

ROEVER

foundation

March 2020

*From the heart of
Dave Roever...*



I'm in Hawaii on tour with the military and speaking in churches on the weekends. I'm privileged to stay at the military hotel on Waikiki Beach. The Pacific is only feet away from my room.

Yesterday was Friday, and around 7 pm I was resting in my room writing down some of my thoughts when an explosion startled me out of my wits! I jumped to my feet and my first thought was to get Brenda to safety. Immediately, my heart began to race and sweat popped out on my face. Another loud explosion followed, and echoes rumbled through the downtown streets, hotels, and shopping centers. Lights flashed casting dark shadows on the walls of my room. Seconds later a series of explosions ratcheted up my nearly uncontrollable urge to yell "Incoming!" Brenda saw the near panic in my eyes and pointed out the balcony door. Then I saw the beautiful display of lights as the nearby Hilton Hotel's Friday night fireworks show was in progress. It lasted several minutes. Regardless of my now understandable source of rocket, mortar and bomb sounds recreated in the once quiet night, I could not control the images of the atrocities of war which are imprinted on the retina of my mind. Memories are all too real and unforgiving in their relentless search for peace only to be resurrected at a moment's notice by harmless triggers.

When will my pain end? Not all sources of pain are imbedded in physical wounds. Some are so deep they penetrate to the soul. Our emotional/spiritual man is more important to our psyche than we give credit.

I'm OK now in case you wondered. I'll likely be in a perfectly relaxed moment the next time something like last night occurs, again.

I'll jump outta my skin... again.

I'll sweat and feel my heart race... again.

I'll feel like screaming "Incoming!" ...again.

I just hope it's fireworks... again.

No, really, I'm OK... again.

What are the "agains" in your life? What do you find in those dark moments of memories triggered by something over which you have no control?

Are you OK again, when reality sets in and you're in a safe place? Everyone wants that safe place. No one wants the traumatization of the mind that, even for a moment, cannot differentiate present reality from that distant past pain.

Well, I've found a safe place! A peace that reconciles the reality from the past with the reality of the present.

It's simply put... I live with a driving cause. It puts the past in perspective with the present by using the experiences of sufferings from the past to become healings for the present. — We go from tragedy to triumph, through lessons learned in suffering and apply those gems of healing by interjecting them into those brutally honest moments when we can say to some broken soul, "I know how you feel." After all, we have a scar to prove it! Personal gratification is received when we know our words of experience are penetrating the dark world of another with the light of hope.

It's called, casting your bread on the water! It will return to you. I admit, sometimes I have done just that. I cast my bread on the water, and it returned again to me... soggy! So, I cast again, and again if necessary. It will not fail to return to you one day at the time you need it most.

Don't give in! Give out!



What's Up?

The news cycle is like a dog chasing its tail going in circles, round and round. Impeachment ends in a whimper not a bang. New political investigations are threatened, and primaries are filled with never-ending contradictions. And... the coronavirus silently evolves into a potential worldwide pandemic, while East Africa's food supply is threatened by the worst plague of locust in 70 years.



Africa locust invasion spreading, may become 'most devastating plague' in living memory, UN warns



'VERY GRAVE THREAT' WHO team probes coronavirus in China and issues scary warning

Regardless of the outcome on the world's stage, my hope is in Jesus. My mission is in the youth of America. My purpose is renewed and my eyes are lifted up. My drive is beyond my capacity to achieve alone. I'm building my dreams and visions by investing into mentees and successors. When I feel irreplaceable and my ego gets in the way; when I train my replacements and they do a better job than I do; when my reach exceeds my grasp, I regroup my thoughts and take a deep breath. I remind myself that I'm not finished, much less dead. Then I lean into the wind of the Spirit and keep moving forward, full steam ahead!

Opportunities still forge a pathway of demand for my services to my country. The Department of Defense is still writing contracts for my message of resiliency and hope. While the number of suicides among our veterans remain at a constant 22 per day, the number of suicides among our active duty troops is increasing. In a few weeks I will be leaving for Germany to minister the love of God to our troops. Your prayers are greatly appreciated.

With evidence of evil's unlimited resources, it seems impossible to stem the tide. I shall not be denied my destiny.

Time is running out. Darkness is coming and we must work while it is day. But... the light has not been extinguished. We must not slow down or take the easy route. Our best days are yet to be lived. We must remain in full battle armor and in the thick of the fight for what time is left.



MILITARY COUPLES SESSION

These wonderful couples joined with us last month for our marriage seminar. Sixty two percent of marriages fail for combat veterans. For those who are injured in combat the divorce rate is estimated to be as high as 85%. This is not acceptable!

This ministry is standing in the gap and providing sound biblical teaching to end the destruction of the home.

Nothing is Free

At any and all costs
a soldier's life is priceless.

I cannot refuse the call.

From Europe to Asia
to the Middle East to America.

The military calls and I go.

Without your financial help
I'm grounded.

Please step up
and send your best gift today.

Roever & Associates PO Box 136130 Fort Worth, TX 76136 817-238-2000

daveroever.org info@daveroever.org helpavet.com