

## Coming to the King

(selections)

Oh happy are His servants! happy they Who stand continually before His face, Ready to do His will of wisest grace! My King! is mine such blessedness to-day? For I too hear Thy wisdom line by line, Thy ever brightening words in holy radiance shine

What shall I render to my glorious King? I have but that which I receive from Thee And what I give, Thou givest back to me, Transmuted by Thy touch, each worthless thing Changed to the preciousness of gem or gold, And by thy blessing multiplied a thousand fold

All my desire Thou grantest whatsoever I ask! Was ever mythic tale or dream so bold as this reality, This stream of boundless blessings flowing full and free? Yet more than I have thought or asked of Thee Out of Thy royal bounty still Thou givest me.

Now—I will turn to my own land and tell, What I myself have seen and heard of Thee, And give Thine own sweet message, "Come and see" And yet in heart and mind for ever dwell With Thee, my King of Peace, in loyal rest, Within the fair pavilion of Thy presence blest.

-- Frances Ridley Havergal

NUMBERS 12:6 And he saíd, Hear now My Words: If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make Myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream.

**1 CORINTHIANS 13:9** For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

1 CORINTHIANS 14:1 Follow after charity, and desire spiritual gifts, but rather that ye may prophesy.

1 CORINTHIANS 14:3,4 But he that prophesieth speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort. He that speaketh in an unknown tongue edifieth himself; but he that prophesieth edifieth the church.

**1THESALONIANS 5:19,20** Quench not the Spírít. Despíse not prophesyíngs.

#### Moses:

How I trembled going up that mountain. You have no idea how terrifying it looked to just normal, humble, made-of-clay humans to see that display of God on Mt. Sinai. But I was the one He was calling to come and talk with Him. I guess I was more afraid NOT to go up, so that got my feet walking.

Sometimes the job God calls you to do is simple—like washing clothes, or being a tour guide, or making meals, or being a travel agent, or herding sheep, or even being a carpenter. They each can have their challenges, but they aren't that hard on you mentally, spiritually and physically all the time.

But what if you were to be all of them, in some way as part of your job? It gets more challenging then. I chose those examples because something in each of those is what I needed to do or need to get others to do.

Sometimes getting others to do things is harder than doing it yourself. I had to teach them and make them obey concerning washing their clothes and changing them at the times God said for them to. I had to lead them out of Egypt along the best places that were the safest.

I had to be led of God in all our travel, where to go, where not to go, when to do it, and so forth, and give the command or make sure that they followed God's command. I had to make sure they had food and water by praying for the miracles and trusting that what God did and the way He supplied was what was truly best—even though there was grumbling.

I didn't get some special different diet of food delivered to my tent door fresh from Egypt or some other place. No, I had the same food as the rest. I too had to give up the pleasures and things I liked in Egypt just like they did, as it says in the Bible "Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season."

We had to get on the move with God, no matter where He led us, and what challenges it brought.

Thank you for likewise following what God has said to do, for your life there.

I know there are things that are also not your favourite, but really, compared to what we had to endure for more years than you have even lived, you have it very, very, very easy. Delightful a thousand times compared to what those people and I had. Of course I got the benefit of talking with the Lord in a way few others got to do. But with that came then the responsibility to follow through and obey, to the detail, all that He said.

If you are willing to eagerly obey all that the Lord has for you in your life, then He will be very eager to speak with you too, in the way He knows is best for you—whether out loud or through a special sign, or in the quiet place of your heart, or as you are reading His Word and something stands out to you as being a message right to your heart.

That is the main way God has chosen to speak to people throughout the history of the world through what He has already written down. If you know it well, and are trying to study it all you can, and are praying for deep understanding, then you can be sure He's also going to add His personal words to you, right to your heart.

It was very important that the words God spoke to us were written down for others to follow through on. It's important for you too that you learn to write down what the Lord tells you. Just open your heart's door and invite Jesus in for a time to chat and "sup with you". This doesn't just mean salvation and the gift of eternal life, but can mean at your special times when you stop to talk with Him and hear Him speaking to you. It's like He's a friend that you have over, and you tell Him what is on your heart, and you let Him teach you what will clear up life's questions and heal up inner hurts, and give you peace and faith for the next part of your day and life.

The most important job I had was that I was a channel to pass on the Lord's words, and that I would communicate the troubles and problems and needs of the people to the Lord. I would receive and I would give messages to the Lord. And I would give the Word of the Lord to the people. I was a conduit for Heavenly Words, and a pipe line to and from God and His people.

Did I do anything great? No, it was God who did the great things. So what did I do? I just listened, prayed, obeyed and said what He said to say, and did what He said to do. I was a humble servant that had to stay very right in my heart with the Lord. If I had strayed away and got rebellious and choose to go off and do things my own way, that would have been the end of the tale. I had to choose each day to believe, trust, obey and say what the Lord God wanted me to. That is what brought success of this massive mission.

So, can you do that too, in your life today? Can you stop to listen, stop to pray for others? Can you write down and share with your family the things the Lord tells you? Can you pray for miracles and have faith that as you obey, the miracles will come at the right time?

Can you turn the complaints you hear others say, or the problems they voice into a prayer for the Lord to make things better and His will to be accomplished? These are all things you can do and they are all that I did too, for the most part.

Be a little Moses, be a David, be a child of God today, by listening, loving and obeying your great King, Heavenly Director, and loving Saviour.

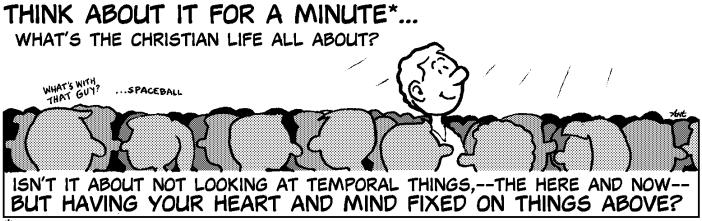


Whatever You, Jesus, have in store for me today or tomorrow or next year, I pray I'll always say yes to You. I never want to stray from the closeness we have now. I never want to feel distant from You.

So as You gently lead me by the hand, walking me through Your celestial palace, showing me new rooms and things that I've never seen, I will try to hold tight to Your hand. I will try to take pleasure in the new gifts that You show me in each room, even if I don't understand how they work, or if they look strange to me.

Jesus, You're so generous, pouring gifts on me. I know that You will never give me anything that will harm me or that will bring hopeless despair into my life. Even if it costs a little, in personal ways, to accept different gifts from You, still I want to have what You want to give me.





\* "MINUTE"= THE AMOUNT OF TIME IT TAKES FOR THE LONG, THIN, FAST HAND TO GO ALL THE WAY AROUND THE CLOCK,...AT LEAST ONCE, MINIMUM.--NO CHEATING!





Receive My gift of love for others. How do you receive it?-Just as you would receive any gift from Me. You ask, you accept, and you believe. How do you enact it?-One step at a time in one deed of love followed by another, followed by another.

Receive My anointing and enact it day by day, step by step, deed by deed, word by word, action by action, love by love. As you put forth an effort to give and to share and to love, I will match you abundantly, and I will pour into you a greater love, a new love, and a strengthening love.

Therefore be not afraid, just receive. Open your heart and say, "Yes!" Open your heart and say, "I want it!" Open your heart and receive, and it will bring forth fruit in your life, in the lives of those about you, and in the lives of those you see and touch.

## Master's Arts

Humility—Resist Pride

#### -God Alone is the Judge, No self-righteousness-

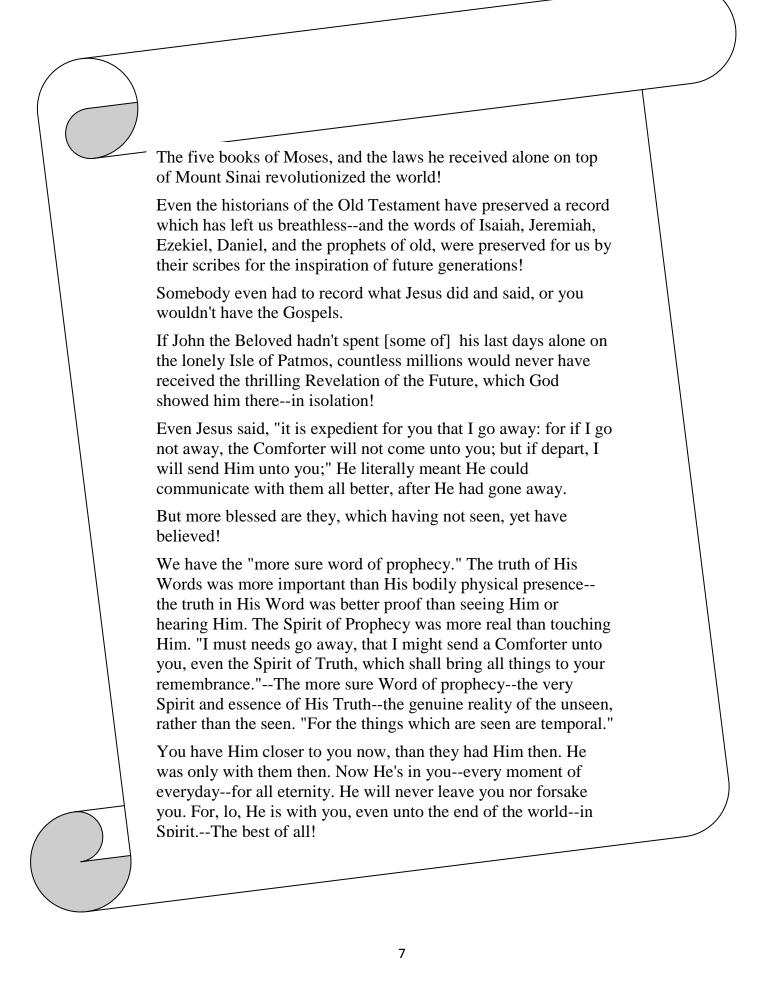
#### The Master says:

"You'll have a happier life if you don't let those troubling thoughts corrupt your thinking—thoughts of who is doing better; who is doing worse; what things are wrong and need judging or punishing. Will you please tell Me instead when something is troubling you, and let Me do what I know is best? Sometimes I'll wait; sometimes I'll act right away. I know the way to the human heart and mind better than any, for I designed it, remember?

"Tell me what is troubling you that others are doing—even what is angering you. Put it on My "To Take Care Of" list. Then you can relax and not go thinking and conjuring up negative thoughts about others. Remember, if you see something that isn't good in others, that's just a tip of something much bigger that is right about them—the big part that I can see. Realise it is there, and trust Me to fix whatever isn't quite right. You'll have a lot more fun in life—and have more room for love in your life too. Let Me be the one to say what is truly right, and to fix what isn't."



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



### **Inspiring True Stories from History: Special Little Happenings**

(From The Journal of John Wesley, by John Wesley--1703-1791)

#### And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven. (Matthew 16:19)

A woman in Ambleside said she had often heard her mother relate what an intimate acquaintance had told her, that concerned her husband who was in the Rebellion of 1745. He was tried at Carlisle and found guilty. The evening before he was to die, sitting and musing in her chair, she fell fast asleep.

She dreamed that one came to her and said, "Go to such a part of the wall, and among the loose stones you will find a key, which you must carry to your husband." She waked; but, thinking it a common dream, paid no attention to it. Presently she fell asleep again and dreamed the very same dream.

She started up, put on her cloak and hat, and went to that part of the wall, and among the loose stones found a key. Having, with some difficulty, procured admission into the gaol, she gave this to her husband. It opened the door of his cell, as well as the lock of the prison door. So at midnight he escaped for his life.

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#### Forty years old was I when Moses the servant of the LORD sent me ... I wholly followed the LORD my God. And now, behold, the LORD hath kept me alive, as he said, these forty and five years, even since ... Lo, I am this day fourscore and five years old. As yet I am as strong this day as I was in the day that Moses sent me: as my strength was then, even so is my strength now. (JOSHUA 14:7a, 8b, 10, 11)

Monday, June 28 (Epworth).--Today I entered on my eighty-second year and found myself just as strong to labour and as fit for any exercise of body or mind as I was forty years ago. I do not impute this to second causes, but to the Sovereign Lord of all. It is He who bids the sun of life stand still, so long as it pleaseth Him. I am as strong at eighty-one as I was at twenty-one; but abundantly more healthy, being a stranger to the headache, toothache, and other bodily disorders which attended me in my youth. We can only say, "The Lord reigneth!" While we live, let us live to Him!

Saturday, March 1.--(Being Leap Year.) I considered what difference I find by an increase of years: I find 1) less activity; I walk slower, particularly uphill; 2) my memory is not so quick; 3) I cannot read so quickly by candlelight. But I bless God that all my other powers of body and mind remain just as they were.

## Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain. (Psalm 127:1)

Saturday, November 21 (London).--At three in the morning two or three men broke into our house, through the kitchen window. Thence they came up into the parlour and broke open Mr. Moore's bureau, where they found two or three pounds; the night before I had prevented his leaving there seventy pounds, which he had just received. They next broke open the cupboard and took away some silver spoons. Just at this time the alarm, which Mr. Moore by mistake had set for half-past three (instead of four), went off, as it usually did, with a thundering noise. At this the thieves ran away with all speed, though their work was not half done; the whole damage which we sustained scarcely amounted to six pounds.

# Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain. (Psalm 76:10)

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Monday, 17.--In the afternoon, as we could not pass by the common road, we procured leave to drive round by some fields, and got to Falmouth in good time. The last time I was here, about forty years ago, I was taken prisoner by an immense mob, gaping and roaring like lions. But how is the tide turned! High and low now lined the street, from one end of the town to the other, out of stark love and kindness, gaping and staring as if the King were going by. In the evening I preached on the smooth top of the hill, at a small distance from the sea, to the largest congregation I have ever seen in Cornwall, except in or near Redruth. And such a time I have not known before, since I returned from Ireland. God moved wonderfully on the hearts of the people, who all seemed to know the day of their visitation.

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#### I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. (Philippians 4:13)

Monday, 6.--After preaching at Cockermouth and Wigton, I went on to Carlisle and preached to a very serious congregation. Here I saw a very extraordinary genius, a man blind from four years of age, who could wind worsted, weave flowered plush on an engine and loom of his own making; who wove his own name in plush, and made his own clothes and his own tools of every sort. Some years ago, [when] in the organloft at church, he felt every part of it and afterward made an organ for himself which, judges say, is an exceedingly good one. He then taught himself to play upon it psalm tunes, anthems, voluntaries, or anything which he heard. I heard him play several tunes with great accuracy, and a complex voluntary. I suppose all Europe can hardly produce such another instance. His name is Joseph Strong. But what is he the better for all this if he is still "without God in the world"?







I HAVE ALREADY PAID THE PRICE FOR ALL YOUR MISTAKES, SINS, FAULTS, AND SHORTCOMINGS, BY COMING TO THIS WORLD AND DYING FOR YOU, YOU HAVE BEEN RECONCILED TO GOD BY WHAT I HAVE DONE, AND IF YOU WANT THAT, JUST ACCEPT IT BY FAITH AND IT'S YOURS!

("BY FAITH" MEANS THAT YOU DO NOT NEED TO FIRST UNPERSTAND EVERYTHING ABOUT IT IN ORDER TO QUALIFY FOR IT; YOU JUST ACCEPT IT AS TRUE AND TRY IT!)

IT'S NOT DIPPICULT! IT'S EASY TO RECEIVE GOD'S FREE GIFT OF ETERNAL SALVATION, YOU ONLY NEED TO SAY A SIMPLE PRAYER LIKE THIS ONE, AND TRULY MEAN IT IN YOUR HEART;

"JESUS, I ACCEPT THAT YOU CAME TO THIS WORLD AND DIED FOR MY SINS, SO THAT I CAN BE WITH YOU IN HEAVEN FOR ETERNITY. PLEASE COME INTO MY HEART AND LIFE SO THAT I CAN BEGIN LIVING THAT HEAVENLY LIFE OF LOVE IN THIS PRESENT LIFE, AS WELL AS THE ONE TO COME! THANK YOU!"

"FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD (YOU!) THAT HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON (JESUS) THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVES IN HIM SHOULD NOT PERISH BUT HAVE EVERLASTING LIFE." -- JOHN 3/%.

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### **Thoughts and True Stories**

Some time ago an elderly man living in New Jersey made an unusual discovery as he leafed through an old family Bible. Many years earlier, his aunt had died and left it to him. Part of her will read: "To my beloved Steven Marsh I bequeath my family Bible and all it contains, along with the residue of my estate after my funeral expenses and just and lawful debts are paid." When everything had been settled the nephew got a few hundred dollars plus the old volume mentioned in the will.

After the money was used up, his only support was a small pension, and for more than 30 years he lived in poverty. Then one day he cleaned out his attic in preparation for a move to his son's home where he hoped to spend his old age. There in a trunk was the family Bible he had inherited. Opening it, he was amazed to find banknotes scattered throughout its pages. He counted over \$5000 in cash. Within his reach were riches he could have been enjoying all along.

The fact that the Standard Oil Company discovered oil and is operating wells in Egypt is generally known but the reason for its going to that ancient land to look for oil is probably not so well-known.

It is asserted that one of the directors of the company happened to read the second chapter of Exodus. The third verse caught his attention. It states that the ark of bulrushes which the mother of Moses made for her child was "daubed with slime and with pitch."

This gentleman reasoned that where there was pitch, there must be oil, and if there was oil in Moses' time it is probably still there. So the company sent out Charles Whitshott, its geologist and oil expert, to make investigations, with the result that oil was discovered.

Anecdotes from Dwight L. Moody

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I once knew a little cripple who lay upon her death-bed. She had given herself to God, and was distressed only because she could not labor for Him actively among the lost. Her clergyman visited her, and hearing her complaint, told her that there from her sick-bed she could offer prayers for those whom she wished to see turning to God. He advised her to write the names down, and then to pray earnestly; and then he went away and thought of the subject no more.

Soon a feeling of great religious interest sprang up in the village, and the churches were crowded nightly. The little cripple heard of the progress of the revival, and inquired anxiously for the names of the saved. A few weeks later she died, and among a roll of papers that was found under her little pillow, was one bearing the names of fifty-six persons, every one of whom had in the revival been converted. By each name was a little cross, by which the poor crippled saint had checked off the names of the converts as they had been reported to her.

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There was a man at one of our meetings in New York City who was moved by the Spirit of God. He said, "I am going home, and I am not going to sleep to-night till Christ takes away my sins, if I have to stay up all night and pray. I'll do it." He had a good distance to walk, and as he went along he thought, "Why can't I pray now as I go along, instead of waiting to go home?" But he did not know a prayer. His mother had taught him to pray, but it was so long since he had uttered a prayer that he had forgotten. However, the publican's prayer came to his mind. Everybody can say this prayer. That man in the gallery yonder, that young lady over there: "God be merciful to me a sinner." May God write it on your hearts to-night. If you forget the sermon, don't forget that prayer. It is a very short prayer, and it has brought joy--salvation--to many a soul. Well, this prayer came to the man, and he began, "God be merciful to me a--," but before he got to "sinner" God blessed him.

