



My Kingdom Sisterhood

by Zelda Freeman

I sat in the examining room in disbelief. My husband was trying to comfort me. I was coming unglued. The doctor stepped out so we could have a moment to comprehend my infection and the required hospitalization in privacy.

As I was sobbing uncontrollably, my phone rang and I instinctively answered it. Gwen White from Life on Life was on the other end. Her exact words were “Zelda, you are on my mind, are you ok?” I wasn’t.

My heavenly Father saw me in great distress because **He knows me.** At that moment, I knew her phone call was not a “coincidence.” I realized her phone call was a message from Him saying “I got this, I have plans for you.” I am so grateful for her phone call and the spirit of Kingdom Sisterhood (KS) she represents. She wasn’t the only sister who ministered to me as I lay hospitalized for nine long, hard days. There were meals, calls, texts, cards, gifts, and hospital visits by my KS, even when they had to wear gowns and masks.

As I reflect on those difficult days, I am amazed by God’s transformation of my own heart. In my youth, I believed women were too envious, competitive and jealous to be able to develop healthy relationships. I have learned Christian women can touch the lives of other women with love, support, encouragement, compassion, and wisdom. I’ve also discovered healthy relationships are essential for Christian women. We can have healthy relationships with each other and model true friendship to the world because of our relationship with our Father. Who are you loving and supporting today? Kingdom Sisterhood matters.