

## **The King's Daughter**

*The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold. Psalm 45:13*

It was the time when the Berlin Wall had come down and the doors to Eastern Europe had just opened up, that I read the article. It was about four American, Christian women who had gone to Moscow, to make contact with Russian women, and pray for the city. Guided by the Holy Spirit, they invited a few women back to their hotel room. Through an interpreter, they spoke of the love of Jesus. Wanting to show this love in a practical sense, they opened their suitcases and told these Russian ladies to take what they wanted. Amazed, yet thrilled, they began to try on the clothes. The article then described how one young woman put on a lavender-colored sweater over her faded, worn, brown dress, making her look like a “*daughter of the king!*” As I read those words, they sprang into my heart and the project “*Daughter of the King*” was born. Some ladies joined me in gift-wrapping many types of small, useful and attractive presents. These were to be taken by my husband to Romania; he was about to take his first preaching trip there. Each present had a message stuck on, written in the Romanian language. The message was from Psalm 45, reminding these women who had suffered so much under the Communist regime and false religious tradition, that they were something special and precious in God's eyes; that they were, or could be, a “*daughter of the king*” -- of the *King of Kings!*

George distributed the gifts to the ladies after each meeting. Many of them wept and could not believe that anything so lovely was being given to them. Some said it was the first present they had ever received! This project was extended to the women of other Eastern European countries, each gift with the message in respective language – Ukrainian, Hungarian, Polish, etc. The message also read that we were praying for them; that they were not forgotten. It was our prayer that healing would begin and continue in their hearts and emotions. Not only women in Eastern Europe need healing, but in every country. God spoke to me about twenty-three years ago that I would be in “*Women's Aglow*”. I did not know much about the organization, did not have much time, and *women's work...?* Well, I wasn't sure I was interested! It was six years later that it actually came to pass, and during that time, God had given me compassion, understanding and a vision for what he could do in his “daughters”.

Obedying the Lord's leading, I asked a young woman whom I'll call Mary, to join my group of workers. She said, “But you don't know my story!” I replied, “But the Lord does, and he told me to ask you!” Mary told me she was married, had two children, was a Christian but had belonged to a church where she was told that the deep depression she suffered was her “cross”, and she must bear this for the Lord. She thought she was ugly and fat and had broken every mirror in the house, so that she wouldn't have to look in them! She visited a psychiatrist twice every week but he had not helped her. His advice to her was, “*Get yourself a lover!*”

Mary was invited to an evangelistic campaign where she heard that Jesus wanted to deliver her from depression. She and her husband changed to another church, God began to heal her and the knowledge that she was a “*daughter of the King*” began to take root in her. Mary became a valuable worker in my group and later led a women's group, herself. It doesn't matter where we came from or what we've been, we can all become “*glorious*” in the sight of our Saviour and Heavenly Bridegroom!

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