

John D. Rockefeller Sr. was strong and husky when small. He was raised a devout Christian but was determined early in life to earn money and drove himself to the limit. At age 33 he earned his first million dollars. At age 43 he controlled Standard Oil, the biggest company in the world. At age 53 he was the richest man on Earth and the world's only billionaire.

Then he developed a sickness called "alopecia," where the hair of his head dropped off, and his eyelashes and eyebrows disappeared. He became deeply depressed over his appearance, compounded by his constant stress, and looked like a shrunken mummy. His weekly income was one million dollars, but he digested only milk and crackers. He was so hated in Pennsylvania that he had to have bodyguards day and night. He could not sleep; he stopped smiling and enjoyed nothing in life. The doctors predicted he would not live more than a year. Gleefully anticipating his demise, the newspapers had written his obituary in advance. Those sleepless nights set him thinking. A Christian friend told him if he did not begin to share his mounting wealth it would crush him like an avalanche. He realized with a new light that he "could not take one dime into the next world." Money was not everything.

The next morning found him a new man. He began to help churches with his amassed wealth; the poor and needy were not overlooked. He established the Rockefeller Foundation, which funded medical research that led to the discovery of penicillin and other wonder drugs. John D. began to sleep well, eat, and enjoy life. The doctors had predicted he would not live over age 54. He died at age 98.

God understands the power of our thinking. When we focus on ourselves, we will become the most miserable of all people. But when we live to give, health will come into our lives. "A merry heart does good, like medicine, but a broken spirit dries the bones" (Proverbs 17:22). Solomon, once the wealthiest man in the world, wrote this Bible verse. John D. Rockefeller discovered its truth.

Mark 8:36

"For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

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Forty-one is coming.....

In the Bible it rained for 40 days and 40 nights....day 41 came and the rain stopped.

Moses committed murder and hid in the desert for 40 years...year 41 came and God called him to help rescue Israel.

Moses went up on the mountain for 40 days....on day 41 he received the Ten Commandments.

The Israelites wandered in the wilderness for 40 years....year 41 they walked into the Promised Land. Goliath taunted Israel for 40 days....day 41 came and David slew him.

Jonah preached a message of repentance to Ninevah for 40 days.....on day 41 God stopped His plan to destroy them.

Jesus fasted and was tempted for 40 days...day 41 the devil fled.

After His resurrection Jesus appeared to His disciples for 40 days....on day 41 He ascended into heaven.

All this to say DON'T QUIT!!! The rain will stop, the giant will fall and you will enter into the promised land.....don't give up at 40.

41 IS COMING!!!!

Psalm 34:4 I sought the Lord and He answered me and delivered me.

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I absolutely love this. All of it 

1. Compliment three people every day.
2. Watch a sunrise at least once a year.
3. Be the first to say, "Hello."
4. Live beneath your means.
5. Treat everyone like you want to be treated.
6. Never give up on anybody. Miracles happen.
7. Forget the Joneses.
8. Never deprive someone of hope. It may be all he has.
9. Pray not for things, but for wisdom and courage.
10. Be tough-minded but tenderhearted.
11. Be kinder than necessary.
12. Don't forget, a person's greatest emotional need is to feel appreciated.
13. Keep your promises.
14. Learn to show cheerfulness, even when you don't feel like it.
15. Remember that overnight success usually takes about 15 years.
16. Leave everything better than you found it.
17. Remember that winners do what losers don't want to do.
18. When you arrive at your job in the morning, let the first thing you say brighten everyone's day.
19. Don't rain on other people's parades.
20. Never waste an opportunity to tell someone you love them.

Romans 8:13 For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

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dec 22

1

Half the Christians that profess Christianity, do not believe me when I say that Jesus is REAL, Alive and he talks with me. Not in an audible voice but in the spirit which is transferred to my HEAD, this is the only way I know how to explain it.

My mother used to tell me that the Drs wanted to abort me because mom would die during child birth.

At six months into her pregnancy they took her into town as she was going down hill fast (health wise).

But mom was a God fearing, God loving believer in Jesus.

She was at her mother house and the Dr came and examined her, he said unless she had miracle or drastic change during the night they would do an abortion the next day. Well needless to say, she reminded the Lord that she had been praying for three years for a son and this baby will not be taken from me and it is a boy.

During the night she was over come with such power and peace and I leapt in her womb, she related it to Elisabeth and John the Baptist.

Anyway, every thing was fine after that and at nine months I came into this world weighing 10 lbs 11 oz

and mom had no problems at all.

I would like to point out that mom was just like every other evangelical believer, that the Holy Spirit was just the comforter.

So ever since I can remember, mom read the bible to us and that praying was just talking to God.

I took this literally and told and ask Jesus everything, he also answered me. He answered my questions and told me things, mostly answering questions about what scripture meant and such things. The first thing I remember him telling me was that he gave his live on the cross so that threw him, we have the same power and authority that Adam & Eve had before they sinned.

He also told me that when God said they would die if they partook of the forbidden fruit, it was there spirit that died. We were created in Gods image (triune), body, soul and spirit.

I was about four then and there was no way I fully understood it then, but through 80 years latter, he has confirmed it to me through his word

[Psalms 119:105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.](#)

Bro, Ken

More next Special

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dec 29

2

The next thing he taught me that the Lords prayer was said WRONG.
The bible says thy will be done IN earth as it is in heaven (KJV) and this is the same bible that everybody had. (IN US)

God created us from dust (earth) and the bible says: Matthew 6:10 Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Luke 11:2* And he said unto them, When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.

dia - is the word used for on **epi** is the word used for in.

So you say "What is the big deal" ? Well the King James is the only bible I have seen, that has The Lords Prayer recorded as IN earth and not ON earth - Big Difference.

The reason for this error was because as Christians became more and more carnally minded, the natural mind says HOW can things in earth be done like it is in heaven? It had to be a miss print and so everybody followed the tradition of MAN.

They either did not read the bible or as most professing Christians today, they won't let the bible get in the way of what they want to believe. And so they find a watered down version that agrees with what they want to believe.

Genesis 2:7* And the LORD God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.

Genesis 3:19* In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

1Co 15:47

You see, we are made of earth. So If it is done IN us as it is in Heaven, we will walk in victory. No sickness, No begging, No walking in defeat.

Until the time Satan is locked up, the will of Heaven cannot be done ON earth. It can be done IN US or IN earth through Christ and the Cross at Calvary. You say again, What's the big deal, well countless millions of people are believing what they are saying. You know, someday the will of Heaven will be done ON earth. It hasn't for the last 6000 years but it will be someday. BUT in the last 2000 years all those that have Applied the Kingdom to in us or IN Earth have kept the church victories through Christ Jesus. This is only the beginning, we have to go on and learn what the blessings of God mean in our daily lifestyle.

Bro, Ken

Judging.....

****Did you roll your eyes at that 350 pound man in front of you in the all you can eat buffet line? Would you judge him a little differently if you learned that he has an inoperable brain tumor and needs to take steroids that blow up his size?***

****Remember the way you screamed and glared at that lady who started to drift into your lane? Would you have reacted any different if you knew that she was driving home from the hospital after her daughter had just passed away?***

****Did you judge that guy who stood helplessly by while the lady in front of him struggled to lift her heavy carry on bag from the overhead bin? Would you think differently if you knew he was flying home from two spine surgeries and wasn't allowed to raise his arms or lift anything more than 5 pounds?***

****Or maybe that guy you thought was rude because he didn't acknowledge your greeting in the elevator? Would you cut him a little more slack if you discovered that he just left his lawyer's office making a bankruptcy filing for his business and was thinking about how to tell his family.***

****You remember what you thought about that lady in front of you at the checkout trying to sneak a few more items in the 10 or less line? Would it matter so much to you if she had a special needs child at home or was a caretaker for an elderly parent and was desperate to get back to them quickly?***

****You know that new guy that seemed aloof to you, would you have given him more of a chance if you found out he has social anxiety disorder and needs extra time to open up to people.***

****Did you think the guy on the bus was a jerk because he didn't get up and offer his seat to that elderly lady? What if he's a wounded soldier and under those slacks are two prosthetic legs that he's still learning to balance on?***

Maybe the better question is this.....are we to quick to judge?

Matt 7:1 Do not judge or you too will be judged for in the same way you judge others you will be judged.

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The light turned yellow, just in front of him. He did the right thing and stopped at the crosswalk, even though he could have beaten the red light by accelerating through the intersection.

The tailgating woman behind him was furious and honked her horn, screaming in frustration, as she missed her chance to get through the intersection. As she was still in mid-rant, she heard a tap on her window and looked up into the face of a very serious police officer.

The officer ordered her to exit her car with her hands up. He took her to the police station where she was searched, fingerprinted, photographed and placed in a holding cell.

After a couple of hours, a policeman approached the cell and opened the door. She was escorted back to the booking desk where the arresting officer was waiting with her personal effects.

He said, "I'm very sorry for this mistake. You see, I pulled up behind your car while you were blowing your horn, giving the guy in front of you the finger and cursing at him. I noticed the 'What Would Jesus Do' bumper sticker, the 'Choose Life' license plate holder, the 'Follow Me to Sunday-School' bumper sticker, and the chrome-plated Christian fish emblem on the trunk, so naturally I assumed you had stolen the car."

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nov 17

Children

When your child begins to toddle and talk, plant God's Word deep into their hearts. That doesn't guarantee they won't go astray and many of us get it wrong before we get it right. Just make sure that they know 'the right path'.

Picture a salmon spawned in a hatchery in northern California released into a channel that leads to a creek that leads to a river and the river to the Pacific Ocean. The salmon swims for thousands of miles then as if by command it begins the long journey back to its place of spawning. It not only locates the spot where it entered into the ocean but also the river and the creek and the exact inlet from which it had been released. In one documented story a salmon worked its way up through a drain and pushed through a hefty screened lid atop a three foot vertical pipe and ended up in the same tank where it was hatched! Unique markings on its fin confirmed this.

Proverbs 22:6 Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

This scripture means give your children a taste of the things of God when they are young and when they grow older the world won't satisfy their tastes any longer and they will return to their spiritual roots.....and don't give up if you don't see it

happening it's in God's timing not ours so faithfully do your part in praying for them and trust God to do His as He loves them even more than you do.

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nov 24

To realize The value of a sister/brother

Ask someone Who doesn't have one.

To realize The value of ten years:

Ask a newly Divorced couple.

To realize The value of four years:

Ask a graduate.

To realize The value of one year:

Ask a student who Has failed a final exam.

To realize The value of nine months:

Ask a mother who gave birth to a stillborn.

To realize The value of one month:

Ask a mother Who has given birth to A premature baby.

To realize The value of one week:

Ask an editor of a weekly newspaper.

To realize The value of one minute:

Ask a person Who has missed the train, bus or plane.

To realize The value of one second:

Ask a person Who has survived an accident.

Time waits for no one. Treasure every moment you have.

You will treasure it even more when You can share it with someone special.

To realize the value of a friend or family member:

LOSE ONE.

The origin of this letter is unknown,

Remember.... Hold on tight to the ones you love!

Send it to the friends you value

oct 6

The common cuckoo bird is known as a “brood parasite.” A brood parasite is a bird that will trick another bird into raising its young. For example, the female cuckoo will spy on the nest of a small bird, such as a reed warbler. At the appropriate moment, the cuckoo hen flies down to the reed warbler’s nest, pushes one of the eggs out of the nest, lays an egg, and flies off. The whole process is achieved in only about 10 seconds. Amazingly, the cuckoo egg very closely resembles the eggs of their chosen host.

The dedicated reed warblers unwittingly incubate, feed, and raise the young imposter, usually at the expense of their own genuine young. A cuckoo may visit as many as 50 different nests in a breeding season, each time leaving

one of its own eggs for others to hatch and care for. The cuckoo chick typically hatches before the natural ones and then commences to push the other eggs out of the little nest.

One of the tragedies of nature is when you see a pair of reed warblers working themselves to death to satisfy the voracious hunger of a fat cuckoo chick that might be three times their size. Meanwhile, if the other eggs have managed to hatch, the starving little warbler chicks are usually pushed out of the nest by the cuckoo chick!

Many people do not realize that the devil, like the cuckoo bird, has laid an egg in the Christian church that has been hatched, adopted, and fed until it has grown bigger than life. The Bible says Satan's ministers can "transform themselves into ministers of righteousness" (2 Corinthians 11:15). And Jesus warned about "false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravenous wolves" (Matthew 7:15).

That's one reason it's so important that we avoid trusting in other humans, no matter how "good" they seem. Even a person of good intentions may lead you in the wrong direction. Prominent leaders can err, and have often failed to live up to what is right. In the words of the old hymn—"I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name." Only God is worthy of our complete and total trust.

The bible warns us of mans traditions.

[Colossians 2:8](#)

Beware lest any man spoil you through philosophy and vain deceit, after the **tradition of** men, after the rudiments **of** the world, and not after Christ.

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oct 13

RE-RUN

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What if God decided to install voice mail?

Imagine praying and hearing this: Thank you for calling The Lord's House. Please select from the following options:

Press 1 for GENERAL REQUESTS

Press 2 for THANKSGIVING

Press 3 for COMPLAINTS

Press 4 for HEALING

Press 5 for HELP WITH THE IRS

Press 6 for RAIN or NO RAIN

Press 7 for MIRACLES

Press 8 for LOTTERY WINNING NUMBERS

Press 9 for ALL OTHER INQUIRIES OR JUST TO SAY "HI"

Press 0 to hear this menu again

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"I'm sorry, all the angels are helping other SINNERS right now. Please stay on the line.
Your call is important to us and will be answered in this millennium."
If you would like to speak to Gabriel, press 11.
For Michael, press 22.
For a directory of the other Archangels, press 33.
If you would like to hear King David sing a Psalm while you are holding, please press
55, then wait for the beep and enter the number of the psalm you wish to hear.
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To find out if a loved one has been assigned to Heaven, press 62. Enter his or her
social security number, then press the pound (#) key, enter their date of birth, then
press the pound (#) key twice.
For answers to nagging questions about dinosaurs, the age of the earth, where Noah's
Ark is, Darwin, Hitler, the Pope, abortion, and UFOs, please wait until you arrive here.
Answers can only be understood from a "heavenly perspective."
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To reach Lucifer, press 666, and your call will be automatically
transferred. PLEASE be careful; your receiver may become warm.
For emergencies, refer to your BIBLE.

[Malachi 3:6](#)

For **I** am the Lord, **I** change not; **therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.**

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oct 20

The world knew her as "Aunt Jemima," but her given name was Nancy Green and she was a true American success story. Born a slave in 1834 Montgomery County, KY, she became a wealthy superstar in the advertising world, as its first living trademark.

While in Kentucky, Green was employed by Charles Walker, then an attorney and later a distinguished Circuit Judge. She moved with the family to Chicago just after the Great Fire in 1872.

Walker heard that a friend was looking for a model for the Aunt Jemima character, and he suggested Green who, by that time, had served the family for many years. She was instantly recognized with the characteristics the guy was looking for... charisma, humor, and a fantastic cook.

Green was 56-yrs old when she was selected as spokesperson for the new ready-mixed, self-rising pancake flour and made her public debut in 1893 at the World's Fair in Chicago. She demonstrated the pancake mix while serving up thousands of pancakes... and became an immediate star. She was a wonderful storyteller, her personality was warm and appealing, and her showmanship was exceptional. Her exhibition booth drew so many people that special security personnel were assigned to keep the crowds moving.

Nancy Green was signed to a lifetime contract, traveled on promotional tours all over the country, and was extremely well paid. Her financial freedom and stature as a national spokesperson enabled her to become a philanthropist, a leading advocate against poverty, and a fighter for equal rights.

Colossians 4:1

Masters, give

unto your servants that which is just and equal; knowing that ye also have a Master in heaven.

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oct 27. SUNDAY SPECIAL

Roots are the underground branches that spread out beneath plants and trees as anchors. They provide water and nutrients from the soil to feed the plant. Some roots are familiar, like carrots, potatoes, and radishes. But because roots are usually out of sight, many people don't realize how long and vast they can be. An alfalfa plant only two or three feet high may have roots reaching out as far as 30 feet.

If you lay all the roots of a corn plant end to end, the resulting strand could be up to 500 feet long. Roots of the giant California redwoods have been known to occupy as much as 50,000 cubic feet of subsoil. Cavers in South Africa found a tree with the deepest-reaching root so far: a wild fig tree with a root that extended nearly 400 feet into the ground! In addition, roots can be incredibly strong.

It's common knowledge that, given enough time, roots can crack foundations, snap water lines, and lift sidewalks. Once they find even the tiniest crack, a rootlet can break through compacted soil, stone, or concrete and even push aside large boulders. For example, when tree roots become wedged in granite, it is the hard granite that splits while the comparatively fragile-looking root stubbornly continues to grow.

And why are roots so tenacious? They're looking for water. While some plants like cacti have swollen roots that store water for the dry months, most roots reach out long distances in search of water to transport back to the plant. Plants flourish where there is plenty of water, which is why the trees growing along a stream look more vibrant than the ones growing farther away.

The Bible teaches that a person who delights in the law of the Lord “shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water” (Psalm 1:3). Would you like to prosper in whatever you do? Then let meditating on God’s Word become your delight!horns. They provide water and nutrients from the soil to feed the plant. Some roots are familiar, like carrots, potatoes, and radishes. But because roots are usually out of sight, many people don’t realize how long and vast they can be. An alfalfa plant only two or three feet high may have roots reaching out as far as 30 feet.

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Sept. Specials

Jim Cymbala preaches at a church in the slums of New York. He tells the following story:

It was Easter Sunday and I was so tired at the end of the day that I just went to the edge of the platform, pulled down my tie and sat down and draped my feet over the edge. It was a wonderful service with many people coming forward. The counsellors were talking with these people.

As I was sitting there, I looked up the middle aisle, and there in about the third row was a man who looked about fifty, disheveled, filthy. He looked up at me rather sheepishly, as if saying, "Could I talk to you?" We have homeless people coming in all the time, asking for money or whatever. So as I sat there, I said to myself, though I am ashamed of it, "What a way to end a Sunday. I've had such a good time, preaching and ministering, and here's a fellow probably wanting some money for more wine."

He walked up. When he got within about five feet of me, I smelled a horrible smell like I'd never smelled in my life. It was so awful that when he got close, I would inhale by looking away, and then I'd talk to him, and then look away to inhale, because I couldn't inhale facing him.

I asked him, "What's your name?" "David." "How long have you been on the street?" "Six years." "How old are you?" "Thirty-two." He looked fifty—hair matted, front teeth missing, wino, eyes slightly glazed. "Where did you sleep last night, David?" "Abandoned truck."

I keep in my back pocket a money clip that also holds some credit cards. I fumbled to pick one out thinking, I'll give him some money. I won't even get a volunteer. They are all busy talking with others. Usually we don't give money to people; we take them to get something to eat. I took the money out. David pushed his finger in front of me. He said, "I don't want your money. I want this Jesus, the One you were talking about, because I'm not going to make it. I'm going to die on the street."

I completely forgot about David, and I started to weep for myself. I was going to give a couple of dollars to someone God had sent to me. See how easy it is? I could make the excuse I was tired. There is no excuse. I was not seeing him the way God sees him. I was not feeling what God feels.

But oh, did that change! David just stood there. He didn't know what was happening. I pleaded with God, "God, forgive me! Forgive me! Please forgive me. I am so sorry to represent You this way. I'm so sorry. Here I am with my message and my points, and You send somebody and I am not ready for it. Oh, God!"

Something came over me. Suddenly I started to weep deeper, and David began to weep. He fell against my chest as I was sitting there. He fell against my white shirt and tie, and I put my arms around him, and there we wept on each other. The smell of His person became a beautiful aroma. Here is what I thought the Lord made real to me: If you don't love this smell, I can't use you, because this is why I called you where you are. This is what you are about. You are about this smell.

Christ changed David's life. He started memorizing portions of Scripture that were incredible. We got him a place to live. We hired him in the church to do maintenance, and we got his teeth fixed. He was a handsome man when he came out of the hospital. They detoxed him in 6 days.

He spent that Thanksgiving at my house. He also spent Christmas at my house. When we were exchanging presents, he pulled out a little thing, and he said, "This is for you." It was a little white hanky. It was the only thing he could afford.

A year later, David got up and talked about his conversion to Christ. The minute he took the mic and began to speak, I said, "The man is a preacher." This past Easter, we ordained David. He is an associate minister of a church over in New Jersey.

And I was so close to saying, "Here, take this; I'm a busy preacher." We can get so full of ourselves.

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Sept 8

DON'T CRY WHEN ALL ARE NOT HEALED 🤔

Something happened while I was in Kansas City. The Kansas City Star sent a reporter to the services. I became acquainted with her, a lovely young woman with a keen journalistic mind. She attended all the services, and the last night, following the meeting, she came back to my dressing room. One of my helpers let her in, and she found me crying. She was embarrassed, but I went ahead and just sort of bared my soul to her, forgetting she was a reporter.

I said, "You know, people would think that after a miracle service like this, when scores and scores have been healed, that I would be the happiest person in the whole world. I am grateful I have seen the manifestation of God's power. But no one knows the hurt and grief I feel for those who were not healed. I wonder if perhaps I had known better how to cooperate with the Holy Spirit, more might have been accomplished for God." I could not hold back the flood of tears, and the reporter finally slipped out.

About three weeks later, I received a letter from this reporter. She said, "I am not writing as a reporter for the Kansas City Star, but as someone who had a friend in that last service. He was an attorney. He was dying of cancer. They brought him in on a stretcher. About a week after you left Kansas City, I went to his home and was greeted at the front door by his wife. She told me Tom had died. I started to leave, but she insisted I come in. Her face was radiant. She said, 'That service in the auditorium was the greatest thing that happened to Tom. Obviously he was not healed. We took him

back home on the same stretcher on which he was carried in. But it was during that service that Tom prepared for death. Lying on that stretcher, while the power of God was falling, my husband accepted Christ and received forgiveness for his sins. Before then, he was struggling. Afterwards, he was peaceful. Death was easy —victorious. It was glorious to hear him thanking Jesus for the forgiveness of his sins.”

The reporter finished her letter: “Kathryn Kuhlman, don’t weep after a service any more. When you think there should have been greater results than the healing of sick bodies, always remember my friend Tom. The greatest miracle that could have happened to him was the salvation of his soul.”

No, I don’t understand why everyone is not healed physically. But all can be healed spiritually. That’s the greatest miracle any human being can know.

- Kathryn Kuhlman (A GLIMPSE INTO GLORY)

- JESUS SAVES TV

Sent from my iPhone

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Sept 15

On hold.....

Submitted by Waterloo

How do you feel when you make a phone call, and a recorded voice answers and asks you to leave a message at the sound of the beep? Or when your phone conversation is interrupted by call waiting, and your party asks you to hold while he sees if this call is more important than yours?

What we really want is to have someone listen to us as if they care. You know what I mean. You call long-distance to the Apex Washer, Dryer, and Ironing Board Company. You call and call, and finally get through. An operator says, “Hold, please.” After a long wait, the operator comes on the line again and says, “May I help you?” So you tell the person you’d like to speak to Mr. Green. “Who’s calling?” You give your name. “Hold, please.” Finally you get Mr. Green’s office. “May I speak to Mr. Green?”

“I’m sorry, he’s away from his desk. May I take a message?”

Sound familiar?

Jeremiah 33:3 Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

No hold buttons. No busy signals. Never an interruption by someone more important than you. You have His attention every day, all day,

day and night. Because God loves you, He pays attention to you. He listens when you talk to Him.

Friend, that's the example for us with our families. When your child calls, answer. When your spouse wants to talk after you're home from work, talk when a friend calls and just wants to talk listen! It takes such little effort, and it pays such big dividends.

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Sept 22

Jesus in Every Book of the Bible

- In Genesis, Jesus Christ is the seed of the woman.
- In Exodus, He is the passover lamb.
- In Leviticus, He is our high priest.
- In Numbers, He is the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night.
- In Deuteronomy, He is the prophet like unto Moses.
- In Joshua, He is the captain of our salvation.
- In Judges, He is our judge and lawgiver.
- In Ruth, He is our kinsman redeemer.
- In 1st and 2nd Samuel, He is our trusted prophet.
- In Kings and Chronicles, He is our reigning king.
- In Ezra, He is the rebuilders of the broken down walls of human life.
- In Esther, He is our Mordecai.
- In Job, He is our ever-living redeemer.
- In Psalms, He is our shepherd.
- In Proverbs and Ecclesiastes, He is our wisdom.
- In the Song of Solomon, He is the loving bridegroom.
- In Isaiah, He is the prince of peace.
- In Jeremiah, He is the righteous branch.
- In Lamentations, He is our weeping prophet.
- In Ezekiel, He is the wonderful four-faced man.
- In Daniel, He is the forth man in life's "fiery furnace."
- In Hosea, He is the faithful husband, forever married to the backslider.
- In Joel, He is the baptizer with the Holy Ghost and fire.
- In Amos, He is our burden-bearer.
- In Obadiah, He is the mighty to save.
- In Jonah, He is our great foreign missionary.
- In Micah, He is the messenger of beautiful feet.
- In Nahum, He is the avenger of God's elect.
- In Habakkuk, he is God's evangelist, crying, "revive thy work in the midst of the years."
- In Zephaniah, He is our Saviour.
- In Haggai, He is the restorer of God's lost heritage.
- In Zechariah, He is the fountain opened up in the house of David for sin and uncleanness.
- In Malachi, He is the Sun of Righteousness, rising with healing in His wings.
- In Matthew, He is King of the Jews.
- In Mark, He is the Servant.
- In Luke, He is the Son of Man, feeling what you feel.
- In John, He is the Son of God.
- In Acts, He is the Savior of the world.
- In Romans, He is the righteousness of God.
- In I Corinthians, He is the Rock that followed Israel.
- In II Corinthians, He is the Triumphant One, giving victory.
- In Galatians, He is your liberty; He sets you free.
- In Ephesians, He is Head of the Church.
- In Philippians, He is your joy.
- In Colossians, He is your completeness.
- In 1st and 2nd Thessalonians, He is your hope.
- In I Timothy, He is your faith.
- In II Timothy, He is your stability.
- In Philemon, He is your Benefactor.
- In Titus, He is truth.
- In Hebrews, He is your perfection.
- In James, he is the Power behind your faith.
- In I Peter, He is your example.
- In II Peter, He is your purity.
- In I John, He is your life.
- In II John, He is your pattern.
- In III John, He is your motivation.
- In Jude, He is the foundation of your faith.
- In Revelation, He is your coming King.

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Sept 29

Walmart and Costco carry this jam and I felt that this story needed to be shared and you

will feel the need to too



The incident took place in a supermarket in New Jersey. The tweet is by Michael Perino @ProfessorPerino

"At the supermarket today, I found a small, elderly woman standing in front of a high shelf holding @BonneMamanUS preserves. She was having trouble finding the flavor she wanted because the jars were set back on the shelf.

She couldn't read the labels. She could barely reach them. I offered to help.

After I handed her the raspberry preserves, she thanked me, paused, and then asked, "Do you know why I buy this brand?"

I laughed and replied, "Because it tastes good?"

"Yes, it tastes good." She paused again. "I am a Holocaust survivor."

This was not the conversation I expected on a Sunday grocery run. "During the war, the family that owns the company hid my family in Paris. So now I always buy it. And whenever I go to the store, my grandkids remind me, 'Bubbe, don't forget to buy the jelly.'"

I told her that that was the best reason I ever heard to buy any company's product. And then we both smiled behind our masks and went our separate ways."

Someone else on Twitter looked into the story and indeed, the town that Andros Company, the makers of Bonne Maman, comes from, hid and saved Jewish families in WW2. It was called Biars sur Cere, which then had about 800 villagers.

From an article, "You have to understand what it was like then. There were posters on the walls, from the Nazis and from the collaborators, and they said that if you are found to help a Jew, a freemason, a communist, a socialist, or a pervert, you will be shot on sight." Despite the great danger in which helping them put the villagers in, still they kept the children safe."

A good reason to buy Bonne Maman products. And a poignant reminder that when we look out for each other it can change lives, and that there are good and selfless people in the world.



Bonne Maman!



Genesis 12:3 And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse him that curseth thee: and in thee shall **all families of the earth be blessed.**

Coworkers Unite to Gift Janitor with a Car after Learning of His Daily Struggles

.

In a touching display of camaraderie and compassion, colleagues at Farmington School in Germantown, Tennessee, rallied together to provide Robert Reed, a dedicated sixty-year-old janitor, with an unexpected and much-needed gift. Their gesture of kindness left Robert overwhelmed with gratitude as they presented him with a new car purchased through funds they had collectively raised.

Robert, known for his warm demeanour and unwavering willingness to assist others, diligently carried out his duties as a janitor at Farmington School. However, the absence of personal transportation posed a significant challenge for him, forcing him to endure long and arduous commutes to and from work. Despite these difficulties, Robert persisted, traversing miles on foot and relying on multiple bus rides to fulfill his responsibilities at the school.

Moved by Robert's resilience in the face of adversity, his coworkers resolved to alleviate his burdens by organizing a fundraising initiative aimed at securing a vehicle for him. Their goal was simple: to provide Robert with a mode of transportation that would afford him greater convenience and ease in his daily commute.

Robert's Daily Struggle: Each day, after completing his janitorial tasks, Robert embarked on a taxing journey homeward. Following his shift, he would trek two kilometres on foot before boarding three separate buses to reach his destination, often arriving home well past 7 p.m. Despite the challenges he faced, Robert's colleagues rallied around him, offering rides to the bus stop to alleviate some of his burden.

Inspired by Robert's story and his unwavering dedication, Elizabeth Malone, one of Robert's teachers at Farmington Elementary, took the initiative to launch a GoFundMe campaign with the intention of raising funds for a vehicle. Motivated by Robert's exemplary work ethic and selflessness, Malone was determined to provide him with the support he so rightly deserved. Their initial fundraising target was set at \$7,000. In an incredible show of solidarity, the online fundraising campaign surpassed its \$7,000 goal within a mere 24 hours, underscoring the tremendous outpouring of support for Robert. Contributions continued to pour in, exceeding \$50,000, a testament to the widespread impact of Robert's story and the compassion it inspired. *Unknown*

Acts 20:35. I have shewed you all things, how that so labouring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, **It is more blessed to give than to receive.**

Aug 11

I just got my glasses back this morning, they even delivered them.

In answer to your letter at the bottom, I have to apologize, the Lord had been dealing with me about a few situations and I chose to ignore them. In **1Sa 15:22** **And Samuel said, Hath the LORD as great delight in burnt offerings and sacrifices, as in obeying the voice of the LORD? Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.** And I was not obeying, so I got sick.

I also got upset, which is self righteousness, for which I apologize. The Lord showed me a long time ago, that if one gets upset, you have a 99.9% chance that YOUR wrong.

The bible teaches that we are to hate sin, but to love the person. The bible also teaches us, that God CANNOT go against his word.

Under the Law, God pronounced blessings upon Israel, IF they served him **BUT** if they served other Gods (**habits**) it would turn into a curse.

The same blessings and afflictions of Satan apply today because God CANNOT go against his word. IN OTHER WORDS, if we CHOOSE not to obey God or serve him with all our heart. We are then inviting Satan to afflict us and feed us lies. (and God will not go against our will) LIKE, it's only a white lie, or one drink won't hurt you, or just have a half of a cigarette, you can quit that way.

THESE ARE ALL LIES OF SATAN. A HABIT is anything you will not give up for God or man (thus becoming a God in your life, whether you believe it or not)

We are under Grace and not the law, so ALL we have to do is ask Jesus to forgive us and help us to see HIS ways and show us just what his love means. If we truly love Jesus, we will STOP these habits.

Eph 4:28 Let him that stole **steal no more:** but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth. **This applies to any sin, drinking, half truths, any habit.**

Gods Word is crystal clear. He hates our sin but LOVES US! We cannot judge His Word but His Word judges use. We cannot expect God to change His Word to please us. We must change to please Him.

IN ESSENCE: God told me I was condoning your sin (habits) by helping you financially feed them. I made all kinds of excuses as to how I was helping you and I even changed my prayer for you, that you would have a love relationship with Him. (remember) God said, YES you're helping destroy her, so until I can help her understand her folly, STOP supporting them.

So until you quit listening to the lies of Satan, I will love you to pieces and continue praying for your revelation and understanding. But will not help you financially anymore.

I just want you to know that I love very much and my heart hurts to tell you that you need to get over some stuff before you can get on with some stuff.

I don't know what it means....but I hope you do! It's been a pain in my back for over a week!

I love you, but you have issues you haven't been exactly honest with.....please deal with them in the most human, Godly way.

What would Jesus do????????????????????

This is a copy of a letter a father wrote to his daughter, I thought it had very good merits so he gave me permission to share.

Bro. Ken

Aug 18

I just received a newsletter book of yours from a dear brother in the Lord. It is from Feb 2013 to Aug 2014, a lot of these prophecies are almost identical to ones he has given me, dating back to the 1970s.

I have known since the late 1940s that my main ministry was for the last days. I have been preaching since the early 1970s that the church is **NOT** the denominations, as they are founded by man which mostly are being led by the **spirit of religion**. The church is the body of Christ.

Galatians 3:28 There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus.

The last five years I have been compelled to stress the point that people need to have faith in Jesus and his written word. NOT the doctrines of denominations and all their varying commentaries.

I was beginning to get a little desponded as it seemed I was the only one that was teaching that only true dependence on Jesus, his Grace and faith in his word, not mans, that will give them peace and power to overcome the world and the devil.

As I was talking to the Lord a few days ago, I ask him if there were others that were proclaiming his truth, would he let me know?

Your newsletter has been a real blessing and confirmation that I am in the centre of HIS will.

I have an on line ministry called Food for Thought that I send out five nights a week and a special story on Sunday.

I will enclose an FFT just so you have an idea what it's like, I also have a website that I post answers to various questions that come to me. They are used by some people for bible studies and are found under questions & answers on the website.

May God richly Bless You and your ministry

Bro. Ken

Aug 25

A minute bit of history very few people know (I hope you enjoy)

FROM AN SR-71 PILOT.....Very interesting read....

In April 1986, following an attack on American soldiers in a Berlin disco, President Reagan ordered the bombing of Muammar Qaddafi's terrorist camps in Libya ..

My duty was to fly over Libya , and take photographs recording the damage our F-111's had inflicted.

Qaddafi had established a 'line of death,' a territorial marking across the Gulf of Sidra , swearing to shoot down any intruder, that crossed the boundary.

On the morning of April 15, I rocketed past the line at 2,125 mph.

I was piloting the SR-71 spy plane, the world's fastest jet, accompanied by a Marine Major (Walt), the aircraft's reconnaissance systems officer (RSO).

We had crossed into Libya , and were approaching our final turn over the bleak desert landscape, when Walt informed me, that he was receiving missile launch signals.

I quickly increased our speed, calculating the time it would take for the weapons, most likely SA-2 and SA-4 surface-to-air missiles, capable of Mach 5 - to reach our altitude.

I estimated, that we could beat the rocket-powered missiles to the turn, and stayed our course, betting our lives on the plane's performance.

After several agonizingly long seconds, we made the turn and blasted toward the Mediterranean ...

'You might want to pull it back,' Walt suggested. It was then that I noticed I still had the throttles full forward.

The plane was flying a mile every 1.6 seconds, well above our Mach 3.2 limit. It was the fastest we would ever fly.

I pulled the throttles to idle, just south of Sicily , but we still overran the refuelling tanker, awaiting us over Gibraltar ...

Scores of significant aircraft have been produced, in the 100 years of flight, following the achievements

of the Wright brothers, which we celebrate in December.

Aircraft such as the Boeing 707, the F-86 Sabre Jet, and the P-51 Mustang, are among the important machines, that have flown our skies.

But the SR-71, also known as the Blackbird, stands alone as a significant contributor to Cold War victory, and as the fastest plane ever, and only 93 Air Force pilots, ever steered the 'sled,' as we called our aircraft.

The SR-71, was the brainchild of Kelly Johnson, the famed Lockheed designer, who created the P-38, the F-104 Star-fighter, and the U-2.

After the Soviets shot down Gary Powers U-2 in 1960, Johnson began to develop an aircraft, that would fly three miles higher, and five times faster, than the spy plane, and still be capable of photographing your license plate.

However, flying at 2,000 mph would create intense heat on the aircraft's skin.

Lockheed engineers used a titanium alloy, to construct more than 90 percent of the SR-71, creating special tools, and manufacturing procedures to hand-build each of the (40 planes.. (Wow !!! 40 planes???? I thought only 7.)

Special heat-resistant fuel, oil, and hydraulic fluids, that would function at 85,000 feet, and higher, also had to be developed.

In 1962, the first Blackbird successfully flew, and in 1966, the same year I graduated from high school, the Air Force began flying operational SR-71 missions.

I came to the program in 1983, with a sterling record and a recommendation from my commander, completing the weeklong interview, and meeting Walt, my partner for the next four years.

He would ride four feet behind me, working all the cameras, radios, and electronic jamming equipment.

I joked, that if we were ever captured, he was the spy, and I was just the driver.

He told me to keep the pointy end forward.

We trained for a year, flying out of Beale AFB in California , Kadena Airbase in Okinawa , and RAF Mildenhall in England ..

On a typical training mission, we would take off near Sacramento , refuel over Nevada , accelerate into Montana ,obtain a high Mach speed over Colorado , turn right over New Mexico, speed across the Los Angeles Basin, run up the West Coast, turn right at Seattle , then return to Beale.

Total flight time:- Two Hours and Forty Minutes.

One day, high above Arizona , we were monitoring the radio traffic, of all the mortal airplanes below us. First, a Cessna pilot asked the air traffic controllers to check his ground speed. 'Ninety knots,' ATC replied. A Bonanza soon made the same request. 'One-twenty on the ground,' was the reply.

To our surprise, a navy F-18 came over the radio, with a ground speed check. I knew exactly what he was doing.

Of course, he had a ground speed indicator in his cockpit, but he wanted to let all the bug-smashers in the valley, know what real speed was, 'Dusty 52, we show you at 620 on the ground,' ATC responded.

The situation was too ripe.

I heard the click of Walt's mike button in the rear seat. In his most innocent voice, Walt startled the controller by asking for a ground speed check from 81,000 feet, clearly above controlled airspace. In a cool, professional voice, the controller replied, 'Aspen 20, I show you at 1,982 knots on the ground.' We did not hear another transmission on that frequency, all the way to the coast.

The Blackbird always showed us something new, each aircraft possessing its own unique personality. In time, we realized we were flying a national treasure.

When we taxied out of our revetments for take-off, people took notice. Traffic congregated near the airfield fences, because everyone wanted to see, and hear the mighty SR-71. You could not be a part of this program, and not come to love the airplane.

Slowly, she revealed her secrets to us, as we earned her trust..

One moonless night, while flying a routine training mission over the Pacific, I wondered what the sky would look like from 84,000 feet, if the cockpit lighting were dark.

While heading home on a straight course, I slowly turned down all of the lighting, reducing the glare and revealing the night sky.

Within seconds, I turned the lights back up, fearful that the jet would know, and somehow punish me. But my desire to see the sky, overruled my caution, I dimmed the lighting again.

To my amazement, I saw a bright light outside my window.

As my eyes adjusted to the view, I realized that the brilliance was the broad expanse of the Milky Way, now a gleaming stripe across the sky.

Where dark spaces in the sky, had usually existed, there were now dense clusters, of sparkling stars. Shooting Stars, flashed across the canvas every few seconds.

It was like a fireworks display with no sound.

I knew I had to get my eyes back on the instruments, and reluctantly, I brought my attention back inside.

To my surprise, with the cockpit lighting still off, I could see every gauge, lit by starlight.

In the plane's mirrors, I could see the eerie shine of my gold spacesuit, incandescently illuminated, in a celestial glow.

I stole one last glance out the window.

Despite our speed, we seemed still before the heavens, humbled in the radiance of a much greater power.

For those few moments, I felt a part of something far more significant, than anything we were doing in the plane.

The sharp sound of Walt's voice on the radio, brought me back to the tasks at hand, as I prepared for our descent.

The SR-71 was an expensive aircraft to operate.

The most significant cost was tanker support, and in 1990, confronted with budget cutbacks, the Air Force retired the SR-71.

The SR-71 served six presidents, protecting America for a quarter of a century.

Unbeknown to most of the country, the plane flew over North Vietnam, Red China, North Korea, the Middle East, South Africa, Cuba, Nicaragua, Iran, Libya, and the Falkland Islands.

On a weekly basis, the SR-71, kept watch over every Soviet Nuclear Submarine, Mobile Missile Site, and all of their troop movements.

It was a key factor in winning the Cold War.

I am proud to say, I flew about 500 hours in this aircraft. I knew her well.

She gave way to no plane, proudly dragging her Sonic Boom through enemy backyards, with great impunity.

She defeated every missile, outran every MIG, and always brought us home.

In the first 100 years of manned flight, no aircraft was more remarkable.

The Blackbird had outrun nearly 4,000 missiles, not once taking a scratch from enemy fire.

On her final flight, the Blackbird, destined for the Smithsonian National Air and Space Museum , sped from Los Angeles to Washington in 64 Minutes, averaging 2,145 mph, and setting four speed records.

Proverbs 2:5

For the LORD giveth wisdom:

july 7

Dear Friend in Jesus Christ,

More than 50 years ago, Pastor Joseph Allinger wrote the poem, Is Not Christ the Same?'

They are waiting all around us, the blind, the halt, the lame asking us to come and help them, saying, "Is not Christ the same?"

He who healed blind Bartimaeus, sent him happy on his way; Healed the lame man at Bethesda, Is He not the same today? Have the years His power diminished, Has His light with time grown dim? Has the healing of our bodies now become too hard for Him?

No, our Lord is always changeless, He is still "All power" today; He whose Word our bodies fashioned can the quickening word still say. Oh! how long has Satan bound them, kept them in his terrible grip; While we who are Christ's disciples, serve Him only with our lip. When they call us to deliver, all too often they are told; Miracles do not now happen as they did in days of old. They are told "Just trust the doctors, Take their pills and tonics too; Let them cut away your organs, they're the only help for you!"

He who is the Great Physician pleads with us His power to prove; There is not a sin or sickness faith in Him will not remove.

He has said, "These signs will follow all who on My Name believe; New tongues spoken, demons cast out and the sick, their health receive." O' dear Jesus, Thou who pitied suffering

sinner's long ago; Look upon us as we suffer, help us all Thy power know.

Help us stand firm on Thy promise, Give us faith Thy Word to claim; Then the sick will all recover, all made whole in Jesus' Name.

Give us power by Thy Spirit over all the force of sin; Help us rescue those who perish and their souls to Jesus win.

When they see the sick and dying freed and made completely whole; Sins they will confess and ask Thee for the healing of their soul.

Then when life's short day is over, battles fought and victories won; And we stand before our Maker, may we hear Thy blest, "Well Done".

Let us stay in constant prayer for each other as we see the Day approaching!

Your servants for Jesus' sake,
Pastor Max & Donna Solbrekken
John 14: 11-14, 1 John 5: 9-15

july 14
[Chris Palmer](#)

"Do nothing from selfish ambition or conceit, but in humility count others more significant than yourselves." (Philippians 2:3 ESV)

Politics are a ruthless enterprise. And here we go again. Let's look back at the American presidential election of 1800. John Adams and Thomas Jefferson were friends who ran against each other. It became one of the most vicious elections of all time.

Mud-throwing went on left-and-right. Thomas Jefferson accused Adams of being a "hideous hermaphroditical character, which has neither the force and firmness of a man, nor the gentleness and sensibility of a woman."

Adams's campaign fired back and said Jefferson was "a mean-spirited, low-lived fellow, the son of a half-breed Indian squaw, sired by a Virginia mulatto father."

Jefferson got the last word, though. He hired someone to lie about Adams, saying he wanted to attack France. It proved effective. Many Americans believed

it and Jefferson won the election. Adams was so upset that he refused to show up at Jefferson's inauguration. The two friends didn't talk for 12 years. Despite the falling out, the two men eventually desired to renew their friendship. In 1812, Adams wrote to Jefferson and wished him a happy new year. Jefferson responded, recalling memories of their friendship. They remained pen pals for 14 years and exchanged 158 letters.

In a twist of irony, the friends and former rivals died on the same day: July 4, 1826, the 50th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, which they both helped write. The two men went through it all together, including the bitter pains of division caused by self-ambition. Too bad they couldn't avoid it.

In [Philippians 2:3](#), God's Word warns us about divisions that come from our own selfish ambitions and instructs us to avoid them. Here, Paul was writing to the Philippian church where there was rivalry going on among some of the believers ([Philippians 1:15-18](#)). Paul was giving practical advice about how to end these rivalries. He says, "Do nothing from selfish ambition ..."

The Greek word for "selfish ambition" is eritheia. It means "strife," "contentiousness," and "rivalry." Aristotle used eritheia in his work, Politics, to describe candidates getting into office using unethical means. It means to use any method necessary to one-up someone.

Paul is telling us that this doesn't ensue only in politics. It happens in the church. Believers compete at each other's expense in order to achieve positions of leadership, celebrity, and prominence. They were to stop at once.

There's simply no room for rivalry in the church because it causes strife and division. Christ's Body must not be divided ([1 Corinthians 1:10, 13](#)). Instead of campaigning for ourselves, we are to serve one another the way Christ served us

july 21

This is scary: Muslims

I have been wrestling with this "concept" since Trump advocated holding up Muslim immigration. The Pious attitude about discriminating against a religion weighs heavily on me.

However Ben Carson, a deep thinker, has put what may well be the Real issue. Muslim is not only a "Religion but a Civic order". The Civic order outweighs the Religious aspect of the issue.

Take a minute to read Carson's logic. It might hit you as it did to me. I don't think naïve Americans really understand who they voted for or who he really is or what this so called religion is all about.

Subject: Fwd: Muslims explained by Ben Carson

This is what Ben Carson said about Muslims.
After reading this, ask yourself why any Christian country would open their doors to large groups of Muslims.
It is a fool's game.

I want adults and children to understand
this regarding MUSLIMS

CAN MUSLIMS BE GOOD AMERICANS?

This is very interesting and we all need to read it from start to finish. And send it on to everyone. Maybe this is why our American Muslims are so quiet and not speaking out about any atrocities.

Can a good Muslim be a good American?

Theologically - no. Because his allegiance is to Allah, The moon god of Arabia.

Religiously - no. Because no other religion is accepted by his Allah except Islam.
(Quran,2:256)(Koran)

Scripturally - no. Because his allegiance is to the five Pillars of Islam and the Quran.

Geographically - no. Because his allegiance is to Mecca, to which he turns in prayer five times a day.

Socially - no. Because his allegiance to Islam forbids him to make friends with Christians or Jews.

Politically - no. Because he must submit to the mullahs (spiritual leaders), who teach annihilation of Israel and destruction of America, the great Satan.

Domestically - no. Because he is instructed to marry four women and beat and scourge his wife when she disobeys him. (Quran 4:34)

Intellectually - no. Because he cannot accept the American Constitution since it is based on Biblical principles and he believes the Bible to be corrupt.

Philosophically - no. Because Islam, Muhammad, and the Quran do not allow freedom of religion and expression. Democracy and Islam cannot co-exist. Every Muslim government is either dictatorial or autocratic.

Spiritually - no. Because when we declare 'one nation under God,' The Christian's God is loving and kind, while Allah is NEVER referred to as Heavenly father, nor is he ever called love in the Quran's 99 excellent names.

Therefore, after much study and deliberation...Perhaps we should be very suspicious of ALL MUSLIMS in this country. They obviously cannot be both 'good' Muslims and 'good' Americans. Call it what you wish, it's still the truth. You had better believe it. The more who understand this, the better it will be for our country and our future.

The religious war is bigger than we know or understand!

Footnote:

The Muslims have said they will destroy us from within. SO FREEDOM IS NOT FREE.

july 28

Winston Churchill 1899.

"Individual Muslims may show splendid qualities, but the influence of the religion paralyses the social development of those who follow it. No stronger retrograde force exists in the world."



This is amazing. Even more amazing is that this hasn't been published long before now.

CHURCHILL ON ISLAM

Unbelievable, but the speech below was written in 1899. (Check Wikipedia - The River War).

The attached short speech from Winston Churchill, was delivered by him in 1899 when he was a young soldier and journalist. It probably sets out the current views of many, but expresses in the wonderful Churchillian turn of phrase and use of the English language, of which he was a past master. Sir Winston Churchill was, without doubt, one of the greatest men of the late 19th and 20th centuries.

He was a brave young soldier, a brilliant journalist, an extraordinary politician and statesman, a great war leader and British Prime Minister, to whom the Western world must be forever in his debt. He was a prophet in his own time. He died on 24th January 1965, at the grand old age of 90 and, after a lifetime of service to his country, was accorded a State funeral.

HERE IS THE SPEECH:

"How dreadful are the curses which Mohammedanism lays on its votaries! Besides the fanatical frenzy, which is as dangerous in a man as hydrophobia in a dog, there is this fearful fatalistic apathy. The effects are apparent in many countries, improvident habits, slovenly systems of agriculture, sluggish methods of commerce, and insecurity of property exist wherever the followers of the Prophet rule or live.

A degraded sensualism deprives this life of its grace and refinement, the next of its dignity and sanctity. The fact that in Mohammedan law every woman must belong to some man as his absolute property, either as a child, a wife, or a concubine, must delay the final extinction of slavery until the faith of Islam has ceased to be a great power among men. Individual Muslims may show splendid qualities, but the influence of the religion paralyses the social development of those who follow it. No stronger retrograde force exists in the world. Far from being moribund, Mohammedanism is a militant and proselytizing faith. It has already spread throughout Central Africa, raising fearless warriors at every step; and were it not that Christianity is sheltered in the strong arms of science, the science against which it had vainly struggled, the civilization of modern Europe might fall, as fell the civilization of ancient Rome." Sir Winston Churchill; (Source: The River War, first edition, Vol II, pages 248-250 London).

Churchill saw it coming.

Philippines 3:15 Let us therefore, as many as be perfect, be thus minded: and if in any thing ye be otherwise minded, God shall reveal even this unto you.

june 2

I felt led to run this again.

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This came in from a sister in the Lord and is a great testimony of how God the Father encourages us.

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I was sharing last nite at our Bible Study about a dream that I had just the other nite. I was walking across an open field for whatever reason, and I heard something behind me, I turned and saw a big bull with long curved horns and he was pawing the ground and coming towards me. I waited until he was almost on me and put both my hands palms toward him and said "In the Name of Jesus," that's all, and then I turned around and walked away while he just stood there.

My dream continued in that I was again going to take a short cut to where ever across the same field. As I was going to go thru the barb wire fence I saw a small bucket of oats sitting there, so I picked it up and carried it with me across the field; Again I heard the bull behind me so I turned and showed him the bucket of oats and he calmed down and started eating from the bucket.

Continuing with my dream; once again, same short cut, same field, same bull, "(I think)," but this time when I climbed thru the fence I only took a hand full of oats and again he charged up to me and ate the oats out of my hand.

I did this several times (sure wish I knew where I was off too???) and decided to just put some oats in my pocket. The bull after again charging me stopped, nuzzled into my pocket and ate the oats.

Now remember, in my dream this bull was huge....the horns were huge and his head alone was half the size of me!

I wondered why I would have a dream like this and what it meant, so in my dream I asked the Lord what it meant.

"The bull is Satan." (bet you guessed that eh?) and Satan is trying his best to hurt, maim or kill.

The Name of Jesus is more powerful than any bull so that is why he stopped. The oats, is the Word of God, at first he ate from the bucket which is just kind of like opening the Bible and skimming thru it, then he ate from my hand which was that he was getting a little deeper into the Word. And finally going into my pocket to, is digging into the Word.

I asked the Lord why I wasn't afraid and in fact turned my back on this huge monster and the answer; "Greater is He that is within you than he that is in the world" (and that's no bull !!!)

I still don't know why I had the dream but it was rather exciting and I've shared my dream at work and at Bible Study and those that I shared with seemed to grasp it, better than I do, perhaps it's just a 'memo from God' that I shouldn't be afraid of anything as long as I trust the Lord? Just thought I'd share.....

Praise the Lord

This is definitely a vision or dream from our Lord, that as Satan (the Bull) wants to destroy, WE, as long as we seek the Lord, study HIS word and SHARE his word, we have nothing to fear. As we act upon his word, (rebuked the Bull in Jesus name) and then fed him out of the bucket (bible). Then fed him out of your hand (the word now is in your mouth), then you put it in your pocket (which means your heart Ps 119:11) In other words, the word of God becomes part of you. This is how we defeat the devil.

Bro. Ken

jun 9

MY CHILDHOOD TILL 14

In 1938 my mother had given birth to two girls by then and at the last birth the doctor told her not to try again as she would never carry it and would lose her life as well.

We lived way out in the country and Mom was a Christian who read the bible and prayed daily. She believed the word of God to be true, so she prayed for a son with a healthy and normal pregnancy and birth.

She said to the Lord: "If you will give me what I ask, I will give him back to you and dedicate him as a minister."

Well in April 1941 she became pregnant, the Doctor wanted to abort me, but mom said no, that God was with her. She had a fairly rough time for the first five months and it looked like maybe the Dr. was right, but she stormed heaven and said: "Lord I know you are true to your word and I will trust you."

She had been reading in Luke where the baby was filled with the Holy Ghost in the womb. And she felt assured this was meant for her, but her health was deteriorating fast. At 3 months she started having complications. The Dr. said he wanted to abort me or she would die, and she refused God is answering her prayer for a son and everything will be OK. So at five and a half months she again traveled into town to see the Dr. This was 26 miles on a winding dirt road.

The Dr. said see I told you, we have to do an abortion now. Mom said wait till morning, well during the night she was praying and thanking God, when (as she put it) the baby did a flip inside of her and she felt great. Come morning the Dr. came in and mom told him that the baby was filled with the Holy Ghost and everything was healed. Needless to say he thought she was imagining things, but agreed to monitor her for a week and if everything was OK, then she could go back to the farm. Her mom lived in town so she stayed there. Her health improved so much and the baby had no stress, so the Dr. shook his head and said you may as well go home.

From then on she had no problems at all and when she delivered me on January 9/1942, she had an easy deliverance and I weighed in at 10 pounds 11 ounces.

Now we new nothing about being filled with the Holy Spirit, nor speaking in tongues. But around 3 (in 1971, the Lord brought this back to my memory just as plain as when it happened) we were having diner and the girls ask the blessing on the food. I raised my hand and said me too, me too. mom said OK Ken. we all bowed our head again and what came out of my mouth i had no idea, but I knew Jesus did and it made me feel really good.

It was "shatodema sucielema ." Little did we know it was a heavenly language, mom called it my pretend language.

The bible said Jesus was a friend that was closer then a brother, so I talked to Jesus like I would a friend and also in my pretend language because I KNEW he understood. (still do today)

I can't remember not loving Jesus and asking him questions and him answering my questions, mom always said I was called as a preacher

so I would preach to the the sheep and other animals that dad had.

I was five years old and I was standing on top of the manure pile preaching to the sheep, I said everything I knew about salvation and heaven then I spoke in my pretend language and it always was short.

(I remember the sheep would always stop what they were doing and lay down to listen and chew their cud). I complained to Jesus and said," I'll never make a preacher because I can't talk long enough".

I remember as if it was yesterday, Jesus laughed and said "Don't worry about it Ken, your actual calling isn't until the end time and I will prepare you, you have a long time to prepare". He also impressed upon me it would be a short ministry of 3 & 1/2 years.

In the years up till 14, the Lord revelled and taught me the bases of all I know today. At 14 I became so disillusioned by religious preachers and people that I lived for my self until 1970 and God led us to Max Solbrekken's meeting. My wife got saved and I went to the alter and ask God to forgive me of my years of wondering.

It was through his ministry that we learned about the baptism of the Holy Ghost and the full meaning of salvation. it was through this ministry that I went out preaching.

Bro, Ken

[Jeremiah 1:5](#)

Before I formed **thee** in the belly I knew **thee**; and before thou camest forth out of the womb I sanctified **thee**, and I **ordained thee** a prophet unto the nations.

jun 16

I want to write about the greatness of God. There is so much to share that I'm not sure where to start ?

He kept me from being killed multiple times, and he has taught and showed me many, many things but in 1989 he opened my total understanding to what he said in

[John 14:27](#)

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: **not as the world** giveth, give I unto you. Let **not** your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

This is when I came down with my neurological condition they called M.S., I was some worried (big time) as I could no longer work and I had bills to pay and I was only 47 years old, and had no savings acct.

The reason I had no savings is because many years before that the Lord impressed upon me **Matthew 6:19/20, Luke 12:21**.

So I gave everything extra for the work of the Lord.

That is the last time I've been stressed out, now this was over a period of months. Every time I prayed and complained, the Lord would say, "Be still and know that I am God". This kept coming to my mind when I was sleeping, driving or whatever. I finally clued in, and said, "OK Lord I will be still and trust you".

I had a loan at the bank and my payment was \$950.00 per month and my income back then was \$2000.00 a month, so with our groceries and utilities, there wasn't much left.

I ask the wife if she'd phone the bank and tell them we would make the interest payment and thats all. I went to work and gave them two weeks notice as I didn't want to have an accident and kill myself or worse yet, kill somebody else.

It was about an hour later that the wife phoned and she had phoned the bank and they ask if she was working and she said she was disabled a few years ago. They pulled my file and said, "We see there is a disability insurance on this loan", to which we thought was only death insurance. They assured her that it was an either or either policy and they would back date it to her disability and we would get a refund plus interest, which was well over \$40,000.00. And to top it of, the company that I worked for had a disability insurance that I didn't know about, and if I became disabled I would receive 85% of my salary until I was 65, and I just got a raise to \$17.00 an hour.

God said be still and know that I am GOD, so you see why I have never been depressed for more than a few minutes.

[Phillippians 4:7](#) And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

You see, the mind is where Satan wins all his battles and that is why the bible says be renewed in you MIND! **Ephesians 4:23, Romans 12:2**

Bro, Ken

jun 23

What is Hamas?

By Hal Lindsey

A surprising number of American organizations and politicians have come out against Israel in the recent fighting. They almost always say they are standing with Palestinians, not Hamas. But that's like coming out against the United States in World War II, claiming you only support Germans, not Nazis.

Hamas runs Gaza. In the month of May, Hamas fired more than 4,000 missiles into Israel from Gaza. But Israel did not return fire with an all-out assault on the Palestinians of Gaza. They struck military targets. And, yes, they struck them hard. In a matter of days, Israel substantially degraded Hamas's ability to wage their war of terror. For that, millions now blame Israel.

What is Hamas? Why have Canada, the European Union, Israel, Japan, and the United States designated Hamas a terrorist organization? Why have other nations, such as Australia, New Zealand, Paraguay, and the United Kingdom, designated Hamas's military wing a terrorist organization? And remember, it was their military wing firing rockets at Israeli children.

These nations designated Hamas a terror group because terror is the organization's chief tactic, and violence is its mode of operation. Hamas's violence goes back to its very beginning. The preamble to their charter says, "Israel will exist and will continue to exist until Islam will obliterate it."

The eradication of Israel is their goal. They don't just want to win a military victory over Israel or carve out a Palestinian state. Hamas wants nothing less than the destruction of the Jewish people. Genocide is their aim and reason. How could you describe Hamas as anything but a terror group?

In Article 32 of their charter, they say that the Jew's "scheme has been laid out in the 'Protocols of the Elders of Zion.'" The protocols are a hoax first published in Russia in 1903. When the Nazis came to power in Germany, the protocols began to be taught in German schools. But it was proven false early on. For one thing, you can trace much of the source material to known works of fiction. But for Hamas and its supporters, anything against Jews must be true.

The Hamas charter depicts Jews using old stereotypes. Article 22 blames the Jews for World Wars I and II, as well as the French and communist revolutions. This illustrates yet again that their hatred is not for Israel alone, but for Jews generally. Article 7 says, "The Day of Judgment will not come about until Moslems fight Jews and kill them. Then, the Jews will hide behind rocks and trees, and the rocks and trees will cry out: 'O Moslem, there is a Jew hiding behind me, come and kill him.'"

Hamas stands firmly against a negotiated peace in the Middle East. Article 13 says, "So-called peaceful solutions and international conferences are in contradiction to the principles of the Islamic Resistance Movement... Those conferences are no more than a means to appoint the infidels as arbitrators in the lands of Islam... There is no solution

for the Palestinian problem except by Jihad. Initiatives, proposals and international conferences are but a waste of time, an exercise in futility."

Article 11 says, "The land of Palestine is an Islamic Waqf [meaning 'Holy Possession'] consecrated for future Moslem generations until Judgment Day. No one can renounce it or any part, or abandon it or any part of it."

Hamas stands for unending violence, war, and terror. To those Americans who have placed themselves in solidarity with Hamas, I have to ask, "Are you for peace or for never-ending jihad?"

[Mark 13:19](#)

For **in** those **days** shall be affliction, such **as** was not from **the** beginning **of the** creation which God created unto this time, neither shall be.

jun 30

I am sending this to you as a reminder to ourselves that we must continue to pray for our country. This is not just an American problem.

This is a statement that was read over the PA system at the football game at Roane County High School, Kingston, Tennessee by school Principal JodyMcLoud, on September 1, 2000 I thought it was worth sharing with the world, and It clearly shows just how far this country has gone in the wrong direction.

"It has always been the custom at Roane County High School football games to say a prayer and play the National Anthem to honor God and Country. Due to a recent ruling by the Supreme Court, I am told that saying a prayer is a violation of Federal Case Law. As I understand the law at this time, I can use this public lifestyle, and if someone is offended, that's OK.

I can use it to condone sexual promiscuity by dispensing condoms and use this public facility to present the merits of killing an unborn baby as a viable means of birth control If offended, no problem. I can designate a school day as earth day and students in activities to religiously worship and praise the goddess, earth, and it I can use literature, videos and presentations in the that depict minded and ignorant and call it enlightenment.

However, if anyone uses this facility to honor God and ask bless this event with safety and good sportsmanship, Federal violated. This appears to be inconsistent at best, and at worst, diabolical.

Apparently, we are to be tolerant of everything and anyone and His Commandments.

Nevertheless, as a school principal, I frequently ask staff to abide by rules which they do not necessarily agree. For otherwise would be inconsistent at best, and at worst, hypocritical. I from that affliction enough unintentionally. I certainly do not need to an intentional transgression.

For this reason, I shall, "Render unto Caesar that which is and refrain from praying at this time. However, if you feel inspired to honor, praise and thank God, and ask Him in the name of Jesus to bless this event please feel free to do so. As far as I know, ,thats not against the law----yet.

AND one by one, the people in the stands bowed their heads, held hands with one another, and began to pray. They prayed in the stands. They prayed in the team huddles. They prayed at the concession stand. And they prayed in the announcer's box. The only place they didn't pray was in the Supreme Court of the United State's of America - the seat of "justice" in the one nation under God.

Somehow, Kingston, Tennessee, remembered what so many have forgotten- are given the Freedom OF Religion, not the Freedom FROM Religion. Praise God that His remnant remains!

WE ARE LIVING IN THE LAST OF THE LAST DAYS, just before the great seven year tribulation period.

[Romans 1:25](#)

Who changed the **truth** of God into a **lie**, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.



May:

unknown

The story starts out where she, Beth, is sitting at an airport terminal, waiting to board a plane. She was sitting there with several other people who were also waiting, whom she did not know. As she waited, she pulled out her Bible and started reading. All of a sudden she felt as if the people sitting there around her, were looking at her. She looked up, but realized that they were looking just over her head, in the direction right behind her.

She turned around to see what everyone was looking at, and when she did, she saw a stewardess pushing a wheelchair, with the ugliest old man sitting in it, that she had ever seen before. She said he had this long white hair that was all tangled and such a mess. His face was really, really wrinkled, and he didn't look friendly at all. She said she didn't know why, but she felt drawn to the man, and thought at first that God wanted her to witness to him.

In her mind she said she was thinking, "Oh, God, please, not now, not here." No matter what she did, she couldn't get the man off of her mind, and all of a sudden she knew what God wanted her to do. She was supposed to brush this old man's hair.

She went and knelt down in front of the old man, and said "Sir may I have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" He said "What?" She thought, "Oh great, he's hard of hearing." Again, a little louder, she said, "Sir, may I have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" He answered, "If you are going to talk to me, you are going to have to speak up, I am practically deaf." So this time, she was almost yelling, "Sir may I please have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" Everyone was watching to see what his response would be.

The old man just looked at her confused, and said "Well, I guess if you really want to." She said, "I don't even have a brush, but I thought I would ask anyway." He said, "Look in the bag hanging on the back of my chair, there is a brush in there." So she got the brush out and started brushing his hair. (She has a little girl with long hair, so she has had lots of practice getting tangles out, and knew how to be gentle with him.) She worked for a long time, until every last tangle was out.

Just as she was finishing up, she heard the old man crying, and she went and put her hands on his knees, kneeling in front of him again looking directly into his eyes, and said "Sir, do you know Jesus?" He answered, "Yes, of course I know Jesus. You see, my bride told me she couldn't marry me unless I knew Jesus, so I learned all about Jesus, and asked Him to come into my heart many years ago, before I married my bride."

He continued, "You know, I am on my way home to go and see my bride. I have been in the hospital for a long time, and had to have a special surgery in this town far from my home. My bride couldn't come with me, because she is so frail herself." He said, "I was so worried about how terrible my hair looked, and I

didn't want her to see me looking so awful, but I couldn't brush my hair, all by myself."

Tears were rolling down his cheeks, as he thanked Beth for brushing his hair. He thanked her over and over again. She was crying, people all around witnessing this were crying, and as they were all boarding the plane, the stewardess, who was also crying, stopped her, and asked, "Why did you do that?" And right there was the opportunity, the door that had been opened to share with someone else, the love of God.

We don't always understand God's ways, but be ready, He may use us to meet the need of someone else, like he met the need of this old man, and in that moment, also calling out to a lost soul who needed to know about His love.

Philippians 1:9 And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment;

may 12

An Old Lady's Poem

When an old lady died in the geriatric ward of a small hospital near Dundee, Scotland, it was felt that she had nothing left of any value.

Later, when the nurses were going through her meager possessions, they found this poem. Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital. One nurse took her copy to Ireland. The old lady's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas edition of the News Magazine of the North Ireland Association for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also been made based on her simple, but eloquent, poem. And this little old Scottish lady, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this "anonymous" poem winging footprints in time"

AN OLD LADY'S POEM

What do you see, nurse, what do you see?
What are you thinking when you're looking at me?
A crabby old woman, not very wise,
Uncertain of habit, with faraway eyes?
Who dribbles her food and makes no reply
When you say in a loud voice, "I do wish you'd try!"
Who seems not to notice the things that you do,
And forever is losing a stocking or shoe....
Who, resisting or not, lets you do as you will,
With bathing and feeding, the long day to fill....

Is that what you're thinking? Is that what you see?
Then open your eyes, nurse; you're not looking at me.
I'll tell you who I am as I sit here so still,
As I do at your bidding, as I eat at your will.
I'm a small child of ten...with a father and mother,
Brothers and sisters, who love one another.
A young girl of sixteen, with wings on her feet,
Dreaming that soon now a lover she'll meet.
A bride soon at twenty--my heart gives a leap,
Remembering the vows that I promised to keep.
At twenty-five now, I have young of my own,
Who needs me to guide and a secure happy home.
A woman of thirty, my young now grown fast,
Bound to each other with ties that should last.
At forty, my young sons have grown and are gone,
But my man's beside me to see I don't mourn.
At fifty once more, babies play around my knee,
Again we know children, my loved one and me.
Dark days are upon me, my husband is dead;
I look at the future, I shudder with dread.
For my young are all rearing young of their own,
And I think of the years and the love that I've known.
I'm now an old woman....and nature is cruel;
'Tis jest to make old age look like a fool.
The body, it crumbles, grace and vigour depart,
There is now a stone where I once had a heart.
But inside this old carcass a young girl still dwells,
And now and again my battered heart swells.
I remember the joys, I remember the pain,
And I'm loving and living life over again.
I think of the years....all too few, gone too fast,
And accept the stark fact that nothing can last.
So open your eyes, nurses, open and see....
Not a crabby old woman; look closer...see ME!!
Remember this poem when you next meet an old person
who you might brush aside
without looking at the young soul within. We will
one day be there, too

Eph 4/32. And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another,
even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

may 19

A short while ago, I sent out a story about the Lord asking you to pray for someone and the answer to it.

I will share a personal testimony of when the Lord woke someone up from sleep and said “PRAY FOR KEN”. They weren’t told what to pray for, but knew it was urgent.

That night in early spring of 1960, I went to a party out West of town. I was with my friend in his 1949 Dodge car. We were returning home on a country road and my friend was driving pretty fast. About a mile down the road was an old wooden bridge that has sunk about 4 inches below the surface of the road. Now I would estimate our speed was about 60 MPH.

When we flew across the bridge, the front end came down on the far side of the bridge right on the sunken part. It broke the front A-frame which in turn dug into the 4 inch drop, needless to say that at the speed we were going, we flipped end for end (I counted three times).

Then on its wheels slid crossways on the road into the ditch, hitting a farmers mail box. This caused the car to roll sideways about three times before coming to a rest right side up. The last roll was like slow motion, I remember at this time, my door flew open. Now we had no seat belts then and I remained sitting where I was during the whole ordeal until the door flew open. I plainly remember sliding out the door

and I was standing straight up on the ground and the car was rolling on top of me. **IT** was then that I heard the angel shouting in my head, **JUMP BACK IN, JUMP BACK IN.** I didn’t once hesitate, with the car rolling towards me I jumped with all my might unto the front seat. I was no sooner on the front seat when my door slammed shut and in a shot while all came to rest. If I hadn’t of jumped back in, when the door slammed shut, it would of cut me in half.

When everything came to a rest I looked for my friend and couldn’t see him, I called his name and faintly head some moaning coming from the back seat area. He was laying on the floor with the back seat cushion covering him, he was bruised with aches and pains all over. I in turn had no bumps or bruises, as I said I remained seated, the angel had to be holding me.

The farmer’s son was coming home at this time and witnessed the rollover (the one who’s mailbox we demolished), he drove us back into town to where I had parked my car.

When I was in town I slept at my folks place, and when I went home and climbed the stairs to the bedroom and mom hollered out, “Ken are you alright” to which I said yes. She then said, “What happened” and went on to tell me, how the Lord woke her and with urgency said “Pray for Ken”, I didn’t know the details so I prayed for your protection and to cover anything else, I prayed in tongues.

So I told her what happened and we both rejoiced and gave thanks to God.

Bro. Ken

may 26

Good Honest Questions

Why is it that when archaeologists find human remains, they always determine they are either male or female and none of the other dozen genders?

How is it that the government can’t control petrol prices ... but the

weather is something they can fix?

How is it we're churning out a generation of poorly educated people with no skills, no ambition, no guidance, and no realistic expectations of what it means to go to work?

Why were we told to lower our air conditioner usage on hot days to prevent overwhelming the electric grid while simultaneously being told to trade in our **gasoline-fueled** cars for electric vehicles?

Why is cancelling student debt a good idea? Does it make sense to reward people who do not honour their financial commitment by taxing the people who do?

Are we living in a time where intelligent people are silenced so that stupid people won't be offended?

Why is talking sexually in the workplace considered sexual harassment to adults...but talking about sexuality to children in Grade 3 at school **is** considered education?

If your electric car runs out of power on the motorway, do you walk to a charging station to get a bucket of electricity?

Why are we running out of money for medicare **but** not for welfare?

Mice die in mouse traps because they do not understand why the cheese is free. Just like socialism.

The most powerful governments on earth can't stop a virus from spreading ... but they say they can change the earth's temperature if you pay more taxes.

If you don't want to stand for the national **an**them, perhaps you should give your legs to a veteran who lost his. That way a real man can stand in your place.

... Just asking ...

C

April:

A father used to say to his children when they were young: —When you all reach the age of 12 I will tell you the secret of life. One day when the oldest turned 12, he anxiously asked his father what was the secret of life. The father replied that he was going to tell him, but that he should not reveal it to his brothers.

—The secret of life is this: The cow does not give milk. "What are you saying?" Asked the boy incredulously. —As you hear it, son: The cow does not give milk, you have to milk it. You have to get up at 4 in the morning, go to the field, walk through the corral full of manure, tie the tail, hobble the legs of the cow, sit on the stool, place the bucket and do the work yourself.

That is the secret of life, the cow does not give milk. You milk her or you don't get milk.

There is this generation that thinks that cows **GIVE** milk. That things are automatic and free: their mentality is that if "I wish, I ask..... I obtain."

"They have been accustomed to get whatever they want the easy way...But no, life is not a matter of wishing, asking and obtaining. The things that one receives are the effort of what

one does. Happiness is the result of effort. Lack of effort creates frustration."

So, share with your children from a young age the secret of life, so they don't grow up with the mentality that the government, their parents, or their cute little faces is going to give them everything they need in life.

Remember 🙌🙌

"Cows don't give milk; you have to work for it."

~Author Unknown

Proverbs 9:13 A foolish man is clamorous: and is simple,
and knoweth nothing. (today's modern generation)

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apr 14

Pass it on.....

Submitted by Waterloo

The little boy put on his clothes for the cold and then told his father:

"Ok dad, I'm ready"

His Dad, the pastor, said: "Ready for what?"

"Dad, it's time to go outside and distribute our flyers."

Dad replied: "Son, it's very cold outside and it's drizzling."

The child looked surprised at his father and said: "But dad, people need to know about

God even on rainy days."

Dad replied, "Son, I'm not going outside in this weather."

With despair, the child said: "Dad, can I go alone? Please!"

His father waited for a moment and then said: "Son, you can go. Here are the flyers, be careful."

"Thank you, dad!"

And with this, the son went out into the rain. The 11-Year-old walked all the streets of the village, handing out the flyers to the people he saw.

After 2 hours of walking in the rain and cold and with his last flyer in his hand, he stopped at a corner to see if he saw someone to give the flyer too, but the streets were totally deserted. Then he turned to the first house he saw, walked to the front door, rang the bell several times, and waited, but no one came out.

Finally, the boy turned to leave... but something stopped him. The child turned back to the door and began to ring the bell and pound on the door strongly with his knuckles. He kept waiting. Finally, the door was opened gently.

A lady came out with a very sad look and gently asked:

"What can I do for you, son?" With radiant eyes and a bright smile, the child said: "Lady, I'm sorry if I upset you, but I just want to tell you th

t God really loves you and that I came to give you my last flyer, which talks about God and His great love."

The boy then gave her the flyer.

She just said, "Thank you, son, God bless you!"

Well, the next Sunday morning, the pastor was in the pulpit and when the service began he asked:

"Does someone have a testimony or something they want to share?"

Gently, in the back row of the church, an older lady stood up. When she started talking, a radiant and glorious look sprouted from her eyes:

"Nobody in this church knows me. I have never been here, even last Sunday I was not Christian.

My husband died a while ago leaving me totally alone in this world. Last Sunday was a particularly cold and rainy day, and it was so cold and lonely in my heart that I felt I had come to the end of the road and didn't want to live anymore.

I took a chair and a rope and went up to the attic of my house. I tied a noose and the other end of the rope to the rafters of the roof; then I climbed onto the chair and put the rope around my neck.

I then stood on the chair, so alone and heartbroken, I was about to throw myself off the chair when suddenly I heard the loud sound of the door being knocked on.

So I thought: "I'll wait for a minute and whoever it is will go away."

I waited and waited, but the door knocking was getting louder and louder every time. It got so loud that I couldn't ignore it anymore. So I wondered, who could it be?

No one ever comes to my door or comes to visit me! I released the rope from my neck and went to the door, while the bell was still ringing and the door was still being knocked on.

When I opened the door, I couldn't believe what my eyes saw, in front of my door was the most radiant and angelic child I'd ever seen. His smile, Oh, I can never describe it! The words that came out of his mouth made my heart, which had been dead so long, come back to life, when he said with the VOICE OF A CHERUBIM: "Lady, I just want to tell you that God really loves you."

"When the little angel disappeared between the cold and the rain, I closed my door and read every word of the flyer. Then I went to the attic to remove the chair and rope.

I didn't need them anymore. As you see. Now I am a happy daughter of the King. Since the direction of the boy, when he left, was to this church, I came personally to say thank you to that little angel of God who came just in time to rescue my life from an eternity in hell. And replaced it with eternity in God's presence."

Everyone cried in the church.

The Pastor came down from the pulpit to the first bench, where the little boy was sitting; he took his son in his arms and cried uncontrollably.

Don't let this message die because of tiredness or bad weather; after reading it, pass it

Matt 7:7-8 Ask and it shall be given, seek and you shall find, knock and the door will be opened to you.....

Phil 4:19. But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

=====

apr 21

His father takes him into the forest, blindfolds him and leaves him alone.

He is required to sit on a stump the whole night and not remove the blindfold until the rays of the morning sun shine through it.

He cannot cry out for help to anyone.

Once he survives the night, he is a MAN.

He cannot tell the other boys of this experience,
because each lad must come into manhood on his own.

The boy is naturally terrified. He can hear all kinds of noises.
Wild beasts must surely be all around him. Maybe even some human
might do him harm. The wind blew the grass and earth, and shook
his stump, but he sat calm and unflinching, never removing the blindfold.

It would be the only way he could become a man!
Finally, after a horrific night the sun appeared and he removed his blindfold.

It was then that he discovered his father sitting on the stump next to him.
He had been at watch the entire night, protecting his son from harm.

We, too, are never alone. Even when we don't know it.
God is watching over us, sitting on the stump beside us.
When trouble comes, all we have to do is reach out to Him.

Moral of the story:
Just because you can't see God,
Doesn't mean He is not there.

"For we walk by faith, not by sight."

[Isaiah 12:2](#). Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the LORD JEHOVAH is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

=====

apr 28

Dear Friend,

As you got up this morning, I watched you and hoped you would talk to me, even if it was just a few words, asking my opinion or thanking me for something good that happened in your life yesterday - but I noticed you were too busy trying to find the right outfit to put on and wear to work.

I waited again. When you ran around the house getting ready I knew there would be a few minutes for you to stop and say hello, but you were too busy. At one point you had to wait fifteen minutes with nothing to do except sit in a chair. Then I saw you spring to your feet.

I thought you wanted to talk to me but you ran to the phone and called a friend to get the latest gossip.

I watched as you went to work and I waited patiently all day long.

With all your activities I guess you were too busy to say anything to me. I noticed that before lunch you looked around, maybe you felt embarrassed to talk to me, that is why you didn't bow your head.

You glanced three or four tables over and you noticed some of your friends talking to me briefly before they ate, but you didn't. That's okay.

There is still more time left, and I have hope that you will talk to me yet you went home and it seems as if you had lots of things to do.

After a few of them were done you turned on the TV, I don't know if you like TV or not, just about anything goes there & you spent a lot of time each day in front of it, not thinking about anything - just enjoying the show.

I waited patiently again as you watched the TV and ate your meal, but again you didn't talk to me.

Bedtime, I guess you felt too tired. After you said goodnight to your family you plopped into bed and fell asleep in no time. That's okay because you may not realize that I am always there for you. I've got patience more than you will ever know. I even want to teach you how to be patient with others as well. I love you

so much that I wait everyday for a nod, prayer or thought or a thankful part of your heart. It is hard to have a one-sided conversation.

Well you are getting up again and once again I will wait with nothing but love for you hoping that today you will give me some time. Have a nice day!

Your friend,
GOD

Jeremiah 31:3. The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

Mar:

How much

Sally was only 8 years old when she heard Mommy and Daddy talking about her little brother, Georgi. He was very sick and they had done everything they could afford to save his life. Only a very expensive surgery could help him now . . . and that was out of the financial question. She heard Daddy say it with a whispered desperation, "Only a miracle can save him now,"

Sally went to her bedroom and pulled her piggybank from its hiding place in the closet. She shook all the change out on the floor and counted it carefully. Three times. The total had to be exactly perfect. No chance here for mistakes. Tying the coins up in a cold weather kerchief, she slipped out of the apartment and made her way to the corner drug store.

She waited patiently for the pharmacist to give her attention, but he was too busy talking to another man to be bothered by an 8-year-old. Sally twisted her feet to make a scuffing noise. She cleared her throat. No good. Finally she took a quarter from its hiding place and banged it on the glass counter.

That did it! "And what do you want?" the pharmacist asked in an annoyed tone of voice. "I'm talking to my brother."

"Well, I want to talk to you about my brother," Sally answered back in the same annoyed tone. "He's sick ... and I want to buy a miracle."

"I beg your pardon," said the pharmacist.

"My Daddy says only a miracle can save him now . . . so how much does a miracle cost?"

"We don't sell miracles here, little girl. I can't help you."

"Listen, I have the money to pay for it. Just tell me how much it costs,"

The well-dressed man stooped down and asked, "what kind of a miracle does your brother need?"

"I don't know," Sally answered. A tear started down her cheek. "I just know he's really sick and Mommy says he needs an operation. But my folks can't pay for it . . . so I have my money."

"How much do you have?" asked the well-dressed man.

"A dollar and eleven cents," Sally answered proudly. "And it's all the money I have in the world."

"Well, what a coincidence," smiled the well-dressed man. "A dollar and eleven cents . . . the exact price of a miracle to save a little brother." He took her money in one hand and with the other hand he grasped her mitten and said "Take me to where you live. I want to see your brother and meet your parents."

That well-dressed man was Dr. Carlton Armstrong, renowned surgeon specializing in solving Georgi's problem.

The operation was completed without charge and it wasn't long until Georgi was home again and doing well. Mommy and Daddy were happily talking about the chain of events that had led them to this place.

"That surgery," Mommy whispered. "It's like a miracle. I wonder how much it would have cost?"

Sally smiled to herself. She knew exactly how much a miracle cost...one dollar and eleven cents ... plus the faith of a little child.

[Hebrews 11:6](#)

But **without faith it is impossible to please him**: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

=====

3/10

A young woman was about to finish her first year of college. Like so many others her age, she considered herself to be very liberal, and among other liberal ideals, was very much in favor of higher taxes to support more government programs, in other words redistribution of wealth.

She was deeply ashamed that her father was a rather staunch conservative, a feeling she openly expressed. Based on the lectures that she had participated in, and the occasional chat with a professor, she felt that her father had for years harbored an evil, selfish desire to keep what he thought should be his.

One day she was challenging her father on his opposition to higher taxes on the rich and the need for more government programs. The self-professed objectivity proclaimed by her professors had to be the truth and she indicated so to her father. He responded by asking how she was doing in school.

Taken aback, she answered rather haughtily that she had a 4.0 GPA, and let him know that it was tough to maintain, insisting that she was taking a very difficult course load and was constantly studying, which left her no time to go out and party like other people she knew. She didn't even have time for a boyfriend, and didn't really have many college friends because she spent all her time studying.

Her father listened and then asked, "How is your friend Audrey doing?" She replied, "Audrey is barely getting by. All she takes are easy classes, she never studies and she barely has a 2.0 GPA. She is so popular on campus; college for her is a blast. She's always invited to all the parties and lots of times she doesn't even show up for classes because she's too hung over."

Her father asked his daughter, "Why don't you go to the Dean's office and ask him to deduct 1.0 off your GPA and give it to your friend who only has a 2.0. That way you will both have a 3.0 GPA and certainly that would be a fair and equal distribution of GPA."

The daughter, visibly shocked by her father's suggestion, angrily fired back, "That's a crazy idea, how would that be fair! I've worked really hard for my grades! I've invested a lot of time, and a lot of hard work! Audrey has done next to nothing toward her degree. She played while I worked my tail off!"

The father slowly smiled, winked and said gently, "Welcome to the conservative side of the fence."

If you ever wondered what side of the fence you sit on, this is a great test!

If a conservative doesn't like guns, he doesn't buy one.
If a liberal doesn't like guns, he wants all guns outlawed.

If a conservative is a vegetarian, he doesn't eat meat.
If a liberal is a vegetarian, he wants all meat products banned for everyone.

If a conservative is down-and-out, he thinks about how to better his situation. A liberal wonders who is going to take care of him..

If a conservative doesn't like a talk show host, he switches channels. Liberals demand that those they don't like be shut down.

If a conservative is a non-believer, he doesn't go to church. A liberal non-believer wants any mention of God and Jesus silenced.

If a conservative decides he needs health care, he goes about shopping for it, or may choose a job that provides it.. A liberal demands that the rest of us pay for his.

If a conservative reads this, he'll post it. A liberal will delete it because he's "offended."

[Proverbs 24:12](#)

If thou sayest, Behold, we knew it not; doth not he that pondereth the heart consider it? and he that keepeth thy soul, doth not he know it? and shall not he render to every man according to his **works**?

=====

3/17

David Douglas was only 26 years old in 1825 when he sailed along the west coast of the United States and up the Columbia River. The young botanist from London was on a quest. Since a boy he had been obsessed with plants, and by the age of 21 he was appointed to the Royal Botanical Gardens in Scotland. Now, five years later, he was to examine the plant life of the New World.

As the ship approached land, one particular tree captivated David. As he reported later, "So pleased was I that I could scarcely see anything but it." He couldn't wait to see the tree up close, and when he did, he pronounced it "one of the most striking and truly graceful objects in nature." It was only fitting that this famous tree would later bear his name, as it does to this day—the Douglas fir.

David spent the next two years exploring the Northwest, finding new plants and shipping over 200 species back to England. His collecting

adventures took him 12,000 miles on foot, horseback, and canoe. William Hooker, one of the world's leading botanists, described him as a man of "great activity, undaunted courage ... and energetic zeal." The Native Americans were immensely impressed with David's endurance, but they questioned his sanity. They called him "Man of Grass" because he would hike from first dawn to dusk collecting plants that he couldn't even eat.

On his 1829 trip to North America, David Douglas made a discovery that eventually changed the history of the New World. While collecting plants in California, he pulled a plant from the ground that contained many flecks of gold in the soil clinging to the roots. But as David packed the plant for shipment he saw only the plant. That's how gold was first discovered in California in 1831—not by loggers in Sutter Creek, but by the botanists in London who unpacked the shipment of plants from Douglas and saw the gold on the roots.

David Douglas had only one purpose in life. Nothing—not even gold—could distract him from his mission. That is the sort of focused and energetic zeal that God wants from us today!

Philippians 3:13* Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but this **one thing I do**, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before,

3//24

Very Curious and Strange

On Palm Sunday over 2000 years ago, multitudes of Israeli's **PRAISED** and **WORSHIPPED** Jesus of Nazareth as he rode into Jerusalem, and said, "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord." Just three days later, on Wednesday. they cried, "Crucify him, Crucify him." **AND THEY DID.** This is called, Leaders opinion or Satan's leading...

Some 2000 years later, Joe Biden, Schumer, the rest of the **SOCIALIST** Democrats and most of the free world, **BACKED** Israel.

Then there was the mysterious visit of Benny Gants to the USA. All of a sudden Biden, Schumer and the ungodly are crying out, "Crucify him, Crucify him" only this time it is Benjamin Netanyahu. This is **STILL** called, Leaders opinion or Satan's leading...

The Majority of Palestinians **WANT** to be ruled by Satans embassies (Hamas), They interviewed the **Minority** of Palestinians living in Israel (and these are still Muslims), and they said that they enjoyed the freedom and opportunities that they have in Israel (I heard this with my own ears and not hear say).

I love the Islamic people, but I hate the lies that Satan is feeding them through their traditions and Leaders.

SATAN IS THE ONLY SPIRIT THAT CALLS FOR HATRED, KILLING, AND
TERRORISM OF ANY KIND. **And he has lots of followers**

[Exodus 23:2](#)

Thou shalt **not follow a multitude** to do evil; neither shalt thou speak in a cause to decline after many to wrest judgment:

For Israel [Matthew 10:36](#)

And a man's foes shall be they of his own **household**.

Bro, Ken

3/31

"Tomorrow morning," the famous surgeon began... "I'll be opening your heart."

"You'll find Jesus there!" the boy grinned.

The surgeon looked up, annoyed. "I'll cut your heart open," he continued, "to see how much damage has been done..."

"And when you cut open my heart, you're gonna find Jesus in there," the boy smiled.

The surgeon looked to the parents, who sat quietly, "When I see how much damage has been done, I'll suture your heart and chest back up and there will be pain. Afterwards I'll plan what to do next."

"Yep, and you'll find Jesus in there. The bible says he does. The songs all say He lives in my heart". The boy said this quietly now.

The surgeon suddenly stood up as he had had enough of this. "I'll find damaged muscle, low blood supply, and weakened vessels, and I'll find out if I can make you well."

"Okay, you'll find Jesus in there too", the boy whispered with eyes downcast.

The surgeon left, shaking his head. What had gotten into him, he wondered? Why was he determined to crush a young child's beliefs even though they weren't exactly his own? Even if any healing was (of course) going to be by his hands and not by Jesus!!

He still did care a great deal. He just wasn't sure why it had bothered him so. He decided he had faith in himself and not in much else and decided to shrug it off. He would fix the boy.

The surgeon sat in his office, recording his notes after the surgery, ... "damaged arteries, damaged pulmonary vein, damaged aorta, widespread muscle degeneration, no hope for transplant, no hope for cure. Therapy: complete

bedrest and pain relief. full care required. prognosis: here he paused..."death imminent."

He stopped the recorder, but there was more to be said. There had to be more. Frustrated that he could not save the boy he shouted to the room...

"Hey! Why?... "Why did you do this?"

You're supposed to have put him here; so then it's you who has put him in this pain:

I thought I could help him!!! I didn't want him to suffer!!!

And you've cursed him to an early death. Normally, I should have been able to save him, but nothing could have fixed this...nothing!! Why?

He laid his head down on his desk for a silent moment.

Quietly the Lord answered and said, "The boy, my little lamb, was not meant to remain with you for long, for he is a part of my flock, and will forever be here with me, he will no longer feel pain, and he will be comforted beyond what you could now imagine."

"His parents will one day join him here, and they will know peace."

The surgeon's tears were hot, but his anger and doubts were greater. Although surprised to find his questions being answered, and not quite sure he really was hearing this he went on..."

"You...you created that boy and you created that heart...he'll be dead any time. I have never seen this much damage....so, why?"

The Lord answered, "The boy, my little lamb, shall return to my flock, for he has done his best. I did not put my little lamb with your flock to lose him, but to retrieve another lost lamb...you."

Shocked to silence, he knew from the look of that heart that this had to be so. The surgeon wept.

From that moment...

The surgeon sat day and night by the boy's bed, the boy's parents quietly sat across from him.

The boy awoke for a last few moments and in a choked whisper, avoiding the surgeons eyes asked..."Did you cut my heart open?"

"Yes, I did", said the surgeon as he reached out and brushed a small wisp of hair from the boy's forehead.

Surprised and amazingly comforted by the incredibly gentle touch he looked up into a kind face.

"What did you find?" asked the boy as his eyes began to close and a hint of a smile touched his lips.

"I found Jesus in there," said the surgeon.

1 Corinthians 3:16

Know ye not that ye are the **temple of God**, and that the **Spirit of God dwelleth in you?**

feb 4

I thank the ones that have donated on line towards our equipment need, and I would ask if you want a tax receipt, please give me your address.

Bro Ken

A short while ago, I sent out a story about the Lord asking you to pray for someone and the answer to it.

I will share a personal testimony of when the Lord woke someone up from sleep and said "PRAY FOR KEN". They weren't told what to pray for, but knew it was urgent.

That night in early spring of 1960, I went to a party out West of town. I was with my friend in his 1949 Dodge car. We were returning home on a country road and my friend was driving pretty fast. About a mile down the road was an old wooden bridge that has sunk about 4 inches below the surface of the road. Now I would estimate our speed was about 60 MPH.

When we flew across the bridge, the front end came down on the far side of the bridge right on the sunken part. It broke the front A-frame which in turn dug into the 4 inch drop, needless to say that at the speed we were going, we flipped end for end (I counted three times).

Then on its wheels slid crossways on the road into the ditch, hitting a farmers mail box. This caused the car to roll sideways about three times before coming to a rest right side up. The last roll was like slow motion, I remember at this time, my door flew open. Now we had no seat belts then and I remained sitting where I was during the whole ordeal until the door flew open. I plainly remember sliding out the door

and I was standing straight up on the ground and the car was rolling on top of me. **IT** was then that I heard the angel shouting in my head, **JUMP BACK IN, JUMP BACK IN.** I didn't once hesitate, with the car rolling towards me I jumped with all my might unto the front seat. I was no sooner on the front seat when my door slammed shut

and in a shot while all came to rest. If I hadn't of jumped back in, when the door slammed shut, it would of cut me in half.

When everything came to a rest I looked for my friend and couldn't see him, I called his name and faintly head some moaning coming from the back seat area. He was laying on the floor with the back seat cushion covering him, he was bruised with aches and pains all over. I in turn had no bumps or bruises, as I said I remained seated, the angel had to be holding me.

The farmer's son was coming home at this time and witnessed the rollover (the one who's mailbox we demolished), he drove us back into town to where I had parked my car.

When I was in town I slept at my folks place, and when I went home and climbed the stairs to the bedroom and mom hollered out, "Ken are you alright" to which I said yes. She then said, "What happened" and went on to tell me, how the Lord woke her and with urgency said "Pray for Ken", I didn't know the details so I prayed for your protection and to cover anything else, I prayed in tongues.

So I told her what happened and we both rejoiced and gave thanks to God.

Bro. Ken

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feb 11

Computer was down

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feb 18

A little boy is telling his Grandma how "everything" is going wrong. School, family problems, severe health problems, etc.,,, Meanwhile, Grandma is baking a cake. She asks the child if he would like a snack, which of course he does.

"Here. Have some cooking oil." "Yuck" says the boy. "How about a couple raw eggs?" "Gross, Grandma" "Would you like some flour then?"

Or maybe baking soda?" "Grandma, those are all yucky!" To which Grandma replies: "Yes, all those things seem bad all by themselves. But when they are put together in the right way, they make a wonderfully delicious cake!

God works the same way. Many times we wonder why he would let us go through such bad and difficult times. But God knows that when He puts these things all in His order, they always work for good! We just have to trust Him and, eventually, they will all make something wonderful!"

Romans 6:5 For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection:

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feb 25

A Legacy Of Love

As a young man, Al was a skilled artist, a potter. He had a wife and two fine sons. One night, his oldest son developed a severe stomachache. Thinking it was only some common intestinal disorder, neither Al nor his wife took the condition very seriously. But the malady was actually acute appendicitis, and the boy died suddenly that night.

Knowing the death could have been prevented if he had only realized the seriousness of the situation, Al's emotional health deteriorated under the enormous burden of his guilt. To make matters worse his wife left him a short time later, leaving him alone with his six-year-old younger son. The hurt and pain of the two situations were more than Al could handle, and he turned to alcohol to help him cope. In time Al became an alcoholic.

As the alcoholism progressed, Al began to lose everything he possessed - his home, his land, his art objects, everything. Eventually Al died alone in a San Francisco motel room.

When I heard of Al's death, I reacted with the same disdain the world shows for one who ends his life with nothing material to show for it. "What a complete failure!" I thought. "What a totally wasted life!"

As time went by, I began to re-evaluate my earlier harsh judgment. You see, I knew Al's now adult son, Ernie. He is one of the kindest, most caring, most loving men I have ever known. I watched Ernie with his children and saw the free flow of love between them. I knew that kindness and caring had to come from somewhere.

I hadn't heard Ernie talk much about his father. It is so hard to defend an alcoholic. One day I worked up my courage to ask him. "I'm really puzzled by something," I said. "I know your father was basically the only one to raise you. What on earth did he do that you became such a special person?"

Ernie sat quietly and reflected for a few moments. Then he said, "From my earliest memories as a child until I left home at 18, Al came into my room every night, gave me a kiss and said, 'I love you, son.'"

Tears came to my eyes as I realized what a fool I had been to judge Al as a failure. He had not left any material possessions behind. But he had been a kind loving father, and he left behind one of the finest, most giving men I have ever known.

John 14:27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

Seven churches throughout history and also ALL Seven (denominations) in the here & now

(Catholic, Baptist, Lutheran, Anglican, Pentecostal, Messianic Jews and
so on.)

Which of the seven churches (listed below) do you adhere to ?

BEWARE OF PRIDE

church of **Ephesus** -Nevertheless I
have *somewhat* **against thee**, because thou hast left thy first love. thou
hatest the deeds of the Nicolaitans, which I also hate.

the church in **Smyrna** - persecuted church, be thou faithful unto death,
and I will give thee a crown of life. **(no rebuke)**

church in **Pergamos** - But **I have a few**
things against thee, because thou hast there them that hold the
doctrine of Balaam, also them that hold the doctrine of the Nicolaitans,

the church in **Thyatira** - thy works; and the last *to be* more than the
first. Thou sufferest that woman Jezebel, to teach and to seduce my
servants. I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with
her **into great tribulation**, except they repent.

the church in **Sardis** - thou hast a name that thou livest, and art
dead. He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment;
and **I will not blot out his name out of the book of life**, but I
will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.

he church in **Philadelphia** - I have set before thee an open door, and
no man can shut it: for thou hast a little strength, and hast kept my
word, Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the

hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.

THE BRIDE OF CHRIST - NO REBUKE AT ALL.

the church of the **Laodiceans** - thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, **I will spue thee out of my mouth.** last church age. As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: **be zealous therefore, and repent.**
.....

jan 14

I WAS GOING BLIND UNTIL JESUS RESTORED MY SIGHT

Sara Masson — Saskatoon, SK



At six months of age, I began having problems with my eyes. My parents took me to many doctors, but a cure was never found for me, only temporary relief from pain. My right eye was badly damaged and I lost sight in that eye, and my left eye was also going blind. I will never forget the pain I suffered.

My father turned to alcohol, but my mother somehow found the Lord as her personal saviour. When she got

saved, she started taking me to church. I grew up attending Sunday school, and my mother and I always walked to church, five miles each way. Thanks to my mother, I am a good walker today.

Even during winter, if we didn't have a ride to church, we walked. My mother had faith that I would get healed, and that my father would be delivered from alcohol. When I was nine, my father got saved, and he never touched another drop of alcohol.

Then we started traveling to camp meetings, and that is where we met Pastor Max, in the Little Pine camp meeting. My mother took me up for prayer, as my remaining eye was so bad, I couldn't see with it. When Max laid his hands on me, and prayed for me, I got healed, and I received my eyesight. I have not lost my vision since, I can still see today.

I lost my mother three years after I got healed. That was devastating for me. My children also lost their father to alcohol. I can't say I raised my kids alone, Jesus helped me. They know the Lord and do well, and have all graduated from high school and University.

During the time I was blind, I was diagnosed with tuberculosis. But when Jesus healed my blindness, He also took away the T.B. The doctors can see the scar where the T.B. was. I have lots to be thankful for, and I give all the praise and the glory to the Lord.

My children and I have gone through many trials, but we always come out as winners, because Jesus is on our side.

jan 21

Have you ever felt the urge to pray for someone and then just put it on a list and said, "I'll pray for them later?" Or has anyone ever called you and said, "I need you to pray for me, I have this need,"?

A missionary on furlough told this true story while visiting his home church in Michigan... "While serving at a small field hospital in Africa, every two weeks I traveled by bicycle through the jungle to a nearby city for supplies.

This was a journey of two days and required camping overnight at the halfway point. On one of these journeys, I arrived in the city where I planned to collect money from a bank, purchase medicine and supplies, and then begin my two-day journey back to the field hospital. Upon arrival in the city, I observed two men fighting, one of whom had been seriously injured. I treated him for his injuries and at the same time talked to him about the Lord Jesus Christ. I then traveled two days, camping overnight, and arrived home without incident.

Two weeks later I repeated my journey.

Upon arriving in the city, I was approached by the young man I had treated. He told me that he had known I carried money and medicines. He said, "Some friends and I followed you into the jungle, knowing you would camp overnight. We planned to kill you and take your money and drugs. But just as we were about to move into your camp, we saw that you were surrounded by 26 armed guards." At this I laughed and said that I was certainly all alone out in that jungle campsite.

The young man pressed the point, however, and said, 'No sir, I was not the only person to see the guards. My five friends also saw them, and we all counted them. It was because of those guards that we were afraid and left you alone.'" At this point in the sermon, one of the men in the congregation jumped to his feet and interrupted the missionary and asked if he could tell him the exact day that this happened.

The missionary told the congregation the date, and the man who interrupted told him this story: "On the night of your incident in Africa, it was morning here and I was preparing to go play golf. I was about to putt when I felt the urge to pray for you. In fact, the urging of the Lord was so strong, I called men in this church to meet with me here in the sanctuary to pray for you. Would all of those men who met with me on that day stand up?" The men who had met together to pray that day stood up. The missionary wasn't concerned with who they were- he was too busy counting how many men he saw. There were 26."

Mat 6/7/8

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: **for your Father knoweth** what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

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jan 28

In Bill Gates' new book (Business @ The Speed of Thought), he lays out 11 rules that students do not learn in high school or college, but should. He argues that our feel-good, politically correct teachings have created a generation of kids with no concept of reality who are set up for failure in the real world. You might be interested in his list:

RULE 1 - Life is not fair; get used to it.

RULE 2 - The world won't care about your self-esteem. The world will expect you to accomplish something BEFORE you feel good about yourself.

RULE 3 - You will NOT make 40 thousand dollars a year right out of high school. You won't be a vice president with a car phone, until you earn both.

RULE 4 - If you think your teacher is tough, wait till you get a boss. He won't have tenure. (holding ones position indefinatly)

RULE 5 - Flipping burgers is not beneath your dignity. Your grandparents had a different word for burger flipping; they called it opportunity.

RULE 6 - If you mess up, it's not your parents' fault, so don't whine about your mistakes, learn from them.

RULE 7 - Before you were born, your parents weren't as boring as they are now. they got that way paying bills, cleaning your clothes and listening to you talk about how cool you are. So before you save the rain forest from the parasites of your parents' generation, try "delousing" the closet in your own room.

RULE 8 - Your school may have done away with winners and losers, but life has not. In some schools they have abolished failing grades; they'll give you as many times as you want to get the right answer. This doesn't bear the slightest resemblance to ANYTHING in real life.

RULE 9 - Life is not divided into semesters. You don't get summers off and very few employers are interested in helping you find yourself. Do that on your own time.

RULE 10 - Television is NOT real life. In real life people actually have to leave the coffee shop and go to jobs.

RULE 11 - Be nice to nerds. Chances are you'll end up working for one.

Rom 12.3

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; **but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.**