Lord.

I have been blessed every day of my life - even during the hardest, most challenging of times, I have been oh so blessed! Becoming a nun seemed to make sense to me. So, as I was driving along in the car with my sister, I told her of this possibility. At that very moment I finished this declaration, my

cell phone rang. It seldom rings. Why, I don't even know my own number!

It was Adele Slaton. We used to attend the same church and her grandfather and my daddy were neighbors and best friends. Because of this family connection, I had recently attended her mother's funeral. Maybe that's why I came to her mind. She asked if I'd go on a date with her doctor and neighbor, who was a widower. I said "no," but I'd go on a walk.

We've been walking ever since. Dr. Paul Pressly McCain and I have now been married 779 days. He tells me the amount each morning and I just laugh and smile and thank the Lord. I can't believe it!

He is the dearest, kindest, sweetest soulmate. He just retired a month ago. As an OBGYN, he has birthed over 14,000 babies and he is birthing me into a new season of blessed love and joy and peace and happiness.

Precious Pilgrim, I believe each love is unique. You can't compare, for each is one of a kind. When it is right, that loving relationship, I believe, comes closest to reflecting the love of our Lord Jesus Christ for each one of us.

Well, I think that should do it for today. Pilgrim, why, we haven't even gotten to the great grandchildren! I have eight and Paul has five. We're Goo-goo and Docs.

This is just a broad overview and entirely different from your daily letters. The focus is all wrong, for today you've

gotten mostly me and my story. In your usual letters, by God's grace, we'll focus on the Lord, with my life being just the backdrop, for that's how our Lord works - personally, in our own individual life.

I'd like to end by saying once again - welcome aboard to Gospel 846 AM - Northern Ireland. We are delighted to have you as our newest members of our Precious Pilgrim family.

You, along with every one of our listeners and TV viewers, are important. We pray for you daily and ask for your prayers for this ministry. We'd love to hear from you. The easiest way to communicate is at our website, that's www.livingtreasure.org. All of your letters are available there along with wonderful Bible scriptures.

I look forward to hearing from you.

I am - your sister in Christ,

Lucy - God bless