For over 40 years music legend Pat外表. LeBlanc has thrilled audiences worldwide with his phenomenal vocal talent. It was a special joy to have her with us on Praise where she performed songs from her new gospel CD which she recently recorded titled, "The Gospel According to Pat LeBlanc."

Michele Williams, one of the Grammy award winning group 'Dion' in Chicago, is a true time of praise and worship on Praise the Lord. Michele spent the last three years touring and has been all over the USA with her beautiful, spoken soul singing.

Football great Tim Brown spoke to Paul in a recent "First to Know" program. A Heisman trophy winner, Tim's 17 year NFL career included playing for Notre Dame and the Raiders. He is currently involved with several youth ministry and sports outreachs, including his own, the Tim Brown Foundation.

Franklin Graham (pictured with Jan, Matt, Laurie and Carole) joined Jan on a very special First to Know program. The son of evangelist Billy Graham, Franklin serves as president of the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association and Samaritan's Purse. Franklin shared about the recent, rare "Days for Boys a Chance" program sponsored by the Billy Graham Evangelistic Association, which teaches children how to show the love of Jesus with their friends.

Matt and Laurie welcomed distinguished actor and director John Noble to the Praise set. A co-star in the Academy Award winning "Lord of the Rings" trilogy, John portrayed "Prince Aragorn" in "One Night With the King," last year's motion picture epic based on the book of Esther.

Paul Jr. had the pleasure of interviewing legendary sports broadcaster "Yogi" Berra. "Yogi" Berra's Hall of Fame career includes 10 years as an NFL player, and 42 years in broadcasting. A recipient of multiple awards, including the Lifetime Achievement award for sports from the National Academy of Television Arts & Sciences, Paul Jr. shared his moving testimony of how he came to the Lord.

"FOR GOD SO LOVED...."

Ah, February — the "LOVE" month! Let’s begin by reminding God’s great Valentine to use his full mailbox tomorrow, Jan 30. The little love greeting cards are soon forgotten and discarded — but God’s Valentine is ever present! For eternity we will have forever praise God’s Supreme Valentine — praise the Lord! For many of us could tell an exciting story of falling in love with that special one — the church, the flowers, the great speech announcing the traditional “HERE COMES THE BRIDE” — some joke added some lyrics “big, fat, and wide.”

For that we do not thank him or her. Just for fun, I thought of our partners, especially ours who have read our latest book, "HELLO WORLD" to would like to know Jan’s and my story of love, courtship and marriage. It started at an old fashioned camp meeting in Rapid City, South Dakota. Jan’s father, Edgar Berrighan, was one of the top officials of the Assemblies of God and was often called upon to preach at camp meeting services. Well, it just so happened that I was spending the summer of 1956 with my sister Naomi and her husband, Pastor Bernard Redings, who pastored the local Assembly of God church. Ah, I shall never forget that hot summer night in the old wooden tabernacle in Rapid City. The smell of sweet tobacco hung in the air, but it was nothing compared to the sweetness that walked down the aisle! Heads turned (especially the boys) as a fragile, beautiful angel seemed to glide than walk toward the front of the audience. Head down, shyness moving, she moved in a white gown, bright red dress contrasted with the retreating, even shy, demeanor of this stunning young lady.

"She can’t be from these parts, I would have never seen her before, she can’t even be a South Dakota girl!" My thoughts were racing, now! "Could it be the camp meeting speaker’s daughter? No way...she...too...well...too...max...that red dress...but who?"

But as I watched, transfixed, the head of the altar turned, the head of the speaker to the aisle, up where the district officials and dignitaries sat. I have to confess I did not get much out of the service that night. I find I avoided theiang the sermon section more than I listened to the pastor. At the conclusion of the service, I was amazed to see many people over to meet and welcome the esteemed speaker’s wife, Stoney Laurie Berrighan. My real purpose was wonderfully answered as Sister Berrighan not only thanked me for my warm welcome, but HALLELUJAH —

For God so loved....
LOVE LETTERS FROM ARIZONA

Far from the Visitors Center at the Grand Canyon, a young woman dressed in a magenta shirt and black pants stands, arms folded, looking out over the expanse of the canyon. Her gaze is fixed on the looming cliffs and the river below, a sense of awe and wonder evident in her posture.

She is not alone. The Visitor Center is bustling with visitors, each lost in their own thoughts. The sun is setting, casting long shadows and a warm glow over the landscape.

The woman's companion, a middle-aged man in a white shirt and blue jeans, is crouched down, examining a rock sample. He is talking animatedly, perhaps discussing the geology of the area or the significance of the rock in the canyon's formation.

In the background, a group of tourists is walking along a path, their cameras clicking as they capture images of the stunning views. The sound of laughter and conversation fills the air, adding to the vibrant atmosphere of the area.

The sun begins to dip lower, casting a golden hue over the canyon. The woman and her companionstand side by side, taking it all in. The beauty of the landscape is overwhelming, and they are both struck by the majesty of the moment.

The sun sets, leaving behind a trail of orange and pink hues in the sky. The woman and her companion are left with a sense of tranquility and awe, their hearts full of the beauty they have witnessed.

As the darkness begins to envelop the canyon, they walk away, their footsteps echoing on the stony path. The sound of nature surrounds them, a reminder of the beauty that exists in the world.

The woman and her companion have shared a moment together, creating a memory that they will cherish for a lifetime. The canyon, with its grandeur and power, has left an indelible mark on their hearts, reminding them of the wonder and beauty that surrounds us.