



Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace.

Where there is hatred...

Let me sow love;

Where there is injury...

Pardon;

Where there is doubt...

Faith;

Where there is despair...

Hope;

Where there is darkness...

Light;

Where there is sadness...

Joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may  
Not so much seek to be consoled...

As to console;

To be understood...

As to understand,

To be loved...

As to love, for

It is in giving that we receive,

It is in pardoning that we are

pardoned,

It is in dying that we are born to

Eternal life.

--St. Francis of Assisi

**RUTH 1:16** And Ruth said,  
Intreat me not to leave thee,  
or to return from following  
after thee: for whither thou  
goest, I will go; and where  
thou lodgest, I will lodge:  
thy people shall be my people,  
and thy God my God.

**RUTH 2:12** The LORD  
recompense thy work, and a  
full reward be given thee of  
the LORD God of Israel,  
under whose wings thou art  
come to trust.

**RUTH 2:22** And Naomi  
said unto Ruth her daughter  
in law, It is good, my  
daughter, that thou go out  
with his maidens, that they  
meet thee not in any other  
field.

**RUTH 2:23** So she kept fast  
by the maidens of Boaz to  
glean unto the end of barley  
harvest and of wheat harvest;  
and dwelt with her mother in  
law.

## Ruth

I like to help mothers with children. I like to show them that the Lord Jesus knows and cares about them. And just like they are helping to take care of the little one, Jesus is taking care of them.

I like to be around when they first hold their newborn baby and whisper words of faith and encouragement, for they'll need lots of that.

It's a time of giving, of pouring out, of sharing all that they have been given, to help someone who has nothing and can do nothing.

I was known for my giving, and for the baby I helped to bear. So I like teaching young mothers how to give to their little ones, knowing that one day this child will do things that they never could do themselves. This child will reach people that the mother never could, or learn new things that their father didn't teach them.

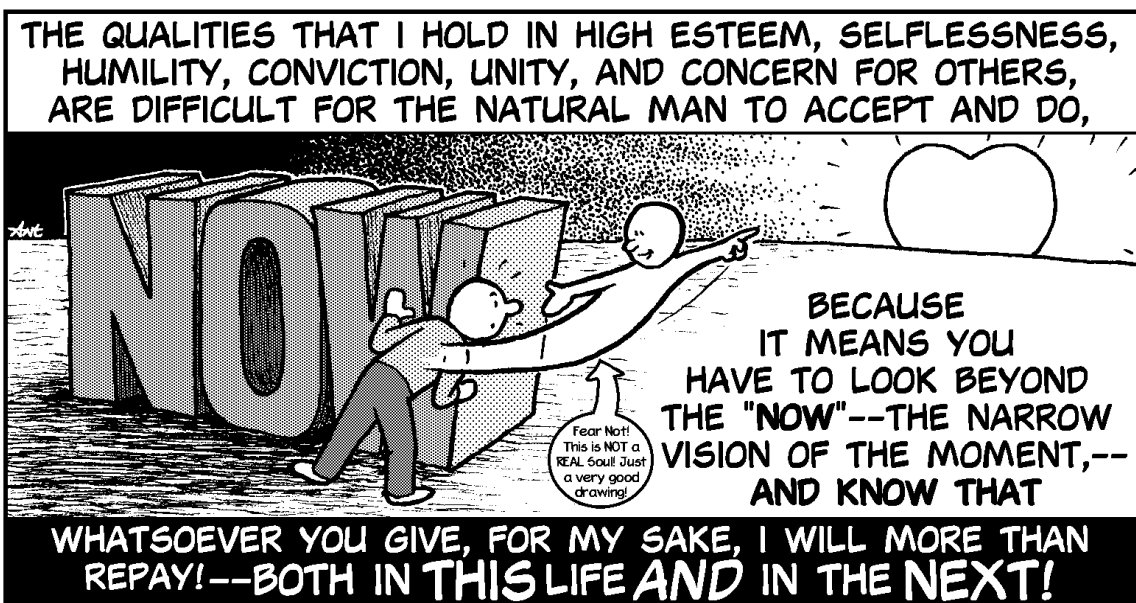
Sometimes I put my arms around both the mother and the baby and hold them so warmly. I help to make them free enveloped in love. A mother needs to feel someone hold them also. They need to be given love so that they can keep pouring it out, day and night.

Just like I had to reach out in faith, that dark night, to the one who later became my husband, I can help mothers with new babies keep reaching out both to their other children and to their husband, and to other family members and friends. They have to be a vessel of love. It's part of the ministry of being a mother. Then, like the heap of grain I was given in return, so will others return love to the mothers who do their calling from their heart.

I sing to little ones, as they are held in their mother's arms. I sing songs of comfort, for they are starting on their new mission, in a new place. These first months of their life are very important and help to shape them in many ways for life. I help them to feel love at this time.

I impart heaven's love to them. Every baby needs lots of love, both from those on Earth and from those who guard and care for them and watch over them in love in the Spirit.

A mother's heart I was given, and I haven't stopped loving the little ones, and helping to care for their mothers too, by holding them in a Heavenly embrace.



# From Jesus With Love

As the world becomes more complicated, you must have Me to get you through the maze of these complications. You must look to Me for guidance, direction and help. I can show you things that you cannot see with your eyes. I can show you many things that you do not know. The world will marvel at your wisdom, at your knowledge, at your understanding, if you will but seek Me and hear from Me.

So do not be afraid to ask. Were you afraid to ask your father or mother questions when you were young, when you didn't know the answer and you needed to know? No. You had no fear, you just asked and they answered. So it is with Me.

Become more sensitive to Me and to My Spirit. Keep your spiritual antenna upward, always listening, for I have much to say.

## Master's Arts

### Prophecy and Direct revelation— Communication and Guidance from God

#### The Master says:

Imagine a bottle of water, good drinking water, that is bottled up, closed up, sealed and packaged in a box with many other good drinking bottles of water. You are going on a trip so you purchase these. You can't take a huge tank of water, like the one you might have at home, filled with rain water or other good piped water. That wouldn't be possible. It's too heavy, and you'd need a very big and strong vehicle to carry it. But since you are going on foot for much of the way, or taking smaller types of vehicles, you need small containers of bottled water that you can easily open and drink. When I give you a message in prophecy, that is like a little bottle of water, just right for you, as you go on your journey of life. The Bible and all it contains is like a very big tank of water. In some situations—like in some areas or times in history where the Bible is banned and people are heavily persecuted, it's not possible to carry one with you all the time. And even if you did, there might be things that are too heavy for your mind to comprehend and understand anyway. You need something you can grasp—like grasping a small bottle of water; something you can drink and swallow—like when you take in My fresh words from Heaven. But first you need to open up the lid and break the seal on a new bottle of water, right? That is like when you get quiet and open your mind and heart to whatever My Spirit wants to tell you. Then you can drink down the bottle of Words from Heaven, and gain life and strength and refreshing. Just like you need water to live, so do you need My fresh Words from Heaven to be revived.

# LAMBIBITS

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

The mountain people are always tougher, huskier, hardier, but fewer. But they survived, because they always had their mountains to flee to & the valley people would never follow because the valley people weren't tough & husky enough to climb, so they would chase them up a little way & let them go. They just wanted to get rid of them. They didn't want to conquer mountains. They just wanted to get rid of the mountain people. The mountain people were just thorns in their flesh & pricks in their side. They proved someone could live somewhere other than in the valley. Something they said was impossible.

"Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."--Mat.5:8. There is no condemnation on the mountain. Melted snow is the purest water in the world, distilled water, completely pure straight from God! "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow. Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool!"--Isa.1:18. Pure in heart.

King David wasn't always pure, but because he loved the Lord & knew what he was & obtained mercy, God counted it unto righteousness & he was pure in heart. There is no smog on the mountain. The air is pure. The water is pure. The people are pure in heart. They see God!

Power & greatness were symbolised by mountains, never valleys in the Scriptures. "Mountain of the Lord's house." God's house is a mountain. You are a mountain. He speaks of the Kingdom of God as a mountain that becomes so great it fills the whole earth!

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."--Psa.23:1,2. Where have you pictured those pastures? I've always pictured them as mountain meadows with beautiful little crystal mountain pools.

"Restoreth my soul...Leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake." What is His path like?--A narrow & rugged mountain path! "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death!"--There's death in the valley! Life is on the mountain! Get out of the valley!"--"Flee as a bird to the mountain, ye who are weary of sin!"

# Thoughts and True Stories

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

### THE WONDERFUL CURE OF MRS. SHERMAN.

Although there are so many cases of healing in answer to prayer, yet the incident of the healing of Mrs. Sherman is 50 minute, and resulted in such a radical change of the physical constitution, that it is necessary to relate it in full detail. It is too well proven to admit the possibility of a doubt.

" Mrs. Ellen Sherman is the wife of Rev. Moses Sherman, and, at the time of this occurrence in 1873, they were residents of Piermont, N.H.

She had been an invalid for many years. In the winter after she was fifteen, she fell on the ice and hurt her left knee, so that it became weak and easy to slip out of joint. Six years after, she fell again on the same knee, so twisting it and injuring the ligaments that it became partially stiff, and, the physician said, incurable.

"The next summer, by very fast walking, one day, she brought on special weakness, which no physician was able to cure. From that moment she was subject to severe neuralgia, sick-headaches, at least monthly, and sometimes even weekly.

In December, 1859, while stepping out of doors, she slipped, by reason of her stiff joint, and fell, striking near the base of the spine, directly across the sharp edge of the stone step. This caused such a sickness that she was obliged to leave the school she was attending.

"Three years after, in January, 1862, she fell at thee top of a stairway, striking just as before, and sliding all the way down to the foot. This nearly paralyzed the spinal cord, and caused deep and permanent spinal-disease After this she was up and down for many years,attended by various physicians, yet nothing bettered, but, rat her, growing worse. It may be said, for short, that every organ of the lower body became chronically diseased, and that the headaches increased in violence.

"In September, 1872, through a severe cold, she took her bed, where she lay, except when lifted from it, till the night of August 27, 1873. She was unable to walk a step, or even stand. She could sit up only a short time without great distress. The best medical skill that could be procured gave only temporary relief. The spine grew worse in spite of every appliance, and the nervous sensitiveness and prostration were increasing. During the two or three weeks immediately preceding her cure, she was especially helpless, two persons being required to lift her off and on the bed. On the Monday before, one of her severest neuralgia sick-headaches came on. During Wednesday she began to be relieved, but was still so sick that when, in the evening, she tried to have her clothes changed, she could only endure the change of her night-dress."

It will be seen from this, her utter physical helplessness, and not the slightest hope of any amelioration. During the night of August 27th, she enjoyed a blessed time of communion with her Lord, giving herself, in all her helplessness, wholly to Him to do as he wills.

With feelings beyond all expression, she felt the nearness of her mighty Saviour, and the sense of receiving a new and most delicious pulsation of new life. At last, though she had been bed-ridden for twelve months, and incapable of any bodily assistance, she felt an uncontrollable impulse to throw off the clothes of the bed with her left arm, and sprang out of bed upon her feet, and started to walk across the room.

Her husband's first thought was that she was crazed, and would fall to the floor, and he sprang towards her to help her. But she put up her hands against him, saying, with great energy: "Don't you touch me! Don't you touch me!" and went walking back and forth across the room, speaking rapidly, and declaring the work which Jesus had been working upon her.

"Her husband quickly saw that she was in her right mind, and had been healed by the Lord, and his soul was filled with unutterable emotion." One of the women of the household was called, also their son, twelve years old; and, together, they thanked God for the great and blessed wonder he had wrought.

In the morning, after a sleep of several hours, she further examined herself to see if entirely healed, and found both knees perfectly well; and though for sixteen years she had not been able to use either, now she lifted the left foot and put it upon the right knee, thus proving the completeness of her restoration.

"At the end of two years from her healing, inquiry having been made as to how thorough had been the work, Mrs. Sherman gave full and abundant evidence. I cannot remember a summer when I have been so healthy and strong, and able to work hard. I am a constant wonder to myself, and to others, and have been for the two years past. The cure exceeded my highest expectations at the time I was cured. I did not look forward to such a state of vigor and strength. No words can express my joy and gratitude for all this.'

"The parents of Mrs. Sherman also testify of the wonderful change physically which occurred with the cure.

"Before, her appetite was always disordered, but on the very morning of the healing it was wholly changed, and her food, which distressed her formerly,' she ate with a relish and without any pain following; and she so continues. For years before a natural action of the bowels was rare. From that day since, an unnatural one is equally rare. "For fifteen years, with few exceptions, she had had severe neuralgic sick-headaches monthly or oftener. From that time she had been natural and without pain, with no return of the headaches, except a comparatively slight one once, from overdoing, and a cold taken through carelessness.

"There was also at that time an immediate and radical change in the action of the kidneys, which had become a source of great trouble before. Moreover, the knee, which had been partially stiff for so many years, was made entirely well. In fine, her body, which had been so full of pain, became at once free from pain, and full of health.

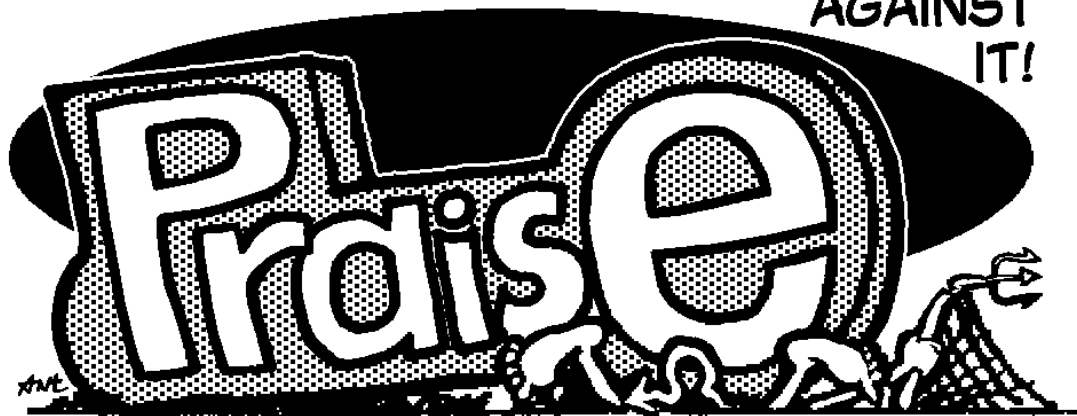
"The week after she was healed, she went fifty miles to attend a camp-meeting, riding five miles in a carriage, the rest by cars. A near neighbor said: She will come back worse than ever.' Though the weather was especially bad, she came back better than when she went."

These are but few out of many expressions respecting her extraordinary recovery, which fully satisfy the believing Christian that the Great Physician is with us now, "healing the lame," and curing the sick. It is faith only, unyielding, which the Lord requires, ere he gives his richest blessing.

The unbelieving one simply sees in it "something strange," which he cannot understand; but the faith-keeping Christian knows it is the sign of his Precious Lord, in whom he trusts and abides forever.--  
Wonders of Prayer.



**PRAISE IS THE KEY!--IT WILL  
OUTLAST, OUTLIVE, AND OVERPOWER  
ANYTHING THAT COMES  
AGAINST  
IT!**



**USE IT, AND SEE THE RESULTS!**

# **PRAISE**

You don't just stand around watching me do all of the work, but You get right in there with me—guiding me, giving me instruction, and helping to carry away the load of cares and burdens that seem to have found their way into the corners and cupboards of my soul. You even bring to light long-forgotten items that should have been put in the trash ages ago, or things that You had told me to get rid of but that I had held onto "just in case" I ever needed them again. Thank You for not getting upset with me when You find that I haven't obeyed and gotten rid of things as quickly or as readily as You've told me to. Thank You for so patiently seeing me through these inspection times. Thank You for loving me with such unconditional love.



# THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

**REVELATION 2:23** I am he which searcheth the reins and hearts: and I will give unto every one of you according to your works.

## JESUS SAYS:

The reins of a horse are used to guide him in the right directions—they are guides. So I have placed guides beside you to lead you; those that whisper words of instruction. You have your own thoughts and experiences that have taught you what happens when you do this or that; these are like reins as well. You also have your conscience of heart and mind, pricking you if you do something wrong, according to what you know is right and wrong. Also, you have people around you also who might give good suggestions or tips or correction. There are circumstances and conditions that direct you, or train you also—consequences, people’s reactions, loss, rewards, difficulties, benefits, and so forth.

This whole world is one big school. Sometimes as you rest in bed and contemplate what has happened, these thoughts and feelings inside are like reins that help pull you this way and that way, steering you in the right direction.

I can see what you are thinking, your motives for why you did, or did not do something. I do things to give you a chance to think and to make decisions. I can then see what things you earn rewards for—either good happy rewards, or the kind that help to teach you a hard lesson, due to wrong or selfish choices.

If I tug at your “reins” or thoughts and try to get you to go this way or that way, but you stubbornly pull against My leading, then you’ll get what you wish you didn’t. So submit to My leading, My hard lessons too, and choose to yield to Me at the slightest touch of Me tugging you. I want to lead you to good places, to green and fruit-filled fields, to crystal clear waters, and to shady places where you can rest from your journey of life.

Imagine it this way, you and I are sitting in a carriage, going somewhere you aren’t too sure, but I assure you that it’s going to be good in the end, and you’ll be very glad you traveled with Me and made it there.

I know the way so I tug at the reins of the horse to get him going in the right way, and give him a tap to move him along. If you let Me lead, then we’ll get there in good timing. But if you keep trying to interfere, things won’t go so well. If you tell the horse to go when I know it’s best to stop, or to stop when I say to go, or you try to grab and pull on the reins to get him tugging in the opposite direction, things won’t go well.

Ask Me to lead you, to guide you and let yourself be led by Me. Then, I can reward you at the end of the journey, and you’ll be glad you trusted Me.

“Let go and let God lead” and let Me use the tugs on your heart and mind to pull you this way and that way, and keep you on the path of My will, making as much headway as possible, in the shortest amount of time.

# HOW HE SAID HELLO

Marc Mazis says:

I had a physical-encounter with Jesus. I have kept this to myself all these years. Thinking everyone would just think I was crazy. But I came forward with this event and the event of Contact from God that I had. As well as the lessons which sprang from all of this.

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30 years ago in collage, at florida state, I had some events happen to me that were unbelievable, but they happened. I had contact from God, a sign, an event which was almost Biblical in nature. It began a two year period in my life where I was having events and encounters of a divine nature. During this period of time I had a physical encounter with Jesus. I was driving from Tallahassee to Miami, and Miami back to Tallahassee.

I guess it's an eight or nine hour drive, and I had an experience on the way down, of a period of maybe 30 minutes, where for the one time in my life I reach what I would describe as enlightenment. I was driving, and was visiting my family, and then I was on my way back. I was driving on the road, the long, long eight hour road. My girl friend was sleeping in the chair next to me. And I was driving, it was a blue sky, everything was straight, and it was going on and on and on.

I was feeling good, and loving, and enjoying this experience that I was going through. I was thinking about God, and the universe, and I started to talk to God.. and then I began to talk to Jesus. I'm Jewish, so I said, "Jesus, I'm Jewish and I'm not supposed to believe in you, but I just want you to know that I love you." And at that, and at 65 miles an hour, an arm [the right arm] came out of the sky, from the shoulder, and reached right through the windshield and tapped me on the head. It was wearing a brown robe from mid upper arm, all the way up to the shoulder.

I was going 65 miles an hour, and when this arm came out of the sky at me, I swerved, I tried to avoid it, I thought I was hitting something. I ran off the road, and my girlfriend woke up and started screaming "What happened? Did we just wreck the car?" And I was speechless.

It had a consistency like a film transparency. It didn't have physical body to it, and it went right through the windscreen like it wasn't there, and physically I felt it touch me on the head. That's the whole experience. It lasted a few seconds, yet it's something that you keep with you for entire life. I feel like I made a friend. We had a moment of contact. I think it's important because it shows He is alive, He is there, He is listening to people, attentive; that beings from that spiritual realm are alive, and watching, and intertwined with our world, actively involved. And I think this is important for everyone, because if He is there, He isn't just there for me--He's there for everybody. So I think it communicates that that spiritual dimension is a real dimension that exists. There are alive beings there, and they are interacting with us.

And it seemed to me that love is the thing that crossed that boundary. That's how I got through, and Jesus responded, to put it mildly. (Published on Feb 18, 2012)

**ISAIAH 52:10** THE LORD HATH MADE BARE HIS HOLY ARM IN THE EYES OF ALL THE NATIONS; AND ALL THE ENDS OF THE EARTH SHALL SEE THE SALVATION OF OUR GOD.

**ISAIAH 53:1** WHO HATH BELIEVED OUR REPORT? AND TO WHOM IS THE ARM OF THE LORD REVEALED?



## INSPIRED STORIES FROM ABOVE

### From “Story Time with the Master”

#### The Disguised Prince (Part 6)



Announcements had been made that the prince was coming to get some selected special guests for a marvellous festival and delicious feast. It had been made clear just who was going to be eligible to attend the finest banquet ever. Now the time had come.

Some had donned on their best robes and were gathering the children to be ready. They knew the time was very near. Others, who never read any of the announcements anyway, were still sitting in filth, drinking things that made them even less aware of what was going on. Others saw those getting ready and asked about it. They couldn't read, and so had to be told and taught what the king had said. Some that were taught, just laughed and carried on in their foolishness, while others tried to poke fun at those preparing and telling others—they said it was just a joke; the prince would never come.

However, some really listened and believed. “Is it too late for me to be a part of it?” It almost was, but thankfully many heard about it before it was too late to make the needed changes and preparations. So, just in time some of the kind hearted citizens began to change their ways and believe the news that was spreading about the pauper-prince, and how they were to treat others well. And if they did as the king asked, and did their best to make the country filled with love and kindness, they too would be invited by the prince when he visited real soon.

It all seemed to happen so quickly. Like a flash, from one moment to the next, the prince was there. And before they could blink an eye, so fast were the chosen people taken away to a feast so grand they could never have imagined how great it was.

“I love you!” one little girl said as she wrapped her arms around the prince as soon as she was helped up into the carriage. This made the prince so happy. She wasn't looking at the gold and shiny things, or even just looking forward to the festival and delicious feast. She was the happiest girl in the world, she thought, because she got to see the prince and sit by him. To her, he was the best person she ever met.

And all the way to the palace he told her and the other children around in the carriage, the best stories of all. He told how they too would be princes and princesses one day, and would sit on thrones. Their little eyes widened in awe. They would have to learn from the prince himself just how to be. They would listen well, and watch his every move. This would make them be the best rulers the land ever had. The prince knew things would get better then, especially with all this help from those young ones that loved him and the king, and wanted to do things their way, the right way, the love way.

(The End)

