

"Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it." Habakkuk 2:2

2010 Indiana State Fair Reflections by Alys

My greatest blessings during the ISF were listening and watching the brethren. Each in their unique way reached out to people with all their heart, mind and strength. I could see their deep love for the Truth and their strong desire to bless the families of the earth. The brethren are, indeed, precious Jewels. "Reaping all day were the virgins fair, patiently toiling in faith and prayer. Seeking the wheat from the dawn till night, Jewels to shine in the morning light."

My week began with an unforgettable reminder that God was in charge. As I rolled the loaded dolly across the parking lot, I heard a voice calling, "Lady....Lady!!!" I turned. About 200 feet behind me a young couple ran up to me. "Are these yours?" They had my cell phone, the fair tickets and badges for the week's workers, and my hotel room keys...that had fallen out of my purse. I melted and thanked them, calling them "angels" from the Lord. Can you imagine how the week could have been?

Every day henceforth I found I was either losing, forgetting or breaking something (including my glasses and cell phone). A constant reminder that the Heavenly Father was in control..."O ye of little faith."

The most memorable experience was a young man who excitedly ran up to the booth, thumbing through the 7-in-One. He kept saying, "This author is a genius!" He had purchased the book the previous year and loved it. He said, "This is REALLY DEEP! I have to read it slowly over and over." I told him about the classes in the area and encouraged him to study with others and how we study as individuals as well as in class meetings.

Two young men looked over the books and chart. Finally one asked, "Did you ever hear of the PhotoDrama?" They were familiar with JWs, though did not seem to be members. We told them who the REAL "witnesses of Jehovah" were and gave them the newsletter on this.

It is always encouraging to hear someone say they bought the book last year and want more. One lady had received a "Freebee" booklet packet, read it that night, and came back the next day to find out where she could purchase a Strong's and Young's concordance!



One man said we would burn in hell fire because we did not believe in eternal torment. Many people would only read the literature if we used the King James Version...because it was "authorized" by God (?). People picked up everything they could about Israel. Many stared at the chart and were drawn to it. "Reaping all day though their foes were nigh, saving the wheat that it should not die. Gathering the jewels bright and fair, sorting them out with tender care."

I never had the experience of running out of 1st Volumes before (80 in 2 days)! We had three other shifts bring more books with them. Thankfully, the brethren were ready, willing, and able.



I listened to hymns as I wearily drove homeward from the fair. At one point on Route 65 I passed the windmill farm. The twirling white windmills suddenly reminded me of angel's wings. I melted into tears of gratitude for the Lord's continual guidance and protection from beginning to end of the week, humbled to have a small share in the Harvest work. "Reaping from seed that was sown in tears, gathering the fruit of laborious years. Looking in hope for the harvest home, Reapers and sowers together come. O! sweet will the meeting be."

"Reaped from the garden, or reaped from the rock...Reaped from the wayside, the wheat from the stalk. Gathered from wealth or from poverty, Grand and blest will the Harvest be!"

Sr. Alys Schneider







