

I love to lie awake at night,
When all the World's so still
Then I can hear my Father's voice
And know my Saviour's Will.
'Tis then He shines His purest beams
To search my secrets out;
And shows me all my hidden faults,
Putting each to rout,
Why fight insomnia with a pill?
Why dread to meet the nights?
There is no better time to find
The everlasting Light.

--Frances Cooke

Look on His face:
so shall His light Divine
On Thee in radiancy and beauty shine:
Walk in His steps;
the path that Jesus trod
Shall lead thee safely on
to Heaven and God.
Listen to His voice,
and thou shalt ever hear
His Words of comfort,
peace, thy heart to cheer.
Put thou thy hand in His,
and thou shalt see
How strong, how firm His hold
on thee shall be.
(2 Corinthians 3:18.)

My pail I'm often dropping deep down
into the well
It never touched the bottom, however
deep it fell.
And though I keep on dipping by study,
faith and prayer,
I have no power to measure the living
water there. (John 4:11; Acts 17:11.)

ISAIAH 54:15 Behold, they shall surely gather together, but not by me: whosoever shall gather together against thee shall fall for thy sake.

ISAIAH 54:16 Behold, I have created the smith that bloweth the coals in the fire, and that bringeth forth an instrument for his work; and I have created the waster to destroy.

ISAIAH 54:17 No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the LORD, and their righteousness is of me, saith the LORD.

ISAIAH 55:2b-3a Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live.

Elisha

When I saw that chariot come and take away my lord and teacher, dear prophet Elijah, it was one of the most dramatic moments of my life. All of a sudden a great wave of sadness swept over me, but yet at the same time a wave of an infilling of God's Spirit whisked me up, pulled up me, and got me going and doing what I was trained and called to do.

Just because you lose those who you depend on, those who you love, those who you think you need in order to carry on, doesn't mean you can just fold up and call it quits. I had to "hit the ground running" so to speak. I didn't have time for a long season of mourning. There were many who needed me; many who would be mourning if I didn't do the job I was called to do.

Part of my mission was training others to follow God, hear His Words, and stay true and faithful. You don't hear much about what these prophets in training did, but because of their willingness to forsake all and follow God with me, and learn from Him, many more were told of God's thoughts and ways. If it had only been me travelling alone, living alone, being alone, as Elijah had done many times, then others who needed to be strengthened wouldn't have been.

Maybe it was a bit like the "Pilgrim's Progress" story, where at first he travels alone, or with one other companion, but later his wife travelled to the Celestial City with a team of others. There is a time for being alone, and a time for serving with a team. There is a time to not marry, and a time to have a family, and different people have to do what is best, and what will help God's work get done.

Now I want to tell you a story, something you most likely haven't heard about, or not many times at least. But I'll tell it to you to give you faith that the Lord can protect you, and you don't need to fear.

One time when I was walking along on my journey, doing what at prophet of God needs to do, a team of young people, wild, vicious, dangerous and troublesome, came to withstand me. They were taunting me, troubling me, and would have ended my usefulness then and there.

In some ways it was alike a gang of troublemakers today, who go out breaking things and hurting people. It can be a big problem in today's world. But it's a problem that mankind has brought upon itself, due to keeping the education system separate from the Word of God. Without God's Word and ways, there is anarchy. Only tough conditions can stop some of these people who are controlled by the devil's armies in the invisible realm.

So on that day, a team of youth ganged up on me. They too had not been trained in God's ways. I guess that is why He called me to be a teacher to train the youth of the land in God's ways. I didn't need to have methods to protect myself. I had the Lord God of all. He is plenty big and strong to look after me. He has His methods and uses what is available. And if nothing is, then He'll intervene in some other way.

I didn't know what to do as this big gang were teasing and coming up against me. God sees the situations you get into, and He can quickly come to your aid. Just at the moment needed, God called for help from a bear who came out of the woods.

See that is the difference between being in God's will, and being out of it. The bear didn't raise a whisker to me, nor did I run wildly away. The bear had its commission, and it took the troublemakers away, once and for all. They clearly didn't fear the Lord, didn't respect God's prophets, weren't doing anything good for others or their families; they just wanted to roam around looking for trouble to make. God made trouble for them.

I wept for the death of those souls. My heart ached because I so longed for them to come to know God as I knew Him. But it was too late. They made their choices, and there wasn't enough people teaching the youth what God wanted them to know. They didn't want to yield and submit. They were lazy and reckless, and had let the evil spirits into their lives.

I was more determined than ever to not only keep teaching others about the Lord, but to tell them to teach others, to teach their children, to establish good schools of learning, places with the sole purpose of teaching others about God. And I had a school of prophets, too, men that I was training to hear from the Lord and to follow Him.

It's a deception to think that people are learning enough on Earth today. "Of course people are getting education, there are so many schools and learning facilities!" people might say. But it's all false if they aren't learning truth. It's like the so called "food" of the modern world of today that takes away from one's health, rather than aiding it. People think they are getting fed, when all the while they are starving for proper nutrition.

So the youth of today are being malnourished and lacking training in truth.

Don't you fall prey to the 'bears in the woods' that will harm those who go away from God. Bears are like the consequences of sin, and judgements that come to those who oppose God's message deliverers. Troubles that come to those who team up to do wickedly and to oppose God, thinking that in numbers they will out vote God's one vote. But His vote is big enough, that no voice can drown in out.

Like that proverb about hands joining together, no matter how many are putting up their hand for the wrong, even if the whole world votes against God's righteous way, it doesn't make it right. And wrong will not be unpunished.

In some ways it punishes itself, as the natural consequences of sin fall, not to speak of the Lord's judgements when they fall. (Proverbs 11:21--Though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not be unpunished: but the seed of the righteous shall be delivered.)

God would rather have had those young people and children come and sit down, eager to learn more about Him. If they had said with joy, when they saw me, the servant and prophet of the living God, "It's God's messenger! Let's listen to what he can teach us. We don't like the way things are going on in our country; there is so much violence and evil. Maybe we can change things for the better if we learn from him," wouldn't that have been wonderful?

I would have sat there with them for hours answering questions, teaching them to pray, and then sending them off to teach others to fear and follow God. Well, they did end up helping others to fear and follow God, but it was with their death rather than with their life, like God would have far preferred to have happened.

I guess the moral of the story is, do things God's way, and trust Him to look after you. He can defend and protect you just fine. And when people go astray and don't teach the next generation about God and His Word, two things will happen: the country will get worse, and judgement will eventually fall.

Stay true to God, dear boys and girls, even if crowds of the wayward taunt you and mock you. God can look after you, and you each will be rewarded in the way you have earned. Heavenly rewards of honour are what you'd prefer, I'm sure.

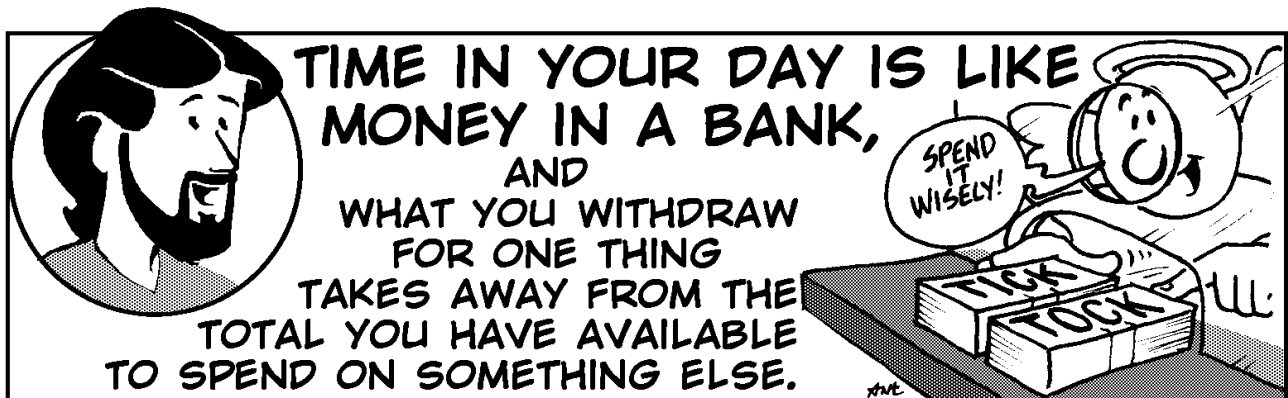
Master's Arts

Angels and Ministering Spirits—Resisting and Binding all Evil

The Master says:

Angels are all around you, as you must know, because some of the accidents you are spared from surely give you a hint of this. Or maybe you think you are just clever enough to keep going on unhurt while you go about your day? That would be like someone saying, "I'm clever enough to walk across this piece of land without falling into the soil. I just know how to place my foot right, and then I don't sink in—like water does." That shows they don't know very much, right? They don't sink into the ground when they step on it, because of the way the land is, and it supports them. They are different than other elements that might sink into the soil.

So is it when you go about your day and you are kept safe, or you don't sink down in despair. It's because I have placed My angelic guard all around you, like a solid bit of ground you walk on, they are solid and protect you on all sides. It isn't because you are clever and know how to be safe, for there are so, oh so many things that could go wrong, at any time of day. So thank Me today for how I hold you up, and how I keep you going, and how I plan to protect you until your life on Earth is complete. When your life is at last come to its end, and new life with Me begins, that is when you'll get to see more clearly how I kept you every day of your life, using the angelic care I sent for you. Praise Me and thank Me for it today, okay?



LAMBIBITS

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

Did God make a mistake by putting Adam and Eve in the Garden--and they wound up making their own choice--the wrong one! Did God have to confess failure by the Flood, in that He had to wipe out all Mankind for its wickedness? Was the Tower of Babel a total disaster, and was the confusion of tongues a catastrophe?--Or was it necessary to accomplish God's purpose to humble and scatter Man over the face of the Earth?

Was it a mistake when Moses ... had to flee for his life, and lived forty years in the wilderness with the sheep and his father-in-law? Wasn't that a terrible setback to the Cause and the deliverance of his people?--Or was it necessary that Moses had to go into exile to learn the lessons God had to teach him to make him the man he needed to be to deliver his people--totally dependent on God--not himself?

Did God make a mistake when He chose Saul to be king--considering the way Saul turned out? Was Saul a failure?--Or did he accomplish God's purpose in training the king God was really after: David? God gets His greatest victories out of seeming defeats, and He causeth the wrath of Man to praise Him!

Abraham had to learn it wasn't Abraham: It was only God! Moses had to learn it couldn't be Moses! David had to learn by looking at Saul, and becoming a disgrace himself, that he couldn't make it on his own! Elijah had to learn it wasn't Elijah, but God!

The list is almost endless again, of all the people God had to humble before He could use them--of all the leaders God had to bring down to the depths before they could stand to be exalted--lest they would have taken credit to themselves and not given God the glory--because, by the time God's ready to make you really great, He makes absolutely nothing out of you, so there's nothing left of you at all--and it's only Jesus! When He can get you out of the way, then He has a chance! When you become nothing but a tool and a channel--nothing but a little diamond of dust, then God can really use you!

--Pastor David (1919-1994)

THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

REVELATION 2:26 And he that overcometh, and keepeth My works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations.

JESUS SAYS:

There are so many people wishing to run the nations and to be the god of all. They'd like to stamp out anything and any way that is in opposition to their sneaky and wayward plans.

Sometimes people do come on the scene who appear to want to make things better, and in some ways they might do that. But for the most part, the hearts of all men and women on Earth are corrupted with the sin of pride, rebellion against God being in charge, and they are reeking with selfishness and wishing for vain glory. You are no exception.

Every day there might come some little thought of wishing for things to go your way, even when they aren't better for others or even for yourself. Or maybe you might be tempted to get more for yourself, or more credit than you really deserve, because you like that feeling of "all men speaking well of you." But don't give in to it. Don't give place to those thoughts of rebellion, the opposite of yielding to Me and My ways that are far higher and grander and better than any you can cook up.

Giving place to the pride of man, is like stepping out of a moving train and falling down hard. It's not going to work. I'm the driver of your life, and no matter how strong you are, or capable of running or doing this and that, stepping away from the way I am moving isn't going to work out. It's the laws of the Spirit—and the laws of science help you to grasp it.

Any who walk in pride will have a fall and a crash. Besides, I can get you to where you need to go a whole lot faster. So stick with Me. Relax in yieldedness, like sitting on the train. Sure it might look like things are passing you by, things you wish you could do or see or get your hands on, but just sit tight and say, "You know what is best for Me Lord. You know when I'm to walk on the land—taking things over with You—and when I am to just wait and learn while waiting."

So many people try to run off the train of My will, and that's the last thing they do, until they repent and want to go My way again. So, no matter how strong you see yourself to be when you look into the mirror, or into your mind, please remember, that you have no strength unless I have given it to you. You have no ability that I haven't enabled you with, and I'm the only reason you can keep on going and doing this or that. Remember that okay? Stick with My plan and timetable, and you will reach the end of your journey. I love you!

So, if it's not the right time to take over this or that, or make this or that come to pass, don't worry. If you allow Me to have full say and control on you and on your life, and on your life's projects, then one day I'll give you some really cool jobs, and you'll get to have some ruling power too, as you teach others the same things that you are learning now. Now is the preparation; later will be exaltation and inspiration. Sit tight and trust Me for the when and how, who and where. It'll all work out brilliantly. Quiet now, and wait.

Shine as stars? Better I say, "Who the Son hath made free is free indeed." You'll be free to rule and reign in My Kingdom.

HOW HE SAID HELLO

I saw Jesus when I was a young child, maybe four or five years old. Jesus would come to me in the morning in my bedroom whenever I thought of Him appearing He would appear. If I didn't think of Him on a certain morning then He wouldn't appear. This went on for about a week. A ball of light would always appear first and then Jesus would appear. I don't know if He came out of the light or if He was the light but I remember the light always appeared first. I can't remember what Jesus said and I can't remember what He looked like, only that I wasn't shocked by His appearance so I think he looked pretty much like how we think Jesus looks like. The only thing I do remember Jesus saying to me was that on His last visit to me He told me he wasn't going to be seeing me anymore [in this way] and when He did, I cried like I was losing my best friend. He said. "Don't be sad; you will see Me again".

--Janet

When I was about 8 years old my mother was converted. She was arguing with a pastor and his wife, telling them that the Bible was a fairytale for the stupid people. While she was arguing, the ceiling of the house disappeared and Jesus came walking toward her, with a few other men, all in mid-Eastern, Bible type clothing. I have loved Him all my life and always wanted to see Him. In my old age He has given me a few visions and one of His face, from the hairline to the end of His nose. All I concentrated on, were His eyes. It also only lasted 3 or 4 seconds. I can't wait to see Him face to face when He comes to fetch us all.

-- Elizabeth

To a jungle tribe in Indonesia a special visitor comes. The missionaries were doing all they could to tell as many people about Jesus as they could. One place they came to surprised them. Jesus had been there first. The tribe leader couldn't read or write, and certainly had never heard of the Saviour. When the missionaries arrived, they found out that Jesus had appeared to the leader, and told Him the messages they needed to know. The leader, who was illiterate, began to make pictures and scribbles of some sort, to write down what Jesus was telling him. He shared it with his tribe, and they became believers. The missionaries could then build on that and continue to tell them of the Gospel. Perhaps the prayers of believers for God's Word and the gospel to be preached to all on the island was being answered in this special way. Jesus knew the missionaries would visit there soon and be able to strengthen the faith of the new believers, and share more of God's Word with them.

(Condensed and retold, from the original in the book, "A Mighty Wind" by Mel)

On Christmas Eve, 1998, a young Hindu named Mohan Kanojia rounded up 25 of his friends to form a hit squad to [put an end to] a church planter, 55-year-old Mannu Lal. After a few drinks and sacrifices to evil spirits, they set out on their [deadly] mission. They never got close to Lal. On the road, Jesus Himself suddenly appeared in great authority, booming out one nerve-shattering command: "ENOUGH!" The shaken assassin repented and today is planting churches alongside Lal among leather workers in Madhya Pradesh state, India.

--James Rutz, from his book "Megashift"

PRAISE

Thank You, Jesus, for loving me. I'm so unworthy, but You love me anyhow, in spite of all my faults and failures and shortcomings. You love me no matter how many times I've missed the mark. Such love! Such sweet, precious, priceless love. Thank You for holding me. Even when I feel weak and am tempted to let go, You hold me anyhow with such understanding and compassion, and tell me just to rest. You are so warm and tender.

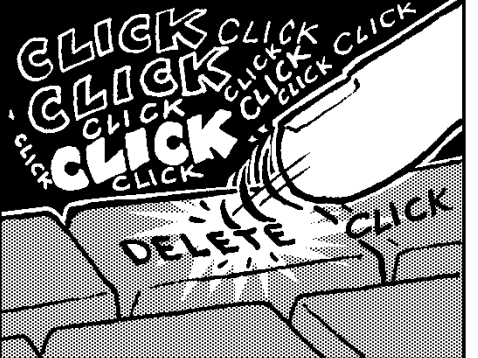


LIFE
IS A
CHALLENGE

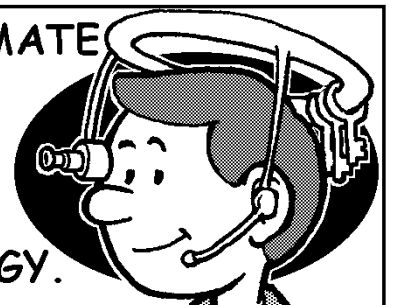
AND
YOU
SHOULD

LOVE
IT!

YOU SHOULD LOVE
THE THRILL OF
UNLEARNING THE OLD
OR THE DATED AND
EMBRACING THE NEW.



YOU SHOULD LOOK AT THAT AS THE ULTIMATE
BECAUSE YOU'RE KEEPING
UP TO DATE AND STAYING
ON THE CUTTING EDGE OF MY
KNOWLEDGE AND SPIRITUAL TECHNOLOGY.





INSPIRED STORIES FROM ABOVE

From “Story Time with the Master”

He Helps the Hurts to Heal



Miow was a boy who often had to help plant the rice in his family’s rice paddies. He always did like a bowl of steaming hot rice, so his work would gain him personal benefits. But there was something wrong, and it troubled Miow: His aching feet. Would they ever feel normal?

It wasn’t something his mama could fix, nor his papa, nor anything he could do about it. However, one day as he sat under a tree for shade, eating a picnic lunch he realised something. Something came to mind that he never thought of before.

“Why don’t I ask Great-grandma what she used to do?” His great-grandmother was, in her younger years, a good rice farmer. She was much too old for that type of work now, but she might have some good advice. So Miow went to the little room where she lay most of the day, doing what, he didn’t quite know. He was too active to imagine what could be done in bed for so long. However, he found that she enjoyed his company and liked talking with him, and he with her.

Great grandmother smiled to see her great-grandson. A rare treat it was, and welcome. On his way to see her he had thought to pick a few wild flowers to give to her. She smiled at him and thanked him for the little gift.

When Miow got to talking, he found it hard to speak, as it made him cry a bit to tell of his pains and the troubles he faced in life. Hurting feet wasn’t the only thing that was hard. Great-grandma listened and asked a few questions. She had him place his feet up beside her on the bed while she helped to rub some of the painful muscles. It seemed as he talked about the things that were troubling not only his body, but his mind and heart, that he began to feel better.

What he didn’t know was that as his great-grandmother was touching his feet she was doing more than trying to rub away the strain and aches. She was praying for the God who made little boys, rice, and life, would heal whatever wasn’t right. She also prayed not only that his feet would feel well, but that he would follow in the good way of life, and lead people to doing the right things.

When they were done talking, Miow felt so much better. He decided to come back every day to talk. Grandma was glad for this. It gave her something to look forward to, and it was making a child happier and healthier.

Through their times of talking, Miow learned many things he didn’t know about; things that weren’t taught him in school or by those in the village. He learned the way to live a happy life,

and how to find the way to God's house in Heaven. He learned to pray, and to wait and listen to what God's Son Jesus had to say.

He was all well now, after these times with his Grandma. She had taught him so many things, and he had learned to pray, and most of all learned to speak with God's Son who also knew what it was like to be hurting and sad.

Miow learned that one day all the troubles of the poor and sick will be gone, when Jesus returns to the Earth to be the King over it all. He will take away all sickness and let everyone have all the food that they need. He will teach the proud and selfish ones how to share and be humble by having to do some of the hard tasks that they never wanted to help with before.

The children would be able to run and play freely then, and could help their parents too, but they wouldn't have to work so hard then, like they did now, just to get enough food to eat. He learned that it was good sometimes to have troubles, because it makes us search for better things. And when we find the best answers and solutions, then we are wiser than before, and we can help others. --Just like Great-grandma was doing to help him. She was wise now, and could be a help to him, who could be a help to others by sharing what he learned.

He learned that some problems can only be fixed when God is talked to about them.

So if you are having pain that no one is able to cure, talk to Jesus, God's Son, and let Him bring the cure for whatever is ailing you. Be brave, because some things take time to learn, and sometimes going through hard times makes you stronger. And you need to be strong to do many things in life. Be happy that you have life, even if it's difficult. You only have a short time to live on Earth, so learn all you can while you have the chance. When the time is right, Jesus will change everything and make it all right again.

From Jesus With Love

I will teach you to hear My voice. For the time is coming when this will be of great importance--a time when you must tap into My power and My resources. Those resources are there now at your disposal and bidding. So ask and seek and believe.

When you are so full of your own ideas and your own plans and are not willing to stop, to look, to listen, to go slow, to be prayerful, you miss being in the right place at the right time, and doing or saying the right thing to the right person. Then My plan is foiled and there is disappointment. But, oh, what great joy and rejoicing there is when you step into the plan of God, and it all works well. There is great rejoicing and great happiness both in the world of the spirit and within you, when you see the answer to your prayers, when you see the power of God.

