

George Leslie Mackay
1844-1901



I got up early one morning
And rushed right into the day;
I had so much to accomplish
I didn't have time to pray.

Troubles just tumbled about me
And heavier came each task.
Why doesn't God help me, I wondered,
He answered, "You didn't ask."

I tried to come into God's presence,
I used all my keys at the lock.
God gently & lovingly chided,
"Why child, you didn't knock."

I wanted to see joy & beauty,
But the day toiled on grey & bleak,
I called on the Lord for the reason--
He said, "You didn't seek."

I woke up early this morning
And paused before entering the day.
I had so much to accomplish
That I had to take time to pray.

To talk with God,
No breath is lost--
Talk on!

To walk with God,
No strength is lost--
Walk on!

To wait on God,
No time is lost--
Wait on!

--Dnyanodaya (Indian Poet)

2 THESSALONIANS 2:17

Comfort your hearts, and
stablish you in every good
word and work.

2 THESSALONIANS 3:5

And the Lord direct your
hearts into the love of God,
and into the patient
waiting for Christ.

2 THESSALONIANS 3:11

For we hear that there are
some which walk among
you disorderly, working
not at all, but are
busybodies.

2 THESSALONIANS 3:12

Now them that are such we
command and exhort by
our Lord Jesus Christ, that
with quietness they work,
and eat their own bread.

2 THESSALONIANS 3:13

But ye, brethren, be not
weary in well doing.

George Leslie Mackay

There is lots I'd like to say. Firstly, never give up. I mean never give up doing a God given job or task. There will be seemingly insurmountable things that come at you the closer you get to reaching your goal. But if you fix yourself to the task and say that nothing is too hard for God to tackle, and you say you won't stop doing what He's asked of you, then you just push on ahead.

Jesus is the only rock that won't break. All other tough barriers and blockades that block your pathway for the King can and will be broken. Just ask Jesus for the dynamite of Heaven—the power of God made manifest on Earth, and He'll blast away all that is of the Enemy.

And if you feel a bit broken, and like the situation has broken the rock of your own heart, broken down your own self confidence, broken your own dreams a bit while on the road of life, please remember that the Lord knows just how to put you all back together again, in the right order.

Maybe things were messed up a bit to begin with, and but after a time of breaking and purging, or a time of disruption while fighting the Lord's battles, the Lord can make you all fixed up, and in better working order than before.

What rock is blocking your way today? Are you having a quarrel with someone? Or is there something that you just don't feel like doing, but once it's done then a good victory can come? Those are block rocks. Get down on your knees and pray, and then ask for the extra power of Heaven. This is what you need to make fast and quick progress.

Just your own strength will never be enough. So fight on, using the power of God, and you'll complete some seemingly impossible tasks.

First you've got to know what it is that you are being asked to do. Next you need to recognize when it's God trying to get your attention and steer you in another direction, or when it's just the bluff and blow of Satan trying to derail you. Once you get it clear by checking in with Headquarters, then you can make the appropriate action. And just keep at it.

Maybe make a list, or draw a picture each time something tries to stop you. This helps you see what kinds of things beset you. Maybe you'll start to see a pattern of the tricks used by the stopper. But really pray and get things straight from God, because then you can have His full strength and protection to do the work at hand.

The next thing I'd like to talk about is relating to the people you are trying to reach there. You can do this by learning what things they like and don't like, and learn to see things from their point of view.

You can't always put everything down that is not to your liking, and may not also be to God's liking. But you can find a way into people's heart, using what is relevant to the way people are feeling and thinking, and use it to open the door to tell them new facts that they might not have had the chance to learn.

You can approach negative things with the positive. If people are getting all fearful about "climate change" for example, maybe there is away you can use it to preach the Gospel, without pointing out the vast errors and pulling them down, perhaps you can use it as a discussion starter, to then ask questions that lead you to implanting some truths into their heart and mind.

Just remember, love does things in the easiest way for people to get looking up to Jesus.

Another point I'd like to bring out, for the sake of the Gospel being preached: Try to ease up on political topics. These can cause anger and hurt feelings. See, if people are depending totally, or for the most part, on those in charge to make things better for them, and they see the government as their hope to things getting better (or who is dooming things to get worse) it's a very emotional topic.

Stay away from it as much as possible, and instead get people wanting to know more about the Bible and how very neat it is, and how it can be trusted.

When people can shift their faith and confidence to the Word of God and the promises of God, then they can stop worrying and getting intense about the current trends of worldly leadership.

The thing that needs to change is the hearts and minds of men. When they are ready for the best kind of King to come on to the scene, that's when things will finally begin to get better. And that's your part, to make them hunger and thirst after righteousness.

Master's Arts

Jesus' Love for us—Loving Him in return—Communing

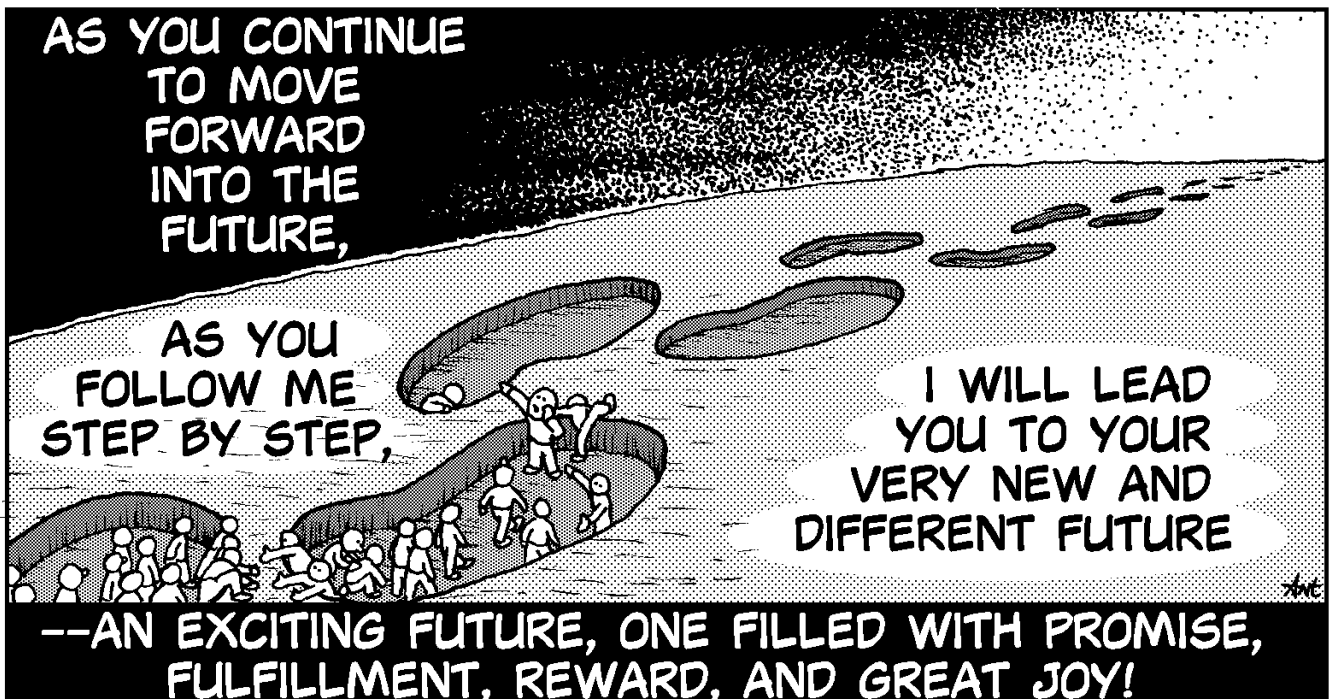
The Master says:

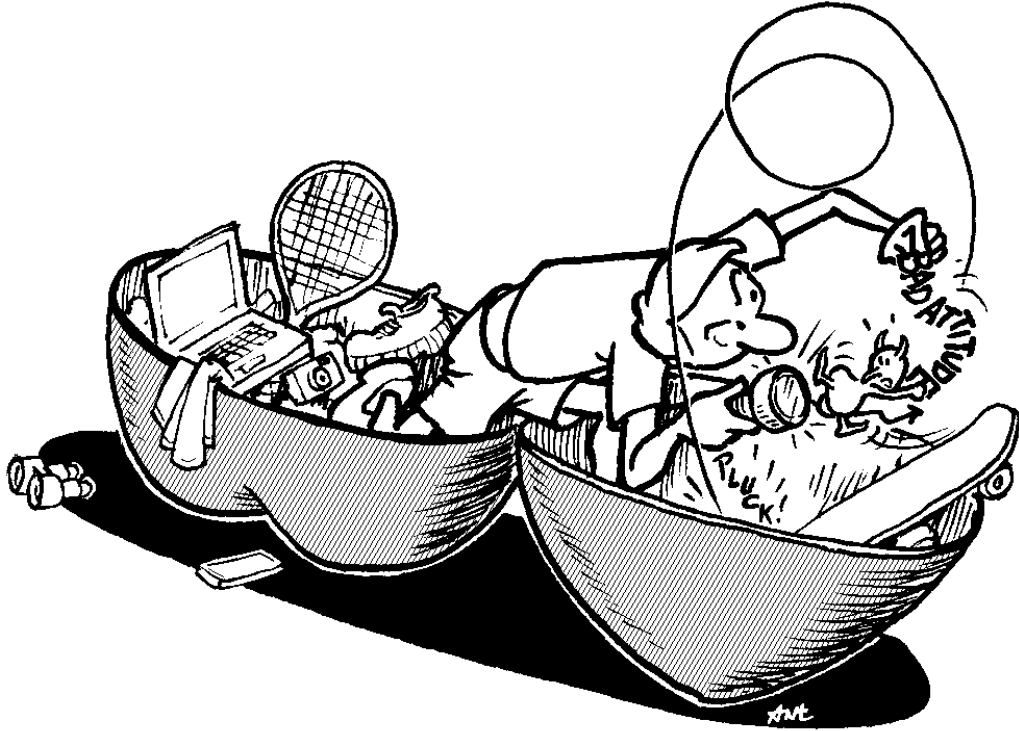
I have secret to tell you, but you'll have to get real close to find out. Some special things I don't just blare out loud, most things, in fact. Because I like to keep things close and personal. Just like a friend. If you want to find out special things that they don't want to tell everybody, then you have to take time with them. You sit close to hear what they say to you in a whisper, or perhaps what they write in a little note that they hand to you. And how do you "get close" to Me, when you can't even see Me? Your spirit draws close to Me when you wish to be near Me. In that instant I come extra close to you and answer your heart's wish.

From Jesus With Love

There is nothing hid from Me. I know your every thought, your every desire, and every secret prayer. Every time you look up to Me and cry out to Me, I am near. I hear your prayers, and My heart is moved with compassion. I never harden My heart. I never get tired of listening to you. I never turn away.

I never sleep. I never have a "Do Not Disturb" sign on the door. I am never distant. I am never too tired or too busy for you. I always hear and answer your prayer-sometimes in the way that you would desire, and sometimes in ways that you know not, or in ways that you cannot yet see. But I do hear and I do answer!





PRAISE

Thank You, Jesus, that I can love You in so many ways--by being obedient to You, by serving You with my hands and serving You with my tongue, telling others about You. Thank You that I can love You by loving others. Thank You that I can love You by having a joyful countenance. Thank You that I can love You by marvelling at Your creation and praising You for it. Thank You that I can love You by living life to the full, and being an example of how happy a child of God can be.

LAMBIBITS

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

You get over here in this little make believe of mammon & you can't see anything but time & creatures of time & things of time, which are soon to pass away, but you thrust your head above those around you in that multitude & you yourself become a mountain in their midst & they resent you & they resist you & fight you because they can't understand you & don't want you.

They don't even want to know there are mountains! They don't want their children to hear there are mountains. They don't want their children to have a breath of fresh air from that crystal peak. That clear water you drink up there is so delicious!

But when you appear to be on a mountain while they are in the valley, they hate you because it's obvious you are above them & they don't want anyone to be above them. They want to keep you stuck in the mud like the rest of them. They don't want it to be known that there is any place else to go. They don't even want their children to know there is anything else or any other place to go or a way to get there! They want to keep them shut in down in the valley & in the mud & in the mire!

The valley land is Man's country--the high lands are God's country. Man dominates the valley--only God dominates the mountain, & the men living on the mountains know this. But men living in the valleys--they think they are God, because they dominate themselves. Can you see it? But those on the mountains live so close to God & the things which are so frightening & terrible & dangerous that they have to live close to God.

The men in the valleys have become so secure they don't need God because they have forgotten there is any God for they can't see the sky any longer.

If you take the mountain, you'll leave the multitudes behind, & then you'll know who the disciples are! Only His disciples came unto Him. When He went up into the mountain, the only ones who had the priceless privilege of hearing the world's most famous sermon--the only ones who really heard from Heaven that day were the ones who left the multitudes & took the mountain--the ones who followed Jesus all the way.

THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

REVELATION 1:12 And I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And being turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks; **REV.1:13** And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man...

JESUS SAYS:

Sometimes I reveal Myself to people in a visual way—like some of the Prophets, or even to children and adults today who really need to know that I am real. It's better and so much more rewarding for both Me and a person, if they choose to believe in Me, even without seeing Me as a person, with their two eyes.

If I choose to make an appearance, you can be sure it's a very, very small image of Me, nothing like what I really am like in My full power and glory. So in some ways it can help people believe, but they might not get the full and big picture of what I really am like—even if the vision is pretty powerful and amazing.

But if you do close your eyes and wish to see something amazing, something that will thrill you and inspire you to follow Me with all your heart and soul, I can show you things, special things, and you can get to know Me more in this visual way—through the images My Spirit can give you.

Please know, that even if you don't see Me, like the apostle John did—both in My Earthly body, and in My glorified form—that I can still be very near and real and close to you. I still can read and understand your every thought, and you are always in My sight.

HOW HE SAID HELLO

(Sam says:)

I grew up as a Muslim. About a year ago as I was praying before leaving for work. When I was praying I began hearing within me "Jesus" and it bothered me, but it wasn't that bad. Then it became an everyday thing. Every day, every day, I'm hearing "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus". I began thinking, "What's going on." As a Muslim I went back down on my knees, begging Allah for mercy, saying, "I don't know where this Jesus thing is coming from. Please forgive me."

My prayers for 15 minutes would then be 30 minutes, because I would then be begging for mercy more than I would actually be praying. So I stopped praying altogether. So it was a point in my life when everything started crumbling down; work, personal life, all of that. And then I started praying again. And when I started praying again, I still heard "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus".

This is the most amazing thing, the one day when it becomes really loud and shattering within me is when God sets it up that I meet with the right person.

One morning when praying he says "Jesus!" and it shakes my soul. And I actually get scared and I stop praying and think, "What just happened here?"

That's the morning when I walk in to the office and I'm really distraught. Obviously I don't know that I'm showing it, but a really good friend of mine, that I didn't even know knows God—someone I knew for about nine years, and we worked for the same company and everything, speaks to me. I just always liked them. I didn't know why I liked them. She's just an amazing person to be around.

And she says, "Sam, why do you look so distraught?"

"I don't know. Everything is kind of crumbling."

She ask me, 'Well, did you pray?'

I say, "Every morning I pray."

She says, "Why don't you come to Church with me?"

I'd do it, but just to satisfy her.

(At a church he goes to with a friend of the friend, before the guitar songs start, he bows his head and says, "Jesus, if you are my Saviour, this is the day you need to show me, otherwise I am a Muslim again.")

And then they start singing, and my soul lights on fire. I'm thinking "What is going on?" I'm feeling overwhelming love, I'm feeling emotions mixed up; feeling like I wanted to cry. I don't know what is going on. I'm confused, but I'm loving it. I don't want it to stop. I know now that the Holy Spirit had baptized me. This tells me that there's something here. So in my mind and my heart I met God, and I understand that Jesus is my Saviour." I felt, "If this is God, I don't want Him to go away. I want to be with Him. I want to get closer. I want to get deeper. I just want to be with Him.

I go home and I start reading the Bible. The Bible is like, all I can describe it is like it's food when you are very, very hungry; you are starving and it is filling the gap, filling the gaps. So I am reading the Bible and I just can't stop. I'm eating this thing up and I'm just loving it.

(Sam is praying much for a revelation, every time he thinks about it. One night:)

"I wake up in the bedroom, and walk out, and see on my right a huge picture of light. And this light is Jesus' face. Jesus isn't as pretty as we all think He is. Ha! But He is just beautiful, and He is just love. It was an overwhelming feeling for me. I have actually had a revelation of Jesus Himself, God Himself. He came down and showed that He actually exists. After that, I'm loving being a Christian. I'm loving God. It's changed my life completely. I'm a different person, a completely different person.

(He says one of the biggest differences is that God is our Father. It's about a loving relationship, not about fear. It's about grace.)

Thoughts and True Stories

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

The following was related and vouched for by the late Robert Young, the missionary. We quote his account of the trance as given in a tract entitled, "A Vision of Hell," issued by the Evangelical Publishing Company, Chicago:

"While residing in a British colony as a Christian missionary, I was called one evening to visit Miss D----, who was said to be dying. Mrs. Young, by whom she was met weekly for religious instruction, feeling a deep interest in her spiritual welfare, accompanied me to her residence. We found her in the chamber of a neat little cottage, exceedingly ill, but confiding in the merits of Jesus; and after spending some time with her in conversation and prayer, we commended her to God, and took our departure, without the least hope of seeing her again in this life. Soon after we left she seemed to die; but as the usual signs of death, which so rapidly develop themselves in that country, did not appear, her friends anxiously waited to see the end.

"She was watched with great interest, both night and day; and after having been in this state for nearly a week, opened her eyes:

She then went on to tell them where she had been, and what she had seen and heard.

VISIT TO HEAVEN.

"After being sufficiently recovering to leave the house, she paid us a visit, and Mrs. Young, as well as myself, heard from her own lips the following account of what she had passed through. She informed us that at the time she was supposed to die, a celestial being conducted her into the invisible world, and mysteriously unveiled to her the realities of eternity. He took her first to heaven, but she was told that, as she yet belonged to time, she could not be permitted to enter into that glorious place, but only to behold it; which she represented as infinitely exceeding in beauty and splendour the most elevated conceptions of mortals, and whose glories no language could describe.

"She told us that she beheld the Saviour upon a throne of light and glory, surrounded by the four-and-twenty elders, and a great multitude which no man could number; among whom she recognized patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, and all the missionaries who had died in that colony, besides many others whom she mentioned; and although those parties were not named by the angel that attended her, yet she said that seeing them was to know them.

"She described these celestial spirits as being variously employed; and, although she felt herself inadequate to convey any definite idea of the nature of that employment, yet it appeared to be adapted to their respective mental tastes and spiritual attainments. She also informed us that she heard sweet and most enrapturing music, such as she had never heard before, and made several attempts to give us some idea of its melodious character, but found her notes too earthly for that purpose.

While thus favored, the missionaries already referred to, and other happy spirits, as they glided past her, sweetly smiled, and said they knew whence she came, and, if faithful to the grace of God, she would, in a short time, be admitted into their delightful society. All the orders of heaven were in perfect and blessed harmony, and appeared to be directed in all their movements by mysterious influence, proceeding from the throne of God.



INSPIRED STORIES FROM ABOVE

From “Story Time with the Master”



The Disguised Prince (Part 2)

The king continued his farewell words to his son, the prince:

“When you get back, we’ll have a great celebration, and you can tell us all about it. I’m sure it will be hard for me to hear of some of the things you encounter, but it will only help us to help these people learn things better. I don’t want you to have to suffer, as I know you most likely will. But I know you are brave, and you are the best one for this job.”

The prince got up and embraced his father the king, ate his last delicious snack, and then changed his attire into something completely different. Only a father could recognise him now. With a final farewell, he was then taken by loyal and trustworthy servants to a distant part of the land.

The servants bid him well, and loathing to leave him, the royal prince, in such a place, they knew they needed to, or else their presence would give him away. So in the dark they quickly and quietly left, while the prince turned pauper curled up to sleep on a pile of hay under an oak on the edge of the forest.

In the morning, his journey began.

For three and a half months he made his way along the roads, visited towns, slept out in the open, or at times in some kind person’s house. He told people he was going to meet his father who lived in the north. Some helped him, others wanted him to stay and work on their farm to help themselves earn a better living.

Others mocked his father saying he mustn’t be a very good one to leave him in this state. The children loved the stories he would tell, as he had a way of attracting the eager little ones who liked what this man said. He was kind to animals, and didn’t ever let anyone hurt someone else while he was around.

There were a few people who thought they recognised him as being of the royalty, but they couldn’t be sure.

(Continued in Part 3)

