

Under His Shadow

"Under His shadow,"

with Christ alone

Here, love He whispers

in tenderest tone,

Treasures unfolding, riches of grace

Thus for life's battle my soul

doth He brace.

"Under His shadow,

a near page of life.

Opens before me, apart from the strife

Oh! will Thou show me Master and King

How I may glory unto Thee bring!

"Under His shadow" may life be passed

Daily and hourly on till the last,

Then no more shadows,

all shall have fled

When we awake like Jesus our Head.

--M A Spiller

PSALM 34:1 I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

PSALM 92:1,2 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, & to sing praises unto Thy Name, O most High: To shew forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning, & Thy faithfulness every night.

PSALM 104:33 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

PSALM 118:24 This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice & be glad in it.

PSALM 107:8 Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

King David:

I love you! I would love to pick you up and hold you, much like I did my lambs when I was on earth. When you get up to here we can have a little praise song time, would you like that? I can play for you some of the songs on my Heavenly harp—yes some people do like to sit on heavenly clouds and play harps, like me, especially when it's having a time of fellowship together with someone who loves Jesus as much as I do.

We could sit on the grassy ground under a tree, beside some still waters and sing together. You can choose from any instrument you like. I could bring you a selection that you might enjoy. Don't worry, it won't be hard for you. I can teach you, would you like that. Then we can sing and play a praise song.

I can tell you, in person what it was like to live out those things you read about in the Bible.

Would you like your mommy to come along? Maybe for some of the time, she could sit and be together with us. But for times when you want to have a personal class of playing and singing some of those psalms from the Bible, we could meet, just the two of us. I'm sure you have lots of questions, and since I love reading and studying all there is about God's Word and all He wants to say, this gives me an advantage at answering questions. The Word of God comes to me and it helps me be able to answer according to what His Spirit wants to say.

Did you know I am going to help you learn the psalms in the Bible? I'm going to help you be able to quote them and even sing them. I love to help people praise God, in whatever way they can. I especially like to help those that are going through hard times and painful afflictions to praise God anyway, for I know what it was like.

So, "Magnify the Lord with me" and you there and I in Heaven, can be praising God no matter what is happening, while we sing and quote

words of praise. It's like we are having praise time together when you are using the Psalms the Lord gave me while on Earth for your times of praise.

There's new ones too, you know, and I'll sing and tell them to you when you get up here.

Do you like feasts? I like them too. I always had a good appetite. I can tell you enjoy the gift of food that God made, and I'll invite you to one of the feasts I host, like the one I attended when I first was anointed with oil by the Prophet Samuel. These feasts are real fun and always include music and dancing too, and Jesus kindly shows up, because they are, after all, in His honour. It's one of the humble ways we can show Him our love and honour. Then you know what He does at the end? We all kneel down, and He pours the oil of gladness on us. It's a special oil that He gives to those that praise Him. He can give it to you too, down there, when you praise and love Him.

All you have to do is kneel to pray and tell Him that you love Him—even if things are going difficult for you, and then the oil of gladness can come on you, magically.

When He pours this special anointing oil on all those that attend these special feasts, you never heard so much far out praise that follows the anointing with the oil of gladness! We whoop and dance in the air, we love each other with Heavenly fervour. I still like to dance! It's like the oil anoints my feet to dance, and I really let go then. And just like the maidens on earth loved to see me dance, so do the Heavenly maidens love to watch and join in. We dance and sing like something out of this world.

We love Him and He loves us. He joins in too and lets us shower Him with loving happiness and far out ways of praise. You've never seen anything like it. But if you'd like to, I'd love to invite you to these praise festivals—feast of alls! Feasts to demonstrate in song, and dance, and happy

fellowship, how much we love and adore and give our all to the King of love, the King of all, and thank Him for all He has done, is doing, and will yet do.

Maybe in a dream some time you can get a glimpse at what one of these far out festivities are like. I'm there, Jesus is there, and your loved ones who wildly and freely want to love Jesus with all their heart and soul and mind, really, really enjoy being there. You can eat all you

want; hug all you want; sing as loud as your heart wants to; dance with all the people you like to; and then flop down in happy exhaustion, or just pleasure, as you relax and enjoy the afterwards time of talking, thinking about Jesus, getting a personal chat time with Him and others, and perhaps nibbling on a few more snacks. There's always room for more—just like it's always the right time to praise the King of love, our beloved Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Master's Arts

Angels and Ministering Spirits—Resisting and Binding all Evil

The Master says:

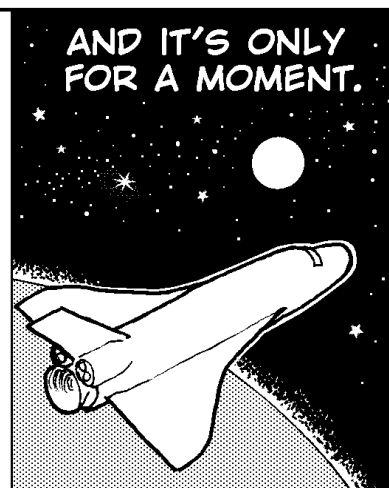
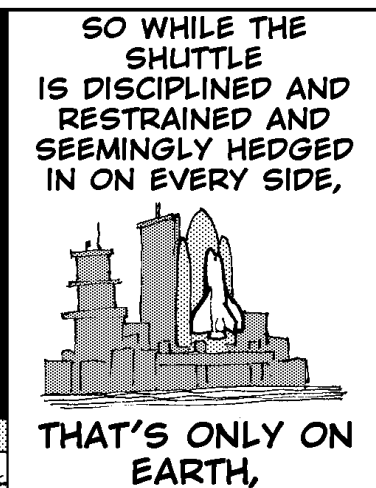
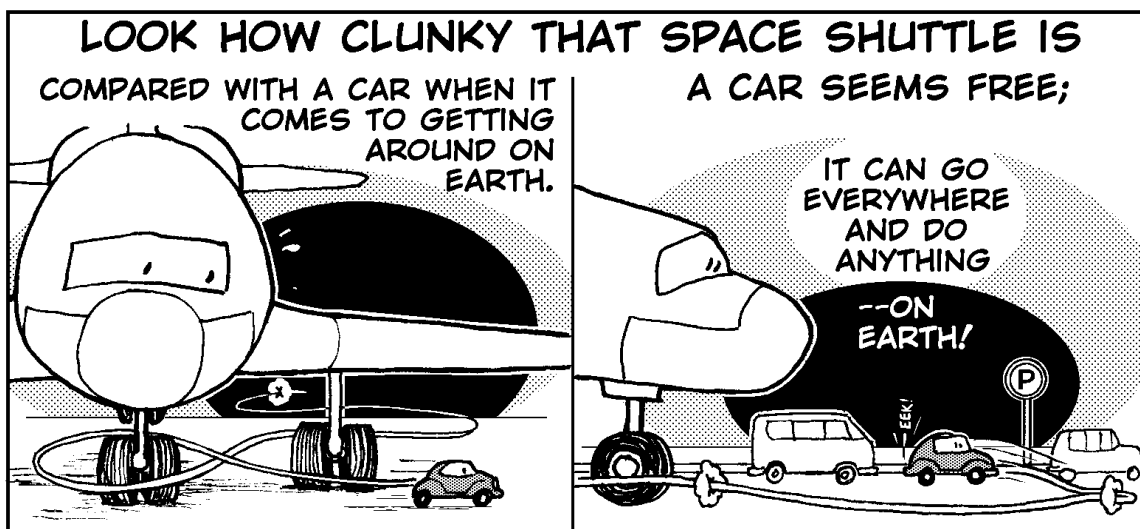
“Angels are ready to assist you in your mission to planet Earth. Most of the time you will never see or hear them, but that doesn't mean they don't exist. You dwell in a limited vision world, where only some things are granted you to see and hear and feel—just the things absolutely necessary. Sometimes more can be seen or heard from the Spiritual realm, if that is what is needed to help My purposes and will to be done, or in special answer to prayer. But if you could see all of us, all the time, it would be distracting to say the least, and life wouldn't be the test of faith it is meant to be--to believe beyond what your natural mind is saying. Rewards are given later for passing the tests of faith here and now. I know what will help you to get your job done, and learn what you are meant to learn. You are not alone. Heaven, and God's power made available through the host of angels that are serving God, are with you too.”

From Jesus With Love

In times of darkness, I will be your light. In times of sadness, I will be your joy. In times of struggle, I will be your deliverance. In times of weakness, I will be your strength. In times of question, I will be your answer. In times of doubt, I will be faith unto you. -And more important than any of this, I am love to you. I love you and I forgive you.

So do not be discouraged or disheartened. Do not look back. Do not be remorseful over the mistakes and sins of the past, for the past is the past. I have covered those mistakes and sins, and that which was scarlet shall be made white as snow. As far as the east is from the west, so far have I removed your sins from you.

In the very moment that you seek My forgiveness, in the very instant that you call out to Me, I immediately grant My forgiveness, and there is no more need to worry or fear or carry the burden yourself.



LAMBIBITS

(Lessons, anecdotes, messages, Bible-based beliefs, inspirational talks, and sayings.)

We've tried never to depend upon our own wisdom, our own understanding, or what we think is the thing to do, but to look directly to Him and expect His direct revelatory, revolutionary, immediate guidance.

Power, popularity and plenty are dangerous, so watch out! As long as we're still struggling for every penny and for every need, and as long as we're still weak and utterly dependent on God, and as long as we're still persecuted and unpopular there's hope, because all we've got is God and He's the only One that can possibly see us through.

We have to utterly depend on the Lord as long as we are still persecuted instead of popular, as long as we are still weak instead of powerful, as long as we are still poor instead of too plentiful, we have to utterly depend on the Lord. Then I'm not too worried about us going astray, because we'll look to God for every little decision, we'll not make a single decision on our own, because we don't know what to do.

It's only when you get big and powerful and popular and plentiful that you think you can make decisions on your own, and you think you know what to do, and you think you can get along without God.--And that's where you run into a stone wall! That's where you crash! That's where you make your mistakes, and watch out for that.

But as long as we are still weak, and pitiful, God is going to be with us, because we're going to be looking utterly to Him for rescue, utterly to Him for our supplies, totally to Him to protect us, and completely to Him in every decision and everything that we do, every way we go, every plan we make, every problem we have.

We're not going to lean to our own understanding, but we're going to, in all our ways, every little thing, acknowledge Him and He will direct our paths.

Inspiring True Stories from History: Ducks for Afghanistan

Freely ye have received, freely give. (Matthew 10:8)

Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away. (Matthew 5:42)

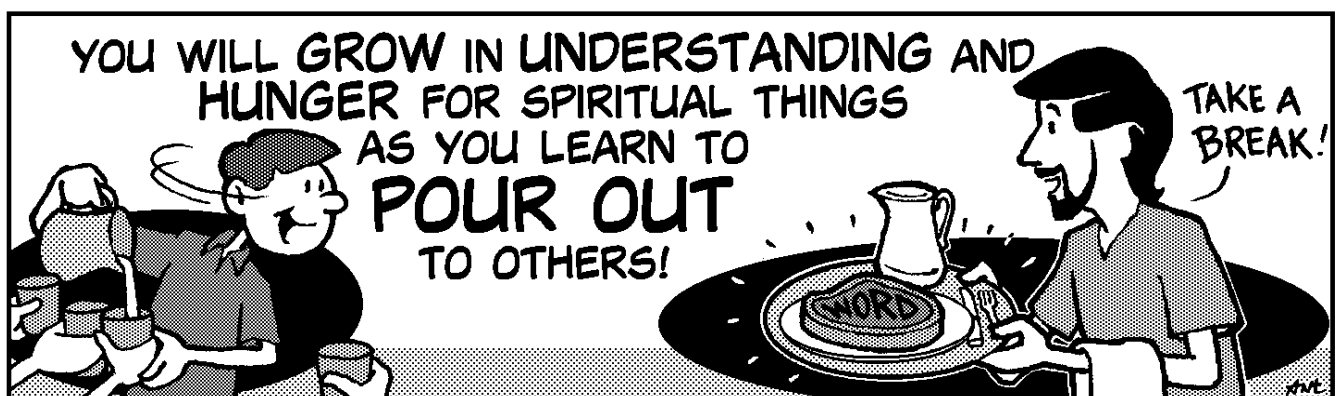
(From "For the Love of My Brothers" by Brother Andrew with Verne Becker)

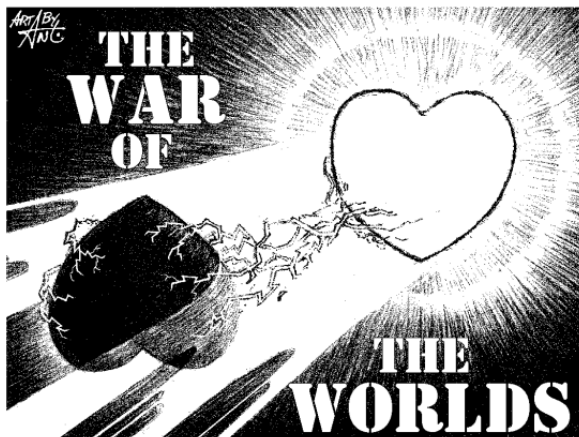
Back in the 1950s an American by the name of Christy Wilson went to live in Afghanistan, a Muslim country with no missionaries and almost no Christians. Though he was not allowed to proselytize, he still believed he could have an impact for Jesus in that country just by being there and watching for opportunities.

Before long he and a few other foreign Christians who happened to work in the country formed a small house church. Then one of the elders, who was a brilliant agriculturalist, discovered that many of the fish in the country's rivers were of an inferior quality and undesirable to many. With Christy's help, the man imported rainbow trout eggs from the U.S., set up his own hatchery, and then proceeded to stock Afghanistan's lakes and rivers with the trout—much to the delight of the king and the people.

On another occasion, the king came to him for assistance in introducing a certain kind of duck into the country. The ducks would reduce the slug population and make it profitable for farmers to raise silkworms rather than opium. So Christy contacted some friends in Long Island, New York, who sent him duck eggs, and before long Afghanistan had its ducks.

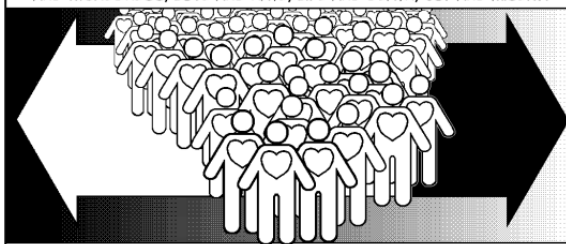
As a result, he gave a significant boost to the poor country's economy as well as its ecology, and was praised by the leaders of the country. Because of his contributions, it is no small wonder that then-president Eisenhower helped him obtain permission to build the first evangelical church ever erected in Afghanistan. (The timing was perfect; Eisenhower had just allowed the Muslims to build the first mosque in Washington D.C.) All of that happened simply because Christy went there and looked for ways to serve the people.





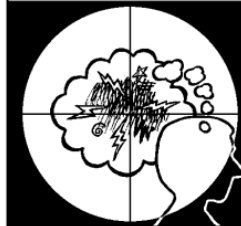
THE WAR OF THE WORLDS IS NOT A WAR OF PHYSICAL WEAPONS! NOR IS IT BETWEEN POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC SYSTEMS, SOCIETIES, TRIBES, CULTURES, RELIGIONS, AND FAITHS! NOR FOR THE POSSESSIONS, LANDS, AND PRIDE OF MAN!

IT IS THE WAR BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL, GOD AND THE DEVIL, GOODNESS AND WICKEDNESS, LOVE AND HATE, LIFE AND DEATH, JOY AND MISERY!



IT IS A WAR OF THE UNIVERSE BETWEEN THE GOOD SPIRITS OF HEAVEN AND THE EVIL SPIRITS OF HELL, WHICH ARE CONTENDING FOR OUR SOULS AS WELL AS OUR BODIES!

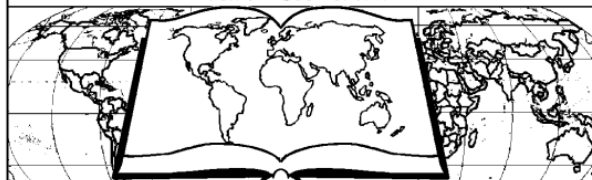
WE MUST THEREFORE WAGE A WAR OF WORDS AGAINST THE IDEAS OF EVIL, A WAR OF FAITH AGAINST FEAR, A WAR OF HOPE AGAINST DOUBT.



WE MUST TEACH PEOPLE THE LOVING, LIFE-GIVING WORDS OF GOD, THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE HIS LIFE AND LOVE AND HAPPINESS FOREVER!



THE WORD OF GOD KNOWS NO BOUNDARIES, NO NATION, NO RACE, NO EMPIRE. IT IS NOT BOUND BY TIME OR SPACE, NOR LIMITED BY PEOPLE, WAR, OR FORCE OF ARMS. IT EMBRACES ALL MANKIND AND UNITES THEIR MINDS, HEARTS, AND SPIRITS IN FAITH AND LOVE OF GOD AND EACH OTHER FOR THE GOOD OF ALL!



WE CANNOT FORCE PEOPLE TO BE GOOD!

"A MAN CONVINCED AGAINST HIS WILL, IS OF THE SAME OPINION STILL!" WE MUST PERSUADE THEIR MINDS, WIN THEIR HEARTS, INSPIRE THEIR SPIRITS AND SAVE THEIR SOULS SO THEY WILL WILLINGLY DO GOOD AND NOT EVIL!

WE CANNOT CHANGE THE WORLD WITHOUT CHANGING PEOPLE'S MINDS! WE CANNOT CHANGE THEIR MINDS UNTIL WE CHANGE THEIR HEARTS!



WE CANNOT CHANGE THEIR HEARTS WITHOUT THE INSPIRATION OF GOD'S SPIRIT TO SAVE THEM, BODY AND SOUL!

WE MUST WORK TO SAVE THE ENTIRE PERSON, NOT MERELY THEIR BODY AND THEIR ENVIRONMENT! NO ONE WILL EVER BE HAPPY WITH A HEAVY HEART, A TROUBLED MIND, A DISCOURAGED SPIRIT, AND AN UNSAVED SOUL!

MANKIND CANNOT BE HAPPY WHEN SUFFERING FROM HUNGER, MALNUTRITION, DISEASE, AND ILL HEALTH.



MANKIND CANNOT BE FULFILLED WHEN ENSLAVED BY OPPRESSION AND TYRANNY, OR OVERWORKED AND EXPLOITED.



MANKIND CANNOT BE SATISFIED WHEN SUFFERING FROM THE HORRORS OF WAR AND CONSTANT STRIFE, AND THE NIGHTMARES OF PERPETUAL, FEARFUL INSECURITY.



WE BELIEVE THAT ALL OF THESE EVILS ARE CAUSED BY PEOPLE'S LACK OF LOVE FOR GOD AND EACH OTHER, AND THEIR DEFIANCE OF HIS LAWS OF LOVE AND FAITH AND PEACE AND HARMONY.

THESE LAWS ARE BASIC TO THE FAITH OF EVERY TRUE BELIEVER IN GOD AND HIS LOVE!

WE MUST USE EVERY MEANS AVAILABLE TO GET GOD'S WORDS TO ALL MEN.



WE MUST HAVE A VISION FOR THE UNIVERSAL SALVATION OF MANKIND, NOT JUST OUR OWN NATION.

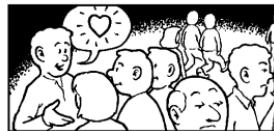


WE MUST NOT CONFINE OURSELVES TO THE PETTY MATTERS OF THE MOMENT AND THE CARES OF THIS LIFE.



OR THE CONCERNS OF ONLY ONE PEOPLE OR ONE NATION OR ONE RACE OR ONE CULTURE OR ONE RELIGION OR ONE POLITICAL VIEW OR ONE ECONOMIC SYSTEM.

THE SALVATION OF MAN MUST BE FOR ALL IF IT IS FOR ANY, AND MUST INCLUDE EVERYONE IF ALL ARE TO BE HAPPY.



WE MUST TELL EVERYONE, EVEN THOUGH NOT ALL WILL LISTEN OR RESPOND OR BE SAVED. WE OWE THE MESSAGE OF GOD AND HIS LIFE OF LOVE TO EVERYONE, BUT ESPECIALLY TO THOSE WHO WILL BELIEVE AND RECEIVE IT.

GOD ONLY FILLS THE HUNGRY SOULS, BUT THOSE WHO THINK THEY ARE ALREADY FULL AND DO NOT NEED HIM, HE SENDS AWAY EMPTY! (LUKE 1:53)

SO WASTE NO TIME ARGUING WITH THOSE WHO DO NOT WANT TO SEE!



THERE ARE NONE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO REFUSE TO LOOK!

FEED THE HUNGRY, GIVE SIGHT TO THOSE WHO LONG FOR LIGHT, AND LOVE THE UNLOVED NOW!



"IF GOD BE FOR US, WHO CAN BE AGAINST US?" (ROMANS 8:31) IF YOU DO GOOD, WHO IS HE THAT WILL STOP YOU? NONE CAN WITHSTAND THE POWER OF GOD OR HIS FORCES OF HEAVEN, IF GOD IS ON YOUR SIDE AND YOU ON HIS, DOING THAT WHICH IS RIGHT! (ACTS 5:38-39)

THE QUESTION WHICH FACES EACH ONE OF US IS THIS: "WHICH SIDE DO I CHOOSE TO BE ON?" IF YOU WANT TO JOIN THIS WAR ON THE SIDE OF GOD AND GOODNESS AND LOVE, YOU CAN BEGIN BY PRAYING THIS PRAYER AND MEANING IT:

"JESUS, I WANT TO ENLIST IN GOD'S ACTIVE FORCES IN THE BATTLE FOR THE EARTH! PLEASE COME INTO MY LIFE. PLEASE LEAD AND GUIDE ME IN ALL I SAY AND DO TO MAKE MY LIFE MORE LOVING AND GIVING TO OTHERS, AND PUT ME IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME TO BE ABLE TO TELL OTHERS ABOUT GOD AND HIS LOVE FOR THEM! AMEN."

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Thoughts and True Stories

Stories from: Remarkable Answers to Prayer (Compiled by S.B. Shaw)

In travelling we often meet with persons of different nationalities and languages; we also meet with incidents of various character, some sorrowful, and others joyful and instinctive. One of the latter character I witnessed recently while traveling upon the cars. The train was going west, and the time was evening.

At a station a little girl about eight years old came aboard, carrying a little budget under her arm. She came into the car and deliberately took a seat. She then commenced an eager scrutiny of faces, but all were strange to her. She appeared weary, and placing her budget for a pillow, she prepared to try and secure a little sleep. Soon the conductor came along collecting tickets and fare. Observing him, she asked him if she might lie there.

The gentlemanly conductor replied that she might, and then kindly asked for her ticket. She informed him that she had none, when the following conversation ensued. Said the conductor:

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to heaven," she answered.

"Who pays your fare?" he asked again.

She then said: "Mister, does this railroad lead to heaven, and does Jesus travel on it?"

"I think not," he answered. "Why did you think so?"

"Why, Sir, before my ma died she used to sing to me of a heavenly railroad, and you looked so nice and kind that I thought this was the road. My ma used to sing of Jesus on the heavenly railroad, and that He paid the fare for everybody, and that the train stopped at every station to take people on board; but my ma don't sing to me anymore.

Nobody sings to me now; and I thought I'd take the cars and go to ma. Mister, do you sing to your little girl about the railroad that goes to heaven? You have a little girl haven't you?"

He replied, weeping: "No, my little dear, I have no little girl now. I had one once, but she died some time ago, and went to heaven."

"Did she go over this railroad, and are you going to see her now?" she asked.

By this time every person in the coach was upon their feet, and most of them were weeping. An attempt to describe what I witnessed is almost futile. Some said: "God bless the little girl." Hearing some person say that she was an angel, the little girl earnestly replied: "Yes, my ma used to say that I would be an angel some time.

Addressing herself once more to the conductor, she asked him: "Do you love Jesus? I do; and if you love Him, He will let you ride to heaven on His railroad. I am going there, and I wish you would go with me. I know Jesus will let me into heaven when I get there, and He will let you in too, and everybody that will ride on his railroad--yes, all these people. Wouldn't you like to see heaven, and Jesus, and your little girl?"

These words, so pathetically and innocently uttered, brought a great gush of tears from all eyes, but most profusely from those of the conductor. Some who were traveling on the heavenly railroad shouted aloud for joy.

She now asked the conductor: "Mister, may I lie here until we get to heaven?"

"Yes, dear, yes," he answered. "Will you wake me up then, so that I may see my ma, and your little girl, and Jesus?" she asked, "for I do so much want to see them all." The answer came in broken accents, but in words very tenderly spoken: "Yes, dear angel, yes. God bless you."

"Amen," was sobbed by more than a score of voices. Turning her eyes again upon the conductor, she interrogated him again: "What shall I tell your little girl when I see her? Shall I tell her that I saw her pa on Jesus' railroad? Shall I?"

This brought a fresh flood of tears from all present, and the conductor knelt by her side, and, embracing her, wept the reply he could not utter. At this juncture the brakeman called out "H-----". The conductor arose and requested him to attend to his (the conductor's) duty at the station, for he was engaged. That was a precious place. I thank God that I was a witness to this scene, but I was sorry that at this point I was obliged to leave the train.

We learn from this incident that out of the mouths of even babes God hath ordained strength, and that we ought to be willing to represent the cause of our blessed Jesus even in a railroad coach.

THE SEQUEL

(A Letter said:) I wish to relieve my heart by writing to you, and saying that that angel visit on the cars was a blessing to me, although I did not realize it in its fullness until some hours after. But blessed be the Redeemer, I know now that I am His, and He is mine. I no longer wonder why Christians are happy. Oh, my joy, my joy! The instrument of my salvation has gone to God.

I had purposed adopting her in the place of my little daughter, who is now in heaven. With this intention I took her to C----b and on my return trip I took her back to S----n, where she left the cars. In consultation with my wife in regard to adopting her, she replied, "Yes, certainly, and immediately too, for there is a Divine providence in this. Oh," said she, "I never could refuse to take under my charge the instrument of my husband's salvation."

I made inquiry for the child at S----n, and learned that in three days after her return she died suddenly, without any apparent disease, and her happy soul had gone to dwell with her ma, my little girl, and the angels in heaven I was sorry to hear of her death, but my sorrow is turned to joy when I think my angel-daughter received intelligence from Earth concerning her pa, and that he is on the heavenly railway.

Oh sir, methinks I see her near the Redeemer. I think I hear her sing, "I'm safe at home, and pa and ma are coming;" and I find myself sending back the reply: "Yes, my darling, we are coming, and will soon be there."

Oh, my dear sir, I am glad that I ever formed your acquaintance may the blessing of the great God rest upon you. Please write to me, and be assured, I would be most happy to meet you again.-- Rev. J.M. Dosh



IT'S HUMBLING

TO PRAY...
TO PRAISE...
AND TO LOVE ME...

OUT
LOUD

I HEAR YOUR SOFTEST WHISPER AND EVERY SILENT THOUGHT, BUT
YOUR AUDIBLE WORDS AFFECT EVERYONE WHO HEARS THEM!

--I LIKE THAT!--

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PRAISE

I sing to You, my King, my God, my Lord, my Maker. I sing from my heart. I sing with my lips and I raise my hands in song and in prayer and in praise to You, the One who gives me life, love, joy, peace and wisdom, who freely gives me all things. I praise You, I honour You, and I glorify You, for only You are deserving of these things.

I give myself to You wholly-body, soul, mind, heart, spirit. All of my being is Yours. I am Yours to do with as You please, for You are the God of all things. You are deserving of all praise and all gratitude. You are the God of all and I am Your child. So I praise You, glorify You, and honour You.

