

Dear Saints of God,

It is my desire to share with you all, the present situation with my wife and son, to make known to you my great spiritual and physical needs that you might by God's grace bear with me in this exceedingly hard and weighty trial. In short my wife has filed for a divorce, and has filed a temporary restraining order on me to keep me from seeing Henry presently. Brethren I write to you with many tears, having endured the trial of my life to this date, it has been a long two years to say the least, but Christ has been my Rock. But I fear it is coming to a head, and it is not well with the soul of my wife. Two years ago when my wife left, the Lord spoke to me that this would be a two year trial much like the trial of Joseph. After we interceded against the wrath of God for my wife last December at the culmination of our 15 day fast in the Solemn Assembly, at which the end a couple days after, she was hit by a car but was unharmed and thus we believed was a sign that the wrath of God was stayed, so there was yet still much hope for my wife to be saved. Shortly thereafter, Kevin prophesied to me, "one more year brother." Which would line up with what the Lord told me at the first, which Kevin knew nothing about. Of course everything in-between has been for the trying of my faith, that I might be acquainted with the patience of Job. *"My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations; Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience. But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing."* (James 1:2-4) "Take, my brethren, the prophets, who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an example of suffering affliction, and of patience. Behold, we count them happy which endure. Ye have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; that the Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy." (James 5:10-11) In December, you will recall how my wife set her face during the midst of the fast to go through with the divorce, after having just before been wrought upon by the Lord and was set to return to her husband. Yet that was 10 months ago now, and it seemed we were at a lull and nothing was happening. During this seeming silence I believe Ashley has had reservations about getting a divorce and has been weighing many of these things in her heart and has been being striven with by God as even I have continued to plead with her, yet a few weeks ago she seemed to harden her heart and enter back into an adulterous relationship with Joel, even taking the kids with him to a weekend get away in Austin where they spent the weekend in a hotel together. For the last month or two some of us have been burdened and praying for the Lord to move and cause something to give way. Thus, just about two weeks ago, after i had just finished speaking with Bobby about my wife, my wife suddenly sent me a text saying we need to talk about the divorce procedures. She was wanting mediation (to which she has since hardened her heart) and I told her to give me a week to pray. So on Saturday and Sunday two weekends ago, I set my face to fast and pray. Immediately the Lord began to open the windows of heaven and pour out blessings upon my soul. First, early Saturday morning still in the night, sister Lindsay apparently woke to feed Elizabeth and the Holy Ghost came upon her and gave her a poem for me. Though this was to me personally and was a great and much needed encouragement to my soul, I believe it is to all of us as we seek the heart of God in the midst of this backslidden and adulterous generation, having ourselves been forsaken of all but God. This was her text to me later that day which I read through a veil of tears:

"Hi brother, last night when I was up feeding Elisabeth, I believe the Lord put this upon my heart for you.

To the Betrayed yet Loved (Cory)

Her covenant she's broken, her darkness commenced.
Take heart my dear brother, though there is treachery and offense.
Christ sees every tear and each drop that will fall.
He feels your heart's ache and will guide you through all.

Adultery and lies; a marriage attacked.
Your own flesh and dove has left you ransacked.

Take courage dear friend! Christ has been through this too!
His path you must walk, your mind just renew!

His beloved you are! He shall never leave!
His faithfulness is sure! To him you must cleave!
Though broken and tried and through fire you go,
Let not your foot slip, run not this race slow.

Christ's love is upon you in an intimate way,
For He is your spouse. He will never betray!
Her treachery continues, her lies cease to die.
Take comfort God's son, for Christ is near by!

He holds up your head and steadies your feet,
He fills all your voids, His words are more sweet!
He knew beforehand what trial you would go,
You have not been forgotten, His love you shall know!

Duties pressing and work galore!
With no helpmeet, the burdens are more.
Faint not now soldier of this great cross.
There are still more trials and still more dross.

Press on still oh soldier of war!
God desires you to, on eagle's wings soar!
See how you've grown more godly through pain?
You may've lost a wife but Christ is your gain!

Be not ruined from this trial, though tempted and sore.
Christ has in his heart to bless you still more!
Continue with Him who's worthy of all.
He won't let you down, His image is your call!

So be conformed whatever the cost be.
His image is perfect and full of glory.
Let the trial of betrayal only make you pure.
And with a perfect heart, be willing for more!"

Upon the opening of the text to begin to read it, the Holy Ghost fell upon me in exceeding power and glory for upwards of one hour with great agony of heart and soul. I was believing the Lord was beginning to speak concerning that which is coming upon me concerning my wife and son. That Friday night and Saturday night were exceedingly glorious nights of worship in the church house as well, which those who were there can attest to. As Saturday night was coming to a close around 2 a.m., just prior around midnight Eric had brought me a key from Miranda who had borrowed it from me for the house next door and the Lord spoke to me that she would have a key for me in the Spirit, Miranda wrote me the following text as I was getting home that night around 2 a.m:

"Hi brother.

As I was praying and meditating on the situation with Ashley and everything that has happened, the Lord reminded me of a word that He quickened to me for her when she first left: "None that go unto her return again, neither take they hold of the paths of life." Proverbs 2:19..

Then all of a sudden, I looked beside me, and a fly got caught/flew into a spider's web. And I saw everything unfold before me. Once the fly was stuck, the spider bit it, wrapped it, and waited for it to die. Now it is eating it; literally sucking the life out of it. (Spiders can only eat things in liquid form). When it's prey is dead, the body is still there, but there is no more life in it. As I beheld this, I was asking the Lord, and even afraid to think if this has happened to Ashley; that though she is still here on this earth, there is no more life in her soul..

I desired to share this with you though and subject it to you brother as it just happened. I pray the Lord speaks to you in your meeting with the elders.

"He is the Rock, His work is perfect: for all His ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is He." Deuteronomy 32:4"

This was clearly a terrifying and fearful word, but I was believing it to be a word from the Lord. The next day on Sunday, Jake preached "Eyes Wide Open." This was a very significant sermon to me, especially given the timing of it and what this word has meant to me concerning the prophetic word the Lord gave me concerning my son at his birth. As many of you know, I had intended to name my son Elisha, as the Lord had put that upon my heart for many years to name my first son that name. However, some time before Henry was born my wife had a dream, in which we were at the birth of our son (though we did not yet know we were having a son,) and in the dream, Ashley has our son in her hands and then handed him to me saying 'Here's Elisha...' to which I reply, 'No, this is Henry.' Thus we named him Henry. I did, however, still wonder at the name Elisha and what the Lord's purpose was in this. Months later now at the birthing center where Henry would soon be born, my wife was in her transition phase between 7-10 cm dilated, which is from what I understand the most intense phase of labor. As I'm beholding her travail, she suddenly looks up at me with a great smile upon her face, and I ask her why she was smiling, to which she answered, 'If God would open our eyes, surely we would see chariots as of fire surrounding us even now.' I knew she was prophesying but I wasn't sure what it all meant. Later that night, Henry Thomas McLaughlin was born October 3rd at 11 p.m. This also happens to be Jake's birthday and was significant to him also. When Henry came out I caught him in my hands, with his face up and his "eyes wide open!" The next day I was led to read Spurgeon's Morning and evening devotional for Henry's birthday, and as I read much to my astonishment Spurgeon says something to the effect of 'If God would open our eyes, surely we would see chariots as of fire surrounding us even now.' I was in awe of what I was beholding! Later that day, Jake and Hannah came by and I shared these mysteries with them, and Jake said as to remind me, 'these are the words of Elisha dear brother.' Thus over the next few days, the Lord was speaking to my heart confirming that Henry was my Elisha indeed, almost like John the baptist came in the spirit of Elijah, though not in name, but in spirit. Thus I was all the more persuaded of the calling of my son to take up my mantle in due time upon the hearing of Jake's sermon at the very culmination of all these very tragic and untimely woes that seem to be coming upon me. Though my wife may ever be lost through this, surely there is a godly seed wrought that I believe God will yet honor! "For there is hope of a tree, If it be cut down, that it will sprout again, And that the tender branch thereof will not cease. Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, And the stock thereof die in the ground; Yet through the scent of water it will bud, And bring forth boughs like a plant." (Job 14:7-9) "Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet Before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord: And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, And the heart of the children to their fathers, Lest I come and smite the earth with a curse." (Malachi 4:5-6) Surely, brethren, we are the generation of Elijah sent to turn the hearts of the children to the fathers, and raise up an Elisha generation to come in the power of a double portion. Thus it is my hope in a seemingly hopeless situation, that God will yet get glory for His name and deliver me my son, and judge the wicked in this grievous situation. Will not the Judge of all the earth do right? Also, I personally believe that these things have multiple meanings that are significant to the coming revival and glory of God!

After these things took place, the following Thursday after meeting with the elders on Tuesday night and concluding to go after her with one final plea that peradventure Ashley's heart would be turned back to

Christ, she utterly hardened her heart against me and told me that if I'm not willing to stop taking Henry to the services at the church, namely the assembly, then I am not allowed to see Henry anymore. Thus this Monday she filed a Temporary restraining order against me, and I have not seen Henry since. She has hired a very high powered attorney who is certainly "her champion," she raged and said I am no longer allowed to speak with her and is now hiding behind this lawyer, but we have one that is able to deliver by but a word spoken! Truly my wife has wiped her mouth and said she has done no evil! She has done wickedly brethren and utterly turned against the Christ whom we love, and has utterly turned against her husband. She has become very much like Erica has been toward Rick, she has even mentioned in her rage how she will do what Erica has done if I preach to Henry as Rick preached to Sawyer, namely telling Henry the truth about his mother and the consequence of that before God. Brethren there are hardly words to describe the agony of my soul for my wife, but there is yet hope in Christ that He will work this for His good and for His glory. I will do all I can in Christ to see my son delivered from the hand of the wicked who have camped round about him.

Thus we are convince of a few things brethren, this is a fearful and a terrible thing, she is desiring to divide asunder what God hath put together, may it never be even once named among saints! She is subjecting herself to the potential tragic fate of reprobation, the Lord knows those who are His brethren, but Christ has sought her good, yet she has rejected His mercy, even so may God have mercy. In light of her continued rebellion against this thrice holy God, and because she has desired rather to live in adultery, we believe the Lord would have me pursue the good of my son and thus pursue full custody of my son, and that whether I win or lose in court, the Lord will in due time deliver him into my hands.

On a more carnal but important note, Brethren this trial will be a costly one, thus I will also need financial help somehow. I am in need even within the next couple days that the Lord provide for the initial cost of the lawyer. Please pray that the Lord will supply all that I need! Pray that my paintings would sell, pray that I would get a big commission or that the Lord would otherwise provide. Also please pray for the Duck Stamp Contest that is this weekend on Friday and Saturday!! It would be a great blessing to win!

I need you brethren, I covet your prayers and any word the Lord might put upon your heart. Please pray expressly for God to move in judgment against all who are set against the Lord and trying keep my son from Christ and from his father, i.e. her lawyer, her mother Cindy, Charles, Joel and Ashley, that God would do signs and wonders and confound the unfruitful works of darkness. May God have mercy and show Himself might on our behalf!

God bless you and keep you this day,

Your servant in much weakness,

Brother Cory