

JUNE 2020

WOMEN OF CONFIDENCE

NEW HORIZON OUTREACH MINISTRY



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FAITH OVER FEAR

Written by Natasha Parks

During this time of uncertainty, I wanted to construct a newsletter that shares the manifestation of God's word. I felt it in my spirit to devote this newsletter to TESTIMONY! Throughout this newsletter you will read testimonies from women of New Horizon Outreach Ministry. So, let's begin with mine.

It was the beginning of the COVID 19 Pandemic and the schools and businesses began to close, even the church. People began to "quarantine" unless you were considered "essential." As a person who works in the medical field, my role as a medical technologist, in this COVID 19 fight was deemed essential and I have not been able to "shelter in place."

One Wednesday evening, as I sat in my home, a spirit of fear overcame me. I broke down in my living room, afraid of the unknown, uncertain of my safety, and overwhelmed with my mission at work. In that very moment, I sent a text to my mom and dad that read: "Hey mom and dad!! Can ya'll pray for me please?! I'm scared! It's like the entire world is on pause and here I am having to continue like normal. I'm trying to put on a brave face but I'm scared!" My mom replied, telling me to log on to their church website and watch the livestream. **Continue on Page 5**

MY CORONAVIRUS TESTIMONY

Written By Shenikka Jackson

Sometime in the middle of March, my husband and I caught the Coronavirus or COVID 19. We are not sure when we contracted the virus. We shared symptoms of headache, cough, loss of appetite, loss of smell, shortness of breath, and diarrhea. I began to take Mucinex and Zyrtec because I thought it was my sinuses. My doctor also prescribed vitamin D for me because during my check up we learned it was low. I began to get better as the weeks went by, so I never officially took the test. I give credit to God and the fact that He allowed me to take the medicine for one thing, but unbeknownst to me, they were actually helping me heal quicker.

As a mom, especially a stay at home mom, I am constantly working around the house. By this time, the kids were home from school, so I was working double time LOL! With this virus, I was told the more you lay around, the worse it gets. Well, I was unable to lay around (even though I wanted to), because my kids need me. My husband, on the other hand, wasn't taking anything at first. He got worse. He was told to isolate or self-quarantine himself from the rest of the family for seven days. He began to get a fever and was instructed by trusted friends and physicians to take the COVID 19 test. Three days later, the test came back positive.

The next day, he was admitted in the hospital and was there exactly one week. During his time in the hospital, he was in the intensive care unit and placed on a ventilator for about two and a half days. During this time, I was unable to talk to my husband. The doctors only had time to speak with me for maybe a minute or two, AT MOST! They were so busy. While my husband was in the hospital, I was taking care of my children. I had my youngest two at home with me and my oldest was with her dad. She was unable to come home due to our exposure to the virus. This broke my heart because she had already been at her dad's home for two weeks and she had to stay an additional two weeks after the week my husband was out of the hospital. An entire month went past before I was able to see my oldest child. We were all just missing one another at this point. To see other families around the world enjoying each other was hard for us, because we just wanted things to go back to normal. We couldn't believe we had the virus. We didn't understand at the time why God chose us. It was just three out of five of us together for a month. To not be able to touch or see my husband and daughter during this time was so hard. My two youngest children missed playing with their dad and sister as well.

The love that God gave me for my children is what motivated me everyday to worship, pray, get healthy, and take care of my husband. God's strength kept me. It wasn't MY strength. He carried me the entire month. I never allowed myself to look at the news or read anything about the virus.

I knew that if I did, fear would consume my thoughts and I would be too worried about my husband and myself. Worrying would have added stress and that could have caused me to become more sick. I chose to stay positive. I was very careful in who I decided to share this devastating news with because I knew that my family and friends love for us would cause them to worry and/or think the worse. That would only bring my mood down.

God placed us on the heart of many people. They brought us food, Lysol, water, fruits, anything we needed! People called and/or texted every single day. It felt so good to be placed on the minds of others. They knew I couldn't go anywhere and it was so thoughtful and selfless of them to be there for us during this time of uncertainty. My heart was and still is very grateful.

When my husband came home, as I mentioned earlier, he still had to quarantine himself from us for two more weeks. During this time, he slept in our room alone, while I slept in the room with my children. I had to use paper goods to put his food in to lessen the exposure of the virus around the house. I would have to take his food: breakfast, lunch, and dinner to the door of our room. The weather was so nice during this time. The kids really wanted their dad to come out and play. My heart ached for him. I knew he was tired of being sick and alone. My heart ached for my oldest daughter who wanted to be here with us during this time.

I can recall hearing my husband up all night, praying and worshiping God because he could not sleep. He would tell me that he could still smell the death of the hospital at night. All we wanted was for us to be together again. After an entire month, God allowed us to come together. God is so good. I thank Him for bringing us to and through the Coronavirus. God protected my children from getting the virus. He has a plan for all of our lives. In the words of our Apostle Carlos Keith, we can not leave until our assignment is up. In knowing this, we know that we have a purpose that God wants to fulfill through us and that is humbling. To be called by God is an honor and privilege. Thank you Father!



**"THE LOVE GOD
GAVE ME FOR
MY CHILDREN IS
WHAT
MOTIVATED ME
EVERYDAY TO
WORSHIP!"**

THE COVERING OF GOD

Testimony by Jazzmyn Brooks

On April 20, 2020, my Granny called me and asked if I would take my sister to the doctor. I left my house around 9:20am and stopped for gas. I was on my way to my granny's house and was driving around 40-45 mph. I wasn't going fast. Somehow, I hydroplaned on a puddle of water on the road and lost control of my car. As I hydroplaned over the water, I tried to keep control by holding onto the steering wheel. I could see the car going in circles on the road and the car ended up crashing into a tree, destroying the entire driver's side of the car!

I could barely move or breathe, the only thing I could say was "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!" climbing from the driver's side to the passenger's side to get out of the car. I could barely stand or walk, I just felt a striking pain through my body. I was finally able to find my cell phone, amidst all the glass and broken car parts, I called 911.

I was bent over holding my chest so I could talk and breathe, on the trunk of the car, the only place I could get to. As I answered the dispatcher's questions, I began to hear an ambulance in the distance. When the ambulance arrived, the EMT's asked their questions. I was in so much pain I thought I was about to die. While in the ambulance, I started asking God to forgive me of all my sins, repenting to God, and praying aloud. When we arrived at the hospital, I heard the staff discussing if I needed to be in trauma or ICU due to my injuries.

Thank God He had the right people there at the right time. The process was painful and they discovered I had seven broken ribs on my left side and a broken left shoulder. Once I was stabilized, the doctors informed me that I would be admitted so they can monitor my breathing due to my broken ribs. The doctors also told me that usually patients with these types of injuries go to the ICU, but since I'm young and healthy, I was put in the trauma unit.

No visitors could come in because of the COVID 19 regulations but my family was calling to see if they could do anything to help. While laying in the bed, my best friend called and she didn't know what had happened because I only had time to try and call my mom in the ambulance. So, my best friend called and said, "God gave me a word for you." and I replied, "Okay..What is it?" Bewildered at this moment she went on to say what God said:

"Jazzmyn, I have watched over you since in the womb



of your mother. I have a calling for you and I'm waiting. Come to me and I will give you rest. Stop sinning and run to me and you will find that nothing you ever did or can do can stop my love from reaching you. I love you with a love that can't be explained. I have grace and mercy following you. I have answered numerous prayers. You know the things I have shown you that need to be halted and now is the time. I, the Lord, am calling you and have been since birth. Since Satan knows this, he has thrown curve balls. Don't fall for his scheme. Continue to follow me. Pray, worship, and read. I love you and I am proud of you. Let go, repent, and go on. You have told many people about me and I am so proud of you. Keep telling people the truth and keep following me. I am the way."

At that moment all I could do was cry and thank God that He is so gracious to literally leave the 99 and come for me.

Going through this experience, my faith and personal relationship with God has been strengthened. Before this, I was in church, saying prayers, dancing, and even singing but it wasn't in me. I know God has called me for greater and I was stubborn in my own will. But, sometimes it takes a car accident or unfortunate event to happen to get us to pay attention, and on the right path before its too late. It took this for me to see how much God loves me and wants me to eat at his eternal table of life, instead of flocking with the world. I'm just so grateful to have the chance to do what God has called of me. I'm still praying and seeking his face to see exactly what it is, but I thank God He never gave up on me. God has spared my life from things I had no idea He was doing, but I thank Him and I will do what He has called me to do.

Thank you for letting me start here, it is an honor to share my testimony. I know God will use this to bring his people back.

NHOM 2020 Graduates



SHAWNA HICKS

Shawna will be attending the Aiken Technical Dental Program, along with being in the workforce.

TAYLOR MIDDLETON

Taylor will be enlisting in the United States AirForce.



JANAJA CARTER

JaNaja graduated with Career Readiness Standards. Along with being in the workforce, she will be attending Cosmetology School

NHOM 2020 Graduates



TRINITY KELLY

Graduated with Honors
Part of the National Honor Society
MAGNA CUM LAUDE
She will be attending USC of Aiken
with a major in Exercise and
Sports Science



JONISHA WILLIAMS

Jonisha is career ready
Part of the Serteen Group
She will be attending USC of Aiken with
a major in Business Finance

Congratulations C/O 2020!!!

FAITH OVER FEAR (CONT.)

Little did I know, when I hit send on that text message, my dad was in the middle of his Wednesday night Bible study. The message was titled, "The Lord's Protection."

The scripture he was teaching from was Psalms 23. In that very moment I heard the Lord say, "I got you!" It wasn't by accident that I had been overcome with these emotions on that very day and time. God had a word for me that he sent through my father. I needed that reminder that MY God is MY protector. He shields me, covers me, and heals me! That word reminded me that my FAITH is greater than my FEAR.

For anyone struggling with the unknown during this time, I encourage you to lean heavily on your faith. Remember, the Lord's protection is on your life. Matthew 11:28 says, "Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest." (NIV) Hand over your burdens of fear to the Lord and He will take it away. Tap into that secret place, and dwell in the presence of God, your protector!

Pray It Away A PRAYER TO STOP FEAR



Dear Lord,

You know that we live in a crazy and chaotic world. You also know my struggles in my daily life. When life gets to be too much, please help me come to you. Calm my thoughts and emotions, and open my heart to your peace, comfort, and wisdom. Help me not to live in fear. Please reduce the feelings of fear and anxiety that plague me. Help me rest in You and trust You as I navigate through this broken world. In Jesus' name I pray, Amen!

"Do not fear, for I am with you: do not be dismayed, for I am your God."

-Isaiah 41:10 (NIV)



**Wishing a blessed
Birthday to all those
celebrating a Birthday
in June, July, and
August!**



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North Augusta, SC
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**Join us for service every
Sunday at 10:30am EST
on NHOM Facebook Live**



WOC LEADERSHIP

Pastor Patrice Keith: WOC
Visionary

Deaconess Charmaine Hood:
Auxiliary Leader

Sister Monica Keith: Assistant
Auxiliary Leader

Sister Natasha Parks:
Newsletter Scribe