

Letter 389
The Pearl
2015-09-04

Dear Dan,

After my brother (CB18) and I attended Church together on Sunday 30 August, I let him know that I wanted to see him one more time before he went back home.

Later on in the week we made arrangements by phone to meet for breakfast on the upcoming Sunday morning. He was scheduled to fly home Monday, but when I saw him Sunday morning, he said that he was able to use some of his points and get an earlier flight out that very day.

We met at Don's Restaurant in Marysville, a place we both enjoy. With him was (CS9) (see Letters 271, 292), who lives not far from there and with whom he stays whenever he comes over here for vacation. (CS9) is the Sister that has been ministering to (CB19).

Don's has a Grilled Oyster Dinner on their menu, which I really like. And the coffee is really good. So I ordered the dinner, and later I got an order to go of fish 'n chips for (M), but without the chips. They had run out of fries earlier in the night due to the rush of people coming in due to the power outage that had occurred earlier.

I was not aware, but apparently on Saturday when I was asleep there had been a pretty violent wind storm along some of the I-5 corridor and other areas that knocked out power for a lot of customers, and even killing two people. There were some power glitches in (L11), but other than seeing a few green limbs on the road when I left for Marysville, I was oblivious to any storm until I begin hearing of it by word of mouth on the radio and when I got to the restaurant.

Later on I started to wonder if the killer windstorm* had anything to do with the arrival of the Terminal Angel I wrote about in Letter 387 - Volume 5-15, who arrived on Tuesday 25 August.

But back to the story at hand. (CS9), (CB18), and I talked for some time while eating, and had a real good time in the Lord. I got full after about two thirds into my dinner, so I boxed up the rest and took it home along with the fish 'n' chips.

After getting home and preparing to go to bed, I decided I wanted to eat the rest of my dinner while watching Star Trek with my angel family.

So, as I was chewing on a bite of oyster, I chomped down, fortunately not too hard, on something solid, and at first I thought I had cracked a tooth or lost a crown.

But after fishing around in my mouth with my tongue, and spitting out the solid object, I saw that it was indeed a pearl. And not too small either. I have eaten plenty of oysters in my

life, but this is the first time I ever got a real pearl along with my dinner.

And of course, the first thing I thought of was the parable by Jesus about the Pearl of Great Price. Here it is;

*“Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant seeking beautiful pearls, who, when he had found one **pearl** of great price, went and sold all that he had and bought it.”*

Matthew 13:45-46.

The word “pearl(s)” occurs seven or eight times in Scripture, depending on the translation. Here is the last of the references;

*“The twelve gates were twelve pearls: each individual gate was of one **pearl**. And the street of the city was pure gold, like transparent glass.”*

Revelation 21:21

*SEATTLE TIMES - 2 people killed in Seattle-area windstorm identified.

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“The windstorm and intermittent rain halted traffic on some major transportation routes, forcing closures of sections of Interstates 5 and 405, smaller roads throughout the region, a ferry route and the Hood Canal Bridge. Greg Phipps, spokesman for the Washington State Department of Transportation (WSDOT) said the closures were “pretty significant” and unusual for summer.”

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus