



If I can do some good today,  
If I can serve along life's way,  
If I can something helpful say,  
Lord, show me how.

If I can right a human wrong,  
If I can help to make one strong,  
If I can cheer with smile or song  
Lord, show me how.

If I can aid one in distress,  
If I can make a burden less,  
If I can spread more happiness,  
Lord, show me how.

--Grenville Kleiser

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Lord, be within me

--To strengthen me; without me  
--To preserve me; over me  
--To shelter me; beneath me  
--To support me; before me  
--To direct me; behind me  
--To bring me back; around me  
--To fortify me

--Lancelot Andrews

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Wrestling prayer can wonders do,  
Bring relief in deepest straits;  
Prayer can force a passage through  
Iron bars & brazen gates.

**JAMES 5:16** Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

**JAMES 5:17** Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain: and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months.

**JAMES 5:18** And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit.

**MALACHI 4:2** But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings.

**MALACHI 4:5** Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the LORD.

## Elijah

Come sit by the fire, under the open sky. If you could have been with me when I walked the Earth, many, many nights would have been spent in the great outdoors. It's a good place you know. You feel unhindered in the sight of God.

Now tell me, what do you wish to accomplish for the Lord? Is it to merely make money, or to get famous in the wrong way—that is with the praise of men?

You can't serve God and mammon, that is you can't be pleasing the Lord, deep in His heart, giving Him great words of praise to say to you, while at the same time hearing the chimes of the praise of worldlings who have lived for serving themselves and in the system's mode of operating, because the carnal mind will always be pulling against the ways of the Lord. Their thoughts will always be in opposition.

And it might really surprise you when you find out what God was actually thinking about certain situation or race or decision. Well, He, like the God He is, had a zillion times a million thoughts at the same time about certain situation or person, so that is one reason why you can't think the same way as He can—your brain and mind just aren't big enough, vast enough, and complete enough.

But just to get one little thought from the Lord, and to think His thoughts, even if it goes against what mankind is promoting, takes real bravery.-- Because thoughts bring you to a result. And the results on Earth for thinking what God is thinking, or a part of what He is thinking, will bring you trouble. It's that simple.

The devil and his crew will see to it that any peg that sticks out and reaches up towards God's plan, should be whacked and knocked down. You've gotta be tough headed to be heading in the right, pure direction—straight up and upright.

The enemy wants everyone's "peg" of their mind patterns lying down, rolling around this way and that way, confused and in a muddle.

If you try to stand up for something that God has asked you to be voice for, it won't be long before the "whack" is felt.

The knock downs might come from the most unexpected sources. It's like a game of pegs and toy hammers, where the player has to keep knocking them down. The enemy thinks he is scoring and winning when he knocks good people on the head with his lies and pain and torment. But every "plus" he thinks he gets, is a minus in God's big book. And he is going to get serious trouble for it.

The "plus" instead will be turned to good for the one that suffered for the name of Jesus, and for standing up for what they knew was right. God will add blessings to their life, and add troubles to the ones who dared to defy God and hurt his brave voices for the right.

Gird up your loins with truth, just like I wore a leather girdle. Be ready to run, just like I did; ready to climb the mountain, like I did. Ready to call others to leave their worldly goals and serve the Lord God Almighty. Be ready to sit real still and listen to the quiet and true voice of God, like I did.

It's good to stay fit physically, because then you'll last a lot longer than those who are living for mere pleasures. You can see them, then, as examples of what happens to those who don't put God first in their lives. You'll outlive many pleasure seekers today.

Some want to have pleasure in obvious ways—like good tastes, and sights, smells, sounds, and feelings. Others have pleasure in other ways, like not sticking their head above the crowd, and wanting to lie low, not making a splash, so they can go quietly and less painfully along their way. But sooner or later it will catch up with them. Time will be running out and they will be compelled to decide whose side they are on.

If they only want to make things easy for themselves, than it will be all too easy for them to side with those who opposed the Lord God. But if you, are true and brave fighters for the faith, you won't make "comfort" be your deciding factor, the reason you choose this or that.

I had to often do things what caused me great loneliness, physical discomfort, and emotional stress. That's just because in my human flesh I had to suffer the feelings of the flesh.

But the goal of my life was reached, and many turned to the true God. And I wasn't just preaching for that time, that part of the history of the world, just those certain people. The stand of faith I took, time and again, for the Lord, was to be a sample to all throughout the rest of world history that to choose God and His ways, even if you are hated for it, even if you suffer for it, it is the best and only way to live a life worthwhile.

Not everyone gets to ride home to their eternal reward in a fiery chariot. And not everyone will

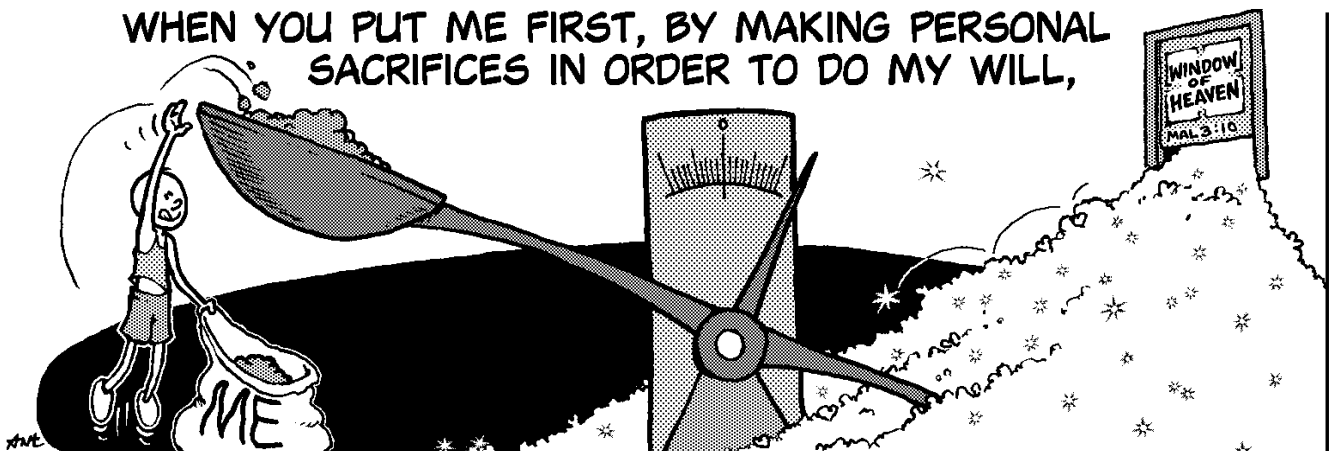
get the good rewards for your standing up for the Lord in your life time. Maybe it's not yet the time to shout from the roof tops, because some people's hearts still need to be moved closer to God. Just like I had to wait out the years of famine and no rain, while people's hearts were doing the growing, and their tears were watering the soil of their heart getting them ready to make good decisions, and chose God's way. While you wait for more opportunities that may come to you in the future, get ready. Prepare now with plenty of time learning of the Lord. Be His minister. Serve Him in humility now, and take time to listen to Him while you go about it.

I'll blow out some fire now over you, over your house, over your city, that the fire of the Lord will light you a blaze, and will burn up all that is ungodly; so that people will see a difference. Want to call down fire? Start now by calling on the fire power of God's Spirit so you can let your light shine.

Burn bright for your Lord and King. And you can only do that when filled with His Spirit.



**WHEN YOU PUT ME FIRST, BY MAKING PERSONAL SACRIFICES IN ORDER TO DO MY WILL,**



**I WILL MORE THAN REPAY YOU IN THE FORM OF SPIRITUAL BLESSINGS, AS WELL AS TANGIBLE REWARDS,**

**IN THIS LIFE AND IN THE LIFE TO COME!**



# From Jesus With Love

Pray, pray, and pray again. I love it. I revel in it. I love to stay in close communication, so we can be one. All your prayers are important. Some have different purposes, but all are important, so pray.

I want to be in constant communication, constant touch. Avail yourselves of every means, every way possible, and let Me shower you with My spiritual wealth. All that is Mine is yours for the asking, from a well that never runs dry. Why settle for the human when you can have the Divine? Receive My power! It's here. It's ready. It's waiting for you.

## **Master's Arts**

### **Praise and Joy and Contentment— Words and thoughts Glorifying God**

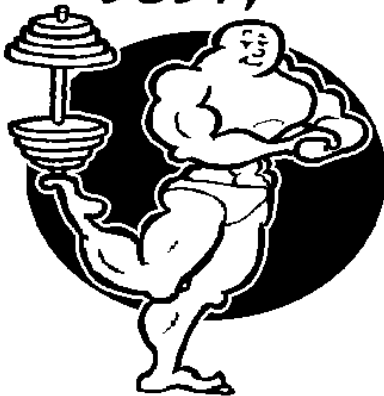
#### **The Master says:**

One, Two, Three—Praise! Hardly let a few seconds pass before you shout out, or say out, or sing out—or just whisper out a praise of thanksgiving to Me when a saddening, or maddening thought starts to trouble you. You know those “he’s got it better than me” type of thoughts. Or “why didn’t I get what I was hoping for” or the “ouch, I’m really in pain”. That is the time to do the One-Two-Three game of praise. I’ll give you three seconds to quickly change your thoughts. But if you linger any longer in the unpleasant way of looking at things and really letting your feelings DE-velop, and deteriorate, it’s going to be much harder to pull out of it. And I might have to give you a little token of care, a lesson you’ll remember. I’ll make things a bit hard for you, so you’ll remember not to let in the things that will hurt you and others. Because once the seeds of negativity enter your heart, and are allowed to grow a bit, then you’ll start to say things that will hurt and offend others. Then this makes so much more work for you and others to fix the troubles. It’s unpleasant for Me to see others also getting discouraged, when you are meant to be helping each other up. So remember this, okay? One-Two-Three, Praise! So trouble doesn’t come your way.

# between Heaven & Cell

**INNER PEACE  
DOES NOT COME FROM ANY PHYSICAL SOURCE!**

**--NOT YOUR  
BODY,**



**--NOT YOUR  
THINGS,**



**--NOT YOUR  
LIFESTYLE!**



**THEY CANNOT CREATE HAPPINESS.  
(--BUT THEY DO SOMETIMES RUIN OR DESTROY IT!)**

**INNER-PEACE, (OF MIND, HEART, AND SOUL,) STARTS FROM WITHIN!**

**INNER PEACE STRENGTHENS YOU THROUGH ANY  
AND ALL OUTWARD CIRCUMSTANCES!--GOOD OR BAD!**



# LAMBIBITS

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

Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted."--Mat.5:4. Blessed to mourn? More blessed to have problems & sorrows? Yes, because you will be comforted. In the valley they are saying, "More blessed to rejoice & be happy & have a parade. This is our rejoicing. How dare you come among us with warning!"--But you will be comforted & they will be cursed!

"Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth." Those that don't fight back are going to win the greatest battle of all--that for the whole world! Those who have to go to jail, take it on the chin & be persecuted for their faith are the rulers of the next world, the world to come!

The poor in spirit are a mountain people. They that mourn dwell on the mountain. The meek are from the mountains. "Blessed are they which do hunger & thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled."--Mat.5:6. The people on the mountain hunger & thirst & only God can satisfy them.

The people down in the valley can't see any further than the end of their nose & are satisfied with themselves & are full--& He sends them empty away! The merciful are from the mountain. "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy."--Mat.5:7. You never heard of any St. Bernard dogs in the valley. The most famous dogs in the world are mountain dogs, they rescue & have mercy on the mountain people. They are the ones that obtain mercy & glory & fame!

"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God."--Mat.5:9. Peacemakers with whom? Make peace with the enemy? Peace with the valley people? Peace with the Devil? Peace with the liars? Peace with the deceivers? How can you be at peace with them? How can you be at peace with the valley when the valley refuses to be at peace with you? ... Who then can you make peace with?--Peace with God & peace with the peacemakers. Peace with those that want peace... But the peacemakers shall be called the Children of God!

# Thoughts and True Stories

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

THE DYING NEWSBOY SEES THE ANGELS.

In a dark alley in the great city of New York, a small, ragged boy might be seen. He appeared to be about twelve years old, and had a careworn expression on his countenance. The cold air seemed to have no pity as it pierced through his ragged clothes, and made the flesh beneath blue and almost frozen.

This poor boy had once a happy home. His parents died a year before, and left him without money or friends. He was compelled to face the cold, cruel world with but a few cents in his pocket. He tried to earn his living by selling newspapers and other such things. This day everything seemed to go against him, and in despair he threw himself down in the dark alley, with his papers by his side.

A few boys gathered around the poor lad, and one asked in a kind way (for a street Arab): "Say, Johnny, why don't you go to the lodges?" (The lodge was a place where almost all the boys staid at night, costing but a few cents.) But the poor little lad could only murmur that he could not stir, and called the boys about him, saying: "I am dying now, because I feel so queer; and I can hardly see you. Gather around me closer, boys.

I cannot talk so loud. I can kinder see the angels holding out their hands for me to come to that beautiful place they call heaven. Good-bye, boys. I am to meet father and mother." And, with these last words on his lips, the poor boy died, with his eyes staring straight up to Heaven.

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Again, Mr. Wesley, in his Journal of August 6, 1759, page 42, says:

"I talked largely with Ann Thorn, and two others, who had been several times in trances. What they all agreed in was,

1. That when they went away, as they -termed it, it was always at the time they were fullest of the love of God.
2. That it came upon them in a moment, without any previous notice, and took away all their senses and strength.
3. That there were some exceptions; but in general, from that moment they were in another world, knowing nothing of what was done or said by all that were round about them.

"About five in the afternoon I heard them singing hymns. Soon after Mr. B. came up and told me that Alice Miller was fallen into a trance. I went down immediately, and found her sitting on a stool, and leaning against the wall, with her eyes open and fixed upward. I made a motion as if going to strike; but they continued immovable Her face showed an unspeakable mixture of reverence and love, while silent tears stole down her cheeks. Her lips were a little open, and sometimes moved; but not enough to cause any sound. I do not know whether I ever saw a human face look so beautiful; sometimes it was covered with a smile, as from joy, mixing with love and reverence but the tears fell still, though not so fast.

"In about half an hour I observed her countenance change into the form of fear, pity, and distress; then she burst into a flood of tears, and cried out: Dear Lord, they will be damned! They will all be damned!' But in about five minutes her smiles returned, and only love and joy appeared in her face. About half an hour after six, I observed distress take place again; and soon after she wept bitterly, and cried out: Dear Lord, they will go to hell! The world will go to hell! Soon after, she said: Cry aloud! Spare not!' And in a few moments her look was composed again, and spoke a mixture of reverence, joy, and love. Then she said aloud: Give God the glory.'

About seven her senses returned. I asked: Where have you been?' I have been with my Saviour.' In heaven, or on earth?' I can-not tell; but I was in glory.' Why then did you cry?' Not for myself, but for the world; for I saw they were on the brink of hell.' Whom did you desire to give the glory to God?' Ministers, that cry aloud to the world; else they will be proud; and then God will leave them, and they will lose their own souls.'"--The Plumline



# THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

**REV.1:14** His head and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow; and his eyes were as a flame of fire;

**REV.1:15** And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters.

## JESUS SAYS:

I can appear however is best for a person who I choose to reveal Myself to. Sometimes I am like a burning fire, bright and powerful—like Moses and the children of Israel got a peek at. Or I can be like a judge, with white wooly hair, only My judgment is pure and right, better than any on Earth could give.

Perhaps I might appear as a shield of protection, like angels who guard you, when you have to “walk through the fire” of life’s tests and challenges. Brass can manage the heat, and I can guard your feet as you walk this life and stumble over the times of burning trials and when it feels your heart is on fire with tests. I can help you to go on; to keep on going, walking on with strength.

Perhaps the most loved way I might come is through the clear and refreshing waters of My voice, waters to swim in (Ezekiel 47:5). And all you have to do is jump in and I surround you like a refreshing pool of water, or like warm bath to bathe in. “Now ye are clean through My Word” (John 15:3). And I lead you “beside the still waters” (Psalm 23:2), and help you to grow “planted by the rivers of water” (Psalm 1:3).

Anything that you need, I’ve got it. Turn to Me, and let Me reveal myself to you however you best need it. You might not see Me as a person, in a person figure, but I’ll let Myself be known to you in the best way, how you can manage it, and what is needed for that time and place and situation.

It’s like if you handed a gift to someone. Did you give them the gift, or was it just your hand? Well, you used your hand, but it was a part of you, and the part that was needed to give to the person a bit of love and care.

Or if you called out to warn someone that a car was coming, and told them to wait to cross the road. Maybe they didn’t see you, but they heard your voice. Did you warn them, or was it just your voice? You used your voice, but it was you that did the job.

So there are many parts of Me and things I can use to help you, and you can notice different tools and methods I use, but all the good things do come from Me and originate from Me. So it’s right to thank Me for it, even if it seems it comes in some other form than in the figure of a “Jesus-like” man.

I might speak in prophecy; I might give you a hug through someone, I might give someone an idea to share something with you; I might create a lovely sunset or sunrise to inspire you; I might help an animal to do something good; I might send an angel in a visual form to assist you; I might use the weather to affect you or your plans. But all good things come from Me. And one day, when we meet face to face you’ll get to see all sorts of new sides to My nature and new visions of Me.

I’m always wanting to show you things that will help you get to know Me and My thoughts and ways, so that we can talk and fellowship together, with full understanding—you understanding Me, and you knowing that I understand you.

So just because I don’t appear suddenly to you, in a bright form of light, shining, doesn’t mean I haven’t planned to visit you today. When you call, I want to show up in the best way. Look out for Me and for the things I send to help and to reveal a new side to Me that you may not have realized before.

Give Me the glory and praise for each thing that I do—though disguised—throughout the day, and we’ll have a lot of fun, because you’ll realize how I’m constantly trying to interact and work with you and to show My love.

## HOW HE SAID HELLO

When my husband died, leaving me with a two year old and an infant, Jesus came to comfort me through my two year old; through his seeing Jesus sitting beside me in the car on my trips. I would ask my son, what does He look like? And he described Him as having long brown hair, a beard wearing a white robe and purple sash. I'd ask him, what if anything is he saying and the reply was, "He is smiling at you Mommy, and He is saying I love you."

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I was sitting in living room some weeks after I repented in church. I was watching Gospel TV and the Godly man said, "Jesus is going to reveal himself to you." I thought to myself, "Ok it's for someone else that may be watching too." So I kept hearing, "He is there now!" the man of God said. So I looked in curiosity but nothing happened. I could feel the anointing though, than man of God said, "Look now!" So I looked to my right, and nothing was there. Then the man of God said, "Look he standing right next to you." So I looked and I was perplexed! Jesus Christ Holy Spirit was standing in the corner of the living room back door. It was an awesome experience! He was so so so bright and beautiful. I didn't talk or say anything for about 3 minutes after that life- changing experience. It was like the Lord said to me "Don't be afraid. I love you and everything is going to be all right from now on." I was in tears throughout the experience.

# PRAISE

You are my very life, my breath, the joy of my heart. You put the twinkle in my eye, the sparkle in my smile, a song on my lips as I sing to You. I sing because You make me happy, I sing because I'm free! I sing to You, my King and Lord. All glory and praise be Yours. I run to You. I cling to You. My dear Jesus, You are everything in life to me. You mean the world to me, and so much more. Thank You that there are no limits to Your love. You just keep on giving and giving and pouring out to me. I don't know how or why, but You do, and that's all that matters to me. Every time I think about the high honour You have bestowed on me—Your great love and infinite blessings—my heart is overwhelmed. All I want to do is love You in return. I want to give You everything I have—all of me.



## INSPIRED STORIES FROM ABOVE

### From “Story Time with the Master”



#### The Disguised Prince (Part 4)

In the morning the prince saw that all the palace had been decorated in extra splendour, and a feast that would last all day was spread. It would be a joyous time.

Towards the end of the last meal of the day, the prince sat pensively.

His father, the king, knew what he was thinking.

Even in all this splendour, with luxuries all around, and everything this heart could desire made available for him, there was something else he now longed for. It was something even the king himself wished for. It was part of the reason for sending the prince on that mission—something that would change things forever.

Now that he had grown close to his friends in the land, and they loved him for the person he was—not in a show of respect just because it was the prince—but for him just as they knew him, there was the need in the heart of the prince to get to see his friends again. Perhaps those who had treated him the best—like the kind and humble people, and the children—would get to come to the palace.

The next big feast that would be planned, the prince and king wanted those special ones to be invited to.

Even the fact that some of the unkind and hurtful people were not invited, would be a lesson to them. It would be a shock to them to know that it was the prince himself that they had mistreated. It would be a hard lesson to miss out on all this joy and fun. But perhaps it would make them wish to change, and later they could get a new chance to be reward in some way.-  
-Or so both the king and prince hoped.

As the servants, who also ate at the feast table, stood at the end of the meal to clear away the dishes, the king and prince talked about this coming festival where they would invite certain chosen of the land to attend. They decided that this time the prince would go out again, but this time in royal apparel and with his servants, and call each one of the selected guests to come. He knew the whole country would be excited and stirred by this event. And best of all, he knew that things in the land would get so much better from that time on.

With a well-made plan, the two left the table, to carry on with their responsibilities.

(Continued in Part 5)

