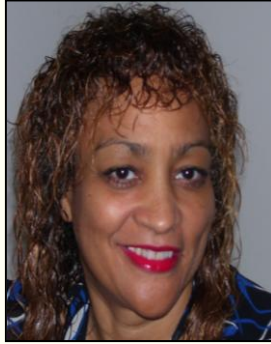


Sandy Sims Memorial



Sandra Lynn Sims
July 20, 1956 – July 19, 2010

My name is C.J. (Cindy) Thomas and I have had the privilege of being Sandy's ministry partner and best friend over the last 15 years. No one knew better, what her life, her hopes, and her dreams were all about. To those who did not know her very well, as you encountered her, you sensed something very special about her. She was illuminated from within. She had such a sweet disposition, warm smile, boundless energy, and compassionate heart. She did not meet anyone that she could not love, even if they did not love her back. She just figured they needed more prayer --- and believe me that's what they got!

I want to introduce you to the Sandy I knew and loved. Two things were the hallmark of Sandy's life. She had a passion for her Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and a passion for lost souls. She loved the Lord more than anything else and his love flowed through her to everyone. She understood what the world, and many Christians still do not understand. She understood that the heart of God was truly unfolded when He gave His Son to die on the cross of Calvary and that the Bible is a "love letter" from God! She was so in tune with the heart of God and his love for mankind. And her desire was to do all she could to bring them to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ.

In the Bible, David is called a "man after God's own heart". Well, I imagine in the books in heaven, Sandy would have to be described as a "woman after God's own heart". Those of us who were close to her would have to agree with that! Sandy was not perfect, but her heart was perfect towards God. She was someone who constantly examined her heart and her motives.

The first time I met Sandy, over 15 years ago, I was struck by her love for the Lord and her compassionate heart. I told her in those first few weeks, "I just love the way you love Jesus!" And she in turn said to me, "When I look at you, I feel like I'm looking in a mirror!" This was not just a normal friendship. From the first couple of weeks, we knew we were brought together by our Heavenly Father to

“birth” something special into the earth. Yet we laughed, giggled, and acted very silly sometimes, having a whole lot of fun in everything we did. We were our *“Daddy God’s Girls”* and we loved it!

Sandy and I founded our ministry called *“Sharing the Light”* in 1999. We are an intercessory prayer ministry and we were formally ordained in the ministry in 2004. Sandy and I co-authored (2) books on the King-priest ministry and the Tabernacle Prayer Pattern. We wrote an entire CD of songs, yet to be recorded. Her invention, *“The Eternal Flame Torch”* became the catalyst and trademark for our ministry. It was so appropriate for her to design it, because she was what I would call a *“Spirit-filled fire-starter!”* As Sandy and I ministered and taught on prayer in different places over the years, the Lord meant for us to be a demonstration of *“love and unity”* to the Body of Christ. That expression is what really stayed with most people. They thought we were sisters, some thought twins. But what they saw were twins --- *“in our God-given purpose”* --- two people in unity, who just wanted to glorify our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Sandy was a visionary, pioneer, and forerunner. She had awesome visions, just like the Biblical prophets. She would share them with me and I was awestruck at the clarity of them. I used to tease her, saying that I had to be a very strong woman just, to be able to hear the things she would tell me! Some of our conversations would go something like this: she would tell me of some very strange vision she had and how she would ask the Lord; *“What is that! And what do you want me to do with it!”* Then she would just look at me with her big eyes and say; *“You know Cindy, when you see something like that you just have to ask God about it!”* My response would be; *“Do you think?”* Then I would follow that and say; *“Ok, alright then, let’s just keep this to ourselves --- somehow I know I would not look good in a straight jacket --- not good fashion for me! The men in the white coats will come to take us away --- you for telling this and me for believing it!”* I told her several times my next book would be about her --- entitled; *“You Said God Showed You What????”* The Subtitle would be, *“The Confessions of the Best Friend of a Seer!”*

I’m so grateful to have known Sandy for these last 15 years. She was a *“Precious Gift”*. To know Sandy was to be *“transformed”* by Sandy. What she imparted into my life was the thirst and drive for excellence, to fulfill my purpose and destiny in the earth. I have always said, and it’s the truth; Sandy dragged me to excellence, even though at times, I was kicking and screaming! And I can’t count the number of times I said to Sandy, *“You know I didn’t hear God say we were supposed to do that!”* Yet I found myself being prompted by God to do what she wanted. Sometimes I would say to the Lord; *“I am so tired of You always taking her side!”* But you see Sandy understood that the Lord places gifts and talents in each one of us. As God touches our lives, these gifts are designed to bless the world. She sure tapped into what God had given her ---- and we are all the better for it! She completed her assignment and she is now receiving her reward. She wanted more than anything for everyone to receive *“treasure”* in heaven!

It’s so strange to talk about Sandy in the past tense, because she is still alive. She just passed over into the heavenly realm, into that heavenly sanctuary. We will continue to miss her physical presence with us, but we know that we will be reunited in heaven someday. I know in my heart she is having a great time in heaven and is most likely hanging over the balcony, cheering us on! I can almost hear her saying, *“You go girl! I have passed the Torch to you! Now you complete this work we started!”* My response would have to be that God began a good work in us and He will carry it on to completion!

I Cor 2:9

*However, as it is written: "no eye has seen,
no ear has heard, no mind has conceived what
God has prepared for those who love him"*

The Quality of Your Love

*There are objectives and goals in this life that are set.
Yet it is rare to find where the high standards are met.
When I meditate upon what you mean to me
There are so many wonderful character traits I can see.
When I think of all the things that you do so well,
It seems that in every area you manage to excel.
Although I could take the time to name them one by one
I want to focus on one area, because in this you are next to none.
It's your capacity for love and tenderness,
Which you had received from Heaven above.
What I will remember most about you,
Is the absolute quality of your love.*

*(Sandy) I thank my God upon
every remembrance of you*

Phil. 1:3

Love Always,

C.J.