



Spring News & Prayer Letter 2022

Crossline is still here for you!

As all our listeners are home based as we are part of the National Christian Helpline, Crossline is still open to callers every day from 9am till midnight on **0300 111 0101**.

(Calls are charged at the standard landline rate and included in any mobile or home phone call package which includes landlines).

We all Hear, But do we listen?

Free Christian based Course

Christian Listening is about listening to others, to ourselves and to God.

Learning to listen well offers us the opportunity to improve relationships, grow as human beings and deepen our spirituality. Listening is possibly the greatest gift you can give to another!

Many of us today have discovered for ourselves the difference it makes when someone really listens to us. Being well listened to can be a life-changing experience, and yet sadly also one which is comparatively rare in our busy world.

So how can we respond to this challenge?

'Just Listen!' is a lively and practical way of beginning to develop the Listening attitudes and skills that we need. The course offers teaching on the value of listening to others, to God and to ourselves.

The day has been arranged as part of the training programme for Crossline Hull but is offered as a resource for all who have a wish to become better listeners.

This is a real life skill for you that will help you, your family, friends and colleagues.

As we seem to be living with Covid, we are considering holding a listening course in Central Hull in the summer of 2022. If you are interested please drop us an email at prayer@crossline.karoo.co.uk with 'Interested' in the subject line and we will send you information, or mail us at the address above.

YOU could make such a difference this year!

£££ Each call we receive costs us around £1:50. As most of you will be aware, we are a totally voluntary charity with no paid staff but could you help us reach hurting people? A gift of just £15 helps us to comfort 10 people! To send a one-off gift or set up a standing order and become a Crossline Angel our bank account details are;
CROSSLINE (HULL) - Account no :- 41381765- Sort Code 05 05 27.



Save a Tree & Cut Our Costs

We currently mail around 20 Newsletters with an additional 180 going by e-mail. To reduce this cost, we are hoping to send more Prayer/Newsletters electronically. To receive future Prayer/News by email just email prayer@crossline.karoo.co.uk with your full name and in the message line type 'email please'

The Son.

A wealthy man and his son loved to collect rare inspirational works of art. They had Everything in their collection, from Picasso to Raphael. They would often sit together, sharing stories about the great works of art.

When the Viet Nam conflict broke out, the son went to war. He was very courageous and died in battle while rescuing another soldier. The father was notified and grieved deeply for his only son.

About a month later, just before Christmas, there was a knock at the door. A young man stood at the door with a large package in his hands. He said, "Sir, you don't know me, but I am the soldier for whom your son gave his life. He saved many lives that day, and he was carrying me to safety when a bullet struck him, he died instantly. He often talked about you, and your love for inspirational art." The young man held out his package.

"I know it isn't much. I'm not really a great artist, but your son would have wanted you to have this."

The father opened the package. It was a portrait of his son, painted by the young man. He stared in awe at the way the soldier had captured the personality of his son in the painting. His eyes welled up with tears. He thanked the young man and offered to pay him for the portrait. "Oh, no sir, I could never repay what your son did for me. It's a gift."

The father hung the portrait over his mantle. Every time visitors came to his home he took them to see the portrait of his son before he showed them any of the other great works he had collected.

The man died a few months later and there was to be a great auction of his paintings. On the platform sat the painting of the son.

The auctioneer pounded his gavel. "We will start the bidding with this portrait of the son. Who will bid for this painting?" There was silence. Then a voice shouted. "We want to see the famous paintings. " But the auctioneer persisted. "Will someone bid for this painting? Who will start the bidding? \$100, \$200?" Another voice shouted angrily. "We didn't come to see this painting. We came to see the Van Goghs, the Rembrandts. But still the auctioneer continued. "The son! The son! Who'll take the son?"

Finally, a voice came from the very back of the room. It was the long-time gardener of the man and his son. "I'll give \$10 for the painting." Being a poor man, it was all he could afford. "We have \$10, who will bid \$20?" "Give it to him for \$10. Let's see the masters." "\$10 is the bid, won't someone bid \$20?"

The crowd was becoming angry, they didn't want the painting of the son. They wanted the more worthy investments for their collections. The auctioneer pounded the gavel. "Going once, twice, SOLD for \$10!" The auctioneer laid down his gavel.

"I'm sorry, the auction is over... When I was called to conduct this auction, I was told of a secret stipulation in the will. I was not allowed to reveal that stipulation until this time. Only the painting of the son would be auctioned. Whoever bought that painting would inherit the entire estate, including the inspirational paintings. The man who took the son gets everything!"

God gave his son 2,000 years ago to die on a cruel cross. Much like the auctioneer, God's message today is, "The Son, the Son, who will take the Son?"

May God continue to bless and prosper you and your family over the coming months.

Prayer Requests for Crossline;

Please pray for the continued protection for all our volunteers, especially at this time for our listeners who are taking so many extra calls and putting in extra shifts, our trainee listeners, our finances and for all our callers, whose needs are real and many!
