Have Faith in God

By Alpha M. Barnes

Table of Contents

Dedication	5
To God from Me	6
My Testimony	6
Golden Nuggets in Psalms 37	10
My Mother	11
Brother Saved From Fire	12
A Word from the Lord	12
Attitude Changed By Prayer	13
Larry's Miracle	14
Faith Moves God	15
God Protects Those Whom He Has Called	15
They Shall Recover	17
Healed Of Polyps And Delivered From Smoking Cigarettes	18
God Will Supply All Your Needs	19
When Satan Attacks Your Body: PRAY!	20
Healed of Growth and Stomach Healing	20
A special personal story about my son, Adam Blake	21
God Is Our Protector	22
God Can Turn Evil Away From Us	22
Healed of Cancer of the Breast	22
October 28, 2001	24
Praise Report	24
A Spiritual Blessing Refilled with the Holy Ghost	24
God Showed UP In Our Women's Prayer Meeting	25
Delivered From A Tormenting Spirit	25
God Gives Good Daughter-in-Laws	26
"Whatsoever He Saith Unto You, Do It."	26
Another Miracle	27
God Gives Good Jobs	28
God Gave Another Job	29

World Harvest Bible Institute	30
More Prayer Answered	31
Power In The Name of Jesus	32
Fear of People	32
Angels Protect Me	33
Angel of Love	34
Motorcycle Gang Left After Prayer	34
Touch Not Mine Anointed	35
God Sent Us Help In A Storm	36
God Honors Vacations	37
Another Financial Miracle-God Hears Your Cries	38
God Even Gives Time Off Work	38
Listen To God Carefully	39
"The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way." - Psalms 37:23	40
Birds Love The Anointing	42
Roses Bloom Out Of Season	42
Caregiver's Blessings	42
Comfort In My Storm	44
Are We Broken Cisterns	44
Honor Those Whom Honor Is Due	45
I Will Not Be Silent, I Will Repay	46
Signs Shall Follow Them That Believe	46
God Is An On Time God	47
God Delights In You	48
God Said It, and Now He Is Doing it	49
The Anointing	49
God Is Our Provider	50
God Speaks Through His People	51
We Have The Mind OF Christ	51
A Glimpse Of Heaven	52
Trust In The Lord	53
Speak God's Word	53

God Is Faithful And True	54
Chosen People	54
Behold I Come Quickly	55
Love Your Neighbor As Yourself	57

Dedication

Most of all, I thank my God for anointing me to write this book and for the many times He has protected and supplied all my needs

I dedicate this book, "Have Faith In God," to Thelma Evans for all the hours of typing out my handwriting to create this book and to Tresa Davis, who edited the book.

My mother and father for teaching me about God.

My children, Gary, Larry, and Sheila

My Grand Children, Kelly, Gary, Steven, April, Adam, and Matt.

My Great Grandchildren: Collin, Clayton, Adam Jr., Dalton, and Ashly

To God Be The GLORY!

To God from Me

As I sit here in the darkness, all the lights turned out; I feel your presence as you speak to my heart. The things you say to me are so precious and true for you alone really know me. Through all the years you have kept me, supplied my every need. You have continually watched over me with all my mistakes, failures, and misdeeds; you still love me. You paid the price at Calvary for all my needs. When things don't go just right, and I fail to give you praise, you are patiently waiting to hear me say, "I love you, Jesus." You mean the world to me. Time is swiftly passing, and the end is almost here. Help me, Lord, to lead someone to that better shore. Give me words of wisdom to speak to others' hearts. Let your joy and peace continually fill my heart.

My Testimony

Oh! The peace I received when I was born again by the spirit of God. You may ask, "How can I be born again?" Nicodemus asked Jesus the same question in John 3:3. Jesus answered and said unto Him, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." Verse 4, Nicodemus saith unto him, "How can a man be born when he is old? Can he enter the second time unto his mother's womb and be born?" Verse 5, Jesus answered, "Verily, verily I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." Verse 6, "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit." Verse 8, "The wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest its sound thereof but cannot tell whence it cometh and whether it goeth. So is every one that is born of the spirit."

When I was 14 years old, we were having a revival at church, where I attended with dad and family. I felt such an urging inside of me to go to the altar to give my heart to God. After I prayed, I felt such a relief and joy inside me. I knew I was born again. I felt like a new person; I wish I could say I lived right up until this day.

I got married when I was 16 years old. I went for three weeks in the ninth grade in school. After I got saved, I lived the best I knew how, for God, I trusted Him completely. I would not do anything if I thought it was wrong. I loved the Lord

I had two sons, Gary and Larry, and a daughter Sheila. I trusted the Lord for their healing. I wouldn't give them any medicine because I knew God would heal them, and He did. I always went to church and Sunday School and took my children. My husband wasn't a Christian or even a provider for us. It wasn't easy, but my family and church always came through for me. I guess the cares of life got to me. I got my mind on them instead of God. I really didn't know

God as I do now. I was a Christian, but I didn't read the Bible. All I knew was what the preacher said; he did preach the word of God. We had the best services shouting and praising the Lord.

I went back on God for seven years. I was the most miserable person alive. I would go to church because I wanted to return back to God. God left me alone for seven years. At church, the people would get so happy, clapping their hands and dancing before the Lord. I would have given anything to have felt what they did. I was numb, no feelings, very unhappy and lonely.

I promised God if He would forgive me for my sins, I would never go back on Him again, and to this day, I haven't. I've been tempted at times, and it hasn't always been easy. I made up my mind I would never live in sin and misery again. There is nothing like the presence and love of God in your heart and life.

In 1967, I went to a revival in Obetz, Ohio. Reverend Bobby Groves from Hamilton, Ohio, was holding a revival. When he made the altar call that night, I felt the Holy Spirit calling me back to the Father. I did not hesitate to go to the altar to pray and repent. How wonderful I felt knowing God had taken me back. Brother Groves had some of us to stand up. He said he saw a light over our heads, and God was going to use us.

I never thought any more about that for a few years. Then I thought, how was God going to use me, I didn't have any education or I hadn't done anything for God. I thought you had to do something big for God for Him to use you. God knows our heart and our desire to please Him. He will call, and He calls all of us to do something.

I had been going to churches, but couldn't find one like I was used to when I was young. I finally found Frebis Avenue Church of God. Brother Sam Luke was the pastor at that time. I enjoyed going to church, but I never got involved. I was very insecure and felt intimidated by some. I joined the church and was baptized. It felt good to have a church like the one I grew up in. Even though I was very shy and had no confidence in myself, I felt at home at Frebis Avenue church. I believed in the Holy Ghost; I was raised in a Pentecostal church, but I had never received Him, for He is a Him, not an it.

I had two Baptist friends, Frances and Lucy, who had received the Holy Ghost with speaking in other tongues. They went about encouraging others to receive the Holy Ghost and came to visit me. I prayed, but I didn't speak in tongues. One of them said, "We have 20 more minutes if you want to pray again." I said, "If you are so determined that I receive the Holy Ghost, I'll pray again," for I really did want to receive Him.

We prayed again; I received the Holy Ghost. Frances gave a message in tongues. Lucy interpreted the message. First time for all of us. Then we rejoiced until we were all drunk in the

spirit; we laughed; we couldn't stop for a long time. Oh my, now we need to get back to that old-time way.

After I received the Holy Ghost, I was a different person. I still wouldn't sing in the choir, but I did teach four and five-year-old boys; it was great. I learned a lot, teaching them. Brother Robert Owens Sr. was the pastor at this time. I kept feeling like the Lord wanted me to do something; I didn't know what. I had such a strong feeling God wanted me to do something. I prayed, and He would give me scripture after scripture. I would cry at night; I felt like I wasn't in the will of God.

One night we were having a revival at the Frebis Avenue Church of God. Brother Livingston from Florida was the evangelist; he was a young man. This was in July of 1977. He said, "There is someone here who God has placed a call on their life if you will come to the altar He will tell you what it is. I felt such a quickening in my heart to go, for I had been seeking the Lord as to what he wanted me to do. I knew he was speaking to me. So I rushed to the altar to seek God. As soon as I knelt down, the Lord said, "Preach." It scared me so bad, I thought, Lord, I can't preach. I am too backward and fearful of people, not afraid they would hurt me but afraid of what they would think of me. However, I knew that it was the Lord speaking to me, and I believed Him.

I did not tell anyone for a long time. Finally, I told my friend Nell. She lived in Springfield, Ohio. She said she knew I had been called. This went on for a time, and I felt I had to tell my pastor, but I felt if I told him, he would put me right up in the pulpit. I knew that I could not do that, get up in front of all those people, and talk. I was too nervous and backward.

Finally, Nell came to visit one day. I had made up my mind to tell the pastor that day because I knew I had to. When I saw Nell, I thought, Oh, I won't have to call him today. The first thing she said was, "You are supposed to call your pastor today." I called the pastor, and I was crying so hard I could hardly talk. He said, "That's great, but why are you crying so hard." He did not know that I thought he would put me in the pulpit, as soon as I told him.

Little by little, God brought me out of some of the shyness. Time and time again, I would seek God, "Lord, show me, prove to me if you want me to preach." He would give me more scriptures. This went on for a year or so. Yet, I was not sure how He wanted me to preach or where. I really didn't want to. I read and studied my Bible every day. The Lord started waking me up at night or in the early hours of the morning. I would write poems and read the Bible. A verse or two would stand out to me. I wrote it down and wrote things that had happened to me concerning the verse. I still wasn't sure exactly what God wanted me to do.

I would pray and seek Him all the time. One morning I was praying about this just after making up my bed. The power of God turned me around. The Lord said, "I have told you, and I

have told you what I would have you do, in the midnight hour upon your bed, then I knew, I said, "Lord, you want me to write." He also said, "Be careful lest you be exalted within yourself, I say, again, be careful lest you be exalted within yourself."

I started writing more things the Lord gave me. I felt led to give Pastor Owens what I had written. He told the ladies at a prayer meeting to read what I had written. He put it in the church bulletin. Every time I gave the pastor what I had written, he put it in the church bulletin. Most every time, someone would tell me it was what they needed to hear.

God is an awesome God. He knows us more than we know ourselves. He is all-knowing, so kind and true. He equips us for what He has called us to do.

Later Lucille Walker from Cleveland, Tennessee, called Pastor Owens to ask if she could put my article in her book of inspirations. She did, the book is called "What To Do When You Pray" by Lucille Walker.

I felt led to go to the World Harvest Church. It was hard for me to leave my church. I loved all the people; the pastor was good. He was a dedicated pastor; they felt like my family. Yet I loved World Harvest Church and knew God wanted me there. I went to Bible College; it was a very rewarding time in my life. Everything is for an appointed time.

I had the pleasure of working in the church as an usherette. The church was large. People were assigned to a lot of places. My job was keeping watch over the restrooms. You may think, surely not that job. I have had the best blessings watching over the restrooms. God poured His love and presence on me in such a mighty way. Then I started answering the Breakthrough Prayer Phones. I never was as blessed as I was answering the phones. I know God placed me there. His word became so real to me. I learned I had authority over Satan in the name of Jesus, that Satan was a defeated foe, and Jesus was victorious over every power and principality of powers because Jesus is victorious, I am victorious. He lives in me.

The Lord woke me up about 4:45 am one morning and told me to write a book on what He had done for me. He even told me the title of the book.

It is not by might, nor by power but by His spirit saith the Lord. If God tells you to do something, He must know you can do it, or He wouldn't tell you to do it. I am getting older, and I feel like I have let the Lord down in so many ways, that is why I need to do this before it is too late.

I pray whoever reads this book that God will reveal Himself to you as He has to me so many times. He has been my best friend, helper, strength, comforter, supplier of all my needs, and savior of my soul. He is a wonderful heavenly Father.

I loved the World Harvest Church. I loved Pastor Rod Parsley's teaching, and preaching-I was blessed at that church.

I felt led to go to Cornerstone Fellowship Church of God, Pastor Robert Owens Jr. I wanted to be sure it was God leading me to that church. I asked the Lord for two signs if it was Him leading me to this church; both came to pass as I asked.

Jerry and Angel Hodges started taking me to church. That was one of the things I asked God. "Lord, if you want me to go to Cornerstone Church of God, have someone take me." If you are sincere, God will answer prayer.

I am most grateful to Jerry and Angel. I'm sure God will bless them for helping me. I kept telling different ones, I don't know why I am here, but God told me to come here. Some would say, "God will let you know."

Golden Nuggets in Psalms 37

In 1950 I was expecting a baby. My husband didn't support my son and me. I didn't have insurance to pay a hospital bill, someone told me about a hospital that only charged one dollar a day.

My cousin took me to that hospital; it was 90 miles away. I was expecting my baby on July 18th. I went a week before that to stay in a boarding house for expecting mothers. Larry was born on August 11th.

I read Psalms 37 every day. I felt like the Lord was telling me to trust Him, that my husband would have to pay for his sins.

- 1. Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.
- 2. For they shall be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.
- 3. Trust in the Lord, and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.
- 4. Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart.
- 5. Commit thy way unto the Lord; also trust in Him; and He shall bring it to pass.
- 6. Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.
- 7. Cease from anger and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

- 8. For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.
- 9. For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.
- 10. But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace
- 11. The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.
- 12. The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.
- 13. For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

As I read the words of God, I couldn't see all this, all I could see or think of was what my husband was doing now.

Now I had two sons to take care of. That was 66 years ago. God has been faithful to His word. He has taken care of me all these years. I still trust the Lord with all my heart, mind, and soul.

My husband passed away in a Veterans hospital with tuberculosis. I'm still here on January 24, 2017, trusting and believing God's word.

My Mother

My mother's name was, Carrie Elizabeth Smith Perry, her children called her Mamie. She was short in stature; she wore size four- and one-half slippers. She was a strong person and had strong faith in God. She lived Christ-like as all children of God should.

We walked to a church close to five miles every time the church was open. The pastor preached the gospel; they sang, shouted, and praised the Lord. Everyone loved each other. They helped each other when there was a need.

When a man died in the neighborhood, my dad dressed them for their funeral. He also helped make their wooden casket. The families of the deceased set up with them at their homes until time for their funeral. They were poor people who didn't have money to use the funeral homes.

My mother trusted the Lord, and she told everyone about the love of God. She became sick in March, went to the doctor, and she had a tumor as large as a gallon bucket. They did surgery on her and took the tumor out. They also found she had cancer in her liver.

She gradually became very sick, bedfast sometime before she went to be with the Lord. She was resting, and she had a vision. She saw Abraham as he went by her bed. She saw Isaac and Jacob and all the prophets of old as they went by her bed, she called out their names.

She was so happy, then she said, "There is my robe and crown. Oh, there is Jesus." She was excited and happy. She lived a few more days; then she went home to her final resting place with the Lord.

Brother Saved From Fire

I had good Christian Parents, and we walked to church four or five miles. One night on our way home from church, when we got in sight of our house, it was on fire. My mother ran faster than my dad and me.

My brother was in bed asleep, and the kerosene lamp was on the table beside his bed. My brother had knocked the lamp over. The curtains on the windows were on fire, my mother grabbed them off the window, threw them out in the yard, and woke my brother up seemingly in a split second.

Thank God for the strength God gave her to rescue my brother. I'm sure she was praying as she ran. It is so good to have faith in God.

That was about 79 years ago, and God is still the same. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

A Word from the Lord

After reading my Bible study this morning, one verse quickened in my spirit. I felt the Lord so great, like a "Holy Reverence" or spark in my spirit, not in a shout or a shaking, nothing like that. It's like I know how great God is. It was through His love that it shows how powerful He really is. The words of David in Psalms 29:10 "The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King forever." This is what the Lord gave me as I began to write, "Yea, words cannot describe who I am. I am powerful, mighty. I not only ride upon the waves and floods I ride upon the winds, which can say who I am in my secret places, a mystery to all men. I come to you in love. Witness to others about me, tell them of my great love, power, and might. Help strengthen the weak and discouraged; your words have healing because I gave them to you to

use for my glory I desire to be lifted up above every situation that arises for I am God. $06/30/08\ 10:00\ am$

My son Gary joined the army in 1967. He was sent to Vietnam for 15 months. I prayed daily for the Lord to protect him and bring him safely home. I asked churches to pray for him, plus friends and all my family. He loved me so much. From a small boy until he was grown, he came by often to see if I was ok or needed anything. While Gary was in Vietnam, my mind was on him most of the time, praying constantly. The news people daily told how many soldiers were killed that day. Usually, there were thousands, and I never gave up. I believed the Lord would bring him home safe. I can't say I didn't worry or cry a lot over Gary and all the boys, but I still had faith in God. After Gary came home, he told me his friend, another soldier, was sitting beside him his friend's body from the waist up was blown off by a mortar shell I suppose. Gary came home without a scratch on his body-don't tell me God doesn't answer prayer. I know for a fact He does. It's all in knowing the word of God and believing it and obeying it. We are to speak God's word over every situation we have. "So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void. But it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." Isaiah 55:11.

I have always told people that my children (family) would be saved, and I quote Acts 16:31: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." Gary passed away on May 21, 2004. A few days later, I said, "Lord is Gary with you?" Instantly, the Holy Spirit said, don't you believe my word, and He quoted to me Acts 16:31. I really believed that scripture when I quoted it so many times. "Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth." Mark 9:23 "For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which He saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith." Mark 11:23. I confirm and testify those scriptures have come to pass for me many times. God is the same yesterday today and forever. I praise and thank God for helping me remember His word, and for the many times, He has answered my prayer.

Attitude Changed By Prayer

Matthew was 10-years-old, and like most little boys of his age, he loves Nintendo. He plays it or watches TV, in my opinion way too much, but then I am his grandma or mamma to him. He is very affectionate and likes a lot of attention. He is red-headed and brown-eyed and has a few freckles. He is a very handsome little boy, but he is stubborn. I love it when he comes to stay overnight. This particular night I was lonely and wanted him to stay. I did not want him

to know how bad I wanted him to stay, so I said, "Matt, come and stay all night with me." He said, "Mamma, I can't. I have to go Christmas shopping." Nothing I said would change his mind.

His mom and dad had gone somewhere, and I was babysitting him and his brother Adam in their home. Well, you know how boys fight sometimes. Matt has a very bad temper, and Adam likes to pick on him. Adam hit Matt, and Matt got so mad he tried his best to kick the door down. I tried to be nice and get him to go to his bedroom, but no way would he go. I tried to force him. He is the strongest little fellow I have ever seen! I had to drag him to his bedroom. He laid down on the bed, and I went back to the living room. Before long, I started feeling sorry for Matt. I went to check on him. I tried to talk to him, and he would not say a word. He just stared straight ahead and never moved. After a long time, I really got concerned. I went back to the living room and stayed a while. When I went back again, Matt had gotten under the bed. He still would not move or say a word, just stared. I could not take it anymore. I got down and laid prostrate on the floor, stretched out my hands, and reached Matt under the bed. I started praying. The Bible says whatsoever you bind on earth shall be bound in heaven, and whatsoever you loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven. I said, "In the name of Jesus, I bind the spirit that is tormenting Matt," and I commanded it to leave him in Jesus' name. Then, I started praying in the Holy Ghost. A peace came over me as if everything was ok.

I went back to the living room and sat down. I sat there for a short while. I was not thinking about Matt. He came to the door and said, "Mamma, can I go home with you and stay all night and go to church in the morning?" "Sure," I said as if nothing had ever happened. I helped him get his clothes ready. First of all, I had to recognize why Matt acted the way he did. The enemy Satan was tormenting him, causing him to be stubborn, rebellious, and feeling sorry for himself. The real Matt is a sweet, lovable, and affectionate child, and I knew that. I also know I do not have to put up with everything Satan dishes out for greater is He that is in me than he that is in the world. Praise God for victory through Christ Jesus.

Larry's Miracle

When Larry was about eight months old, he got really sick with diarrhea. I trusted God to heal Larry, so I didn't give him any medicine. He was so sick he was putting nothing but green water through him.

My sister called her pastor, Brother Stewart. Brother Stewart was a pastor of the Park Hill Pentecostal Church. He came and prayed for Larry.

Pearlie, my step-mother, was there when Brother Stewart came. Larry had rolled his eyes in his head like sometimes people do before they die. Pearlie took Larry out of my arms, thinking the worst.

Brother Stewart anointed Larry with oil and prayed the prayer of faith. Instantly, Larry raised up and looked out of the window. A short while later, Larry's bowels moved, and they were normal.

Thank God for his healing power. Today Larry is a grown man with a beautiful family. If God had not intervened and healed Larry, he wouldn't be here today. God has a purpose for everyone's life, and He had one for Larry.

"O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me." Psalms 30:2

"And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose." Romans 8:28.

Faith Moves God

My son Larry had strained a muscle in his back. He was off work. I asked the ladies at the prayer meeting to pray for Larry. A few days later, I called to see how Larry was, and he said he had gone back to work. He did not know what happened, but he's back, all at once, got better, and he went back to work. Praise God!

Another time, a few years later, Larry hurt his back again. He would get to where he could hardly walk. His wife told me that if he made it into any room, she had to get him by his clothes and drag him back to the other room. One evening, their bird was hollering. He got up and went to it. He stood there and thought, this bird knows when he hollers, I will come to his rescue, or someone will. Right then, he believed that if he asked the Lord that God would heal him, and God instantly healed his back. That was about 10 or 15 years ago, and his back is still OK. Praise God from whom all blessings flow. He is our healer, deliverer, Savior, and sooncoming King. Psalms 103:2 & 3 says, "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

God Protects Those Whom He Has Called

Larry, my son, has a call of God on is life. Before he was ever born, the Lord spoke to me and told me if I would serve Him, He would make a minister out of him. God was the only one that knew what my baby was to be. Years have gone by and as far as I know, Larry still has not fulfilled that calling. He reads his Bible a lot, for hours sometimes, and can explain it like you wouldn't believe. It is awesome to hear him explain the Bible. I have gotten a little weary at times about this.

Once I was praying for Larry, and the Lord gave me Habakkuk 1:5, which says: "Behold ye among the heathen, and regard, and wonder marvelously: for I will work a work in your days, which ye will not believe, though it be told you." Habakkuk 2:2 & 3 says, "And the Lord answered me, and said, Write the vision and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it. For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end, it shall speak, and not lie: though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry." I still believe Larry will someday minister God's word. God calls people to ministry in different ways. He may not be in a pulpit, but he will minister God's word with God's anointing.

He has spared Larry's life so many times: in train wrecks, while he was in the service, he fell and was hurt and was unconscious for four and a half hours, and time and again on the railroad. The Lord has spared his life. One night, he was on his way to Cambridge, Ohio. Larry had an older car because he did not want to drive his good car to work and back. He was on a long stretch of highway. He had a flat tire. He tried to fix it, but he did not have the tire iron needed to get the lug bolts off. As he was trying to fix it, two men stopped by and wanted to know if they could help him. He told them he needed a tire iron. They took him to a service station miles away to get the tool he needed and drove him back to the car. Larry took the wheel off and was repairing the flat when suddenly one of the men hit Larry over the head with the tire iron. Instead of Larry falling over dead or wounded, he raised up, and the men told him they wanted his money because they had seen that he had money at the service station. Larry took off running. He ran into the woods and hid from them until he heard their car leave. He went back to his car, fixed the flat, drove back to the service station, and called the police. He gave the police a description of these men, and the police knew who they were. They searched the town, house after house.

Finally, they came to a house, and Larry said, "There is their car." They sat there and watched the house for a while. Then one of the men came out, and Larry said that was one of the men. So, they put him in a cruiser. They waited again, and the other guy came out, and the police took him too. Today, this man is serving time for another robbery. Someday, he will pay for hitting Larry.

What I am trying to say is if you plead the blood of Jesus over your children, God will move mountains to take care of them. He said that He would give us the desires of our heart if

we delight ourselves in serving Him, and God honors His word. He hastens to perform His word. When your children go out every day, plead the blood of Jesus over them. The Bible says that the angel of the Lord encamps round about them, and I thank God today for His mercy. He honors my faith in Him. I thank God that He knows what He is doing. All we have to do is speak His word, and His word works. I thank God today for watching over Larry and for protecting him. I thank Him for my whole family's salvation, for that is a promise from God. He said if I believe in Him, I would be saved and my house, and I thank God for honoring His word, in the name of Jesus.

They Shall Recover

I received a call that my dad was really sick, and I went to Kentucky, where he lived to take care of him. He was so bad we had to take him to the emergency room at the hospital. While sitting there, waiting for dad to see a doctor, a man who was really sick came in. He was smothering so bad he could hardly stand it. He was sitting straight across in front of me. It was so awful; I could almost feel his pain. I hurt for him, and I started praying under my breath for the Lord to heal him. And the Lord said just as calmly, "Go over and lay your hands on him." I thought, "All of these people sitting here, what would they think?" He was getting worse, and I asked God again to heal him. He said just as calmly again, "Go lay your hands on him." Still, I sat there. I thought He might not believe in God or people getting healed, and still, I just sat there. I was so miserable I could hardly stand it. He started smothering so bad the veins on his neck were awfully swollen. Still, I sat there. Then when I could not stand it any longer, I got up and went behind him to use the payphone on the wall. When I looked at the man's feet, he started smothering so bad that his feet were literally dancing, and he jumped up and went and stood behind me. I hung the phone up and went over to the man and said, "Sir, can I pray for you?" "You sure can," he said. I laid my right hand on his shoulder, and the left one I raised up to God. I said, "Lord, in the name of Jesus, take this smothering away from this man." Instantly he quit smothering. He looked at me in astonishment. I went back over and sat down, and then I forgot about him.

Hours later, he came out of the door where he had been to see the doctor and stood there looking all around the room as if searching for someone or something. He started to leave; then he would come back and look again. He did this several times. The girl that was with me said, "Look at him; there is nothing wrong with him." I said, "No because God healed him." He looked around again like he did not know what was going on and then left. If I had obeyed God the first time and went and laid hands on him as God told me to do, he would not have suffered all that time. When God tells us to do something, we should instantly obey Him. You

see, I do not have any power within myself, but the God that I serve that lives in me has all power in both heaven and earth. I never realized until just recently that we have so much pride that we do not think of other people or God. We are thinking of ourselves, what people will think of us. How I have missed it so many times when God has told me to do things like this, and I did not because of thinking about what people would think about me. God, forgive me for pride in my life. Mark 16:18 says, "They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover." Through my obedience to God's word, He honored His Word, and He hastened to perform it. Jeremiah 1:12.

Healed Of Polyps And Delivered From Smoking Cigarettes

In February 1971, I went to the hospital for tests and x-rays to find out what was wrong with me. After all the x-rays and tests, they found I had ulcers and polyps of the bowels. They wanted to do surgery then, but I wouldn't agree with it.

In November, I went back to the hospital again; they took more x-rays. Dr. Marks told me that polyps had scattered.

The doctors had told me before the polyps were benign, but if they scattered or grew, it would mean in plain words cancer. So, when the doctor said they were scattered, I thought the worse.

On Thursday, Bro. Sparks came to pray for me. He said the simplest prayer. He said, "Lord when they cut into her, let them find nothing but a scar." That is exactly what they found.

I was a Christian at this time, but I still smoked. When someone would leave after visiting me from church, I would be so ashamed to smoke, yet the desire was stronger.

The lady that was in the hospital with me, her daughter, heard me saying how I wished I could quit and how ashamed I was. She said, "Marie, I'm going to ask God to take those cigarettes away from you because you feel so condemned over them."

After the polyps surgery, I have never had a desire to smoke another cigarette. Thank God for hearing me and delivering me from the habit of smoking cigarettes. "Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered." Joel 2:32

My husband had gallbladder surgery. One week after surgery, his incision burst from coughing so hard. The doctor hadn't left orders for his mediation; therefore, the nurses couldn't give him anything because of his incision bursting open, he had to stay in the hospital for one month and two days.

He came home with stitches. He started coughing hard again. I sat there and prayed under my breath. "Lord, if you don't heal him, he will have to go back to the hospital." The Lord said, "Say it out loud." I didn't because I didn't think he believed in healing. He started coughing again, and his face was turning blue; I prayed, "Lord heal him." The Lord said, "Say it out loud." I went over to the bed, laid my hands on him, and said: "Lord in the name of Jesus heal him." The minute I said it out loud even before I finished, my husband handed me the pan he was vomiting in. He said, "I don't need this anymore."

The instant I obeyed the Lord, He healed him. We miss out a lot by not obeying God. When He tells you to do something, do it then.

He knows every one of us for He made us. He has all the knowledge. He said my people know my voice and a stranger they will not follow.

He said, "They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover" Mark16:18.

A blessing, if ye obey the commandments of the Lord your God, which I command you this day." Deuteronomy 11:27

I obeyed the Lord, and He healed my husband instantly. Glory.

God Will Supply All Your Needs

After my husband passed away, if I had looked at the circumstances, I would have been worried sick. I did not have a job. My husband only had enough insurance for his burial. So, I had no finances at all. But, God said He would supply all of my needs according to His riches in glory, that he owns the cattle on a thousand hills. I had faith in God. My oldest son still lived at home, but he had bills to pay. Plus, he was laid off work. He helped all he could, but he only had so much money to give. I prayed to God. I reminded Him of His Word that He would supply my needs. I got a check about a month after my husband passed away for \$658.00 from an insurance company. My husband had taken out life insurance. I did not even know he had insurance. It took care of all the bills. I had no idea I would receive that money.

At Christmas time, I needed money to buy the children something for Christmas, and God sent someone along with \$105.00. I needed some bills paid. I looked for work, but there just wasn't any. So, I waited on God. I laid my bills out on the table, and I said, "Here they are, Lord. You see each one of them. You know what I need." Each day, I went to the mailbox expecting some money from someone. I was getting desperate, but I thought, "God will surely come in time." My faith was getting weak. I called my brother, and he was not home. I called my dad, and he was not home. So, I decided to borrow some money to pay my bills. Instead of

really trusting God, I guess I was trying to do it my way. Why do we live like our Father's word is not true? That is really what we are doing when we do not trust God and believe His word.

A friend called, and I invited her over for breakfast. I felt led to fix a good breakfast. I had breakfast ready when she came. She came in and said, "I felt like I should give you some money." I looked at her real funny. I had not told her I had a need. She wrote me a check for \$100.00. I cried! The day before, I had fasted that God would send someone or help me to get the money. Praise God. If we trusted God more, He would come sooner. We hinder our prayers from being answered by unbelief. God said He would supply all of our needs, and His word is faithful and true. He will hasten to honor His word to us as we believe and obey His word. God is so wonderful. He loves us so very, very much. I praise God, for He is my provider. I can depend on Him, for He said so, and I believe Him. "...according to your faith, be it unto you." Matthew 9:29;

When Satan Attacks Your Body: PRAY!

It was late at night. I had gone to bed and was reading a book. The left side of my head started drawing, and the top left side of my head was in very bad pain. While trying to decide which one of my children to call to take me to the hospital, I heard this inner voice say, "That is the devil attacking you." I got so mad at the devil, just like when you get mad at someone and would love to slap them really hard, or even worse. Well, I was so mad at the devil, I literally would have beat him good! I know you cannot do that, but that is how I felt. I was mad! I laid my hand on my head and said, "In the name of Jesus, head, I command you to line up with the word of God. The word of God says, "By His stripes, you were healed," I said, "Head, I command you to be healed." Instantly, my head stopped hurting, and I was OK.

When Satan attacked Jesus, He would say it is written. When Satan attacks you, just remember God does not put sickness on you. He may allow it to happen to draw you closer to Him, but God never puts sickness on anyone. Know the word of God. When a situation arises, and you do not know what to do, quote the word of God, and resist the devil. James 4:7 says, "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." He will flea as you remind him of God's word. When you really and truly believe God's word and speak it, it is alive and effective. It works! Praise God to know this and act on it.

Healed of Growth and Stomach Healing

Under my right rib, I had a swelling that was about three and one half inches long and visible. I went to a preacher in Akron, Ohio. He laid hands on me and prayed the prayer of faith. The swelling left instantly. Another time, ladies were having a prayer meeting in one of our

homes, and my stomach had been bothering me. Everything I ate bothered me, and I stayed sore under my right rib and in my back. I could hardly sleep or take a deep breath because of the pain. All of us joined hands and prayed for my healing. The power of God hit me, and I felt like I was falling backward. I did not fall, but I got healed. The sickness and pain left me. Praise God! It is still gone today. God is the great physician. Mark 16:18 says, "They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover." The word of God is true. God honors His Word, and He hastens to perform it. Hebrews 11:1 says, "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

A special personal story about my son, Adam Blake

In the early months of 1976 was the announcement of my pregnancy of my first child. Approximately five months in my pregnancy, I received the news that no mother wants to hear.

I remember the day quite well. During a prenatal scheduled office visit for a normal routine exam, the nurse checked for a heartbeat. She then proceeded with an ultrasound, and after not much conversation, she explained that Dr. Ucker would contact me. I later received a call that I needed to come into the office for a meeting. From the meeting, Gary and I were told that our baby did not have a heartbeat, and our baby was not alive. Then worse yet, he informed us that our baby appeared to be deformed. He had no explanation, just that sometimes these things happen.

They made arrangements for me to be admitted to Grant Hospital to induce premature labor and give me instructions to prepare for that day. Needless to say, it was the most difficult time of our lives. "Prayers were going up."

The day came when I was admitted to the hospital. They took my vitals, put a gown on me, placed me on a bed, and before the process began, the nurse told me, as the standard procedure, we need to check for the heartbeat. She moved the stethoscope over my stomach, and to our amazement, there was a loud heartbeat. She looked at me with shock and left the room to talk to the doctor. After a brief meeting with Dr. Ucker, I was discharged to come home.

I continued my prenatal care with Dr. Patterson at Riverside Methodist Hospital. He was reluctant to take me because I was so far along in my pregnancy but reconsidered. Dr. Patterson was an older doctor with old fashion methods for delivering babies. I was asleep during delivery, but when I woke up in the middle of the night, there was a baby crying down the hall. The nurse confirmed that that was my baby and asked if I wanted to see him. She said he had the strongest lungs in the nursery
big smile>.

I believe that God gave us a miracle baby. When God gives you a gift, He gives you a perfect gift, whole and complete. Our son, Adam Blake, was delivered full term with no complications and weighed a healthy 8-pounds 4 ½ oz.

Sheila Blake

I had everyone praying that my grandson would live and not die. Thank you, precious Lord, for my grandson.

Alpha M. Barnes

God Is Our Protector

While visiting Gladys, my sister-in-law in Kentucky, on July 6, 1998, we had been shopping and were very tired. While sitting in her family room from the garage, we had forgotten to close the garage door. All at once, a tall man ran into the house; it scared us. I asked in alarm, what are you doing in our house? He said they are going to kill me. Thinking it may be a gang-related, I told him to go through the kitchen. He went through the kitchen and through the living room and out the front door. I saw a policeman, and we felt safer. I told the policeman, the man ran through our house and out the front door. The policeman told us to go out to the road for safety. It sure was a scary time. The man ran into the house behind us. He finally got caught; I give God all the glory for protecting us in Jesus' name. The angels of the Lord are encamped round about us. What a blessing to know and believe in God's word.

God Can Turn Evil Away From Us

I left home for work when it was still dark about 5:30 am. I was sitting at a red light. There were not many cars on the street. All at once, there came a big man; he was almost in my car. I got so scared; I did not think to run the red light, all I could say was, "Lord, in the name of Jesus." That man turned around instantly and went back across the street. There is power in the name of Jesus. Psalms 27:1 says, "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?" Psalms 91:11 says, "For He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." And verses 2 and 3 say, "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in Him will I trust. Surely, he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler..."

Healed of Cancer of the Breast

I had problems with my breast, and I went to the doctor. He examined me and sent me for x-rays. The test came back and said I had cancer. The doctor very gently told me. He felt so bad about it, and he looked so sad that I felt sorry for him. I cried, of course. My doctor recommended a surgeon, and I went to him. He also told me I had cancer. That is not good news by any means. I was scheduled to go into the hospital on a Sunday.

Always when I got sick, or anyone in my family, I called people to pray, which I did immediately. I also went to Akron, Ohio, to have the preacher pray for me on the Friday night before I was scheduled to go into the hospital. When he laid hands on me, he really did not lay his hands on me, he just barely touched my forehead, I fell back on the floor. Now, I am not a small person. If I had fallen on my own, it would have hurt me bad! When I was falling, it felt like I was floating in the air, and ever-so-lightly, I hit the floor so gently. It was like falling on a feather bed. Praise God! I got up and went back to my seat and remembered what I was prayed for. I felt to see if the soreness and the lump were gone. It was gone, and the swelling also! I could not use my arm before I was prayed for; I could hardly stand for my blouse to touch me. I could barely use my left arm, I had had lumps under my arm, but now they were gone! I started crying for Joy. The lady next to me asked me why I was crying. I told her, "I just got healed of cancer!"

I told the nurse when I went to the hospital (I went on as scheduled) that I was healed, and the cancer was gone. She looked at me with a kind of pity, as if I was not all there. I told her I wanted another x-ray before surgery, and she said she would tell the doctor. When my surgeon came in on Monday, I told him I had been prayed for, and the Lord healed me, that I did not need the surgery. So he examined me really good. He hit a tender place in my breast. He said, "See, you need to have the surgery." I said, "Ok, but you will not find cancer." He did the surgery on Wednesday. There was no cancer, and there was no drainage where I had the surgery. I healed so fast that it was amazing to the doctors.

Now I know exactly when God healed me. I may never be sure of anything else, but I know when God healed me. Several times the symptoms came back, and I told the doctor. He had me take another mammogram. It showed I was OK. About a year or so later, I had the symptoms again. I had another mammogram. It proved I was OK. Before a year later, I had more symptoms, even worse than I had ever had before. I started to have fears, but I told the devil, "Devil, I know when God healed me. I know the exact place, and no one can ever make me doubt that! I will have one more mammogram, and if it proves that I do not have cancer, you may as well never bother me again, because I will not believe you!" I had another mammogram, and it proved I did not have cancer. That was twenty years ago, in 1976 (this is 1996), and I have never had another symptom! "For I am the Lord that healeth thee." Exodus 15:26. Praise God, and He does a beautiful job of everything He does!

October 28, 2001

I came home from work at about 8:30 pm very tired; someone was in my parking place. I went around back to find a place to park, stopped the car, put my foot out the door hollering at the person who parked in my place to tell her it was OK for her to park there. The car started moving; I realized I hadn't put the car in park. I meant to put my foot on the brake and put it on the accelerator instead. The car went into the fence with my foot wedged between the car door and car crushing my ankle; it was broke and crushed. It was very devastating and painful. I screamed, and my neighbor Bruce rushed to me. He told me what I had to do to get my foot out. A lot of prayers went up to God for me. That was 15 years ago, the last time I went to the surgeon, he was so proud my ankle healed so well. I didn't have any arthritis. I've never had much pain except when it first happened. I can walk good, thanks to all the prayers. It's June 1, 2016

Praise Report

My brother-in-law had been sick all winter with prostate trouble, inner ear problems, and sinus infection. He was in severe pain most of the time. My sister called for me to pray for him. She meant later, but the Holy Ghost ever so gently said, "If you pray for him now, I will heal him." I hesitated to pray, and the Holy Ghost said it again. I said to my sister, "Tell Marcus to get on the phone. I want to pray for him." That was Thursday evening. Sunday she called and wanted to tell me the good news. She said, "The next day he was worse, Saturday some better and Sunday he had no pain and the weakness was all gone; he was healed." Thank God for His healing power. If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place, and it shall remove, and nothing shall be impossible unto you.

A Spiritual Blessing Refilled with the Holy Ghost

Daily, we all need to be lifted up, and we need a new blessing in the Lord.

I had been kind of down because I had been going through some problems and situations in my life, separation from my husband, and so on. On a Sunday at church, Brother Owens, my pastor, had just finished his sermon, and he said, "There are three people here that need to pray, and I know who they are."

The conviction of God was so strong on me to go to that altar that I just sat there. Several people went to the altar. He said again, "there are still two more people that need to pray." I knew that I needed to go because I felt the Spirit of the Lord drawing me. But I still sat there. I said, "Lord if he means me, let him say it one more time." I hadn't much more than said

that until the pastor said, "There is still one more." He didn't have to say anything more. I ran to that altar. When I got there, the Holy Ghost fell on me, and I started speaking in tongues. My knees felt like jelly, and down I went. I could hardly stop speaking in tongues. When I got up from the altar, I was so weak under the power of God I could hardly get home.

Later that night, the sweetest feeling came over me. It felt like liquid love. It was so wonderful. It was so great and awesome. I was so happy, and I was calling and telling everyone I knew. I told Brother Owens later, and he said, "God told me that you needed to pray." But I said, "Lord, you tell her and show her too." The Spirit of God that quickens us is so awesome. If we'll just heed, God knows what He is doing.

That feeling of liquid love stayed over me until the following Tuesday. It was so wonderful. It was just beautiful. Praise God! Ephesians 1:3 says, "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ; who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places."

God Showed UP In Our Women's Prayer Meeting

On Wednesday morning, at a sister's house, we were all praying and praising God. All at once, I started speaking in tongues so strong; it was like I was preaching. I never felt the anointing so strong. There was such a brightness, and I was in the center of it. I had my eyes closed, and it felt like I was in the very presence of God. It was like I was going to leave the world. It was so awesome.

I opened my eyes, and everyone was on their knees with their heads bowed almost to the floor, moaning and crying in the Spirit. All at once, a sister started preaching in English. You never heard such a sermon. When she got through, everyone was kneeling again. We had never seen anything like it. One lady said that Sister Keller spoke and did actions exactly as I had done, except in English. Later, Sister Fraley said that I preached in tongues, and the other lady preached the interpretation in English. God works in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform. 1 Corinthians 14:2 says, "For he that speaketh in an unknown tongue speaketh not unto men, but unto God: for no man understandeth him; howbeit in the spirit he speaketh mysteries." "I would that ye all spake with tongues, but rather that you prophesied: for greater is he who prophesies than he that speaketh with tongues, except he interprets, that the church may receive edifying." We are the church, the children of the Most High God.

Delivered From A Tormenting Spirit

Someone in my family had done something to hurt me very deeply. I couldn't get it out of my mind. All-day long I couldn't stop thinking about it. It was horrible. It was constantly tormenting me.

When someone you know hurts you, you can say or do something that will clear the air. When it is Satan tormenting your mind, it takes the word of God to set you free to get rid of it.

I went to bed with this on my mind and got up the next morning with this still tormenting me. I started to read the Bible, thinking, "This will help." All at once, it came to my mind that God does not tell you things to confuse you or torment you. That's the devil. And I said, "Lord, through your shed blood on the cross and in the Name of Jesus Christ help me to resist this devil that is tormenting me."

I didn't think any more about it until late that evening. What a relief to know that anything that you have need of, God is right there if you'll just call on Him. James 4:7 says, "Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."

God Gives Good Daughter-in-Laws

I had known Annette for eight or nine years. She was a good, little Christian girl. She seemed very quiet, clean, and wholesome. She was not feisty. I thought she would make my son a good wife, but I never mentioned this to anyone, I always thought about it and prayed about it. Gary did not go to church. He was a little older than Annette. For several years I prayed about this. Gary was getting older, and I wanted him to marry and settle down in his own home. I just wanted him to be happy. Annette was going with another boy, and it looked serious. I just told God I wanted her for Gary, and I believed she would make him a good wife.

Annette went to Pennsylvania for school. I hardly ever saw her. Finally, she came home when school was over. Since Gary did not go to church, I did not see how they would ever meet. However, I still believed God for the answer.

My daughter had a baby shower at church, and Gary was there to help take her gifts home for her. Annette saw Gary, and Gary saw Annette. From then on, they started dating and were married in 1975. They are still together and happy. God will give you the desires of your heart if you delight in serving him. I know that for a fact. God is good. Psalms 37:4 says, "Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." Today Gary is still happily married to the same girl with two precious children whom I love very much, Gary and April. God is faithful and true to His word.

A lady evangelist was at our church holding a revival. At this time, we were building onto the church. The evangelist took up an offering. I felt led by God to give \$50. I did not have the \$50 at the time. I put up every excuse why I could not give. Really, I could not afford to give the \$50 in my mind and in my eyes. I wrestled with this for a week. I had to give it or disobey God.

My husband did not like for me to give big offerings like that, so I did not know what I was going to do. I did not want to tell him because I knew that he would not want me to give it, but he went to his hometown in Tennessee for a weekend. That weekend I gave the \$50, not that I was going against my husband, but I just had to obey the Lord. Not very long after that, I received a check from where I had worked for \$60 that I had not worked for and surely was not expecting it. Also, my husband received a check for \$150 that he was not expecting. I sometimes feel that God gets so tired of man getting the credit for what He does. He has to prove to us that He is still God and the source of our supply, not man. If I had not obeyed God and given, I might not have gotten the other money. I am glad God knows my heart. James 1:25 says, "But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the word, this man shall be blessed in his deed." Obedience, the Bible says, is better than sacrifice. The wealth of the sinner, the Bible says, is laid up for the just, and there is no want to them that walketh upright.

Another Miracle

I needed a roof on my house. Several people tried to stop the leak, but it did not work. I did not have a big income, and the house needed a paint job and a new roof. I cried so much and prayed for God to help me in this need. It was just so depressing with the house leaking, the house needing to be painted, and I could not do anything about it. I had no money. I was not physically able to do it. I could not even hire someone, just people I knew that could patch up a leak in the roof at times, but it did not work. I got so tired that one day, I said, "Lord, I am not going to worry about this house anymore. I am your child, and if this house falls in on me, I will not worry."

At that time, the city was giving out grants to fix the houses of people that had a low income. I tried to get a grant, but I was not eligible. The man I talked to said if I had a mortgage against my house, then I would be eligible for the grant. I did not want to go in debt for anything, so I did not have a mortgage against my house.

In the meantime, I had some overtime on my check, and I was planning what I would do with it. The Lord said, "I want you to send this payday to an evangelist. Do not send it by personal check but a money order and pay your tithes out of what you already have." I almost

cried. I really needed that money. After a while of talking to the Lord, trying to get out of this, I gave in because I knew God wanted me to give it, so I sent the money.

About two years later, my house started leaking. I went to the bank and borrowed enough money to put a whole new roof on my house, and they put a mortgage against my house for the money I borrowed. I had forgotten about the grant to fix my house. Another year went by, and the man in charge of the grants called me again. He wanted to know if I had a mortgage against my house, that if I did, I would be able to receive the grant. I said, "Yes, I do. I had to borrow money to get a new roof." He came to my house, and I filled out some papers. A short while later, I got a call to come uptown and pick up a check for \$10,000.00! I could hardly believe this! I felt like there must be some kind of a pitch to this. It was just too good to be true. Maybe they wanted me to sign over my home to them. It was just too unbelievable to receive \$10,000.00 for nothing! I did not know about a grant, what it meant, or anything.

So I took my pastor with me to the office to collect the check. On the way up there, I told my pastor how God had told me to give all of my paycheck to someone. He said, "I would have to know it was God before I gave my paycheck." Well, I was sure. I sought God and gave all kinds of excuses for why I could not give it. But, God told me to give. When my pastor looked at the check, he said, "That is unbelievable!" All he could do was look at the check and say it was unbelievable. I told him. "That is what I have been trying to tell you on the way up here. The Lord told me to give all I had so He could give me this. Glory!" The Lord is so beautiful. He is so great, mighty, wonderful, and precious! You cannot out-give God. John 2:5, "His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you do it."

God Gives Good Jobs

I applied for a job at Grants Store at the Great Southern Shopping Center. I had never worked in a store before. A few days later, they called me to come in for an interview. I got the job.

I worked as a manager over the men's and boy's department. I worked there for a few years. I was surprised I could do the job because I had never worked in a store before. I prayed and asked God to help me get the job, and He helped me. God knew I could do it. He sees the faith we have in Him, and He honors that faith. Without faith, it is impossible to please God. God made us in His likeness and image. Praise God for His many blessings.

Don't be discouraged or feel defeated-you is the child of the Most High God-you are made in His likeness and image. He is your protector, provider, healer, comforter, and strength.

He is always present. He is a mighty God. The closer we get to Him, the more we will trust Him. He so desires to be with us, to bless us, but we are too involved in doing our own thing.

We put Him on the shelf until we need something, then we beg and beg for Him to help us. We don't have to beg if we put Him first.

He is a jealous God and wants our attention. Why is it so hard to pray and have fellowship with God? Because the devil hates God and will do everything to get our minds off of God. But once you feel that Shekinah Glory or let it fill His temple (your body), you will never be the same. The devil may attack you, but the Holy Spirit will rise up in you and give you His word to speak, and you will have total victory.

Have you ever been reading God's word, and one verse is so real to you. You believe it, you know it is the truth. It comes alive in you. His word is truth and life. When you worship and praise God, you are obeying His words when you worship and praise Him the scripture says He inhabits or dwells in our praises. He comes to you and brings victory. Praise God.

When you have a need, pray His word and say it like Mary, Jesus' mother said "Be it unto me according to your word" The word of God is not a mental revelation; it is a spiritual revelation, given by the Holy Spirit of God. The word of God is powerful enough if you believe it to make it alive in you if you allow it.

God Gave Another Job

I went to a place to put in an application for a job. I was interviewed and went the next morning for another test. On the way home, I was praying, praising God, and thanking Him for giving me the job. The Holy Ghost started speaking through me. It is so wonderful when the Holy Ghost speaks through you. Regardless of your situation, when the Holy Ghost takes over your mind and spirit, you have no fear, no worry, and sickness does not bother you. Oh, the peace of mind that passes all understanding.

I got the job at this place under a thirty-day probationary period. I was not allowed to be off work for any reason. I met some nice people, and I talked about God to everyone I met if they would let me. I love the Lord so much, that was really all I knew to talk about. MaryAnn Marcum became my good friend. She had once known the Lord, and I told her at different times, that if I got laid off there, God had something better for me. Also, if that job was going to take me further from the Lord, I did not want to stay there because I wanted to get closer to God. On the 29th day of work, I kept feeling like I was passing out. I had never felt like that before. I told the girl next to me to take me to the nurse's station. They laid me on a cot, and I

felt like I was dying. They sent me to the hospital. The nurse told MaryAnn I had had a heart attack. MaryAnn said she knew it wasn't God's will for me to be there, and she was not worried about me. God supplies all my needs. He is such a wonderful God.

After some months, I got another job at another company. The wages were much, much better, and I had better benefits. I met a lot of nice people and worked there for six years until the place was closed down. I got to witness to a lot of people, some listened and some closed their ears. God said that His word would not return unto Him void, but that it would accomplish that which He sent it forth to do. I believe I was placed there for that purpose to tell them about Jesus. The seed sown will someday take root and grow. Praise God. I thank God for every person whose path I have crossed, and I truly repent to God for not witnessing to those I had an opportunity to and did not. God, help us to tell others about Jesus. John 15:7 & 8 "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples."

World Harvest Bible Institute

I wanted to go very much to bible school, but there was no way in my mind that I could even think of going. I did not have the money. The fee was \$800. I never heard the Lord say, "You go to that Bible school." However, I wanted to go. All of my life, I had wanted to go to Bible school. I know that God has called me to work for Him, and I have a desire to go. I felt like God wanted me to go because it would enable me to be a better witness for Him. I prayed to God and said, "Lord, you know I do not have any money. If you want me to go to this school, you make the way. I have to have \$400 by August." I believe that was in June. I did not worry about it or think too much about it because I knew I could not go if God did not provide the finances.

For no reason other than I was very tired, I took a few days off from work and went on vacation just to rest. My vacation was without pay. My friend called me before I left and said, "I want to give you \$100 for your vacation." That is exactly what I would have made if I had worked. (Isn't that just like the Lord?) I went to my brother's for the few days rest and rest I did! I slept and rested so much; I kind of felt ashamed. One evening we were having a cookout. My niece and her family came over. We were out on the deck, getting ready to eat. My niece came out and reached me a check. It was for \$300. I really cried then! There was my \$400 dollars for my tuition to Bible school. Needless to say, I was never so surprised and least expected it from them.

When I told God He would have to make way for me, I tried in my mind to think about how I could get the money or how God would give it to me. I came up with no answer. That is

what makes God, God! His thoughts are higher than our thoughts, and His ways are higher than our ways. His promises are true. He keeps His word to us. He said He would supply all of our needs according to his riches in glory, in Philippians 4:19. He owns the cattle on a thousand hills, in Psalms 50:10. "The wealth of the sinner is laid up for the Just," Proverbs 13:22. "…no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly," Psalms 84:11. "O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him." Psalms 34:9. "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you," Matthew 6:33. Also, Mark 11:24 says, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." I believe in Whom I serve that He will provide, protect, and deliver me from all my troubles for He is God. Praise God.

Well, I had the first half of my tuition, and I said, "Lord, if you really want me to go, then let the people I work for agree that I can work in the afternoon instead of the morning. They all agreed and was glad for me. You may say, "What is so important about you going to school?" First, I am 60 years old. I have not been active in what God has called me to do. Second, I need the knowledge that I will learn and do a better job for God. Third, my desire is to work full-time for God.

I went to Bible School for nine months. The rest of the semesters were paid for; I don't remember how. It was the best year of my life. It was like being in the presence of God for nine months. It was great. I witnessed to the people I worked for "Jewish people." I love the Jewish people; I always felt at home in their houses. They were good to me. One day I went to this lady's house after Bible school. I was telling her about what I had learned. She had tears in her eyes and said, "I have to get out of here; I have chill bumps all over me." I don't think she realized that was the power of God she felt. Proverbs 14:25, "A true witness delivereth souls:" Acts 22:15 says, "For thou shalt be His witness unto all men of what thou hast seen and heard." Philippians 4:19 says, "But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

More Prayer Answered

When I attended World Harvest Church, I answered phones for callers who had physical, financial, family problems, or other needs. Rosie Yates called for prayer for her finances. I prayed for her from my heart. I felt her need. A few weeks later, she called back and talked to Agnes, another prayer partner. Rosie told Agnes to tell me she won the Clearinghouse sweepstakes for \$5000 a week for the rest of her life. Rosie lived in Mississippi.

We prayed for Robert Davis from Huntington, West Virginia. He had been in an automobile accident. He was on a respirator for ten days. I had open-heart surgery, liver

surgery, and a broken leg. His mother went home from the hospital on a Sunday night and told her husband there wasn't anything else the doctors could do for their son. It is up to God now. After we prayed for Robert in the Prayer Room, the next morning, when she got to the hospital, they had washed his hair, given him a bath, and he had all the tubes and respirators taken out. Praise God, he lived and didn't die. All praise be to God.

Power In The Name of Jesus

One morning when I was leaving for work, at my gate, there stood a big black dog, a Doberman Pincher. When I started to open my gate to go out and get in my car, the dog would not let me out. I hollered at the dog and did everything I knew to do to run him off. He would not move! I started back in the house to call work and tell them I could not come in, and I thought, "Lord, I have been laid off work for a long time, and I need to get back to work." I said, "Lord, you know I have to get back to work today. Help me to get rid of this dog." From way down inside of me, I felt something move, and out of my mouth came, very calmly, "In the name of Jesus, you get away from here and leave me alone." I did not say it hateful or arrogant. I just said it very calmly, and that dog turned around so fast his head and tail met. He straightened up, and I never saw a dog run as fast as he did. I will never forget that as long as I live. I have no idea what he saw, but I know there is power in the name of Jesus. For when I spoke the name of Jesus, that dog absolutely was jerked around, and he flew down that road. Peter cured a lame man by using the name of Jesus. Acts 3:6 says, "Then Peter said, silver and gold have I none; but such as I have, give I thee: in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk." Jeremiah 10:6 says, "Forasmuch as there is none like unto thee, O Lord; thou art great, and thy name is great in might." Zechariah 13:9 says, "And I will bring the third part through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried: they shall call on my name, and I will hear them: I will say, It is my people: and they shall say, The Lord is my God."

Fear of People

All my life, as far back as I can remember, I was very shy. I hated to be around a lot of people I did not know. I felt like they were looking at me all of the time. I was very insecure. If someone spoke to me, I would blush. I could feel my face getting so hot, and I hated it. The more I thought about it, the hotter my face would get, and I am sure the redder it would get. So, I kind of stayed to myself a lot. As I grew older, I got out of it a little. I wondered why I was like that so many times. My family and I started going to a pretty large church. The house was always full. I would go to the church and have such fear. I was not afraid of the people literally that they would hurt me; it was just a fear that I had. I felt very self-conscious and insecure. Oh,

it was horrible. There is no word to describe that fear. I stayed home from church a lot because of this. Yet, I never told anyone how I felt inside.

Reverend Angley in Akron, Ohio, prayed for people, and they got healed all of the time. I wrote and asked him to pray that God would take this fear away. The fear left, and I have never had it again. I can sit down by the best of people, and it does not bother me one bit. Of course, I received the Holy Ghost somewhere around that time also. But to be delivered from that kind of fear is more than words can say. God is a wonderful God, and I have found that all we have to do is ask Him, and He will give it to us. John 16:24 says, "Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full." Oh, the relief and joy to be able to go anywhere and not have that fear. Praise God for His love and that He honors His word.

Angels Protect Me

I have always loved to read the Bible about how God always intervened for His people. He protected the people and shielded them from harm. He fought their battles and a lot of other things. God loves His children. My cousin from Indiana called me one night at about 11:00. I lived alone. My husband had been dead for about two years. My children were married and gone from home. Two of my children still had my door key. I was sitting there talking to my cousin, and I heard someone put a key in the door and turn the doorknob. I thought it was one of the children and did not pay much attention to it. No one came in, so I told my cousin, "Wait a minute, someone is trying to get in my door." I was scared, but I went to the door a little bit later and peeped out. I could not see anyone. I hesitated a little when I opened the door. As far as I could see, I could not see anyone. I did not think anything about it. The next day or so, I was reading in 2 Kings 6 about Elisha being a prophet of God who warned the king of Israel of the Syrians. The king of Israel obeyed the man of God and was saved. The king of Syria was sore troubled. He said, "Will you show me which one is king of Israel," and they said, "None my lord, but Elisha the prophet. He tells the king of Israel the words thou speakest in thy bedchamber." That made the king of Syria very mad, and he said, "Go and spy where Elisha is." They sent horses and chariots and a great host of soldiers and compassed the city about where Elisha was. When the servant of Elisha the man of God had arisen early, he saw the host of the horses and chariots that compassed the city. He was afraid and said, "What shall we do?" Elisha answered and said, "Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them." And Elisha prayed and said. "Lord, I pray Thee, open his eyes that he may see." And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountains were full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha. I read this, and I said, "Oh Lord, to be able to see something like that," and all at once I saw outside my door (where someone had tried to get in the night before) a big man leaned up against the house with his arms crossed, and on the other side of the door was a big man standing up tall. I said, "Lord, there is no way anyone can

get in my house as long as I trust in You!" Psalms 34:7 says, "The angels of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them.

Angel of Love

Living alone sometimes is not good. It cannot be helped, of course, at times. One instance in my life, not too long after my husband passed away and the children were all gone, I was all alone and very lonely. Sometimes when you are alone, your mind dwells on the past, and it is very lonely. This particular night, I really needed someone to talk to. I tried calling so many people, and no one was at home, or else they could not talk. I was not so busy in church then, nor did I have as close a relationship with Jesus as I do now. I was so lonely; I could not stand it. I said, "Lord, if this is all my life is ever going to be like, then take me home. I cannot stand this loneliness." Suddenly, before my face, I saw this man. He had black hair. I cannot tell you what his face looked like. I saw him with my eyes. I felt such overwhelming love; I was saturated in his love. I was filled to overflowing. It penetrated my very being inside and out. It was so marvelous; there are no words to describe how I felt. I cried and cried for joy, to be so loved. I said, "Lord, this must be what it is going to be like when I get to heaven." I could not stand this very long in this body. The peace and satisfaction of His love and to know one day soon, we are going to be in His awesome presence to live and abide forever and ever. It makes me anxious to go to see Him face to face, the one that loved us so much that He gave His life on Calvary just for us. Praise God! Proverbs 8:17 says, "I love them that love me..." Song of Solomon 8:7 says, "Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned," John 17:26, "And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it: that the love wherewith thou has loved me may be in them, and I in them."

Motorcycle Gang Left After Prayer

I woke up in the night to the most horrible noise. I looked out the window; there were men on motorcycles, hundreds of them all racing their motors. They were going around and around in the parking lot in front of my house. It scared me so bad I didn't know what to do. Our gates were blocked, and all down the streets were motorcycles.

I prayed for hours. I asked the Lord not to let my neighbor wake up, for she was afraid. She didn't wake up. After praying for hours, I told the Lord I'm so tired I'm going to lay down. Which is what he wanted me to do in the first place. When I woke up the next morning, I called my sister in Kentucky to request prayer for me and that those people would leave. I didn't know at the time they had rented the building in front of me.

She called me later to tell me she requested prayer for me and that the motorcycle gang would leave. She said everyone went to the altar to pray, even the sinners, and they got saved.

Now that is just like the Lord. God knew He would move them out, but we had to ask first, "....ye have not, because ye ask not." James 4:2

"I say unto you, that likewise, joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance." Luke 15:7

I had a scary, restless night, but several sinners were saved because of it. God always makes good things come out of the bad things if we live right and ask Him.

Touch Not Mine Anointed

God gave me time off from work. While working for a warehouse, I told everyone that would listen about Jesus and what He had done for me. There are all kinds of people that work in public jobs. When I first started, I felt shy and sort of insecure in that atmosphere, I never felt insecure in the Lord. All my life, I have loved the Lord. I have not always lived right, but I loved the Lord and believed in the Lord. 1 Chronicles 16:2 says, "Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm."

My supervisor was a lady. I really liked her. I knew she drank a lot, but I still liked her. She was a good supervisor. I witnessed to her about Jesus all the time, and she seemed to really enjoy it. She said she used to be a Christian, and then she changed toward me. She became really hateful with me. I could not seem to do anything to please her, and I tried so hard. She would pick at me until sometimes I wanted to cry.

Vivian was a good friend. We prayed together and enjoyed the blessings of God. We would get so blessed at times; we had to hide behind the clothes so people would not see us. She told me, "The Lord will move the supervisor out of your way," Well, she was the supervisor, and the boss seemed to like her, so I could not see how God would move her. Maybe me, but not her. I would talk to my supervisor about what God had done for me and that He loved her. I talked a lot about Jesus to her. She would tell others I was a real good woman, but she acted at times like she despised me. I could not understand it and felt hurt a lot. It was not too long after she started acting this way until she was fired. I could not believe it. I thought it was so impossible. I felt so hurt for her. All the time she was treating me bad, I never quit loving her and praying for her. The girls all went together and bought her a necklace and took it to her. They talked about a lot of things, I am sure. She told them she would never worry about me, that I would make it because she knew I had the Lord.

1 John 5:14 & 15 says, And this is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to His will, he heareth us; And if we know that He hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him.

God Sent Us Help In A Storm

Charles, Nell, Eddie, and I were returning to Columbus, Ohio, from Kentucky. Ed was in the army, stationed at Fort Knox, Kentucky, and he was late returning to his base. Charles decided to take a shortcut through the country. Instead of going on the freeway, Route 75, he went through the hills of Kentucky. We had driven about 19 miles when it started to snow, huge drops of snow, heavy snow. The snow was coming down fast.

We started up a long hill, and the car started to slide. It would not go up the hill, and we could not get it back down the hill. On one side of the road was a large ditch, and the other was a mountainside. Charles told us to get out of the car, that it was too dangerous for us to be in the car, that it could go over the hill. We were all frantic. Nell and I got down on our knees right in the snow and prayed and prayed. There were no houses to be seen and no cars at all on the road. We started praying so hard, and we felt helpless, defeated, and afraid. If the car moved, it would slide off either side of the road, and both were very dangerous. There was no one to help us. It was snowing so hard and fast; we could hardly see or stand up. We were on a hillside. The snow was about a foot deep. Nell and I were crying; it was like the end had come for us. There was no way we could move the car. We sure could not stay there in the snow for very long. It really looked hopeless.

We continued to pray. All at once, we looked up at the very top of the hill, and we saw a red jeep. The man came down to where we were and asked if he could help get us to safety. Charles and all of us were very happy to see that man. I looked at him, and he seemed very unusual. I cannot tell you why, but he was just so unusual. His hair was black. He was very tall and long from his waist up. But there was just something about him that you could not take your eyes away from him. I cannot explain what it was. He pulled the car over to a road that was passable. It was so good to be safe again.

We went to my sister's house. As we opened the door, she said, "I have been praying for you. I saw a jeep." When I asked her what color it was, she said, "Red." I asked her if she could describe the man also. She said, "Well, he was very unusual looking, real tall. He was just unusual to look at." I cannot tell where the man came from or who he was, but I know God sent him. I have often wondered if he was an angel. When you are desperate, you pray with every ounce of your strength. Many times things had happened in my life when I was helpless and hopeless. When I cried out in desperation, God always came to my rescue. God is Jehovah Rohi,

our shepherd. He watches over His sheep and leads them to safety. John 10:14 says, "I am the good shepherd and know my sheep, and am known of mine." Ezekiel 34:11 & 12 says, "For thus saith the Lord God; Behold, I, even I, will both search my sheep and seek them out. As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day that he is among his sheep that are scattered; so will I seek out my sheep, and will deliver them out of all places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark days." Psalms 100:3 says, "Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture." Proverb 29:25 says, "The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust I the Lord shall be safe." Psalms 102:17 says, "He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer."

God Honors Vacations

I wanted to take a trip to Kentucky for one month; there was always something to hinder me. I especially planned on a particular week. I had been sick with a virus but was well enough to go. A good friend was going with me. I called her and said, "Come on, we are going to Kentucky." She was pleased and arrived soon. We were going down the highway, and I took a really bad headache on the left side of my head. It felt numb and very painful. It was a terrible feeling. My two middle fingers were drawing even up in my arm. I kept saying to myself, and I have to turn around and go back, it is too dangerous driving a car in this condition. I could cause a lot of problems. My friend was almost blind, so she could not drive. Yet, she wanted to go so bad. I kept driving and kept this all to myself. I started rubbing my head, trying to make it feel better. She noticed this and said, "Is your head hurting you again?" I said, "Yes." She laid her hand on my head and started praying for me. We both got so blessed by the Lord. I do not remember when the pain and symptoms left; I forgot all about it. I drove the rest of the way, about four and one-half hours, and never had pain. I stayed a week and never had any pain. I had the most relaxing, restful vacation I had had in years. I never once worried about anything.

The Lord is good. If you need a miracle, just pray, believe, and receive. Mark 11:24 says, "Therefore, I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." Now some may not comprehend all of this. I had a headache; it was awful, painful, and scary. It was real, but it left like it came because we prayed and believed. 1 Peter 2:7 says, "Unto you therefore which believe he is precious..." Glory! He really is precious. Matthew 18:19 says, "Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Mark 16:18 says, "...they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover." God honors His word. He said He would hasten to perform His word, and He really does. He is a God of His word. He is truthful. He is great. He is precious. He is kind and loving, and He is my Father. Glory!

Another Financial Miracle-God Hears Your Cries

My stairway needed to be repaired. The ceiling needed to be painted, and the walls were in need of paper really bad. I did all of this earlier, but I had a family to help with holding the ladders and other things. No one was here now. I was so discouraged, and I cried to God several times. I had done all I could do. The Bible says when you do all you can do: stand.

The next winter, ice froze on the roof, and the drain pipes froze. It was a very bad winter. In the spring, when it started thawing, the pipes were still stopped up, and when the ice melted, it ran back into the house. Do you know where it messed up the house?" In the stairway. It ruined the ceiling and outside walls. The insurance company paid for a new ceiling and wallpaper job. My stairway looks nice, thanks to God for answering prayer. Something bad happened, the bad winter, the house getting damaged, but I got what I asked God for.

When things are not going the way, they should praise God anyway. God is probably working a miracle for you. God got all of the praise for this. That is all He wants is for us to trust and obey him. He will supply all of our needs. Philippians 4:19 says, "But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Psalms 34: 9 says, "O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear Him." Mark 9:23 says, "Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth."

God Even Gives Time Off Work

I was working in a warehouse; some departments were heavy work. Work was slow at this time, and I wanted to be off work so bad. However, I knew there was no way I could take off. I prayed, "Lord, I know you can help me to take some time off work. I do not know how, but I know you can do it." I prayed a lot about this. Then they put me in a department where there was a lot of heavy lifting. It was really a man's work. The supervisor that did this did not like me. I did not know why. I went to the boss over the warehouse, stood in the door, and called his name. I said, "Mr. Myers, you will have to fire me." He asked me why. I explained to him what the supervisor had done, and I said, "I cannot lift 50 pounds of weight. So, you will just have to fire me." I was crying by this time. He said, "Marie, go to your doctor, get a slip of paper saying you cannot lift that much weight, and just take some time off work." I could not believe what he said.

I proceeded to do what he told me. The doctor gave me the slip of paper I needed. I took it to the boss, and I got about three months off work with full pay. Now, if that isn't just like the Lord, I would never have thought of that myself. When you depend on God, He will always come to your rescue. He is a miracle-working God. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever, and He changes not.

Listen To God Carefully

God will help you in every way. I needed more money than I was making at my job of babysitting and house cleaning. Now, I love to clean house. When I look at a house I have cleaned, when a few minutes before it looked all messy, dirty, and cluttered, I feel such pride in what I have done. I feel like I have accomplished something. I went through the streets of this little city, and I said, "Lord, I know there has to be more than one person that lives in these houses that need me to work for them." I was faithful to the lady I worked for. I loved them and did their house as if it were my own. It was not very long until my neighbor asked if I would work for her. I started cleaning for her. Then, her friend wanted me too. It was not long until I was doing two houses a day and making a living for myself. I have turned down jobs because I could not do all of the work. I have given several people jobs making even better money than myself.

While I was cleaning one day for this lady, I was very thorough in my work sitting on the floor cleaning table legs with rings on them. I was very thorough, cleaning every little ring. It was like the Lord was standing right behind me, on my right, and like He said, "If you work as hard for me as you do for them, you won't have to work for them anymore." I sat back, and I laughed. "What do you want me to do, Lord?" This went on for a week or so, asking God what He wanted me to do, with no answer. Finally, I asked Him, and He said, "Study my word and pray." Well, you know, the devil does not want you to study God's word, and he does not want you to pray. It was not long after that that I got so many jobs-I could not do them all. I started doing more and more until my body was worn out. Always listen to God. Do not let the things of this world be your god. Trust God. He will take care of you. I had to go to the hospital for seven days with chest pain, and it was all sheer exhaustion from overworking. I had to quit a lot of jobs, and it was less money, but I made it.

The people I work for are all Jewish, and I love them very much. I have witnessed to some of them about Jesus. Others I have not. I have just tried to be a witness in the way I treat them and act. I love these people with all of my heart. They are like my family. When I go to their home, I feel like I am going home to clean my house. I love them so much; they will never know how much. I pray that one day they will see Jesus in me and they will know there is something about me that they do not have, and they will realize that Jesus is Yeshua, He is the Messiah. Oh, I pray for them daily. Thank you, Lord Jesus, for their salvation. Thank you, Lord, for giving me strength and helping me to be an overcomer.

1 Corinthians 9:21 &22 tells us When I am with the Jews, I seem as one of them so that they will listen to the gospel, and I can win them to Christ. I try to find common ground with them so that they will let me tell them about Christ and let Christ save them.

"The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way." - Psalms 37:23

There was a man at work; his name was Ron. The first time I ever saw him, I thought my Lord, he looks like the very devil himself. He had long hair, was high on drugs, wore a black leather jacket. He looked evil, and he was evil. Such compassion came over me for him; I cried and cried. I prayed for him every time he came to my mind. He was so evil; everyone shunned him. He was loud, talked ugly, and was a hopeless case. Yet, I still felt love and compassion for him that was amazing to even me because normally, I could not stand people like that.

I felt led to tell him about Jesus. With everyone shunning him and talking about how bad he was, I could not bring myself to talk to him. Yet, I longed to with all my heart and knew God was telling me to do so. I felt like I had let God down. If I did not tell him about Jesus, who would? No one seemed to care. I kept feeling that way and kept putting it off.

Ron was fired. My heart ached. I knew I had disobeyed God. I prayed that God would give me another chance. I was passing the office one day when Ron was sitting there talking to the manager. My heart rejoiced, and I prayed that they would let him come back so I could have another chance to tell Ron about Jesus. He came back to work. People were saying, "They hired Ron back!" like they were disappointed, but my heart was rejoicing. I was glad I could tell him about Jesus.

I had never spoken to him, so I did not know how to talk to him. I could not just walk up to him, and I asked God to make the way. The Lord laid it on my heart to buy Ron a Thompson Reference Bible. It would cost quite a few dollars too. I told the Lord, "I cannot afford that. Besides, I would like to buy my son one." God said, "Buy it anyway." I bought the Bible. I did not know how I was going to give it to him. As I said before, I did not even know him enough just to walk up and say, "Here is a Bible for you."

Nancy, a friend that worked there also, came up to me one morning. She said, "I know how you can give Ron the Bible. The Lord told me to take it to him." Nancy worked around the area he did, so that was perfect. I wrote a note to Ron telling him how God told me to buy the Bible for him. When Nancy took it to him, he said, "Who is Marie?" Nancy tried to tell him. She said it really touched him for someone to think of him, especially to give him a Bible. No one had ever given him a Bible before. I was talked about and probably made fun of for doing that. However, I have learned when God tells you to do something; you do it.

This went on for a few weeks, no word from Ron. He kept telling Nancy and everyone about it, but never thanked me or anything. He did not know me. One day as I was going back to my department from work, I saw Ron coming my way. He had asked someone to show me to

him so he could thank me for the Bible. I felt so good to see Ron coming my way, yet I felt all eyes were on me too. He stood there with tears in his eyes. He said, "Marie, I want to thank you for the Bible. No one has ever given me a Bible before. Just a few days ago, someone was telling me about God and that I needed to get saved. But no one has ever done this before." I thought he was going to break down and cry. I told him about Jesus and that Jesus loved him and wanted to save him.

He was different for a while, and I thought he had surely changed. Everyone in the warehouse knew what I did because talk gets around. Some told me I was fighting a losing battle, but I reminded them I was only doing what God wanted me to do. My supervisor was always making remarks about Ron. I told everyone, "One day Ron will come in here with the long hair cut off, you wait and see." One morning Yvonne, a co-worker, came up to me and asked if I had seen Ron. I told her no and asked why. She said, "He has his hair cut." When he came over to where I was, he was the most handsome kid in the place. He really looked nice. He said, "Marie, you told me one day I would do this. I guess I did it for you. My mom was as pleased as you are." I felt like Ron had changed, and he had.

One morning, sometime after he got his hair cut, he came to work and was so high on drugs, he did not even know he was in the place. I thought my heart would break in two, but I did not let it show. I said, "He is still going to get saved." My supervisor looked at me with so much pity. I told him Ron was still going to get saved. That was in 1983. In 1984 they closed the warehouse, and I have not seen Ron since. I talked to him once or twice and begged him to give his heart to the Lord. He said, "Keep praying for me." I still pray for Ron. One thing is for sure, and if Ron does not make it to heaven, he cannot point a finger at me and say, "Marie, why didn't you tell me." I have done all I could to bring him to Jesus. My heart is still heavy thinking about him. I believe somewhere, sometime, Ron will give his heart to Jesus. Isaiah 55:11 says, "So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it." Ron has a whole book of God's word. Praise God for his love and mercy. His kindness, He shows us every day.

As of June of 1992, I have not heard anything about Ron for years, but I still have faith to believe that one day Ron will have had enough of what the devil has to offer him, and he will come to my Jesus and say, "Lord, forgive me, a wretch like me." Like John Newton, who wrote Amazing Grace, Ron will probably have a few tales to tell also. If it was not for God's amazing grace, none of us would be saved. We were all sinners saved by his amazing grace. Praise God!

As of November of 1994, time is getting closer to the coming of the Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. I still pray for Ron that one day he will accept Jesus as his Savior.

As I taped this in 1996, I know, and I believe in my heart that Ron someday will give his heart to Jesus, and I will get to see him. I praise God for his salvation. I thank God for giving me compassion for him. I thank God for giving me a love for Him, His love, and that I have loved enough to pray for him. Thank you, Jesus, for his salvation today.

Birds Love The Anointing

While working in the kitchen one summer day, the window was raised to let the cool air in. Suddenly, I heard something hit the window screen. I looked, and there was a little bird hanging on the screen, I went over and gently got its claws off the screen, thinking they were stuck. When I did, the bird did not fly away. He just sat there looking at me. I started singing for no reason. He turned his head this way and that listening to me. I felt such peace thinking that little bird is really listening to me. When I got through singing, he just flew away. I do not know what it meant for normally birds are afraid of people, but he was not. Jesus enjoyed my singing and sent the bird to listen. For you see, I was singing in the Holy Ghost. Praise God for His mysterious ways. His wonders to perform.

Roses Bloom Out Of Season

I have a rose bush in my backyard. It is very pretty, and the roses are dark red velvet. It blooms in June by the last of July; the blooms are gone.

After my husband passed away on September 20th, I was lonely, no one at home but me. I missed my husband and was wondering if he really made it to heaven. I was washing dishes, I looked out the window and saw the rose bush in my backyard there were three of the most beautiful roses on the rose bush, one large, one medium and one small. I said Lord; these roses remind me of you. The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. I felt like my husband was OK with the Lord. For my rose bush never blooms in September.

Caregiver's Blessings

I was a caregiver for Mr. Phil Waldman at the Heritage House in Bexley. We had a lot of good discussions; I found he loved to talk about the Bible, especially God, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

He said he taught at OSU 45 to 50 years ago on the Bible. He said everyone loved him because of his love and talks on the Bible. He said he had had Bible sessions at the Heritage House, and everyone loved it.

He said every time you start a business etc. start it on a Tuesday, I asked him why. Because he said, God didn't finish his work on Monday. He didn't say it was good so he finished it on Tuesday and said it is good twice. Everything he made after that, God said it is good.

I asked him in the Jewish writings why they put G-d. Mr. Waldman always says, "The almighty one." I said, is it because in the Old Testament, it was dangerous to say God only if you praise Him. He said that is right, that is right.

We had the best discussions. He is excited when you get him talking about the Bible. I told him I'd always studied the Bible, and I enjoyed talking to him because he does too.

I told him that I graduated from Bible College with over 400 people. And at the church I attended, the Ladies Ministry elected me to be Chaplain of their ministry. He said that it is a great honor. He was pleased as punch, and he went to sleep so relaxed, Praise God.

Later I told Mr. Waldman, "I'm not here by accident." He said, you are right. I've learned while taking care of Mr. Waldman, I see myself in a different way. You see, I go to church and I try to live right. I pray (but not enough) I read God's word; I've gotten slack in doing what I know to do. Search my heart Lord; I need more of you and less of me.

I've seen how much I need more of the Lord in the last few days. Mr. Waldman, an Orthodox Jew, is not born again by the blood of Jesus Christ. Yet he has so much of God in him the fruits of the spirit are in him. I see how I need more patience, love, compassion, and to be more long-suffering and more self-control.

You see, I am a Christian I am to be Christlike but I've found I'm not as Christlike as I should be. Mr. Waldman is so kind, not wanting to bother us to help him; he is so patient. Working for him, I see myself as I really am.

I get upset too easy I don't have the patience I need. I'm not long-suffering, I at times resented him calling me every few minutes to help him (of course he didn't know that.) I didn't fuss at him, but I felt it inside.

God looks on the heart, not our body. I've prayed and asked God to forgive me for being resentful and not patient enough. I should be more grateful for having the privilege to work for someone so intelligent, humble, kind, and patient.

I got to witness to him about Jesus; he taught the Bible and loved it. That's why so many people love me; he said because I teach the word. It was so precious talking to him. Such an honor to help care for him. I should be more grateful for the opportunities that God places in my life. I want to be more like Jesus, more of Him, less of me.

Comfort In My Storm

Thank you, Lord, for the sunshine today. It looks good outside; everything looks the same. My life will never be the same. Yesterday, November 12, 2016, you took Larry to be with you. In 2004 you took Gary to be home with you.

I realize, Lord, you know what's best for all of us. My heart is breaking into; I'm trying to act like life is the same. Lord, I'll never make it without you.

I went to see Larry most every day in the hospital. He was on a respirator and couldn't talk, but he knew everything. At times he would get restless, maybe in pain. He would look at me as if begging me to help or pray for him. I always prayed for him; put my hands on his head. He always relaxed and was OK. He did that several times a day.

Gradually he got worse, wasn't responding to anything. I read Psalms 23, "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. 2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. 3. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. 4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

A small tear dropped out of his eye; I knew he heard me. Lord, I loved him and Gary so much I would have taken their place, but you must have more for me to do before I leave this world.

Lord, help me to be faithful to honor you, and your word for you are the Word. I praise you regardless of how hurt I am for you are God; you have all knowledge. You know what's best for all of us. Help me to be your representative here on earth and to think more highly of others than myself. Thank you, Lord, for strength and the right attitude.

St. John 6: 37, "All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

Are We Broken Cisterns

Jeremiah 2:13, "For my people have committed two evils; they have forsaken me the fountain of living waters, and hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns, that can hold no water."

Matthew 22:14, "For many are called, but few are chosen." When we accepted Christ into our hearts, it wasn't just to receive salvation, His promises, but to fulfill His word. We are all called for His services. Few are called for special callings to glorify Him.

When He calls us, He equips us. He knows our hearts. The devil will tell you all kinds of lies to hinder you from obeying God. If we don't obey God, we have committed evil. We have forsaken God, thinking more of ourselves. When He called us and put His spirit, that living water within us, He said we would flourish in the courts of our God.

He said, "They shall bring forth fruit in old age;" Psalms 92:13, 14. James 3:17 "...wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy." Are we broken vessels (cisterns) where the word of God has been drained out of our hearts, are we alive in Christ? Have we lost our desire to follow Jesus? Is that living water flowing in and through us, keeping us strong in the Lord, being a blessing to others. Proverbs 14:27 "The fear of the Lord is a fountain of life..." Fear is to respect and honor God.

Recently I was seeking God, "What do you want me to do, Lord?" Instantly I heard the Holy Spirit say, "Listen to what I have to say."

We get so busy doing our own thing until we can't hear God speak to us. His word is what he wants us to do. Don't forsake the living water that lives in us, JESUS.

Honor Those Whom Honor Is Due

How we honor our servicemen and women, who have served and are serving and died for our country. How we honor those of our loved ones, who have died. Which is right to do.

We don't forget their deeds of kindness shown us, their love. Some have left an inheritance by their life. My mother was a good example, and she lived according to the word of God. She loved the Lord with all her heart and was a witness for Jesus Christ. I honor her because she was my mother. She taught me the right way. I was almost 11 years old when she died, but her life has been an influence on me all my life. Not that I've always lived right, but I never forgot her life and love for me.

How much more should we honor Jesus Christ daily, for who He is and what He is to us? I live and breathe and have my being because of Him. He loved me so much He gave His life for me, gave up His home in heaven. What a mighty God He is.

As children of God, we are His body on earth to be a witness for Him. Jesus is seated at the right hand of God, praying for us continually. Praying we will be the true body of Christ and win souls for the kingdom of God. If we could ever comprehend who God is, His great love for us, and our responsibility to Him, we would live a victorious life in Jesus.

Ephesians 5:1 & 2. "Be ye, therefore, followers of God as dear children: And walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling savor."

I Will Not Be Silent, I Will Repay

Isaiah 65:1, 2. "I am sought of them that asked not for me; I am found of them that sought me not: I said, Behold me, behold me, for unto a nation that was not called by my name. I have spread out my hands all the day unto a rebellious people, which walketh in a way that was not good, after their own thoughts;"

2 Chronicles 15:2 "...but if ye forsake him, he will forsake you." It would be a horrible time for God to forsake us. One day He will if we aren't living the way we should. Have you noticed how nations overseas are getting saved? How hungry they are for God? While people that have heard about God all their lives don't seem to be interested at all in God. God has wooed them with the anointed preachers and the Bible, His word. We have no excuse. People are so caught up in worldly things, things that won't matter at all when we stand before God.

Hebrews 10:24-26 "And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works: Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much more, as ye see the day approaching. For if we sin willfully after that, we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sin."

Most everyone knows, from all that's taking place in the world, that something is about to happen. That something is "Jesus is coming soon after the church." Are we doing our best for Jesus? Or are we those that rebel against God following our own evil paths and thoughts. It isn't what we think; it is what God thinks. We have the Bible to read and study. God help us to be what He called us to be.

Signs Shall Follow Them That Believe

Acts 1:8 "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." Mark 16:17, 18 "And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."

Have you received the Holy Ghost since you believed with the evidence of speaking in other tongues?

To be baptized in the Holy Ghost means to be filled with the spirit. That same spirit that raised Jesus from the dead. It is the power, presence, and knowledge of God. He gives you power and boldness to accomplish mighty works in His name. He helps us to be effective witnesses for Christ.

The apostles were filled with the Holy Ghost. They cast out devils, healed the sick when they walked by, people even in their shadow were set free and healed. When that snake bit Paul, he was so filled with the power of God, he didn't die, but he lived.

We don't realize the power of God that lives in us. We have the authority to use His name, the name of Jesus. The power is in His name. Is there any sign following us today? We have a lot of head knowledge, but do we really know Him and know the power that is in us through the Holy Ghost? Do we really believe that He is who He really is?

We live in a sin-sick world, and we will be attacked by satan. Do we give up? Or do we realize who we are in Christ and rise above defeat, discouragement, depression, rejection, sickness, loneliness, and financial needs. He said he would supply all our needs. A need is a need regardless of what it is.

Wouldn't it be wonderful if when we walked by someone in need, they would be healed, set free, convicted of their sins? It shall be that way if we are filled with the Holy Ghost. If we are obedient and have faith in Christ, He is our example.

Second Corinthians 10:4, 5 "(The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds;) Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;"

God Is An On Time God

I remember times in my life when I had needs. Once I needed finances to pay my bills, I had no idea where that money was coming from. Always just before the bills were due, someone would come along with a little more than enough for my bills.

He has healed my body at different times and protected me from harm. Once I was feeling sorry for myself, that no one loved me. I cried out to God. He let me feel His love so powerful. He said, "All I want you to do is love me." I cried and told the Lord I was sorry for not loving Him as I Should.

God only wants our love and fellowship. If we do that, we won't have to be alone and unloved. His love is the greatest. He knows how to get our attention, for He is a jealous God. Isn't it a shame that we don't love Him enough that He must let something happen to get our attention? His love is precious and true.

Psalms 31:23 "O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer."

Proverbs 8:17 "I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me." Psalms 18:1, "I will love thee, O Lord, my strength."

Psalms 42:1 "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." Psalms 73:25 "Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee."

Psalms 116:1, "I love the Lord because he hath heard my voice and my supplications." Hebrews 6:10 "For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love, which ye have shown toward His name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister." Psalms 73:28 "But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works."

But as for me, I get as close to Him as I can; I have chosen Him, and I will tell everyone about the wonderful ways He rescues me.

God Delights In You

Psalms 18:19 He brought me forth also into a large place; He delivered me because He delighted in me.

God brought us out of sin into his marvelous presence and light. How many times has the Lord brought you out of a bad situation? When you thought there was no way out. He always comes in time. He rewards us according to our right standing with Him. He tests our faith to see if we will hold on to Him, His word.

He delights in us because He loves us. He sees Jesus dying on the cross for us. The price has already been paid; all our needs were met at Calvary.

Here are examples of those He delivered from the enemy. David from the lion, bear and Goliath, 1 Samuel 17:37. Hebrew children from the fiery furnace, Daniel 3:27. Daniel in the lion's den, Daniel 6:22. Jonah from the great fish's belly. Jonah 1:17. Apostles from Prison, Acts 5:18, 19. Peter from prison (because the church prayed,) Acts 12:7. Paul and all on board the shipwreck, Acts 27:44.

Do you think God loved them any more than He does you? Jesus died on the cross for all of us, what more can He do? He delights in those that serve Him with a pure heart. There is no love, like God's love. His mercies are new every morning.

God Said It, and Now He Is Doing it

If ever there was a time when people need to be serious about God and His Word, it is now. You can see the Bible being fulfilled right before our eyes. The wicked are getting more wicked. Worldly wisdom is increasing daily.

1 Corinthians 3:19, 20 "For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God. For it is written, He taketh the wise in their own craftiness. And again, the Lord knoweth the thoughts of the wise, that they are vain." Look at all the mass destruction you see in the war of Iraq. The ruler in Iraq thought he knew it all. <u>But God</u>, He is in control, see the destruction in Iraq because of their evil ways. Read Jeremiah 50 and 51, Isaiah, Daniel, and Revelation.

Those of us who claim to be Christians think we are going to be excused. God is keeping a record of everything we say and do. The time to get forgiveness is now-it will be too late when Jesus comes for the saints of God. Jesus will say, "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:" Matthew 25:41.

People do great things in the name of God, but their heart isn't pure. They don't have the fruits of the spirit living in them.

I know I'm getting older, not so well educated, but I know God or I'm learning about Him. I'm not perfect either, and God forbid anyone to look up to me. I have a lot of room to move closer to God. Every preacher seems to be preaching directly at me. Instead of seeking God about what I am to do, I just lay it aside or ignore it. As I said, God is keeping a record.

1 Corinthians 4:1, 2. "Let a man so account of us, as of the ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God. Moreover, it is required in stewards that a man be found faithful."

We are all ministers for we represent Christ, we are of his government. This world is not our home. We are disciples of Christ. God has allowed us to be stewards over His word. If we are faithful to His word, our rewards will be great, and God will be pleased with us.

The Anointing

Acts 4:13 "Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, they marveled; and they took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus."

People today are looking for the real Christians that the book of Acts talks about, people filled with the power of God. Acts 1:8 "But ye shall receive power after the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth."

People are tired of dead churches, where they sing a few songs, read the Bible, and go home. Where is the anointing, the Holy Ghost? The power of God is real today as it was on the day of Pentecost. God hasn't changed; we have. Where is that desire for Christ and to see His power manifested in the lives of each believer? We don't have to be sad or weighed down with the cares of life. God is in control. Are you a believer?

The Pharisees and Sadducees all Jews couldn't take their eyes off Peter and John. They were confident in what they said. Jesus was real to them; they had been with Jesus. They were filled with the Holy Ghost. Have we been with Jesus through salvation, Holy Ghost, and His word? I wonder if people recognize Christ in us today, or has the Holy Spirit little by little left us to dwell in someone who is serious about Christ. God wants us to be strong in the Lord in the power of His might. He wants us to be witnesses for Him to love one another and tell others about Jesus. He is coming soon. He is great, precious and a wonderful Lord and Savior.

God Is Our Provider

Psalms 23:1 "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He provides all our needs. He is always with us. He will never leave us or forsake us.

I have had a lot of situations in my life; a lot of them were my fault. The Bible says the way of the transgressor is hard. I was born again when I was 14 years old. I loved the Lord with all my heart, very serious about God. I wouldn't do anything I thought was wrong.

I didn't read and study the Bible; I just heard the preacher at church preach. When I was 23 years old, I turned away from God or backslid. My life was miserable; I couldn't feel the presence of God. It was seven years before I felt the Holy Spirit drawing me back to God.

In all that time, God watched over me and supplied my material and physical needs. Being away from God, not feeling His love and presence was the worst thing I'd ever gone through, I lost a granddaughter at 22 years old that was very precious to me. It was so devastating I could hardly handle it. Yet being away from God was worse. I was like a dead person inside-I had no feelings.

God, in His mercy and grace, let me feel the Holy Spirit drawing me back to God. I ran to the altar. I will never go back on God again. Jeremiah 3:14 He is married to the backslider. He is waiting for us to desire to come back to him.

Thank God He is my Shepherd; I shall not want. We may have to wait on the Lord; He will always come on time.

2 Timothy 2:13 Even when we are too weak to have any faith left, He cannot disown us who are part of himself, and He will always carry out His promises to us.

God Speaks Through His People

At the lady's meeting on August the 4th. I was asked to be their Chaplain, to lead them in prayer, and lead a Bible study. I prayed, read the scriptures, and explained to them the way I felt led by God. I was nervous at first. I thought, "Lord, am I qualified for this?" I felt it was an honor that they asked me to be a part of their ministry. Later, I kept feeling, "Lord, am I qualified to do this?" I feel like we are to do our best when we represent God.

The next day while watching television, some ladies were discussing what they did in their ministries. One lady said, "When you are placed in a position, you never feel qualified or good enough." If we think we have arrived or we are someone important, God surely cannot use us. God despises pride. That is what it amounts to when you think you aren't good enough or qualified. You are thinking more of yourself than God, or you want to please yourself instead of God. It is God we should please, not people or self. We are to put self aside and be willing and obedient to do God's will. God has a plan for everyone. If God can speak through a donkey (Numbers 22:28), He surely can speak through us. Numbers 22:38, "the word that God putteth in my mouth; that shall I speak."

We Have The Mind OF Christ

1 Corinthians 2:16, "For who hath known the mind of the Lord, that he may instruct him? But we have the mind of Christ." To have the mind of Christ means:

- 1. His will.
- 2. His redemption plan
- 3. His purpose.

1 Corinthians 2:9, 10 "But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit: For the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep

things of God.

<u>His will</u> is for us to know Him and be one with Him as He and the Father are one. <u>His plan</u> is for us to obey Him and His word. It means seeing things the way God sees them, valuing things He values, loving what He loves and hating what He hates. Hebrews 1:9 "Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity; therefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows." It means understanding the holiness of God and following Him.

To have the mind of Christ, you have to separate yourselves from the evil of this world. You may live around it, but you don't have to partake of it

Everyone has a plan from God. Whether it is large or small, we are to do it according to His plan. If we do, God can instruct us in His way. He tells us in His word His plan. We have to be sensitive to the Holy Spirit that lives in us. When someone does wrong, they know it. We are to love them and pray for them. We can't change them with words, but Christ that lives in us can convince them to change

God is love. He lives in us. I'm not perfect. No one is, but Christ Jesus. His word is His mind. If we know it and obey it, we have the mind of Christ.

A Glimpse Of Heaven

As I looked at the field of Grass, the dew was sparkling like diamonds as far as I could see. I thought of heaven, how beautiful it must be. Our minds cannot comprehend the beauty of it all. God has been preparing it for such a long time.

And the building of the wall was of jasper: And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass. And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation was jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcedony; the fourth, an emerald; The fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, Sardius; the seven, chrysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, a topaz; the tenth, a chrysoprase; the eleventh, a jacinth; the twelfth, an amethyst. And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass. And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty, and the Lamb are the temple of it. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof" (Revelation 21:18-23)

Are we really preparing for that city, that God is preparing for us? The Bible said without holiness, and no man shall see God. We must prepare ourselves. Jesus is coming soon.

Trust In The Lord

Don't be discouraged or feel defeated; you are a child of the Most High God. You are made in His likeness and image. He is a mighty God. He is your Protector, Provider, Healer, Comforter, and Strength. He is always present. He is a mighty God. The closer you get to Him, the more you will trust Him. He so desires to be with us, to bless us, but we are too involved in doing our own thing.

We put God on a shelf, and when we need something, we pick Him up and beg and beg. We don't have to beg if we put Him first. He is a jealous God and wants our attention. Why is it so hard to pray and have fellowship with God? Because the devil hates God and does everything to get our minds off God. Once you feel the presence and glory of God or let it fill this temple (your body), you will never be the same. The devil may attack you, but the Holy Spirit will rise up in you and give you His word to speak, and you will have victory, total victory.

As the Angel Gabriel spoke to Elizabeth and Mary, the mother of Jesus, the Holy Spirit is speaking to us and through us today. GLORY.

Speak God's Word

John 1:1, "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." John presents Jesus as the persona, the Word of God, and indicates that in these last days, God has spoken to us by His Son.

Hebrews 1:1-3 "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, Hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds; Who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person...

God has done all He can for us. He sent His word Jesus Christ to show us the way to victory. He made a way for us to come to Him in a personal way.

When we receive Christ into our hearts, we are changed into His likeness and image. As Christ was the express image of God, we are the express image of Christ, Christ is revealed through and by us.

John gives there characteristics of Jesus Christ as the word.

- (1) <u>The Word's relation to the Father.</u> Christ was divine (the word of God) having the same essence as the Father. Colossians 2:9 For in Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily.
- (2) <u>The Word's relation to the world.</u> It was through Christ that God the Father created and now sustains the world. Colossians 1:16 "For by Him were all things created, that are in heaven, and

that are in the earth, visible and invisible, whether they be thrones or dominions, or principalities, or powers: all things were created by Him, and for Him!"

(3) The Word's relation to humanity. The word was made flesh. John 1:14 "And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth. "In Jesus, God became a human being, having the same nature as a man but without sin. This is the basic statement of incarnation; Christ left heaven and entered the condition of human life through the gateway of human birth.

God is His word, and when we speak His Word, it's as if God speaks it for it is who He is. "Proverbs 18:21" Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof." Do we really love God? Do we really love His work? If we do, we will see God manifest himself to us.

God Is Faithful And True

In Revelation 21:5, 6, "And He that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And He said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me; It is done, I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely."

As we begin a new year, what a good way to begin praise and worship of God. So many people are fearful of what is to come. He will take care of us because He is true and faithful to His word. He accomplished all our needs at Calvary.

He makes all things new. We are to renew our minds with His word. Don't be discouraged or defeated. We are serving a mighty God. He is in control. He said He would give unto us that thirst of the water of life freely. The Holy Spirit lives in us. He is that water (anointing) that we need to overcome. If we ask, we will receive if we believe. Trust the Lord. Exalt Him, praise Him and be a witness for Him.

He is not slack concerning his promises. Be happy, rejoice, we are a blessed people. We have a home in heaven, the beauty of which nothing can compare. To be in God's presence is to be complete. Jesus is coming soon.

In Revelation 3:11, "Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."

Chosen People

In Isaiah 65:1, "I am sough of them that asked not for me; I am found of them that sought me not: I said, Behold me, behold me, unto a nation that was not called by my name.

Jesus sought us. We are a chosen people. A royal priesthood, it is by His grace we can call Him Lord and Savior. He found us because of His mercy, grace, and love.

We weren't called by His name like the Jewish people are, we are chosen. In Acts 28:28, "Be it known therefore unto you, that the salvation of God is sent unto the Gentiles, and that they will hear it.

We heard the call of the Holy Spirit and responded to His call. He said come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy-laden and I will give you rest.

The rest and peace we possess come only through Jesus Christ. That peace that passes all understanding. It is wonderful to lay down at night, knowing the Heavenly Father is watching over us. He never sleeps or never slumbers.

In 2 Corinthians 5:20, "Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."

God is crying out to us to be ambassadors for Him. Witness to lost souls, bring in the harvest. The end is almost here. Jesus died for every soul on earth. He loves everyone. Have we done everything we can do to let people know Jesus? Are we setting an example to others that Christ lives in us? We are chosen vessels unto God.

In Ezekiel 33:11, "Say unto them, As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live: turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?"

Can you imagine how Jesus must feel when someone is lost and goes to hell? He probably says, where are my chosen ones called by my name? Why didn't they tell them about me? We need to pray and get our priorities straight."

Behold I Come Quickly

In Revelations 22:1, "And Behold I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be." In Psalms 37:4, "Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart."

What is your desire? Do you love the Lord? Do you want to spend time with Him? Are you anxious when you wake up to talk to Him? Thanking Him for watching over you through the night and giving you another day to enjoy His blessings.

Do you take communion with Him daily? It is so precious to eat the bread representing His body, thanking Him that every part of your body is working just like He created it to. You can feel His presence and feel so close to Him as if you can almost see Him when you drink the grape juice representing His blood He shed on the cross. Thanking Him, you are covered by His blood and no weapons of fear, discouragement, rejection from family or friends, or a lack of anything you need. None of these formed against you shall prosper. It is awesome, and I have my best blessings when I take communion. He loves it and blesses me for it. I can lay down at night and thank Him for what He has done for me, supplying all my needs and giving me the strength to do everything I do. He blesses me to help others that are in need. Just a smile or a kind word makes people feel loved

We are a representative of Jesus. How or what would He do? He deserves all our love and praises more than we could ever, ever give back to Him. We need to love Him more always thank Him for His love, mercy, and grace.

Alpha Marie Barnes 3/7/12

In 2 Timothy 1:7, "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love and a sound mind."

God has given me strength and boldness because the Holy Spirit lives in me. I'm not afraid of people-what they say or think about me. I know who I am in Christ, Jesus. I have the wisdom of God. I am strong in the Lord.

I will stir up the gift of laying hands on the sick. I will do it regardless of how inadequate I feel. I can't do anything within myself; it is the Holy Spirit working through me

I will overcome the feeling of "I can't do it." I know I can't do it myself, but God can do it through me if I'm willing to let Him.

I will have compassion on those less fortunate, the sick, poor, and needy. I will go the extra mile to help someone in need. For God is my strength.

I will let the gifts of the spirit operate through me, which is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, and self-control.

In Philippians 4:13, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." I am an overcomer through Jesus Christ. I am anointed; I am called of God. I am equipped to preach the gospel. Jesus lives in me. I am humbled to think that Jesus loves me so much he gave his life for me.

Without Jesus, I would be the most miserable person in all the world. Once you have tasted the Holy Spirit, nothing else satisfies. It is like honey in the honeycomb. It is like the best dessert in all the world, and I truly love desserts. I could eat them continually, but Jesus is sweeter more filling and peaceful. You can eat and eat of His love and power, and you still aren't full. You can eat and keep on eating of His goodness, mercy, and love.

He is more satisfying than any new garment you can buy. He fits better, looks better, and more colorful. There is nothing like the garment of the Holy Spirit on you. You shine with inner beauty. Your countenance glows, everyone notices your new garment. For it brings joy and peace. Your eyes light up. You are beautiful and happy. For you are in His likeness, and He is beautiful. He makes you love your worst enemy. He will even make you have compassion for them. He gives you the knowledge that your enemies are being deceived by Satan.

You have to serve God or the devil. You can't serve both at the same time. What a pleasure to know Jesus as my Lord and Savior. To know He will never leave me or forsake me. That I don't have to beg, He willingly gives me everything I need and more.

To have fellowship with Jesus is an honor for He is King of kings. He is royalty. His majesty, the Holy One of Israel is coming real soon. Do you have on the royal garment, salvation? The Holy Spirit living inside you? Will you leave all and follow Him for the rest of your life?

Love Your Neighbor As Yourself

In Mark 12:30, "And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all they heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment. 31, and the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these."

How many of us today really love our neighbors as ourselves? It doesn't say if they are wealthy or have a beautiful home or a good Christian. I'm not perfect. I haven't always loved my neighbors. We aren't supposed to be judgmental either. OK?

This is my experience with one of my neighbors. She lived across the street in front of me. She was a lot older than me. Her dress was always dirty, hair not combed. I sometimes felt ashamed of her. Maybe I felt a little better than her. I don't know. I didn't have much to do with her.

The Lord laid it on my heart to ask her to go to church with me. I didn't because I felt ashamed because she was so dirty. Later I was praying to get close to God. I really didn't feel free in the Holy Ghost.

God said to make the old lady an apple pie. I admit I baked it but hated to take it to her. Before I left the house, the Lord said to take her a can of green beans. I did, of course, because I know God's voice. When I took her the food, she was very pleased. She wasn't one to smile a lot; she always seemed unhappy

The next day I was very hurt and discouraged about something. I was standing, looking out my back door. The little lady walked by, and she looked at me with such a beautiful smile. I'll never forget how beautiful she looked even in her dirty old clothes. She made me feel loved, so much-the discouragement left me.

What a little love from us will do if we show God's love to others.

Marie Barnes 1975