

Thine Own Way, Dear Lord

'Take Thine own way with me, dear Lord, Thou canst not otherwise than bless; I launch me forth upon a sea Of boundless love and tenderness.

I could not choose a larger bliss Than to be wholly Thine; and mine A will whose highest joy is this, To ceaselessly unclasp in Thine.

I will not fear Thee, O my God! The days to come can only bring Their perfect sequences of love, Thy larger, deeper comforting.

Within the shadow of this love, Loss doth transmute itself to gain; Faith veils earth's sorrows in its light, And straightway lives above her pain.

We are not losers thus; we share The perfect gladness of the Son, Not conquered--for, behold, we reign; Conquered and Conqueror are one. (Continued in next Mag) ---Jean Sophia Pigott JEREMIAH 17:7 Blessed is the man that trusteth in the LORD, and whose hope the LORD is.

JOHN 20:27b Be not faithless, but believing.

ACTS 27:25 I belíeve God, that ít shall be even as ít was told me.

ROMANS 1:17 For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by faith.

1 CORINTHIANS 2:5 That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. **Genesis 6:13-14** And God said unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth. Make thee an ark of gopher wood; rooms shalt thou make in the ark, and shalt pitch it within and without with pitch.

Genesis 6:18-19 But with thee will I establish my covenant; and thou shalt come into the ark, thou, and thy sons, and thy wife, and thy sons' wives with thee. And of every living thing of all flesh, two of every sort shalt thou bring into the ark, to keep them alive with thee; they shall be male and female.

Genesis 6:21 And take thou unto thee of all food that is eaten, and thou shalt gather it to thee; and it shall be for food for thee, and for them.

Genesis.7:5 And Noah did according unto all that the LORD commanded him.

Noah

"Roll that stone over here! We need to support this beam we are cutting!"

"Now you, over there, don't look at me blankly, like you don't know what to do. This is the most important job we have to do, because God, THE God of all, the God of the good and yes, even the God of the evil ones, is going to judge this world. We have got to press onward until we have done all—to the detail—that He has commanded."

"Yes, ladies, the water for the working animals can be poured in that trough we dug and prepared."

"You there, take these supplies to the men working on the top layer of the ark. They must be getting thirsty under the hot sun, up there for so long. They will need nourishment. Even though they laugh at me, I must still remain true to be faithful both to do and also to be what I must."

"Oh, that headache is coming again; I must have gotten too much sun myself." "Yes, Noah," the voice came to me,

"Come away for a while from the work. Let down the burden you are carrying, and let me refresh you. You not only need to do the work I command, but in the time and in the way that helps others to get the right idea about your God. Come over to the shade, drink and rest, and let me speak to you.

"You had some questions. Let us go over them. Even if not all the jobs get done today that you had hoped, remember I'm the one that is in charge, not you. You are only the visible vessel, the one I chose to use. But I could use anyone that is willing and ready to work. I can use the team and even the animals to do My bidding, if that was needed.

"You aren't the one making it all happen, but Me working through you. Remember that and you won't get tense about how long it all is taking. Just come and put the weight of it all off of your shoulders and on to Mine." And so I did. I had to learn first of all to work hard at tackling huge and seemingly unconquerable tasks, but also ones that everyone around—other than my family—said weren't even worth doing; were unnecessary.

It was all a daunting task, but one that I knew I had to see through to the end, taking one little sweat-wrought step at a time. Then once the work was under way, I had to learn to trust God to be the power behind it all, and to not get upset when it seemed things were taking way too long, or the people were doing the job wrong and not the way I said to.

"What does it matter?" they would say. "It gets the job done faster—besides you're never going to use this thing in water anyway." But I had to hold to what God had shown me and insist that things be redone if need be, and done right, in just the way I was told. I just knew that only then would we be truly safe.

We couldn't take any man's word for it; only what God said is what I firmly demanded we do, no one else's "great ideas" that were contrary to the plan given to me by God.

My wife brought me a fresh cool wet cloth to put on my heated perspiring head, while I lay under the booth set up. A cluster of grapes, a swing of water, and a bit of a prayerful rest, and I soon felt better.

Maybe not as much was done that afternoon, but it was all on God's time table anyway. I could trust that He was in control.



My precious Lord, how I love this time to step away from the cares of the day, to lay down all of my burdens! Thank You for taking care of everything. Thank You that You have everything in Your hands.

The more I bring my problems and questions to You, and the more I come to You to take time to love You, the more You're able to help me and give me the solutions that I need.

Jesus, I want to love You more and more. I'm so happy that I can come to You any time, day or night. I don't have to wait until I have a big problem. Sometimes I just want to tell You how much I appreciate You, how much I love You, and how much I need You. I really do need You, Lord. I can't do anything without You.









When the storms of life blow around you, and you are tossed and buffeted and carried to and fro with the winds of distress, adversity and difficulty, come into My chambers for a little while, until these calamities be past. Come into the warmth of My arms. Rest your head upon My shoulder and see how I will care for you, and how I will make these mountains of problems melt away.

This is the refuge that I have promised you--the solace of My love, the comfort in My arms, the peace that flows from My heart to yours, that envelops you and transports your spirit to the heavenly realm where you see things with new eyes.

In those quiet moments when we commune together, I can change your perspective. I can give you new ideas and new thoughts. I can do so many things for you, if you would just step aside into the chamber of My refuge.

Master's Arts

Angels and Ministering Spirits—Resisting and Binding all Evil

The Master says:

The angels cheer when you score a point for your God; and Satan sneers when his plans for you are foiled. Sometimes on your way to your victory celebration that serpent will try to lie low and trip you, like a serpentine rope across your path. But you can just get up again, brush yourself off and keep on going—free and unbound, letting him tie himself in knots. Then look to your right hand and on your left and see that you are surrounded by Heavenly hosts, the angels from God who are sent to bring you safely home. I've got such a lovely place in the Heavens planned for you. All the sorrow you ever knew, will fly away as if it had wings, or vanish like the mist when the light of the morning sun rises, when you see what I have planned and prepared for you, My dear faithful-to-My-cause children.

I'll take you into My arms and wipe away all the tears and pain, and the hurt from all the attacks of the enemy, or your own childish folly. You will be in the best healing spa then. But for now, do ask for My Heavenly advisors to counsel and instruct you. They've got a good point of view and a crystal clear communication with Me. I love to get involved in your every day activities—as do they. It's the way they get to live out their dreams—and Mine too—through you. Encourage them in their efforts by listening to their good advice.



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

The world got so bad in Noah's day there was no place to go, there was no where to look! Everything was so bad and so rotten that the only place to go was straight up! So that's exactly the direction God took him! He went straight up with the ark! And he got out of that mess of a world, and God delivered him from all of his enemies, and God rescued him in a supernatural way! It was in a way that I'm sure they had never planned or never expected by the wildest stretch of their imaginations, because how could they imagine such a thing as a worldwide flood when it had never even rained before?

How could they imagine rain and a flood and a boat? Who ever heard of such a thing, a boat? So why this great big boat nearly three blocks long and seven stories high sitting there high and dry on dry land? "Why this is ridiculous--and building it on dry ground at that!"

It was all totally unimaginable, unexpected and unbelievable! It was so out of reason, so ridiculous, so far out, why, they would have surely thought that Noah had flipped his lid, because nothing like that had ever happened before, and so it couldn't possibly happen!--But it did!

And God delivered them, and God spared them by supernatural miraculous means! Oh they had to do their part too!--They had to obey God and do the little part of building that great big boat out of wood with their own bare hands, and they probably even had some helpers. They had to do what they could, but then God did what they couldn't.

He helps you if you do your part and obey and help yourself as much as you can. Do what you know you can do, and then stop worrying about the rest that you can't do: God will take care of that part. God will do what you can't do. You do what you can, and God will do what you can't.

--Pastor David (1919-1994

Inspiring True Stories from History: Miraculously Delivered

Woe to the crown of pride, to the drunkards of Ephraim, whose glorious beauty is a fading flower, which are on the head of the fat valleys of them that are overcome with wine! Behold, the Lord hath a mighty and strong one, which as a tempest of hail and a destroying storm, as a flood of mighty waters overflowing, shall cast down to the earth with the hand. (Isaiah 28:1)

Judgment also will I lay to the line, and righteousness to the plummet: and the hail shall sweep away the refuge of lies, and the waters shall overflow the hiding place. (Isaiah 28:17)

The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire. (Psalm 18:13)

He gave them hail for rain. (Psalm.105:32)

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours; stormy wind fulfilling his word. (Psalm.148:8)

Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow? or hast thou seen the treasures of the hail, which I have reserved against the time of trouble, against the day of battle and war? (Job 38:22-23)

And the temple of God was opened in heaven, and there was seen in his temple the ark of his testament: and there were lightnings, and voices, and thunderings, and an earthquake, and great hail. (Revelation 11:19)

And it came to pass, ... that the LORD cast down great stones from heaven upon them. (Joshua 10:11)

Behold, tomorrow about this time I will cause it to rain a very grievous hail, such as hath not been in Egypt since the foundation thereof even until now. ... And Moses stretched forth his rod toward heaven: and the LORD sent thunder and hail, and the fire ran along upon the ground; and the LORD rained hail upon the land of Egypt. ... Only in the land of Goshen, where the children of Israel were, was there no hail. (Exodus 9:18, 23, 26)

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

We clip the following from an epistle of the Roman Emperor, Marcus Aurelius, who was born in the year 121 A.D., and died in the year 180 A.D., as found in Vol. 2, of the "Anti-Nicene Christian Library." --Editor.

The Emperor Ceasar Marcus Aurelius Antonius, to the people of Rome, and to the sacred senate, greeting: I explained to you my grand design, and what advantages I gained, on the confines of Germany, with much labour and suffering, in consequence of the circumstance that I was surrounded by the enemy; I myself being shut up in Carauntum by seventy-four cohorts, nine miles off.

And the enemy being at hand, the scouts pointed out to us, and our general Pompeianus showed us, that there was close on us a mass of a mixed multitude of 977,000 men, which, indeed, we saw; and I was shut up by this vast host, having with me only a battalion composed of the first, tenth, double and marine legions. Having then examined my own position, and my host, with respect to the vast mass of barbarians and of the enemy, I quickly betook myself to prayer to the gods of my country. But being disregarded by them, I summoned those who among us go by the name of Christians. And having made inquiry, I discovered a great number and vast host of them, and raged against them, which was by no means becoming; for afterwards I learned their power.

Wherefore they began the battle, not by preparing weapons, nor arms, nor bugles; for such preparation is hateful to them, on account of the God they bear about in their conscience. Therefore it is probable that those whom we suppose to be atheists, have God as their ruling power entrenched in their conscience. For having cast themselves on the ground, they prayed not only for me, but also for the whole army as it stood, that they might be delivered from the present thirst and famine.

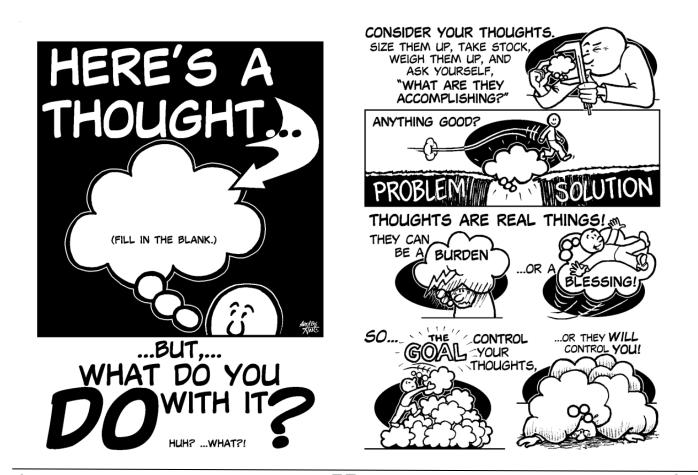
For during five days we had got no water, because there was none; for we were in the heart of Germany and in the enemy's territory. And simultaneously with their casting themselves on the ground, and praying to God (a God of whom I am ignorant), water poured from heaven upon us, most refreshingly cool, but upon the enemies of Rome a withering hail. And immediately we recognized the presence of God following on the prayer--a God unconquerable and indestructible.

Founding upon this, then, let us pardon such as are Christians, lest they pray for and obtain such a weapon against ourselves. And I counsel that no such person be accused on the ground of his being a Christian. But if anyone be found laying to the charge of a Christian that he is a Christian, I desire that it be made manifest that he who is accused as a Christian, and acknowledges that he is one, is accused of nothing else than only this, that he is a Christian; but that he who arraigns him be (punished). And I further desire, that he who is entrusted with the government of the province shall not compel the Christian, who confesses and certifies such a matter, to retract; neither shall he commit him. And I desire that these things be confirmed by a degree of the senate.

And I command this my edict to be published in the Forum of Trajan, in order that it may be read. The prefect Vitrasius Pollio will see that it be transmitted to all the provinces round about, and that no one who wishes to make use of or to possess it be hindered from obtaining a copy from the document I now publish. (End of story.)

Thoughts on the story above:

- The Christians were said to hate the preparing of physical weapons. They used the greater power of asking God for help. Prayer was their weapon and means of defence.
- That power was feared, as being more powerful than all the armies, seeing the results. God was glorified as unconquerable. The Christians knew they could depend on God to hear and save them.
- They prayed for the leader that had persecuted them before, and the Lord had mercy and delivered him. This helped bring a degree of protection for all other Christians.





ARE ONE OF MY CHILDREN, I'LL TELL YOU HOW YOU CAN ABSOLUTELY KNOW FOR SURE! [NEXT PAGE>



I CAME TO EARTH AND DIED FOR YOUR SINS AND ROSE AGAIN, SO THAT WE CAN LIVE TOGETHER IN HEAVEN FOR ETERNITY! IF YOU WILL ACCEPT THAT, YOU WILL BECOME A CHILD OF GOD, -- A MEMBER OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD, FOREVER! YOUR PRAYERS WILL BE HEARD AND YOU WILL BE REWARDED FOR EVERY

SELFLESS, LOVING ACT YOU DO! THAT'S NOT ONLY A GOOD THOUGHT, IT'S A PROMISE THAT I WILL NEVER BREAK!

IF YOU HONESTLY WANT THAT, YOU CAN RECEIVE IT BY

IF YOU HONESTLY WANT THAT, YOU CAN RECEIVE IT BY SIMPLY ASKING, LIKE THIS: "JESUS, I ACCEPT THE FORGIVENESS YOU PAID FOR BY YOUR SACRIFICE FOR ME. PLEASE COME INTO MY LIFE AND GIVE ME CONTROL OVER MY THOUGHTS FOR THE GOOD OF MYSELF AND OTHERS. THANK YOU!" IF YOU SINCERELY ASKED THAT OF ME, THEN WE ARE NOW A TEAM AND YOU WILL FIND NEW STRENGTH TO DO

GOOD THINGS, THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE BEFORE! REMEMBER THIS: THINKING GOOD THOUGHTS WHEN YOU FEEL BAD IS NOT "HYPOCRISY", IT IS "RISING ABOVE"! BUT THE "GOOD" THINGS MUST BE TRUE AND REAL,--NOT IMAGINARY! AS A MEMBER OF HEAVEN, YOU NOW TRULY

HAVE A LOT OF GOOD THINGS TO THINK ABOUT! READ MY WORDS, TALK WITH ME DAILY, AND COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS! (--ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE IT !) THAT'S HOW IT ALL BEGINS! (AND IT NEVER ENDS !!)

I LOVE YOU! -- JESUS

Feel free to reproduce and distribute this tract! Copyright @2016, Anthony Mizrany. All rights reserved. www.anttracts.com

Thoughts and True Stories

President McKinley was considering the appointment of a minister to a foreign country. There were two candidates, their qualifications almost equal. Which one did he appoint? The President told the story of an incident which decided his choice. Years before, when he was a Representative, he boarded a streetcar one night and took the last vacant seat. Shortly afterwards an old washerwoman entered, carrying a heavy basket. She walked the length of the car and stood in the aisle, no one offering her a seat. One of the men the President was to consider later, was sitting in a seat opposite where she was standing. He shifted the paper so as not to see her. Mr. McKinley walked down the aisle, picked up her basket of washing, and gave her his seat. The candidate never knew that this little act of selfishness had deprived him of perhaps the crowning honour of a lifetime.

A biologist tells how he watched an ant carrying a piece of straw which seemed a big burden for it. The ant came to a crack in the earth which was too wide for it to cross. It stood for a time as though pondering the situation, then put the straw across the crack and walked over upon it. Here is a lesson for all mankind! A man's burden can be made a bridge for his progress.

If you find a path with no obstacles--it is probably a path that doesn't lead anywhere.

The best way to forget your own problem is to help someone else solve his.

A maker of violins searched all his life for wood that would serve for making violins with a certain beautiful and haunting resonance. At last he succeeded when he came into possession of wood gathered from the timberline, the last stand of the trees of the Rockies, 12,000 feet above sea level. Up there where the winds blow so fiercely and steadily that the bark to windward has no chance to grow, where the branches all point one way, and where a tree to live must stay on its knees all through its life, that is where

Anecdotes from Dwight L. Moody

There was a little boy converted and he was full of praise. When God converts boy or man his heart is full of joy--can't help praising. His father was a professed Christian. The boy wondered why he didn't talk about Christ, and didn't go down to the special meetings. One day, as the father was reading the papers, the boy came to him and put his hand on his shoulder and said: "Why don't you praise God? Why don't you sing about Christ? Why don't you go down to these meetings that are being held?"

The father opened his eyes, and looked at him and said, gruffly: "I am not carried away with any of these doctrines. I am established." A few days after they were getting out a load of wood. They put it on the cart. The father and the boy got on top of the load, and tried to get the horse to go. They tried all they could, but the horse wouldn't move. They got off and tried to roll the wagon along, but they could move neither the wagon nor the horse. "I wonder what's the matter?" said the father. "He's established," replied the boy. You may laugh at that, but this is the way with good many Christians.

