I thank everyone at FAA who prayed and believed with me during my wife, Rachel, and my daughter-in-law (Rosa) surgeries in September. These days were not easy for me.

My wife, Rachel, is doing well, and she and I both asked the Lord for truth to be revealed during Rosa's surgery to remove a large ovarian cyst (10 cent); truth to identify the existence and treatment, or to have no doubt, freedom from the threat of cancer for the second time in her life, and further, for the rest of her life. During surgery, tests revealed some cancer cells so an additional biopsy was performed. To have truth revealed important, for this exact cancer, took Rosa's mom from her at age 11, and the disease is within her family. Finally, the report came: no more cancer.

Since that day, I have reflected upon God's mercy and grace, and I have thought about all my friends at FAA. I am forever grateful for my dear friends at FAA, who have been there, encouraging me, standing by me in thoughts, prayers, cards, calls, and smiles.

I originally wrote a poem just for me, but am led to share with you I hope you will see how grateful I am to our Father in Heaven for giving Rose back to our family. May it encourage you as you have encouraged me.

God's Mercy

Written by Tom Hock, October 2015 Dedicated to my Daughter-In-Law, Rosa Hock

- My Rose, so beautiful and bright Sprouted in a garden of religious control and fight
- My Rose's garden, thirsty
 But was only passed a cup of bitterness
- My Rose's garden where the sun was hid; only a few rays of sun peaked thru Yet, even this caused jealously and judgment
- My Rose's garden upon which the battles of stress and grubs of loneliness came to eat
- My Rose's garden became free; free to love and grow in the sunshine of love But then returned the enemy
- My Rose's garden, God's hand reached down and said: enough is enough No more torment.
- My Rose, My Beautiful Rose, it is time, Time to live in the true garden of God's love, mercy and grace
- My Rose, She is home