

Thou art coming to a King, Large petitions with thee bring; For His grace § power are such, None can ever ask too much!

Prayer makes the darkened clouds wíthdraw;

Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;

Gives exercise to faith $\mathfrak E$ love;

Brings every blessing from above.

Restraining prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;

And Satan trembles when he sees The weakest saint upon his knees.

We mutter & sputter, We fume & we spurt; We mumble & grumble, Our feelings get hurt; We can't understand things, Our vision grows dim, When all that we need is A moment with Him. REVELATION 3:5 He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.

REVELATION 3:8 I know thy works: behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it: for thou hast a little strength, and hast kept my word, and hast not denied my name.

REVELATION 3:10 Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.

REVELATION 3:11 Behold, I come quíckly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown.

A Message from Heaven:

Delight yourself in the Lord, and He will give you all the desires of your heart and soul. And some desires you don't even know you have yet, but He'll give you those desires as well.

Why don't you ask Him today for something you really wish for? He loves to talk to you about the things that are meaningful to your soul. He likes to open a line of communication to you, and using wishes and desires is a good conversation starter.

Then you can go on to deeper matters, like the times when things didn't work out so well, and you missed out on something you really wish you had gotten. Jesus likes to talk about those things too, because He wants your heart to be healed and whole, and not holding grudges against people.

He has a many reasons why something that you were really wishing for didn't work out. But even if you don't find out all the reasons just yet, because there is more that you must learn still, it's good anyway to tell Him all that is troubling you. Then you can snuggle like a babe in the arms of his father, and He'll hold you and comfort you.

Perhaps after this, you'd want to talk with Jesus about something that really matters to Him. How does He feel? What are His needs and wishes, for you and with you?

There is lots you don't realise, and talking about it with Him helps you get to know new sides to His nature and the way He feels. You can ask Him to speak to you about friends living far away, and what, if anything, you are to do for them.

This will help you to not miss them as much, and not miss out on something you are meant to do for them, that the Lord is wishing you would do. Sometimes the only way Jesus can get through to someone on Earth is through a person, and what they can do to help.

You can talk with Jesus about past failures, and get His advice for your future conduct. You don't have to be all shy and embarrassed. He made you, and allowed you to have all the short comings and flaws that you have. Be humble, but ask in faith, what you can do better next time. Take it bravely and learn. This is another way you can grow closer to Jesus.

You can read some passage in the Bible, and then mediate, or pause, to let the Lord's thoughts enter your mind. You might realise something new and special that will give you just the strength or insight you needed, or will soon need.

Then after this nice time of chatting with your Lord and King, take time to thank Him for being with you always. He loves to know how much you do appreciate His closeness to You.

Enjoy your friendship time with your Lord and King!



Come! Come up to the mountains, where the streams are clear and fresh. Come up where the air is not polluted. Climb ever upward, leaving the things of this Earth behind you, and you shall find a purity of spirit, a purity of heart.

Come to Me with your cup in hand, and see if I will not pour out to you some of the fresh water of My Spirit. For if you will look to Me in prayer, if you will seek Me, and if you will ask Me to pour out My Spirit to you, then I will pour forth.

Will you march upward? Will you shed the things of Earth that hold you down? Will you set your affections on things above? Will you look to My face, and My face alone? Will you drink of My well and of My well alone? Will you come to Me that I may pour out to you the beauties of My Spirit?

Master's Arts

Holy Spirit Empowerment—

Gifts and Fruits of the Spirit

The Master says:

Imagine a bowl of fruit. What fills the fruit bowl of your choice? Perhaps you might be imaging a green kiwi, a golden mango, some red strawberries, and cream coloured custard apple. Just like I made all those different kinds of delightful fruits, so have I made delightful ways of being, Heavenly ways that you can act like and behave like, right now. You may have to wait until later to enjoy the Heavenly fruits from the Tree of Life, but you can have the fruits of the spirit right now. Just as fruits have different appearances inside and out, and different types of seeds, and have different tastes and feels, that's what it's like when you are filled with the Spirit of God. You look and behave and seem different ways; nice ways that make you great to be around.



I'm so happy to give You everything, Jesus. I'm so happy to trust You, like a little child trusts his father. Thank You for being so comforting and encouraging when I fall. You always pick me up. If I hurt myself, You help me to clean the wound and teach me to be more prayerful and to take it easy so that it'll get better again. Thank You for protecting me, too, from the really bad things in life. As long as I stay close to You, I don't have anything to worry about. I love You so much. You love to make me happy, and You give me so many things just because You love me so much, Jesus. I really don't deserve all of the wonderful things You do for me. You're the best father in the whole wide world.



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

You never hear about the people who wait to see if it can be done. You only hear about the people who either made it or died trying. ... But when you make it, the mouth of God will be opened unto you. He'll speak to you face to face & will teach & reveal to you the greatest of His secrets!

The greatest laws ever given to Man whereby most of the civilised world is still ruled were given alone to one man on a mountain! The basic law that rules the world was given alone to one man on a mountain, & the greatest so-called sermon ever preached was given to a handful of mountain men by the greatest mountaineer of all, Who finally climbed His last mountain-mount Calvary--Golgotha, & died alone for the sins of the world, & that was a mountain that <u>only</u> He could climb for you & me--but He made it!

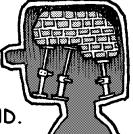
So what do you hear on the mountain? You hear things that are going to echo around the world. What do you hear in the stillness? Whispers that are going to change the course of history. Eight people came down from one mountain--Noah & his family from the Ark on Mt. Ararat--& they were never the same & the world was never the same! One man, Moses, came down from a mountain & a whole nation was never the same & they changed the world! And Jesus & His disciples came down from this mountain & changed the world! They were never the same.

What changed them that changed the world?--When they heard the voice of God teaching them things that were completely contrary to what was being said in the valley! In the valley they were saying, "Blessed are the Romans--the proud, & haughty & powerful. Look what they've done. They've conquered the whole world. It pays to be a Roman." But Jesus was saying on the Mount, "Blessed are the poor in spirit, (the humble) for <u>theirs</u> is the Kingdom!"--Mat.5:3. Simple, little, illiterate fishermen were listening to a Carpenter tell them something that would make them greater rulers than the Caesars of Rome!--Rulers of a greater empire than Rome! "Blessed are the poor in spirit."--Poor little, old, ignorant & unlearned disciples--for theirs is the Kingdom that is going to rule the Universe!



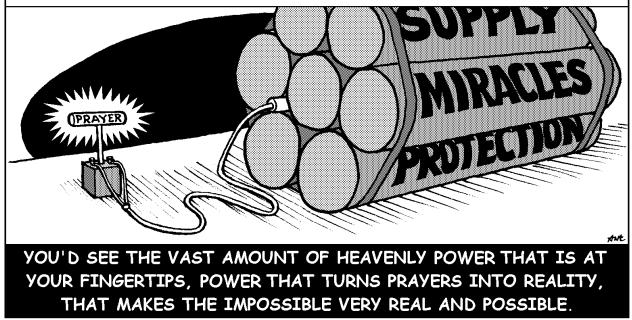


BECAUSE PRAYER IS A DYNAMIC OF THE SPIRIT, IT TENDS TO CONFLICT WITH THE CARNAL MIND.



IN THE FLESH YOU MAY SEE PRAYERS AS MERE WORDS UTTERED FROM YOUR MOUTH; YOU DON'T ALWAYS SEE THE FULL EFFECT OF YOUR PRAYERS, ESPECIALLY WHEN PRAYER HAS ALWAYS BEEN A PART OF YOUR LIFE.

BUT IF YOU'D LOOK AT PRAYER THROUGH THE EYES OF THE SPIRIT,



Thoughts and True Stories

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

John Wesley, in his Journal of August, 1746, vol. 1, pages 374-375-376, concerning one he styles "S.T.," says:

"About six in the morning she was rising, and inwardly praying to God; when on a sudden, she was seized with a violent trembling. Quickly after she lost her speech in a few minutes her hearing; then her sight, and, at the same time, all sense and motion.

"Her mother immediately sent for Mrs. Designe, to whom she then went to school. At the same time her father sent for Mr. Smith, apothecary, who lived near. At first he proposed bleeding her immediately, and applying a large blister; but upon examining her further, he said It signifies nothing, for the child is dead.' About twelve o'clock she began to stir; then opened her eyes, and gave the following account:

"As soon as I lost my senses, I was in a dismal place, full of briers, and pits, and ditches; stumbling up and down, and not knowing where to turn, or which way to get either forward or backward; and it was almost quite dark, there being but a little faint twilight, so that I could scarce see before me. I was crying, ready to break my heart; and a man came to me, and said: Child, where are you going?'

I said: 'I could not tell.' He said: What do you want?' I answered: I want Christ to be my refuge.'

He said: You are the child for whom I am sent; you are to go with me.' I saw it grew lighter as he spoke. I observed his clothes; they reached down to his feet, and were shining and white as snow.

He brought me through a narrow lane, into a vast, broad road, and told me: This leads to hell; but be not afraid; you are not to stay there.' At the end of that road a man stood, clothed like the other, in white, shining clothes. Turning to the left hand, we went down a very high, steep hill. I could scarce bear the stench and smoke of brimstone. I saw a vast many people that seemed to be chained down, crying and gnashing their teeth. The man told me, the sins they delighted in once they are tormented with now. I saw a vast number who stood up, cursing and blaspheming.

"We stayed here, I thought, about half an hour. Then my guide said:

Come; I will now show you a glorious place.' I saw the gate of heaven, which stood wide open; but it was so bright I could not look at it long. We went straight in, and walked through a large place, where I saw saints and angels; and another large place, where were abundance more. They were all of one height and stature; and when one prayed, they all prayed; when one sung, they all sung. And they all sung alike, with a smooth, even voice, not one higher or lower than another.

"We went through this into a third place. There I saw God, sitting upon His throne. It was a throne of light, brighter than the sun. I could not fix my eyes upon it. I saw three, but all as one. Our Saviour had a pen in His hand. A great book lay at His right side; another at His left; and a third partly behind Him. In the first He set down the prayers and good works of His people; in the second He set down all the curses, and all the evil works of the wicked. I saw that He discerns the whole earth at a glance.

"Then our Lord took the first book in His hand, and went and said:

Father, behold the prayers and the works of my people.' And he held up His hands and prayed, and interceded to His Father for us. I never heard any voice like that; but I cannot tell how to explain it. And His Father said: Son, I forgive Thy people; not for their sake, but Thine.' Then our Lord wrote it down in the third book, and returned to His throne, rejoicing with the hosts of heaven.

"It seemed to me as if I stayed here several months but I never slept all the while. And there was no night; and I saw no sky or sun, but clear light everywhere. Then we went back to a large door, which my guide opened; and we walked into pleasant gardens, by brooks and fountains.

As we walked, I said: I did not see my brother here' (who died sometime before). He said: Child, thou canst not know thy brother yet. Thy spirit is to return to the earth. Thou must watch and pray. Thou shalt come again hither, and be joined to these, and know everyone as before.' I said: When is that to be?' He said I know not, nor any angel in heaven; but God alone.'

While we were walking, He said: Sing.'

I said What shall I sing?'

And he said: Sing praises unto the King of the place.'

I sung several verses.

Then he said: I must go.' I would have fain gone with him; but he said Your time is not yet; you have more work to do on earth.' Immediately he was gone; and I came to myself, and began to speak."

She received remission of sins when she was nine years old, and was very watchful from that time. Since this trance she has continued in faith and love."

THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

REVEVLATION 1:13 And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle.

JESUS SAYS:

Through this vision described it gives a glimpse of the God that you serve, and who wishes to make Himself known to you. I love light; I am a fiery God; I am royal, adorned with gold; I am clothed with beauty.

Candles can represent praying, and when you pray I am there in the midst. The light on the candle can represent the fire power of the Holy Spirit, like the flames that shone above the apostle's heads when they were anointed with power to witness.

The garment covering shows that I keep Myself veiled, and not all of Me can be seen; there is always more to learn about Me. But you have to come close if you want to get to know more about Me.

The paps sound like "papa". My bosom and chest is ready to take you there and hold you and nourish you. I will feed you with the milk of God and you will not hunger nor thirst, just like both a father and a mother feeds and nourishes their young ones.

Come to Papa. You will have all that you need when you are here with Me. Don't go out alone in the dark. It's cold and rainy out there, and the mud will be slippery. But here, near Me where I can shine My light on you, comfort you, feed you, and hold you safe and warm and dry, by the light of the fire. You'll be safe here.

HOW HE SAID HELLO

A man says: This is a (transcription of a) video of my mother, Donna Magrath, talking about an encounter she had with Jesus in 1976. She was 43 at the time.

My name is Donna Magrath. I have two sons, named David and Wes. I was living in San Leandro, California at the time. My children and I were apart, and I was just a mother who missed her kids an awful lot, and I had a very special experience to hopefully share with you people that are listening to this; it was involving Jesus.

I had a prayer I prayed every night for my sons, I asked God to watch over them. I had just been praying the night before they were to come to visit, and I actually got to see Jesus. I was praying at the time when the figure came before my eyes, and I was of course, so delighted and shocked, that I did not have to wonder who it was, because I talk to Him every night, and I felt that He was just answering one of my many prayers, and that He was taking excellent care of my children. And I also not only had the experience of seeing Him, I had the experience of Him talking to me and telling me that my sons were very definitely doing well, and that He had heard my prayers and He was keeping watch over them, and was with me. And I felt... I cannot explain the feeling. You feel so very glad to see Him. It was like He was sitting in the room with me, but I never saw Him before, but this time I saw Him, and He talked back with me. It wasn't just something I made up or I thought, in otherwords just thinking about, it actually truly happened. I saw His face, I saw how He was dressed, and I'll never forget the way I felt.

You have a peace come over you that you couldn't try to describe if you tried. Because I'm sure that each one of us--those of you that have had some sort of experience similar to mine, or the same way because you have been praying the night before, or whatever your circumstances were--it's something that is so beautiful and so wonderful, you just have to have it personally to understand.

I can say I never really asked God to come and so I could see Him. I never thought of that, it never even dawned on me. That's why, when I had the vision--yes, at first, like everybody else, I thought I dreamed it. But I never did doubt for a minute, like when somebody is on your bed you know it, and there is no way you can make something like that up.

I didn't touch Him, He didn't touch me, but I have no doubt that He was there. He just came; He just appeared. That's something I can't describe: He didn't come through the door. Just like I said, when He appeared, period, He was right at my bed. I couldn't see anywhere where He like, flew in through the window, or anything like that. It was nothing like that. I just opened my eyes and there He was.

Jesus looked like the pictures, if you've been able to see in your Bible, or like pictures my son sent me of Jesus having long hair and in one picture He had a long robe on. A very handsome man. And as I explained to my older son when he was asking questions, He just looked like a very kind man, a very compassionate man. His clothes were, I guess another word would be a cape, you know how capes look, they are flowing. And then He had of course His shoes, they were like sandals that He was wearing, just like I've seen pictures of Jesus, the same way, with cape type and with sandals.

He says, "Donna, I am with you," like it says in the Bible when Jesus said to His followers, "Lo I am with you always". "When you come to Me with a problem, that's what I am here for. I am here to let you know that I am watching out for your children."

I was talking to Him, and He even had His eyes closed, and we prayed together. That's when I knew--He didn't say He was leaving, but I knew He was going--that He was going to be gone, that He had brought me a message. I had to appreciate that it can't be any longer. I have never had this experience again, but I have prayed lots, that if it was possible He would come and talk to me again, I really enjoyed it.

PSALM 42:8 YET THE LORD WILL COMMAND HIS LOVINGKINDNESS IN THE DAY TIME, AND IN THE NIGHT HIS SONG SHALL BE WITH ME, AND MY PRAYER UNTO THE GOD OF MY LIFE.

MATTHEW 28:20 TEACHING THEM TO OBSERVE ALL THINGS WHATSOEVER I HAVE COMMANDED YOU: AND, LO, I AM WITH YOU ALWAY, EVEN UNTO THE END OF THE WORLD. AMEN.

HEBREWS 13:5 LET YOUR CONVERSATION BE WITHOUT COVETOUSNESS; AND BE CONTENT WITH SUCH THINGS AS YE HAVE: FOR HE HATH SAID, I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE.



INSPIRED STORIES FROM ABOVE

From "Story Time with the Master"



The Disguised Prince (Part 3)

Those months were hard times, and gave him a very clear picture of what the condition of the land was like. He had some long talks with different men and women, and encouraged them to communicate with those in the royal house about their needs. He said he was sure that the king loved them all and would like to hear from them.

At last the time came that his journey of discovery was over. It was a time of joy and a time of sorrow too. He would miss the friends he made, but he had missed his beloved father even more. He could see his friends again, and would treat them with the best rewards for caring for him when they thought he was a poor and beggarly man. And for those that pushed him, hurt him, mocked him, well, he would give them the best they needed too—a bit of correction. He didn't just want them to be sorry that they treated the royal prince in this way, but hoped they would learn from it that it hurts the king when they treat anyone in the land in this way. They were all like his children and family.

Yes, that's exactly how the king wished the country would be—like a family that cares for each other.

After a hearty hug and warm welcome, and tears of rejoicing, father and son sat down once again, beside the warming fire to talk about his expedition. It had seemed so long at the time, yet now, oddly it seemed it had only been a short while. Now they were again together.

"So, tell me about our citizens... Do they have love, do they really care about each other? Do they know what I really am like? Or do they have misconceptions about us, the royal ruling family?"

On and on they talked, discussed and made future plans. They talked all night and didn't feel the least bit tired.

(Continued in Part 4)

