

Welcome to the King

(Continued)

He and I together entering
Those bright courts above,
He and I together sharing
All the Fathers love.

Where no shade nor stain
can enter
Nor the gold be dim,
In that holiness unsullied
I shall walk with Him

Meet companion then for Jesus,
From Him, for Him made,
Glory of Gods grace for ever
There in me displayed

He who in His hour of sorrow
Bore the curse alone,
I who through the lonely desert
Trode where He had gone

He and I in that bright glory
One deep joy shall share
Mine to be for ever with Him
His that I am there

-- Frances Ridley Havergal

PSALM 107:6

Then they cried unto the LORD in
their trouble, and he delivered
them out of their distresses.

PSALM 107:11-16

Because they rebelled against
the words of God, and contemned
the counsel of the most High:

Therefore he brought down
their heart with labour; they fell
down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the
LORD in their trouble, and he
saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of
darkness and the shadow of
death, and brake their bands in
sunder.

Oh that men would praise the
LORD for his goodness, and for
his wonderful works to the
children of men!

Jonah

Chapter 1

JON.1:1 Now the word of the LORD came unto Jonah the son of Amittai, saying,

JON.1:2 Arise, go to Nineveh, that great city, and cry against it; for their wickedness is come up before me.

JON.1:3 But Jonah rose up to flee unto Tarshish from the presence of the LORD, and went down to Joppa; and he found a ship going to Tarshish: so he paid the fare thereof, and went down into it, to go with them unto Tarshish from the presence of the LORD.

JON.1:4 But the LORD sent out a great wind into the sea, and there was a mighty tempest in the sea, so that the ship was like to be broken.

JON.1:5 Then the mariners were afraid, and cried every man unto his god, and cast forth the wares that were in the ship into the sea, to lighten it of them. But Jonah was gone down into the sides of the ship; and he lay, and was fast asleep.

JON.1:6 So the shipmaster came to him, and said unto him, What meanest thou, O sleeper? arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not.

JON.1:7 And they said every one to his fellow, Come, and let us cast lots, that we may know for whose cause this evil is upon us. So they cast lots, and the lot fell upon Jonah.

JON.1:8 Then said they unto him, Tell us, we pray thee, for whose cause this evil is upon us; What is thine occupation? and whence comest thou? what is thy country? and of what people art thou?

JON.1:9 And he said unto them, I am an Hebrew; and I fear the LORD, the God of heaven, which hath made the sea and the dry land.

JON.1:10 Then were the men exceedingly afraid, and said unto him. Why hast thou done this? For the men knew that he fled from the presence of the LORD, because he had told them.

JON.1:11 Then said they unto him, What shall we do unto thee, that the sea may be calm unto us? for the sea wrought, and was tempestuous.

JON.1:12 And he said unto them, Take me up, and cast me forth into the sea; so shall the sea be calm unto you: for I know that for my sake this great tempest is upon you.

JON.1:13 Nevertheless the men rowed hard to bring it to the land; but they could not: for the sea wrought, and was tempestuous against them.

JON.1:14 Wherefore they cried unto the LORD, and said, We beseech thee, O LORD, we beseech thee, let us not perish for this man's life, and lay not upon us innocent blood: for thou, O LORD, hast done as it pleased thee.

JON.1:15 So they look up Jonah, and cast him forth into the sea: and the sea ceased from her raging.

JON.1:16 Then the men feared the LORD exceedingly, and offered a sacrifice unto the LORD, and made vows.

JON.1:17 Now the LORD had prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah. And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights.

Chapter 2

JON.2:1 Then Jonah prayed unto the LORD his God out of the fish's belly,

JON.2:2 And said, I cried by reason of mine affliction unto the LORD, and he heard me; out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest my voice.

JON.2:3 For thou hadst cast me into the deep, in the midst of the seas; and the floods compassed me about: all thy billows and thy waves passed over me.

JON.2:4 Then I said, I am cast out of thy sight; yet I will look again toward thy holy temple.

JON.2:5 The waters compassed me about, even to the soul: the depth closed me round about, the weeds were wrapped about my head.

JON.2:6 I went down to the bottoms of the mountains; the earth with her bars was about me for ever: yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption, O LORD my God.

JON.2:7 When my soul fainted within me I remembered the LORD: and my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple.

JON.2:8 They that observe lying vanities forsake their own mercy.

JON.2:9 But I will sacrifice unto thee with the voice of thanksgiving; I will pay that that I have vowed. Salvation is of the LORD.

JON.2:10 And the LORD spake unto the fish, and it vomited out Jonah upon the dry land.

Chapter 3

JON.3:1 And the word of the LORD came unto Jonah the second time, saying,

JON.3:2 Arise, go unto Nineveh, that great city, and preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee.

JON.3:3 So Jonah arose, and went unto Nineveh, according to the word of the LORD. Now Nineveh was an exceeding great city of three days' journey.

JON.3:4 And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried, and said, Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown.

JON.3:5 So the people of Nineveh believed God, and proclaimed a fast, and put on sackcloth, from the greatest of them even to the least of them.

JON.3:6 For word came unto the king of Nineveh, and he arose from his throne, and he laid his robe from him, and covered him with sackcloth, and sat in ashes.

JON.3:7 And he caused it to be proclaimed and published through Nineveh by the decree of the king and his nobles, saying, Let neither man nor beast, herd nor flock, taste any thing: let them not feed, nor drink water:

JON.3:8 But let man and beast be covered with sackcloth, and cry mightily unto God: yea, let them turn every one from his evil way, and from the violence that is in their hands.

JON.3:9 Who can tell if God will turn and repent, and turn away from his fierce anger, that we perish not?

JON.3:10 And God saw their works, that they turned from their evil way; and God repented of the evil, that he had said that he would do unto them; and he did it not.

Chapter 4

JON.4:1 But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was very angry.

JON.4:2 And he prayed unto the LORD, and said, I pray thee, O LORD, was not this my saying, when I was yet in my country? Therefore I fled before unto Tarshish: for I knew that thou art a gracious God, and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repentest thee of the evil.

JON.4:3 Therefore now, O LORD, take, I beseech thee, my life from me; for it is better for me to die than to live.

JON.4:4 Then said the LORD, Doest thou well to be angry?

JON.4:5 So Jonah went out of the city, and sat on the east side of the city, and there made him a booth, and sat under it in the shadow, till he might see what would become of the city.

JON.4:6 And the LORD God prepared a gourd, and made it to come up over Jonah, that it might be a shadow over his head, to deliver him from his grief. So Jonah was exceeding glad of the gourd.

JON.4:7 But God prepared a worm when the morning rose the next day, and it smote the gourd that it withered.

JON.4:8 And it came to pass, when the sun did arise, that God prepared a vehement east wind; and the sun beat upon the head of Jonah, that he fainted, and wished in himself to die, and said, It is better for me to die than to live.

JON.4:9 And God said to Jonah, Doest thou well to be angry for the gourd? And he said, I do well to be angry, even unto death.

JON.4:10 Then said the LORD, Thou hast had pity on the gourd, for the which thou hast not laboured, neither madest it grow; which came up in a night, and perished in a night:

JON.4:11 And should not I spare Nineveh, that great city, wherein are more then sixscore thousand persons that cannot discern between their right hand and their left hand; and also much cattle.

Psalm 107:23-31

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

PRAISE

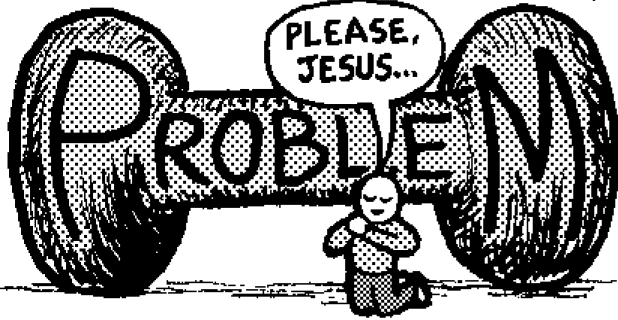
I praise and honour You and give glory to You, the God of all creation, who has created all things--the beauty of all that I see, the wonderment of the smallest to the greatest. From the atom to the universe, all are created by Your hand, far surpassing all that anyone could imagine or understand.

You are the God of brilliance. The God of depths so deep that none can fathom them, of heights so high that none can comprehend them, of width and breadth so large that none can ever fill them.

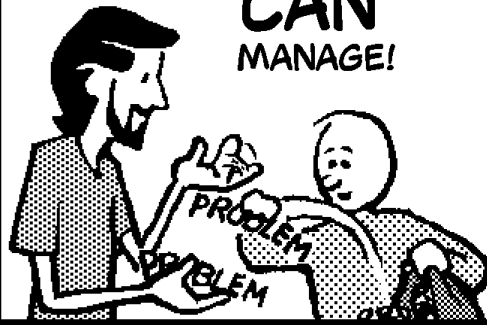
I give You all glory, all honour, all praise and all thanksgiving, for You are a God so great, so mighty, so vast, so wise, so full, so strong that I am nothing by comparison. Yet You stop to love me, to care for me, to want me, to save me and to bring me into Your kingdom to live with You forever.

between
Heaven & Cell

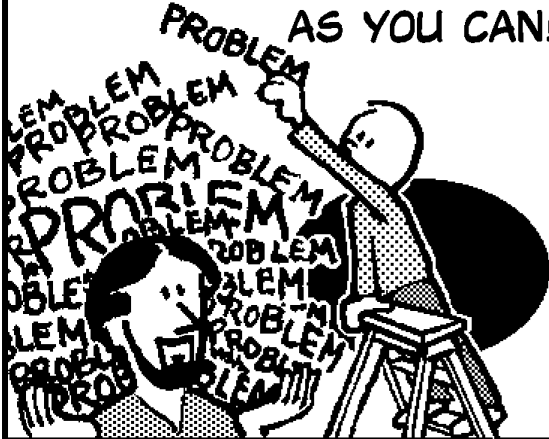
IF YOU HAVE LEARNED TO COMMIT THINGS TO ME WHEN YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T MANAGE OR SOLVE SOME SITUATION,



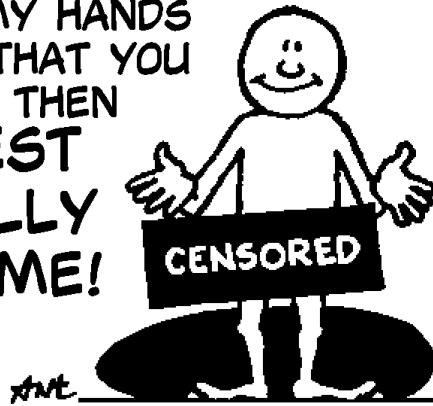
THEN BEGIN BRINGING ME THOSE THINGS YOU THINK YOU **CAN** MANAGE!



START PLACING AS MANY THINGS ON MY SHOULDERS AS YOU CAN!



THE GOAL IS TO PUT **EVERYTHING** IN MY HANDS SO THAT YOU CAN THEN **REST FULLY** IN ME!



between
Heaven & Cell



From Jesus With Love

I wish to teach you greater love, to open your eyes to unconditional love, that you may learn about it, that you may partake of it, that you may apply it, and that you may learn to love others unconditionally.

I wish for you now to look upon each person as I look upon them--with endless love, immeasurable love, love that is past understanding, forgiving love, understanding love, unconditional love--that you may learn to love as you have been loved.

Learn to love others with the same kind of love that has brought you through many tight places--the love that has given you strength to go on, the love that has helped you to forgive, the love that has helped you to open your heart-My love.

Master's Arts

**Resting in the Lord—Loving, Learning, Labouring,
and Living with Him; letting Him do it through us**

The Master says:

“Come to Me, and I will give you rest. You have to do the first part—you have to come. It’s no fun if I have to drag you along to a nice place to rest and to be refilled. Like Lot’s wife that the angels had to practically drag along, but who didn’t want to have to leave.

“I want to be sitting over there in the nice shade, with a refreshing snack ready while you freely, of your own will leave off every other distraction and disturbance to just be together with Me. Will you come? I’m here now. Will you sit with Me? I love to be with you—especially when you love being with Me. I just love it!”

LAMBIBITS

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

[The early believers] got down in prayer and desperately prayed and cried out to God and He never failed them. He always gave them a supernatural, miraculous revelation or some answer, or gave them the power for greater witnessing.

If He didn't give them an answer for the future, what was going to happen, or what they should do, He just gave them such a mighty anointing of power and boldness from on high by the Holy Spirit that they just didn't care what was going to happen!

They went ahead and obeyed God and did His will anyhow. They just did what He had already revealed they were supposed to do: To get out and witness, and win souls, and preach the gospel in every nation, and make disciples of all nations!

We're going to find out it's still nothing but God! God alone can do it and God alone can show us what to do, how to do it, and protect us in doing it, supply the needs, and lead and guide us every step of the way. So don't try to figure it out for yourself. Get down in prayer, and in desperate prayer and desperation together. Cry out to God and ask God for the solution, and God will never fail.

Has he ever failed us? Has he ever failed to show us what to do? Even if He didn't show us right then what to do, He went ahead and did it Himself. Even if He didn't tell us what He was going to do, He did it. We sometimes didn't find out what He'd done until after He'd done it. So you don't even always have to know what He's going to do.

Only God knows! People ask you, "Well what are we going to do now?" Just be honest and say, "I don't know; let's ask God." "Well what are we going to do next?" "I don't know, let's ask the Lord." The quicker you learn that you don't know, the better off you're going to be because only God has the answers!

Inspiring True Stories from History: The Pelicans' Prediction

Luke 12:54-56—And he said also to the people, When ye see a cloud rise out of the west, straightway ye say, There cometh a shower; and so it is. And when ye see the south wind blow, ye say, There will be heat; and it cometh to pass. Ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky and of the earth; but how is it that ye do not discern this time?

(From A Sailor of Fortune; personal memoirs of Captain B.S. Osbon, by Albert Bigelow Paine—1906)

Curious things happened at that strange half-water, half-mud place which sticks out into the Gulf of Mexico like a fishing pole, but I have not the space to set them down here. One storm still gathers in my mind, out of the many terrible semi-tropic gales of that locality — a storm presaged only by some strange subcomprehension which makes the pelican fly low and disturbs the fish, but is not revealed by the barometer.

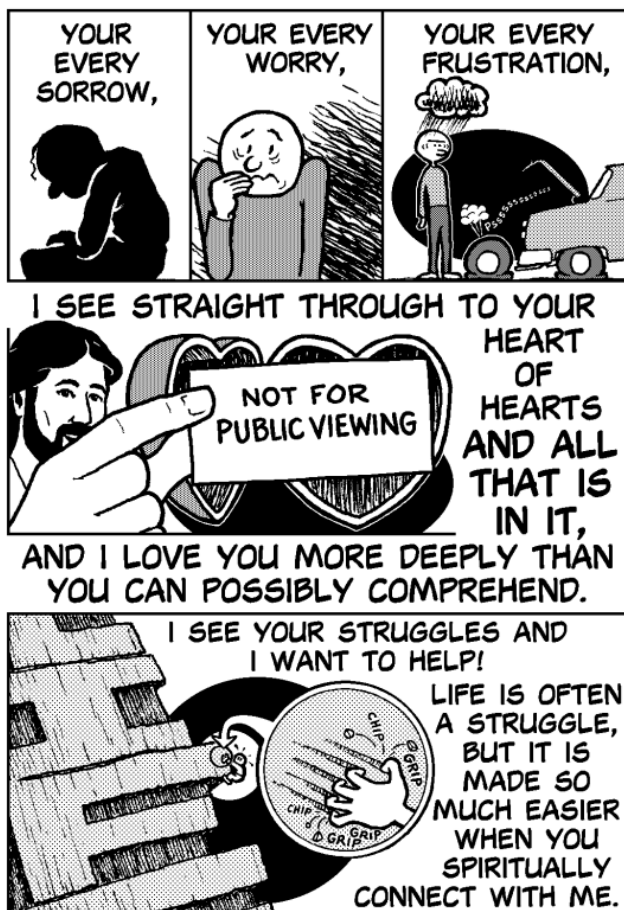
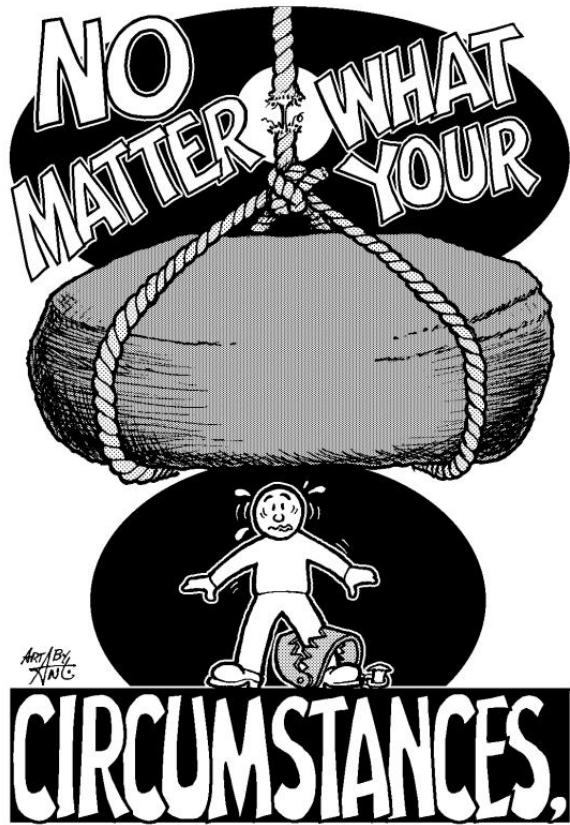
All the morning I had watched them — the birds skimming the surface of the water and the fish shooting about in that unusual way, feeling an inward something of my own that foretold disaster. I was so sure by ten o'clock that a gale was coming, though there was not a single tangible sign, that I hoisted the signal, "Prepare for a Hurricane."

There were a number of vessels anchored in the river, waiting to be towed to New Orleans, and their captains came or sent ashore to know why I had hoisted the signal. When I explained, they laughed; but I kept the signal flying. The pilots laughed, too; but I did not haul down the flags.

Then the captain of a little bark and his mate — both had their families aboard — came to ask why I expected a gale. I told them as best I could how the pelicans were flying low and the fish were disturbed, and how the alligators had gone into holes. I advised him to put his vessel into the bank across the river, well anchored and stripped for a hurricane. Those men did not laugh. They had their wives and children aboard and were taking no chances.

They followed my instructions to the letter; and at two o'clock that night there was blowing one of the wildest hurricanes I have ever known. The river rose until I was obliged to pass a couple of hawsers over my house and lash it to the piling, and to cut holes through the floor to let in the water for ballast, to keep from drifting away. A pilot boat was swept by and went high and dry on the marsh. The vessels waiting to be towed to New Orleans were driven about and scattered like ships of straw. One of our towboats was there, and I ordered her sunk to her main deck to keep her off the marsh.

Next morning, she and the little bark anchored on the left bank were the only vessels not driven ashore and damaged. Our wrecking tugs pulled thirteen of them off; and I do not believe there was a captain in that fleet that ever disregarded from that day, no matter what the barometer might indicate, the more mysterious warnings of the wise pelicans, the alligators, and the fish.



A learned Chinese was employed by some missionaries to translate the New Testament into Chinese. At first the work of translating had no effect upon the scholarly Chinese. But after some time he became quite agitated & said, "What a wonderful book this is!" "Why so?" said the missionary. "Because," said the man, "it tells so exactly about myself. It knows all that is in me. The One Who made this book must have made me!"

Thoughts and True Stories

I heard a true story of a young man who was a very courageous young Christian. After leaving school, he went to a university near his home. During the first few weeks of class, a godless professor asked his class if any students considered themselves to be Christians. It was obvious that the professor intended to embarrass anyone who raised his hand. This young man looked around and saw that none of the two hundred students was going to admit his faith. What should he do? He either had to admit his Christianity or deny it, like Peter did when Jesus was about to be crucified. He suddenly held up his hand and said, "Yes, I'm a Christian."

The professor made him stand in front of the class and said, "How could you be so stupid to believe that God became a man and lived here on earth? That's ridiculous. Besides, I read the Bible and it didn't say a thing to me." This young man looked right at the professor and said, "Sir, the Bible is God's letter to Christians. If you didn't understand it, that's what you get for reading somebody else's mail!"

When he had become one of the country's greatest merchants, John Wanamaker once said, "In my lifetime, I have made many purchases. I have bought things which have cost me thousands of dollars. But the greatest purchase I ever made was when I was a boy twelve years old. Then I bought a Bible for two dollars and fifty cents. That was my greatest purchase, for that Bible made me what I am today."

John Wanamaker became a great man because he, as a poor boy, loved God and His Word. He loved the Bible, read it, and followed its teachings.

Anecdotes from Dwight L. Moody

I remember a child that lived with her parents in a small village. One day the news came that her father had to join the army, and a few days after the landlord came to demand the rent. The mother told him she hadn't got it, and that her husband had gone into the army. He was a hard hearted wretch, and he stormed and said that they must leave the home; he wasn't going to have people who couldn't pay the rent.

After he was gone, the mother threw herself into the arm-chair, and began to weep bitterly. Her little girl whom she had taught to pray in faith (but it is more difficult to practice than to preach), came up to her, and said, "What makes you cry, mamma? I will pray to God to give us a little house, and won't He?"

What could the mother say? So the little child went into the next room and began to pray. The door was open, and the mother could hear every word. "O God, father has been taken away, and mamma has got no money, and the landlord will turn us out because we can't pay, and we will have to sit on the doorstep, and mamma will catch cold. Give us a little home." Then she waited, as if for an answer, and then added, "Won't you, please, God?"

She came out of that room quite happy, expecting a house to be given them. The mother felt reproved. I can tell you, however, she has never paid any rent since, for God heard the prayer of that little one, and touched the heart of the cruel landlord. God give us the faith of that little child, that we may likewise expect an answer, "nothing wavering."

