

# Samuel Marinus Zwemer 1867 - 1952



"For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."  
(Rom.8:14.)

Holy Spirit, hear us;  
Help us while we sing;  
Breathe into the music  
Of the praise we bring.

Holy Spirit, prompt us  
When we kneel to pray;  
Nearer come, and teach us  
What we ought to say.

Holy Spirit, shine Thou  
On the Book we read;  
Gild its Holy pages  
With the Light we need.

Holy Spirit, give us  
Each a lowly mind;  
Make us more like Jesus,  
Gentle, pure, and kind.

Holy Spirit, brighten  
Little deeds of toil;  
And our playful pastimes  
Let no folly spoil.

Holy Spirit, keep us  
Safe from sins which lie  
Hidden by some pleasure  
From our youthful eye.

Holy Spirit, help us  
Daily, by Thy might,  
What is wrong to conquer,  
And to choose the right. Amen.

--W.H. Parker (1845-1929)

### 1 THESSALONIANS 2:4

But as we were allowed of God to be put in trust with the gospel, even so we speak; not as pleasing men, but God, which trieth our hearts.

### 1 THESSALONIANS 4:11

And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you.

### 1 THESSALONIANS 4:12

That ye may walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye may have lack of nothing.

### 1 THESSALONIANS 5:24

Faithful is he that calleth you, who also will do it.

**ROMANS 12:1** I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

**ROMANS 12:11** Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord.

## Samuel Zwemer

I know what it's like to have a heart burden for some people group of the world. Having love and a yearning burden in your heart to reach certain people is like being with child.

You want to bring forth fruit unto God. It can be hard when you have to wait for the right time. But it can be just as hard when the chance comes and you have to work real hard to do what you've set out to do. It makes it even harder when others who don't understand this love God has placed in your heart for a certain needy field of service try to convince you to change your plans.

You feel you want all the world around to feel the same burden as you, to share the same love and desire, and most of all to HELP you! You don't want to be told it's not necessary, or that you are wasting your time, and that should be doing something else.

Your heart aches and the job is way too big for you to do it all alone. You want to shout it out and cry it out asking for any able hands to help you. But no, they are deaf and blind to the need, and go on their self-imposed busy way.

Well, you say, turning to the Lord, "At least you can have me, all of me; and I'll work twice as hard if necessary. Please send others to help, but know at least, dear Lord, that you have all there is of me."

Each one that has been called into service feels some or many or all of these feelings. I know you are not a stranger to these. You feel you want to be in a million places all at once.

But here you sit in this quiet world, not seeming to make much of a difference. But it's like cloth that is in the making. One weave line at a time, line upon line, it gets made and ready to be used. If the cloth were to say, "That's enough. I want to get busy elsewhere and be of some real use," then it wouldn't be as useful. It couldn't be as used for as many people as it could be, if only a bit more time passed and more lines were added.

Let God make of you what you are meant to be. When He wants you to change and help others in other ways, and be able to spread out the picnic blanket that He wove of your life, so that many can come and be fed, then He'll give you the nudge.

Let Him weave with your life what is needed. One line at a time you'll be getting prepared to feed many.

Do today what He calls you to do; and learn of Him what you are meant to; and teach the ones He's given you to teach; and love the ones He's placed there with you.

Do live out the little and humble life, the lowly life, the unglamorous life, for that is what He has asked of you. One day He's going to take you and spread out all that He has baked into your life, and woven into your life, and call many children to come to the feast.

He'll be able to feed them in a nice, humble place to be: a nice picnic blanket, spread out on the green pastures that He prepared. You'll be glad you waited for God's time and way.

# From Jesus With Love

Abide in Me and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, neither can you. The more you call upon Me, and the more you look to Me, and the more you lean on Me, the more fruit you can bear for My Kingdom. If you will walk with Me to the garden of prayer, I will speak to you and I will reveal things to you, to lead you into greater fruitfulness and greater truth.

To you, My beloved one, I give--only to be released by the hand of your faith--access to the storehouses of Heaven, that you might find help and strength, leading and guidance in your time of need.

## Master's Arts

### Love and Charity—Forgiveness —Unity, fellowship, brotherhood

#### The Master says:

A chain with links all hooked together in a strong line can remind you of a line of people all holding hands, linked together. One time a family was in a difficult situation. A flood was sweeping through their area. As the waters were rising, they had to quickly leave the house. The water was starting to rush along the ground, and it was hard to walk through it without getting knocked down and washed away. Everyone had to hold on tightly to each other's hands. Together they were stronger, and they made it to a higher place of safety.

If someone instead had tried to hold on to some Earthly treasures, money, or what they thought was of value, they would have been washed away. They had to leave it all, and hold on to their true valuables on Earth—each other. Those who choose the wealth of this world will get washed away in the flood of troubles that will keep coming.

You need the Love of God and the love that He places in each of your hearts to hold tightly on to one another. You have to realise that love and lending a hand to help each other is worth far more than anything that money can buy. Love is what saves lives; while money can cost you yours, if it's all you are holding on to.

# LAMBIBITS

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

Do we have to be so different? Aren't You making a mistake, Lord? Isn't there some other way?

"I am the way, the truth, and the life; and no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me. ... Straight is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it. ... Many are called, but few are chosen! ... Not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called: But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and the weak things to confound the things which are mighty.

"And many of His disciples, when they had heard this, said, 'This is an hard saying: who can bear it?' ... And from that time many of His disciples went back, and walked no more with Him! ... Then said Jesus unto the twelve, 'Will ye also go away?'" and again "All the disciples forsook Him, and fled. ... Let us go forth unto Him without the camp, bearing His reproach."

For He "made himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant. ... He is despised and rejected of men; a Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. He was taken from prison and from judgment ... and He made His grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death."

"And ye shall be hated of all nations for My Name's sake ... and then shall the end come. ... Because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you. If they have persecuted Me, they will also persecute you. ... He that receiveth you, receiveth Me, and he that receiveth Me receiveth Him that sent Me. ... The disciple is not above his master, nor the servant above his lord."

God doesn't make mistakes, and even the "foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men." There is no other way than God's way: Hear ye Him!

"And He saith unto them, Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men. And they immediately left all and followed Him ... even unto the death of the Cross. Whosoever therefore shall be ashamed of Me and of My Words in this adulterous and sinful generation; of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed, when He cometh in the glory of His Father with the Holy Angels. ... Beware when all men speak well of you!"

--Pastor David (1919-1994)

# THE REVELATION OF JESUS CHRIST

**Revelation 3:7** And to the angel of the church in Philadelphia write; These things saith he that is holy, he that is true, he that hath the key of David, he that openeth, and no man shutteth; and shutteth, and no man openeth;

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

(Part 2)

## JESUS SAYS:

Little keys open big doors. What key will open the doors of supply and provision and protection that you need for your work for Me? Maybe there is a door that you need opened that seems pretty shut right now. Why not stop to see if you are doing the list of three things this verse tells you: Are you working for Me? Are you taking time with Me and reading My Word—with the intention of doing what it says; and then of course doing it? Are you telling others about Me in some way? If what you are hoping to happen will help you to continue to do these things, then ask Me to activate the keys of Heaven and open the door so you can keep doing My Work, and keep pleasing Me.

I've got a lot of keys, and can open any door that you need—and that I know needs to be open. I won't open a door that will lead you astray or down a dark and bad pathway. So if a door is shut, even if you seem to be doing all the right things, then be glad that you aren't seeing what is on the other side. It might be something you really don't need. If one door is shut, and just won't open—something you think you'd like to do in life, then just wait for a better timing or a better door to open that will get you more quickly, more safely, to the way you need to go.

Some doors might just be a trap type of door, and when you go in it you are stuck in a confined place. It's good for some people, but might not be where you need to go. Maybe, in answer to your prayers you will get a new door open, and this leads to the path that gets you straight and quickly to the place you were hoping to go, doing what I told you to do.

Some doors look big and glorious—like some opportunities, but they are shut, and I tell you, “No, it's not for you,” or not the right time or something. Then other doors might look simple and small, humble and worn, and you might even have to stoop your head down a bit to go through them, and this kind I might swing wide open for you. Go through it, even if it's not as attractive as the more glorious ones. If I am the door keeper and it's being opened especially for you—that is you are given the supplies and what is needed to do that task or responsibility or method of service—then do it cheerful. Come on through. You'll be glad you took the humble and obedient step.

It's pretty important to Me to have solid followers, those that love Me through the hard times, not just the easy always-get-your-prayers-and-wishes-answered times, but the times when you face resistance and hardship. Are you still keeping that list: Doing what I am telling you to do, working hard, reading and believing My Word? Then look around and see what door I might want to open for you—even if it's not the easy, nice-looking one you are hoping for. It might be the right one, one that you missed seeing, because it was covered in a bush or it blended so well with the wall that you didn't notice it.

I always make a way for you, because I want you to keep going on your walk with Me. There is so much to learn; so much I want to do with you and for you. It's easy to think, “I made it through that door and down that alley way, what more is there? I'm done. I'll sit here for a good while now, thinking about what a great time I had, and how I have finished the job.”

Well, I have a good morning wake up call for you, like the crowing of the rooster in the morning. It's not over yet. Does it look like Heaven around you? Is everyone comfortable and really loving Me, fervently? No? Oh, then the journey and your usefulness is not yet over. Keep going.

## HOW HE SAID HELLO

My son, 11 years old at the time, saw Jesus after he was healed from a deadly disease which he had been in hospital for, as his body had already started to shut down. His limbs were ice cold but his head and torso were on fire. The doctors told me he would not make it through to the next morning. I never slept while he was in hospital. I kept praying and reading my Bible throughout the nights. One day the doctor came in and told me to prepare myself because he would not make it to the next morning and it would be a violent death. He had a virus of the arteries and veins. Instead of giving into my fears, I surrendered him to God. And held tightly onto God's promises. That night God told me he will be healed before the sun rises. Praise God, He healed my son at 4am. The nurse and I were there to witness it. All his symptoms...gone. He's never been healthier ever since. Since that time, my son has been seeing Jesus. -- In real life and in his dreams. He too says He had tan skin and his eyes were like a golden colour, his hair was not very long (around chin length) and didn't have a beard. God bless you brother.

--Kon

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Khun Paot, a 19-year-old girl, escaped the Khmer Rouge rule in Cambodia after an arduous journey with 100 others through miles of jungle, canals, mountains, and rivers. Standing between them and freedom were Communist soldiers, the elements, and a stretch of jungle ground covered with thorns. Most of the escapees were barefoot or wore flimsy thongs. A midnight-like darkness hampered the struggling group as it crossed a valley between two high mountain ranges.

"We could see absolutely nothing," Paot later told a missionary, Maxine Stewart. "We didn't even know where to step." Suddenly hundreds of fireflies swarmed into view. Their glow made enough light for the people to see the path. The refugees reached the next mountain by "firefly light," said Mrs. Stewart in April issue of Commission Magazine. After Paot was transferred to Kham Put refugee camp, she was invited to a Christian meeting.

"I know that old man," she exclaimed at a picture on the wall of the chapel. "He is the one who led us and showed us the way to Thailand and freedom." She was pointing to a picture of Jesus.

--Article from "The Recorder", September 1979

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One day we were having a Passover meal in my home and my son (7 years old) was looking at me intently when I was saving the wine. I asked him why he was looking at me like that? Then he said, "Dad I saw Jesus, He was standing behind you." I asked him (my son) "What did He say?"

My son told me that "Jesus told me to drink the wine". The thing is that my son was sceptical about taking the wine. I had mentioned to everyone on the table that it represented the blood of Jesus. (He was wondering why he should take the blood of someone). I have to tell you that my son was sick at this point. But after taking the "wine (representing Jesus' blood)" [communion], he recovered that same day.

--Anonymous



# INSPIRED STORIES FROM ABOVE

## From “Story Time with the Master”

### Batteries



The boy, clutching his little spending allowance, walked down the aisle of the local shop. His mama told him that he could select something he really enjoyed.

Making a choice was hard. Each thing had some aspect that would make it undesirable.

If he got his favourite piece of fruit or snack, then it would be gone within minutes, all eaten. Though fun for a moment, it wouldn't last.

If he chose some paper craft activities—pens, coloured pencils, paper and stickers, they too would wear out or get ruined in some way. Besides, they required creative work to use them. If he didn't have creative ideas or didn't take the time, they wouldn't get any use. He had to provide what was needed to make it fun.

If he selected a toy, well, most of the toys at the shop he already had at home anyway. There weren't too many choices. But a toy wasn't fun without a friend to enjoy it with, he thought. Playing alone just wasn't as fun. If he got the toy, who would make sure a friend would always be there for him when he wanted them? Besides, that, even though it was more fun to play together, still he'd have to learn to play nicely and share the toys. Only then would he get the most fulfilment. And toys had a way of breaking too; some of them. The kind that were the most unbreakable, like wooden blocks for example, he had already at home, or could make some with wood scraps, if he needed some more.

If he selected an item of clothing, well, it would only get used some of the time, and would only look nice for a while. It would get stained, ripped, wrinkled, faded—and if none of these things, he'd outgrow it one day anyway.

A set of batteries? Rechargeable batteries? Now that was a new thought. These, though they didn't look fun, flashy, and “do” much, nor delight his senses, they had power to help something else “do” what it was meant to do. These he could use in various of his electronic devices that were battery-powered. It was the batteries' ability to help something else do what they were designed to that gave them value.

This was the item of his choice.

It cost him much more to get these than it would have to buy a little snack. The prices varied much in each of the things he had looked at. But, these would be much longer lasting, if he took care of them well.

When they returned home, he showed others what he got. “What?” someone was surprised. This item didn't look fun at all. It made no noise, it had no flashing lights, it wasn't edible, it couldn't be worn as a shirt or hat for a certain occasion, it couldn't be played with. What could it do?



But the boy realised, when he looked at them, that they had the ability to help something else that was powerless, to do most of those things. He saw the potential in them, and needed something just like them.

The batteries could make his flashlight work—and thus, together with another item, they could shine.

They could be put into his alarm clock, and it would make a helpful sound when he needed to remember to do something at a certain time. They would make two things move—the clock and himself, when he took action.

He could put them in his battery-powered toy train, and have fun playing together with a friend. The toy hadn't been used for so long, as it lacked what it needed to fulfil what it was meant to do. Now, with these versatile and helpful batteries, the train could get moving again. He could use it in his audio player, to make lovely soft music for a relaxing dinner setting. They would help enhance the eating experience, in this way. They could be used to power the little hand held stitching machine that mother had, that could sew some item of clothing.

Such things were valuable. Though when left alone and uncharged they couldn't do anything or be of any service, yet in reality they could help provide and help nearly all the things he'd seen at the shop—if they were in the right place, together with the right items, and well charged up.

Helping others to do what they were designed to do, is like a useful set of batteries being used. No one can do what they are meant to and need to, when all alone, without the power of help. If you feel you aren't as flashy, and attractive, and fun-looking as others seem to be with their gifts and talents and abilities, maybe your roll is to help them. --To roll into place, in the small, humble, out of sight, tight confined area, and do what they can't do. Then, though you are not seen, all that is seen or heard—like a moving toy train, or audio player--is because of your assistance.

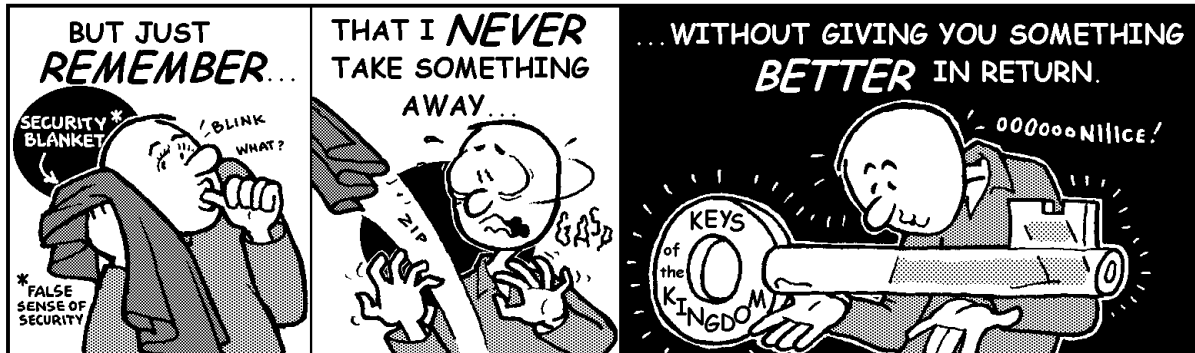
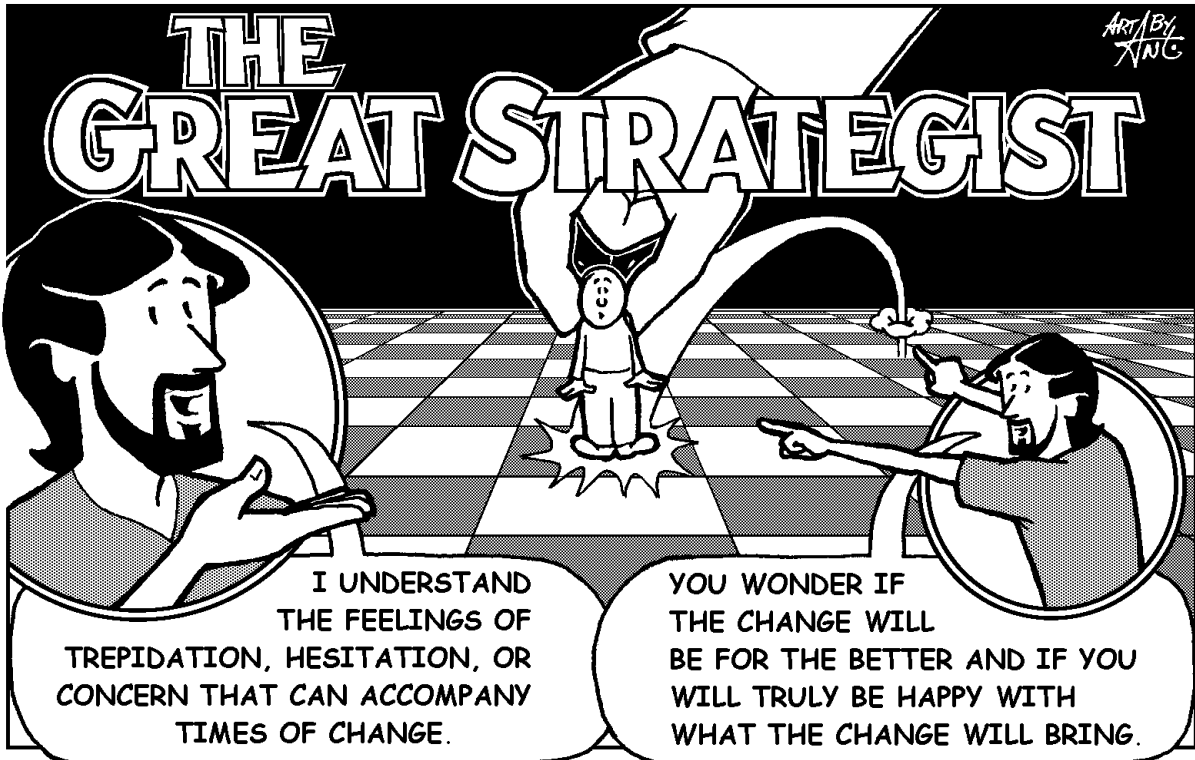
Yet, even the battery couldn't do its job of powering up something else and filling in the needed place, if it weren't for the electricity and charging device that filled it with what it needed.

In order to be of any help to anything, it needs to have time away from helping and working, to just be real still and be hooked up to the source of power. When it's filled up and ready, then it can help others.

Though unseen most of the time, it is very valuable, needed, depended on, and without out these so much can't happen.

Be like a battery that get's filled up with God's Spirit; then be willing to be placed in the right spot—an unseen and small place. Then things can get moving. Your help behind the scenes makes many things possible.

If the batteries weren't willing to be removed from where they were for a time recharging, then things come to a standstill. If the charged battery didn't want to be placed in the small humble area, then it couldn't be used. It needs to be willing to do both. When it does, it becomes very valuable and essential.



# Thoughts and True Stories

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

A Christian wife, whose husband was an officer on a Mississippi steamer (which was burned), as she prayed that her husband would be preserved and saved, not knowing of the disaster, was assured that his life would be spared and that he would be saved. When, the day following, she received a telegram, stating that her husband had perished, she folded it and said: "It is not so. He is saved from the flames and waves, and shall be from his sins." A few days later he arrived at home, and was soon converted. The faith of this Christian wife, after praying earnestly, was of the same nature as the faith of Luther, who, after praying nearly all night, with some of his friends, exclaimed: " Deliverance has come! Deliverance has come!"

-- Rev. S.A. Keene, in Prevailing Prayer.

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God can save his beleaguered people without destroying their foes. LeClerc tells us that when, in 1672, the Dutch were expecting an attack from their enemies by sea, "public prayers were ordered for deliverance. It came to pass that when their enemies waited only for the tide, in order to land, the tide was retarded, contrary to its usual course, for twelve hours, so that their enemies were obliged to defer the attempt to another opportunity; which they never found, because a storm arose afterwards, and drove them from the coast."

--Power of Prayer, by Prime

# PRAISE

You make me feel so at ease when I'm with You. You never turn me away. You are more than a friend. I know that You will never leave me nor forsake me. I can rest assured that You have my heart in Your hands, and You hold it with such care and tenderness. Sometimes You have to squeeze my heart to bring out the sweetness, but I don't mind. Your squeezings will only make me stronger and more fit for Your use. Even the trials You send my way are tokens of Your love. They're signs that You love me enough to let me go through those things. I know that it hurts You to have to bring trials into my life, but You do it because You know that the result will be well worth it.

