



Eric Liddell 1902-1945

From Jesus With Love

I love to hear you call on Me. I love to hear you seek Me. I love to see you take what seems to be precious time to hear from Me. And when you take the time to hear from Me, I will take My time to answer, to give you solutions to your problems, to supply your needs, to give you above and beyond what you could ask or even think. I have never failed, not once. Not since the beginning of time to this day have I failed to hear the requests of the lips of My children, and answer them.

I was longing to serve the Master
But alas I was laid aside
From the busy field of workers
In the harvest field so wide
They were few, yes, few in number
And I could not understand
Why I should be left inactive;
It was not as I had planned.

I was longing to SERVE the Master
And the need indeed was great.
For me it was easy to LABOUR
But oh, it was hard to WAIT,
To lie quite still & be silent
While the song was borne to my ear
From the busy field of workers
In the harvest field so dear.

I was longing to serve, just to SERVE
the Master
But He led to a desert place
And there as we stopped & rested
His eyes looked down in my face,
So full of tender reproaching
They filled me with sad surprise!
Did He think I had grudged my service
Or counted it sacrifice?

Oh, Master, I long to serve, just to serve Thee,
There are so far at the best
Let me off to the fields, I pleaded,
I care not to stay & rest.
I knelt at His feet imploring,
I gazed in His face above.
"My child," He said, "Don't you know,
Your SERVICE is NOTHING without your LOVE?"

I was longing to serve, to serve my Master
Oh, this was my one fond thought,
For this I was ever pleading
As His footstool in prayer I sought,
But there in that lonely desert
Apart from the busy scene
It dawned on me slowly & clearly
Where my great mistake had been.

My mind was so full of service, just service,
I had drifted from HIM apart.
And he longed for that sweet communion,
That UNION OF HEART WITH HEART!

Well, I sought & I found forgiveness,
While mine eyes with pain were dim
And now, though His Work is still precious
The FIRST Place is kept for HIM!

--By Grandmother

Eric Liddell

“Let us run with patience the race that is set before us.” There are so many good scriptures about running. It would make a great study. Running is like your work for the Lord. You’ve got to keep on the move. It’s good for you to be busy in work for God, just like exercise is good for your body. Standing still and doing not much of anything—besides trying to make yourself more comfortable—isn’t good for your spiritual health.

(Proverbs 19:15—Slothfulness casteth into a deep sleep; and an idle soul shall suffer hunger.)

Run “looking unto Jesus”. And keep smiling, because “your redemption draweth nigh”. Your Saviour is on His way.

Well, He’s not just on His way, He is there, where you are, helping to prepare the way for when He makes His grand appearance. And woe to that servant that is not running and keeping busy for his Lord.

There are so many things people can be doing to keep busy for Jesus today, even if they have to sit at an office job and do nothing more than click some buttons of plastic, while glancing up at the walls of white plaster. Everyone, no matter who they are or where they are, can be kept busy in some way, or in a lot of ways, for Jesus.

Did you ask Him today what is His most important priority for you? Maybe there is something that would really make a difference to His Kingdom and to someone today, and you happen to be the best one to help out with it. Find out, and then do it, even if it seems you are the only one doing that particular instruction God has given.

You don’t have to have a group, and big happy team giving you lots of cheering on—like I might have had when running and winning some of the races.

Most of your running for the Lord might be without much or any cheering of others. But you can be sure that the cheering will come.

If you do things to please Jesus now, then He’ll certainly please you later on, when your life is reviewed. You don’t need to have a crowd to vote for you doing this or that. After all, in the end, you’ll see it’s just between you and Jesus, and He’ll ask you, “Did you do what I asked you to do?”

And you can be sure that whatever the King and Lord of all asks, is very important to Him that you do it, and also you can be sure it’s going to take all you’ve got and be tough in all sorts of ways. But, are you man enough to do it, with His help?

Just take one step in front of the other, and run with all your might, letting everything else go that tries to hold you back and get you to just sit and be an onlooker. Get up and run, and don’t care what people say, “Oh, he runs funny” or “He’ll lose for sure” or “Why the rush? Why not just relax.”

Block out the hindering voices and attempts to get you to slow down your pace in how fast you obey your Lord. When He says “Now. Do this!” then get running and don’t stop until you reach the end of what He asked you to do, no matter how long it takes, or how tired you feel, or how alone it seems you are in the race.

You are being watched, believe me, watched very carefully. Not a twiddle of a toe is missed by the watchers who are on duty to guard and care for you and keep track of your spiritual progress and lesson learning as well.

Run with patience, looking unto Jesus. And where is He? He’s just up ahead. He got started on the race first. Follow in His footsteps, and don’t get slack.

I love you and am cheering you on.

PSALM 119:32-33 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart. Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

ISAIAH 40:29-31 He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the LORD shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

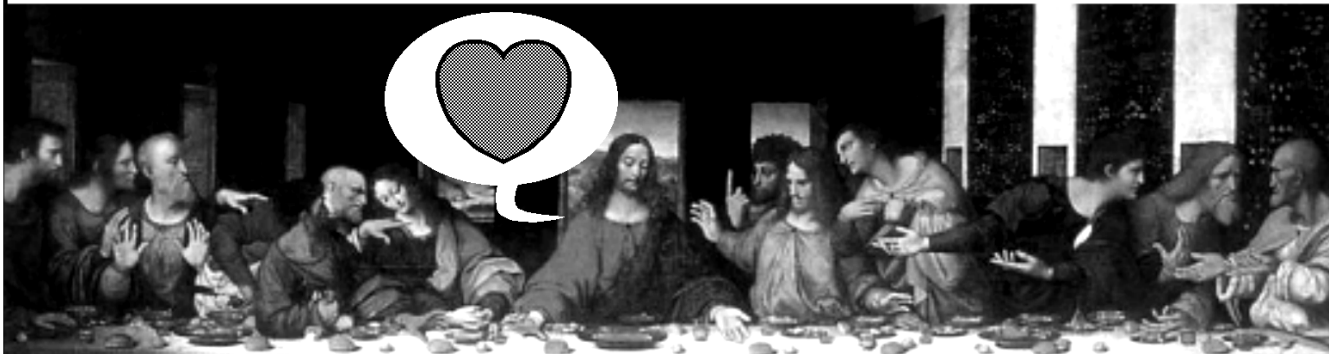
HEBREWS 12:1-2 Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

PHILIPPIANS 2:16 Holding forth the word of life; that I may rejoice in the day of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither laboured in vain.



WHAT WAS JESUS' LAST MESSAGE TO HIS DISCIPLES AT THE LAST SUPPER JUST BEFORE HE WAS ARRESTED, TAKEN TO JAIL, BEATEN AND CRUCIFIED?



--HE SPOKE TO THEM ALL ABOUT LOVE, THAT LOVE WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING!

Master's Arts

**Keys of the Kingdom—Desiring God's Will—
Giving No Place to the Enemy**

The Master says:

“Click” goes the sound of a key opening a padlock that holds a chest filled with goodies. These specially saved items aren't just for anyone to get into. They belong to the one who locked them up. I am the one with the chest filled with all the things you need. Do you have a need? Is something hard to work out? Well, why not ask Me, the one with the big golden key of “help” to come and open to you My chest of supply. As you ask Me to help you, and you use the Golden Keys of faith, I'll open it up and hand to you just what you need. If you instead just stand around the chest, pounding on it, crying, walking circles around it, or trying to pry it open yourself, you will just tire yourself out, and get sadder by the moment. When all you needed to do was to say, “Keys please”. Is that easy enough for you? Any child can remember that, can't they? Just say, “Jesus, please, with the Keys of Heaven, can you help?” That's all it takes. What do you need? -- Help, assistance, provision, protection, comfort, supply? Just let Me know.

LAMBIBITS

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

It's so much easier to be a prophet of doom, than a healer of wounds and a feeder of sheep, and a grower of lambs, and a teacher of babes! There's so much more glory in calling down the fire of God from Heaven!--It's so much more dramatic--more cataclysmic--so much more spectacular! And you like to see yourself in the paper!

But where's the big news of the teacher who trudges along day after day, feeding the sheep as they gradually grow to be productive and fruitful, in a lasting, permanent, fruit that remains in the everlasting Kingdom of God?--And what farmer makes news plodding along through the furrows, stumbling over the clods, labouring with his hands patiently, tenderly, diligently nurturing little blades of grain that they may grow up, even in a day that he may never see, and bear much fruit!

Another whole subject in itself!--the Little People--the nobodies--the unheard ofs--the unsung--those people behind the scenes who make it all possible--who make the drama possible--the Widows of Zarephath, and the Carpenters of Nazareth, the Sailors of Galilee--the little people who make it all possible and who make it last--the ones who stay behind and keep the home fires burning, care for the babes, feed the children, wash the dishes, cook the food, sweep the floor and clean the toilets!

It takes the little people to make the others great--and you have to be "little people" first before you can become great--'cause God only makes great people out of little people--to show His Greatness!

"But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are, that no flesh should glory in His presence."-- 1Cor.1:27-29.--That He might get all the glory!--Because then you know it wasn't Man!

--Pastor David (1919-1994)

THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

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.

JESUS SAYS:

White, shiny, spotless and clean--or spotted and blotted, stained and tarnished?

Which do you wish to be? One makes the wearer appear to be beautiful, noble, and royal. The other makes people focus on the blemishes and spots, rather than the one wearing that garment.

So when you get to Heaven, do you want people to see the glorified you, in your new body, shining in your radiance that I give to those who love Me? Or to learn from the example of what not to do; the spots in your character, the things you did for yourself, but not for your God—and in Heaven they appear as dirt on your record, things you will be ashamed about.

See, it's like a photo in the negative form, and then it changes to getting developed. (*Note: In a negative photo, all the light shades appear dark, and the darks appear white and light.*)

Earth is like the negative, and things that appear black here, if they are what I've asked you to do or to be like, though uncomely, will be shining white in your record Up Here. And the things on Earth that looked better, and that might have made you seem to shine more down there, getting you more glamorous glory, will be spots on your record in the life to come.

I see the picture the actual way it is. That's what the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and evil does, it taints things, warps them, transforms them in to a negative picture. The bad looks bright and attractive, and the white and good look dark or hard and undesired.

When the first man and women thought that their bodies, just the way they were made, needed to be covered and were something sinful, this showed Me that they were seeing things all backwards, inside out and upside down. Their vision and perception was marred.

But when you get your new body, you'll get not only the picture in it's true perspective, all in the positive, but it will be in colour too—magnificent colour. For now you have to take My Word for it. My Word takes a picture, or a way things are, or a thought you get, and it explains what is light and what is really dark, even if the image in the “negative” looks very different. You'll have to trust that I have the right knowledge on it.

If you pray, I can give you glasses of the spirit, through the Word of prophecy, to help teach you what is what—what is to Me good, and what is to Me false or evil. Then you can tell others. One day when you see it all in Heavenly light, you'll find it really was true. And you'll have less “spots” on your garment, on the record of the life you lived.

It takes a bit of faith to not take things as they may appear, or the way others say they are. But if you truly want your garments to shine white and dazzling, you'll need to “overcome” and not fall for deceitful and warped ways of seeing things on Earth.

Be an overcomer, and I'll put your name in the record book, and speak happily with joy to the Father. It will be a day you will be so glad for. For when the Father hears that you have chosen to believe God's Word rather than Satan's and sin's temptations, He'll be so grateful and thankful, and will bestow crowns and honour and glory and the raiment of Heaven on you, and so much more that I can't tell you about yet. You'll need to show up at the event where I give out rewards for the winners.

HOW HE SAID HELLO

I was in and out of the hospital because the pain was so bad, and the swelling, and it was hard to breathe. I remember missing what it felt like to have a good deep breath and eat food. I could only take shallow breaths which left my hands and lips blue often. A year later when I was on my feet again (still a bit disoriented and memory loss but able to eat new things like toast and eggs), God decided it was time to call me. I'll never forget it.

At the time I was skeptic about God and Jesus and had cried out to Him not really knowing if He was even real. I remember one day I prayed again for God to protect my home from the evil and as I did a bunch of starlings landed on my balcony...and I thought that was strange. The next day I was asking God about Jesus and I said "my mom saw a goldfinch go up to her with no fear...she is reading Matthew" and at that moment a goldfinch flew onto my balcony chirping loudly and it even flew up to the glass trying to get in. This amazed me. I thought "NO WAY". Could it be that God really was real? I started laughing. So I started to read Matthew which was all about Jesus Christ.

When I read the part about the fish and Jesus, while in prayer, a gigantic huge bass like fish leaped out of the lake where I was praying. I never see things like this and it was always exactly as I was praying. Also when I read about God's promise to Noah to never flood the world again by showing a rainbow, I saw a HUGE rainbow in the sky, the biggest I'd ever seen. I saw a perfect 12 in the clouds as I read about the 12 apostles. I was amazed God would show someone like me things like this. I felt so humbled. I felt so little in His power, but also so loved. It made me tear up. I saw multiple white doves landing on my balcony and this only ever happened during prayer.

I've also seen Jesus in my room. He was wearing a white robe and has a beard but it's not too long, and long brown hair. Sometimes He is wearing the hood up, sometimes not. He told me to pray with my family so I did. I do every night now. I've seen Him on the cross with His eyes closed and it looks like He loves us so much.

One day I was attacked by the devil to the point of feeling this clenching in my head and it hurt, and when I finally said "Jesus!!" it went away immediately and I felt this peace come over me I have never felt in my life. Just pure peace. Also I've had migraines and other things of that nature disappearing immediately when asking God to help me. I would even hear this noise like a popping sound or a pressure like a hand on my forehead, and then the pain would go away. Like whatever God did, made my muscles relax so the pain was no more.

These are just a few of the experiences I've had with God and even just one of them was absolutely amazing. He's working hard with me to get me on the right path. He loves us so much, and this is my testimony that God and Jesus are real and they love us more than anything we can even comprehend.

Peace, love and authority is the perfect way to describe Jesus. I saw Him with His eyes closed, and it was as if he was in pain for us on the cross. This deep love for us that I can't describe with words. And this gentleness. I now know that God wanted me to know Jesus is real.

--Anonymous

Thoughts and True Stories

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

A SHIP'S CREW SAVED IN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

I had a singular experience, which is very vivid to my mind. The precise year I cannot say, and I may be mistaken in the name of the vessel. But somewhere about the year 1860, the bark Benjamin Burgess sailed from Boston for Cienfugos. The crew were mostly from the house of which I had charge. There had been, and there still was, a powerful religious influence pervading our house.

I said to the men as they were going on board: "Remember, I shall pray for you every day."

I made it a practice, directly after 12 M., to retire, and pray, and commune with God.

One day, after the bark had been gone about six weeks, while bringing up before the Lord the different cases, this crew was presented with unusual interest. I was thrown into an agony of feeling before God, and I cried to him to have mercy on that crew. Such were my feelings. I noted the time. After the terrible struggle in prayer for God to save that crew, with strong cries and tears, there came into my feeling a great peace, as though prayer were answered, and that crew made safe.

Unbeknown to me, the bark was chartered to go to Antwerp, and thence to Boston. On their arrival back, I said "Boys, did you have a hard time in either passage? "

"Yes," said they, "a fearful time on the voyage from Cienfugos to Antwerp. We were being driven upon the rocks in a terrible gale and storm. Captain Snow said to us: 'Boys, there is no hope and no deliverance, unless God helps us;' and sure enough, to our great astonishment, there came a wind from off the shore, and we were saved."

The day of my agony of prayer before the Lord for that crew, that they might be saved, was the day they were having that terrible experience on the bark.

-- N. (Hamilton, in Christian Witness.)



Thank You that even when I don't have the words to express the inner thoughts that are deep in my heart, it doesn't matter to You. I don't have to always say it in words. Thank You that I can rest assured that You understand. As we hold sweet communion, I rest assured that You understand the deepest burdens of my heart, the deepest longings of my soul. You understand it all, You know, and the best part is that You love me anyway. You truly care.



INSPIRED STORIES FROM ABOVE

From “Story Time with the Master”

The Mechanic—A Parable



The mechanic opened up the large door of the garage. It was going to be a good work day. He had lots of fix-ups to tend to. Several appointments with car owners were on his schedule.

"Let's see... Mr. Broneshire is on for an oil change at 12 o'clock noon. I'll need to ensure I'm here for that. Oh, and I see I have a tire change in the afternoon with Mrs. Elderesteir. And, of course I need to keep working on the four cars and vehicles that are in for repairs. Families are depending on them being ready on time, or sooner if possible."

The mechanic opened his tool boxes to see that all was available and ready for the tasks at hand.

"Hmmm, one of the wrenches seemed to have gone missing. I wonder if it's still over by the car, or has been borrowed by another worker... I'll need to find it right away. I don't want missing tools or it makes jobs harder to be done."

While the mechanic looked and asked around for his missing tools, a certain customer was just pulling in. This was his first appointment of the day. Well, they came earlier than expected, to ensure plenty of time to get their car in good working order, in case something else was detected that needed fixing. They quietly waited until the mechanic was seen.

When he came back with tools in hand and a smile on his face, the customer was glad--and so was the mechanic. He was ready to help. "Had to chase down a few wandering tools... but I'm here for you, and glad to see you arrived in good timing, nice and early, for your fix up. With the spare time we have, I might even be able to do a few extras."

"Oh, that'd be real nice of you. I sure appreciate your work and help. You know I depend on this vehicle, but I could never get around if it wasn't for your regular assistance to keep things working right," the customer replied.

So the mechanic got right to work and checked everything over, adjusting this or that, fixing the other thing, and making sure all was in good working order. They had a nice chat together, and the customer felt like he'd learned quite a bit by the time the job was done.

"Thanks so very much," the customer said. "Sure thing, anytime," the mechanic waved.

And it really was true. There was never a time when this customer needed help and the mechanic denied his assistance. For longer jobs it worked better to work out a scheduled appointment, of course, but they had never been turned away from this mechanic's garage in the past, when sudden emergencies occurred, or a little quick help was needed.

The customer never had to go on and on with nagging problems, or tolerate things that weren't right about the vehicle that put them and others at risk. Just a quick trip to the fix-it place, and time taken to explain what was the problem. Communicating always came first, then problems were looked into and solutions given. Then a time of relief and ease. Time with the mechanic always paid off in end, even if it seemed to take time.

