

# Daniel the Prophet

--Lived around 600's B.C.--

## He Will Cherish

He will keep what thus He sought,  
Safely guard the dearly bought;  
Cherish that which He did choose,  
Always love and never lose.

-- Frances Ridley Havergal

## Wholly Thine

Now, Lord, I give myself to Thee,  
I would be wholly Thine,  
As Thou hast given Thyself to me,  
And Thou art wholly mine;  
O take me, seal me for Thine own,  
Thine altogether, Thine alone.

-- Frances Ridley Havergal

## DAN.2:19-23

... Then Daniel blessed the God of heaven. Daniel answered and said, Blessed be the name of God for ever and ever: for wisdom and might are his:

And he changeth the times and the seasons: he removeth kings, and setteth up kings: he giveth wisdom unto the wise, and knowledge to them that know understanding:

He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him. I thank thee, and praise thee, O thou God of my fathers, who hast given me wisdom and might, and hast made known unto me now what we desired of thee.

## Daniel

It wasn't so much about what food—the exact food—we ate, as it was about us following through on what we could do to follow God's advice. There was so much that we could not do in the situation, so many rules and prayers we could not pray, and meetings we could not attend, and people we could not worship the Lord with. But this was something we could exercise authority in and change the situation, and even in that it was hard enough getting permission.

The food was just a way to show that even if you are in tight quarters and don't have much control on what you can do or not do, there might be something that is a bit of a chink, some place you can slip through, something you can do to show that even though you are having to go along with what the leaders are forcing you to do, there's something that is different, and will always be different about you.

I did this later on with continuing my open prayer time, regardless of the new evil regulation against prayer.

So if something is difficult for you, but at least is possible, and it shows that you are dedicated to God, even if it brings some roughing up from others, then do it. You'll be stronger for it. And isn't this what you want? Don't you want to be strong enough to endure unto the end? Right to the very end? Well, then you're going to have to be very submitted to the Lord and doing or not doing whatever He asks of you.

Every great prophet of God had to do and not do things, according to God's plan.

For John the Baptist he wasn't to eat nice warm meals of pulse every day; and he certainly didn't get to wear the fancy clothes that we had to put on. But we didn't have the luxury of being out in nature, just talking to God for hours, and yelling out the messages God gave us.

Everyone had something hard they were called on to do, because this made them show their conviction and dedication to God and that is what stood out and made them be noticed. And why should God want them to be noticed? Because that was one of the only ways to get people to want to listen to them, and through listening they could learn something, and hopefully get a few steps further to knowing and even loving God.

So if your "stay different and dedicated as a disciple" things are different from me, or from Moses, or from Joshua, or from all the greats of the past; and even different from the people your parents worked with in the past, that's because the Lord has called you for your particular ministry. If they had to eat old discarded donuts and live in communes, well, that

got them news and people heard about them and came to learn about the way to salvation.

If you are called to eat organic and special foods for your reasons there, and are to live just with your family, and not go to public school, and not be besmirched and muddied and soiled by the TV and video programs that that are ruining the reason and clear thinking of the youth around you, well, if that is what is hard for you at times, well, if it's for God purpose, then do it. You'll be stronger for it. You won't putter out then part way through the race of life and have to sit on the sidelines while others take the winner's prize.

Whatever God is asking of you to make you a winner and make it to the goal of what your life is for, then do it. Even if it's tough, do it. Learn all you can, and keep on reaching for God's highest will in your life.

Let your light shine, and be glad and pleased that you are chosen from the masses to be groomed and trained, as wise young men, to do things a new way—a way God wishes all children could be enjoying. Fight the enemy's attractions and the weights he wants to throw on you just to get you to slow down.

If your mother and father had to have all these other weights put on, and deal with so many problems that the world's ways would cause, it would really hinder their goals that they need to also attain to in life. They not only have to raise you right, in the best way they can, but they also have a race, their own particular race to win.

If you take on the weights of the world, then not only will you miss the goal of your life, but they could easily miss it too, and then you would both be sad, and have eternity to regret it.

So if for this time you are not to partake of the evils, or the "regulars" or the other things from the world around you, stay true, and be glad, for it means there's a chance you will win and get a prize far greater than you would have enjoyed but for a moment.

Maybe there are things that can change and things will continue to change as you go around your life. If something is particularly hard for you, and a great sacrifice to not have something right yet, then pray for the Lord's will to be done. He'll make the best things happen for you at all the right times as you commit your will and your hearts and your needs, wishes and desires and future to Him.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not to your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him and so then He can direct and lead you on the best paths. Be wise. And you'll shine as stars in the sky—I mean it!

### Imaginary story examples for fun:

“What’s that light, Mommy, it’s coming down to earth. Is it a shooting star? It’s getting closer and bigger!”

“Oh! It’s William! He’s so bright, he’s coming to lead the concert of ‘Great Creator’ that’s happening today! He wrote it when he was young, you know, about your age. But he gave his time and heart to Jesus, and now he really is a star of the show!—Many of them all over! I hear that the shows in Heaven, where he gets to live, are 100 times more far out.”

“Mommy, will we ever get to see a show like that in Heaven?”

“Maybe someday, dear. I hope so. We love the King and I think He’ll let us be fully part of His kingdom when this time of millennial training is over.”

“Oh goodie! Now can we meet the star? He shines so brightly whenever he comes straight from the presence of God.”

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“Oh, Mommy, look over there! I see angels all lit up! Their wings are so big and strong. I wonder what they are doing?”

“Oh, I bet I know,” mother says, remembering the prayer meeting they had at their house the night before. “They are coming to take care of a little situation—remember that one?”

The boy nods. There were some troublemakers that needed to be kept in line.

“Is Anthony Angel going to stop them from ruining our farmer’s crops and stealing the food?”

“I think so, darling. I think so. He learned lots about working with people when on Earth, and he can hear clearly from the King no matter where he is. Oh, look, it seems he’s coming our way. He wants to ask us some questions...”

“Oh, he’s just coming to thank us for praying. He said, to my mind now, that we’re learning the ways of the Kingdom, and he is thankful. It seems there won’t be trouble any more in this regard now, as those causing it are going away for, how did he put it, ‘a little vacation school’ where they don’t have to worry about working on crops for that time. It’s amazing how he can transmit all this information to me just like that.”

“Mommy he’s so bright, like a star, when he shines the world lights up around him. Oh, where did he go? Poof! Must be off to deliver the people to their learning grounds, while we finish the time of harvest. Yea!”

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“Mommy, mommy” a little girl runs over, “There’s something shining over there in the sky! I know it’s not the sun, because it’s night time, and the moon is on the other side. What is it?”

“Let me come and see! Oh, I know who that is. I think they have a special message for you, darling. Sit real still here and wait. Those who get to see that special type of shining light are the ones that are to receive a special message.

“Hello, little one,” a kind voice rings out, and the little girl laughs.

The light takes on a human form and a tall blonde man comes over, holding a special package.

“I came to bring you a special gift. Your mother passed on a prayer for you today, asking for you to have this. I thought I would bring it to you. I help to make sure all the children around get all that they need in answer to their parents and others’ prayers.”

The little girl sits up and reaches out to receive it.

“Thank you!”

“You’re welcome!” Callum the shining messenger responds. It is always special when he comes around. All children are delighted to have a visit from him.

The little girl first places the gift on the bench and then leaps up into Callum’s arms for a hug. He jumps up just a bit—well, just a bit for him—and she gets to feel like she was flying for a brief moment. He holds her like a parent would hold a little one.

Then he sits beside her while she opens the gift.

“A pair of kittens! Just what I wanted! I can learn to care for animals and that will help me learn faithfulness—that’s what my mother said.”

She gives Callum another hug, standing on the bench to reach around his neck. “Bye then!” and like a zoom of light he shoots across the sky until just the light ball is seen in the distant sky, and that too blinks away.

“Meow” the little kittens don’t want to wait any longer for care. She must get busy now and tend to them. “Now the first job I have is the same one that Adam had—he was to name the animals. And so must I. Let’s see... you can be Glitter, and you can be Glowball! It will remind you that you came to me in a Heavenly way, by the special shining messenger,” she says, picking up the box and heading into the house to find some food and water for them.

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So, with that fun little idea of how you might shine one day, I’ll end with saying, be wise, memorise, don’t capsize, or idolise the worldlings. Then you will shine brighter than they when the time is right, and you are filled with God’s light.

# PRAISE

Thank You, Jesus, that You're right by my side as I travel up the mountain of this life. As I travel the path of Your will, You're always holding my hand. You're always there to comfort me. You're always there to show me the way. You're always there as my guide, my comforter, my friend, and my constant companion.

Thank You that even when I get tired and weary with the strain of everything around me and I look at the obstacles that are in the way, You comfort me and tell me of Your love. You encourage me to keep on going, and keep on walking.

Jesus, if it weren't for You, I don't know how I could make it. You give me the strength to carry on. You give me the will to live. When I get so weary and so tired that I can't walk another step, You pick me up in Your arms and carry me. At times when I feel the lowest and the weakest, and I feel like I'm nothing, You hold me close and make everything all right.



# From Jesus With Love

There are cycles in life--times in which everything seems to go well, and times when things seem to go badly. I want you to learn to hold on to Me through each phase of the cycle.

Problems cause you to exercise your faith as you rise up to meet them, and that brings the next phase of the cycle: You call on Me for help, and you fight and you win and you make progress. It's like a wheel as it turns: As the top goes down, the bottom comes around to the top and the wheel carries you forward.

Each time you face a new test, you must fight once again. You take up the challenge, call on Me for help, and once again overcome and make more progress. More tests bring more victories. But if at any time you don't seek Me for the solution and fight through to victory, you stop the cycle. You remain at the low point and there is no forward motion; you go nowhere.

So don't look at the low points in your life as defeats, but as opportunities to make forward progress. I know it's often difficult to go through these cycles, but you must in order to keep moving forward, so keep at it!

## Master's Arts

### Heavenly Vision—Thoughts of God

#### —Our Mind's Meditations Only What Pleases the Lord

##### The Master says:

Did something get you down today? Cheer up! It's My problem. Yes, that's right. Because you belong to Me, Jesus Christ, the Maker of the Universe, I rule over everything. I own it all—and that includes the problems. So what went wrong? Don't worry about it, just pray. But not prayer with "wrath and doubting" as the apostle Paul told Timothy (1Timothy 2:8), but with hands held up in praise, because you know I am so much more powerful than anything that you can do to mess things up, through your blunders. Even through your big sins and failings. I am bigger and stronger than it all. It's all so, so very small in comparison. Think about how very big I am—too big to even imagine. But someone "bigger than the universe" is good start. Now put your little trouble into My hands, and rejoice that I will do all things well.

# LAMBIBITS

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

Look how Daniel prayed! Throughout those mighty revelations of God in that little short book of only twelve chapters, two or three whole chapters are given up solely to prayer and how he cried desperately to God. He didn't know what to do. He didn't know the answer. For God's sake, how in the world could he possibly tell the King his dream, how could he interpret it, when he didn't even know the dream!

God had to do the whole thing! God alone is the One who could do it, for God is the One who wants to get the glory, and God is the only One who can do it. Then He wants you to praise and thank Him and glorify Him because He did it. 'Cause if you could do it, you could pat yourself on the back for it, and say.

"Well, look what we've done! Look how great we are! Look how wonderful we're doing!" watch out when you talk like that: You're headed for trouble! You better keep saying, "Wow, look what God has done! Look what the Lord's doing! Look how great He's working!"

Don't for one moment give yourself the credit for one little thing you've done, or say, "Look how big we are, look how we're growing!" lest you get like the people of the tower of Babel and God had to come down and strike and confuse and scatter! Because the moment you get the slightest bit proud of yourself, or you think you're doing something or accomplishing something, watch out!

God will really set you back on your heels and show you who's the boss! God is the One who is doing all this, and if we follow Him we can't fail! If we follow the Lord, it's impossible for us to fail, because He is the One who's doing it!

--Pastor David (1919-1994)

## Inspiring True Stories from History: Lord, Save Father!

*Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. (Matthew 18:19)*

*For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them. (Matthew 18:20)*

*Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again. (John 3:7)*

*For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved. (John 3:16-17)*

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

Little Ella came and climbed to her long-accustomed place upon her father's knee, and throwing her arms around his neck, laid her glowing cheek, half hidden by the clustering curls, against his own. He knew by her appearance she had something to say, but did not dare to say it. To remove this fear, he began to question her about her Sabbath-school. He inquired after her teacher, and who were her classmates, what she learned, etc.

Gradually the shyness wore away, and the heart of the innocent, praying child came gushing forth. She told him all that had been done that day--what her teacher had said of the prayer-meeting at noon, and who spoke, and how many went forward for prayers. Then folding her arms more closely around his neck, and kissing him tenderly, she added:

"O father, I do wish you had been there!"

"Why do you wish I had been there, Ella?"

"O, just to see how happy Nellie Winslow looked while her grandfather was telling us children how much he loved the Saviour, and how sorry he was that he did not give his heart to his heavenly Father when he was young. Then he laid his hand on Nellie's head, who was sitting by his side, and said: "I thank God that he ever gave me a little praying granddaughter to lead me to the Saviour." And, father, I never in all my life saw any one look so happy as Nellie did."

Mr. Lowe made no reply--how could he? Could he not see where the heart of his darling Ella was? Could he not see that by what she had told him about Esquire Wiseman and his pet Nellie, she meant he should understand how happy she should be if her father was a Christian? Ella had not said so in words -- that was a forbidden subject--but the language of her earnest, loving look and manner was not to be mistaken; and the heart of the infidel father was deeply stirred.

He kissed the rosy cheek of the lovely girl, and taking his hat left the house. He walked out into the field. He felt strangely. Before he was aware of the fact, he found his infidelity leaving him, and the simple, artless religion of childhood winning its way to his heart. Try as hard as he might, he could not help believing that his little Ella was a Christian. There was a reality about her simple faith and ardent love that was truly "the evidence of things not seen."

What should he do? Should he yield to this influence, and be led by his children to Christ? What I, Captain Lowe, the boasted infidel overcome by the weakness of excited childhood! The thought roused his pride and with an exclamation of impatience at his folly, he suddenly wheeled about, and retracing his steps, with altered appearance, he re-entered his house.



His wife was alone, with an open Bible before her. As he entered he saw her hastily wipe away a tear. In passing her, he glanced upon the open page, and his eye caught the words: "YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN!" They went right to his heart. "TRUTH," said a voice within, with such fearful distinctness that he started at the fancied sound and the influence which he had just supposed banished from his heart returned with tenfold power.

The strong man trembled. Leaving the sitting-room, he ascended the stairs leading to his chamber. Passing Sarah's room, a voice attracted his attention. It was the voice of prayer. He heard his own name pronounced, and he paused to listen.

"O Lord, save my dear father. Lead him to the Saviour. Let him see that he must be born again. O, let not the serpent charm him! Save, O, save my dear father!"

He could listen no longer. Hastening to his chamber he threw himself into a chair. He started! The voice of prayer again fell upon his ear. He listened. Yes, it was the clear, sweet accents of his little pet. Ella was praying--was praying for him.

"O Lord, bless my dear father. Make him a Christian, and may he and dear mother be prepared for heaven."

Deeply moved, the father left the house and hastened to the barn. He would fain escape from those words of piercing power. He entered the barn. Again he hears a voice. It comes stealing down from the hay-loft, in the rich silvery tones of his own noble boy. John had climbed up the ladder, and kneeling down upon the hay was praying for his father.

"O Lord, save my father!"

It was too much for the poor convicted man, and, rushing to the house, he fell, sobbing, upon his knees by the side of his wife and cried "O Mary, I am a poor, lost sinner! Our children are going to heaven, and I am going down to hell! O wife, is there mercy for a wretch like me?"

Poor Mrs. Lowe was completely overcome. She wept for joy. That her husband would ever be her companion in the way of holiness, she had never dared to hope. Yes, there was mercy for even them. "Come unto me, and find rest." Christ had said it, and her heart told her it was true.

Together they would go to this loving Saviour, and their little ones should show them the way. The children were called in. They came from their places of prayer, where they had lifted up their hearts to that God who had said:

"Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name he will give it to you." They had asked the Spirit's influence upon the hearts of their parents, and it had been granted. They gathered around their weeping, broken hearted father and penitent mother, and pointed them to the cross of Jesus. Long and earnestly they prayed, and wept, and agonized. With undoubting trust in the promises, they waited at the mercy-seat, and their prayers were heard.

Faith conquered. The Spirit came, and touched those penitent hearts with the finger of love; and then sorrow was turned to joy--their night, dark, and cheerless, and gloomy, was changed to a blessed day.

They arose from their knees, and Ella sprang to the arms of her father, and together they rejoiced in God.--Rev. H.P. Andrews, in Christian Advocate

# DOES YOUR FUTURE HAVE YOU PUZZLED?

THERE IS A SPECIAL DESTINY JUST FOR YOU!

THAT MIGHT BE KIND OF HARD FOR YOU TO IMAGINE, BECAUSE YOU SOMETIMES FEEL...

<p>WORTHLESS,</p>	<p>OR AWKWARD,</p> <p>OOps!</p>	<p>OR UNTALENTED,</p> <p>EVEN MY RADIO CAN'T SING IN TUNE.</p>
<p>OR UNIMPORTANT,</p>	<p>--EVEN WEIRD.</p>	

BUT HANG ON! --HERE'S SOME HELP:

LIFE IS LIKE PUTTING TOGETHER A JIGSAW PUZZLE! (A BIG ONE, AND YOU GET NEW PIECES EACH DAY!)

NOW, FOR THE REALLY GOOD NEWS!

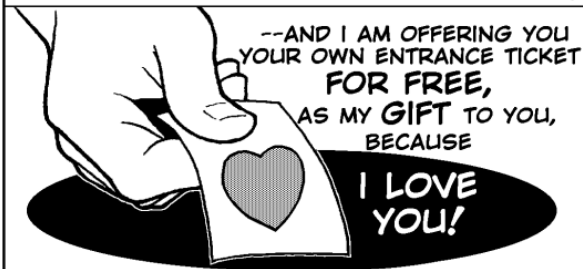
YOU DO HAVE A RICH FRIEND WHO LOVES YOU!

WHEN I CAME TO EARTH AND DIED FOR YOU ON THE CROSS, AND ROSE AGAIN FROM THE DEAD, I PAID THE FULL PRICE FOR YOU TO GO TO HEAVEN!



--TO HEAVEN!  
THE FUN-PARK OF ALL FUN-PARKS,

THAT IS WONDERFUL BEYOND COMPREHENSION! MAN HAS NOT EVEN COME CLOSE TO IMAGINING THE AWESOME THINGS THAT AWAIT YOU THERE!



--AND I AM OFFERING YOU YOUR OWN ENTRANCE TICKET FOR FREE, AS MY GIFT TO YOU, BECAUSE

I LOVE YOU!

IT'S ALL YOURS IF YOU WILL ACCEPT IT!



MAKING SENSE OUT OF ALL THE PUZZLING THINGS THAT HAPPEN IN LIFE CAN SEEM IMPOSSIBLE. BUT IT IS POSSIBLE AND I WOULD LOVE TO HELP YOU. I HAVE LOVED YOU FOR A LONG TIME!--I DIED FOR YOUR SINS SO THAT WE CAN BE TOGETHER IN HEAVEN FOR ALL ETERNITY! IF YOU WILL ACCEPT

THAT, THEN I WILL ALSO MAKE YOU ANOTHER PROMISE: I WILL TAKE EVERY PUZZLING THING IN YOUR LIFE,--GOOD, BAD, ACCIDENTAL, DELIBERATE, DONE TO YOU, OR BY YOU, AND MAKE THEM ALL WORK TOGETHER ULTIMATELY FOR YOUR GOOD!

IF YOU WOULD LIKE THAT, IT IS ALL YOURS FOR THE ASKING! IT'S SIMPLE BUT IT HAS TO BE DONE IN ALL HONESTY. YOU CAN SIMPLY SAY,

"JESUS, I ACCEPT YOUR SACRIFICE FOR THE FORGIVENESS OF MY SINS. PLEASE GIVE ME A NEW LIFE WHERE EVEN THE BAD PARTS FIT INTO PLACE AND HAVE A GOOD ENDING! THANK YOU!"

IF YOU TRULY MEAN THAT, THEN I WILL NOW BEGIN TO TAKE EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU, OR WILL HAPPEN, AND FIT IT INTO THE BIG PICTURE OF YOUR LIFE. IN THE END, IT WILL ALL MAKE SENSE!--AND IT WILL BE BEAUTIFUL, I PROMISE! TRY ME!

--JESUS

P.S. YOU CAN FIND ALL THIS IN THE BIBLE: ROMANS 8:28; MATTHEW 6:34; 1 PETER 5:7.

# Thoughts and True Stories

There is in South India a story of a wealthy landowner who had some very quarrelsome sons, always jealous of one another & always at strife among themselves. On his deathbed he called them & divided his property among them. Then he called for some sticks to be brought, nicely tied into a bundle, and asked them one by one, beginning at the eldest, to break the bundle. So long as they were thus closely bound together, they could not break any of the sticks. "Now," he said to the eldest, "untie the bundle, and try to break the sticks singly." This was not difficult, and soon each of the sticks, broken one by one, lay before them in two pieces. The father thus taught them that--united they stood: divided they fell.

The family that PRAYS together, STAYS together. The family that TALKS together, WALKS together. The family that SINGS together, CLINGS together.

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A beekeeper told me a story of a hive--how, when the little bee is in the first stage, it is put into a hexagonal cell, and enough honey is stored there for its use until it reaches maturity. The honey is sealed with a capsule of wax, and when the tiny bee has fed itself on the honey and exhausted the supply, the time has come for it to emerge into the open. But, oh, the wrestle, the tussle, the straining to get through that wax! It is the strait gate for the bee, so strait that in the agony of exit the bee rubs off the membrane that hid its wings, and on the other side is able to fly!

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## **Anecdotes from Dwight L. Moody**

-- If you believe on the Lord Jesus Christ you are free.

-- We are led on by an unseen power that we have not got strength to resist, or else we are led on by the loving Son of God.

-- Satan rules all men that are in his kingdom. Some he rules through lust. Some he rules through covetousness. Some he rules through appetite. Some he rules by their temper, but he rules them. And none will ever seek to be delivered until they get their eyes open and see that they have been taken captive.

-- When Christ was on the earth there was a woman in the temple who was bowed almost to the ground with sin. Satan had bound her for eighteen years; but after all these years of bondage Christ delivered her. He spoke one word and she was free. She got up and walked home. How astonished those at home must have been to see her walking in.

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I like to think of Christ as a burden bearer. A minister was one day moving his library up stairs. As the minister was going up stairs with his load of books his little boy came in and was very anxious to help his father. So his father just told him to go and get an armful and take them up stairs. When the father came back he met the little fellow about half way up the stairs tugging away with the biggest in the library. He couldn't manage to carry it up. The book was too big. So he sat down and cried. His father found him, and just took him in his arms, book and all, and carried him up stairs. So Christ will carry you and all your burdens.

