

# Chaplain America and The Holy Avengers

Chaplain Paul Vescio

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Nahum 1:7

The Lord is good, a stronghold in days of trouble;  
He cares for those who trust in Him.

There may indeed be some errors in my books but please try to remember no one is perfect including me. Therefore, for every error you find within the pages of this book please put one dollar in a jar and at its completion please give the money to someone in need. Thank You and may God Bless You.

John 14:27

Chaplain America and The Holy Avengers  
by Chaplain Paul Vescio April 12-2020

## PREFACE

“John wake up.”

“Yes Daniel, what is it now?”

“We have a new assignment; the Sandman has arrived at the V.A.”

“Ok Daniel you have my attention, let’s go in the other room so we don't wake up Margret.”

“Too late, you guys already woke me. Hi Daniel.”

“Hi Margret, you don't by any chance have any of those delicious corn muffins of yours in the fridge, do you?”

“No but I can make you some if you like?”

“I hate to interrupt this wonderful bake-off conversation between the two of you, but it's 3:00 in the morning, can we please get on with this Daniel?”

“O, sure John, nice seeing you again Margret.”

“Bye Daniel.”

“Ok, what's the deal with this Sandman guy Daniel?”

“Well, Johnny Boy, the Sandman is a demon who puts people into a deep sleep. Then attacks them through their dreams. Hospitals, nursing homes, and care centers are the Sandman's choice

hunting grounds. Be in your office at the VA with Kidd Justice and Rosa at 9am sharp, got it?”

“Got it Daniel, see you tomorrow buddy.”

## Chapter One

# Sandman

**9** am the next morning and still no Daniel. 9:30 and no Daniel then at 9:45,

“Hey guys, sorry I'm late, Michael the Arch Angel wanted to brief me about dealing with the Sandman.”

“Daniel, I have a question, what happens if this Sandman puts one of us to sleep? Asked Kidd Justice.

“That is a very good question Jessie. If Sandman puts you into a deep sleep it will be bad, very bad.”

“It will be bad? Is that all you have to say Daniel? Asked Rosa.

“I'll put it this way Rosa, if any of you get sand in your eyes you will fall into a deep sleep and the dreams you'll have will be as real to you as life itself. Sandman will invade your dreams and bring you into his captivity.”

“Ah Danny Boy, how do we defeat Sandman?” Asked John

“Well, Michael told me that we have to fight sand with water.”

“And what exactly does that mean Daniel?” said all three at the same time.

“Ok, follow me here people. We have to pour Holy Water on Sandman and at which point he will

be dissolved back into the pits of hell.”

“Where do we get some Holy Water Daniel?” asked Chaplain John.

“Well, Johnny Boy, I just happen to have some very special Holy Water in my bag here. Oh, hi Pos, I was wondering when you were going to stop by. Pos, I have a very special job for you. I want you to seek out and find Sandman then report back to me.”

Then Pos took off in search of Sandman.

Meanwhile more and more patients at the VA were sleeping all day long. Sandmen pop in for only a few minutes at a time then they fill their victim's eyes with sleeping sand and pop out, so it's very hard to pin them down. I decided to make my rounds and see just how many patients were sleeping all day.

“Excuse me, nurse, how many patients are sleeping more throughout the day?”

“Oh, hi Chaplain John, well Sir, now that you mention it, I have noticed an increase. There's at least ten patients who are sleeping more.”

“Thank you and have a blessed day today.”

I went back to my office and prayed for a few minutes then I called for Daniel.

“Yes John.”

“Danny, what's the plan with this Sandman guy?”

Then Kidd Justice came walking in.

“Grab a seat Jessie, Daniel here was just about to tell me the plan in defeating Sandman.”



“Listen real close you two. First, we find out what time Sandman comes calling then we trick him by making him think that one of you is asleep. Then right before he puts sand in your eyes you douse him with Holy Water.”

“Wow, another nail bitter Daniel?” said Jessie

“Just one little question Daniel, who's the lucky guy being used as bait?”

“Why you are off course.”

“I should have known.” said John

Daniel had a little trick up his sleeve in attracting Sandmen. Daniel gave me some tricked out kinetic sand and told me to put it in my pocket and go take a nap in my office. The plan was fairly simple, when the Sandman comes a calling, I toss Holy Water in his face and BA BING, bye, bye Sandman.

About 2am and sure enough, Sandman came my way. Kidd Justice and Pos were standing off to the side to back me up. Sandman reached into his bag of tricks and took out a pinch of sleeping sand to place in my eyes, then I jumped up and tossed the Holy Water at his face but missed and just as Pos jumped on him he threw sleeping sand right in my face and I fell into a very deep sleep. Pos neutralized Sandman and Kidd Justice tossed Holy Water in his face and POOF no more Sandman.

Then from out of nowhere two more Sandmen showed up, Pos immediately caused both of them to freeze right in their tracks then the Kidd sent both of them off to La La Land by throwing Holy Water in

their faces as well. Meanwhile I had now entered into a very bad place, I was in a deep dream state where all Sandmen rule over our dreams. The good news was, Daniel and Pos could enter into my dreams to help me.

Where am I? What is this place? I found myself in a dark cave with a million bats hanging upside down looking at me. I looked around and noticed a tiny bright light way off in the distance. I decided to walk towards the light in the hopes of getting out of this place. As I was walking, I could hear footsteps walking from behind me. I started to run, then suddenly I was surrounded by Sandmen. One of the sandmen tossed sand in my face then I found myself in a dark desert land.

I looked all around not knowing what had just happened and there off in the distance was the same tiny bright light. Once again, I began running towards the light and once again, I found myself surrounded by Sandmen. Then a second Sandman stepped forward and tossed sand in my eyes and to my shocking surprise I found myself sitting in a little boat being tossed and turned by the ocean's waves.

Once again there off in the distance was the same little bright light. I began rowing faster and faster towards the light. This time I was sure I would make it to the light then like a bad dream I found myself surrounded by Sandmen. The Sandmen were standing on the water all around me then a third Sandman stepped forward and he too tossed sand in my eyes.

Meanwhile, back at the VA Hospital, Daniel informed Jessie and Rosa that he was going to enter into my dreams with Pos to rescue me. Daniel felt really bad for allowing things to get this out of hand. He had Rosa say a prayer for my safe return. O did I mention that if I don't come back soon I run the real risk of remaining in this terrible dream state for quite a while?

When Daniel arrived in my dream land he had to start in the cave where I first arrived. Daniel and Pos would have to travel through the same places that I had been sent to by the Sandmen. The Sandmen knew this that's why they were in such a hurry to send me to as many places as they could.

I found myself on top of a cold dark snow-covered mountain and strangely I was wearing skies. I looked all around and there at the bottom of the mountain was the light. I started skiing towards the light with all my might. The light was calling me, I could feel the love and the comfort of the light. This time I was sure I would make to the light, Then once again like a bad dream Sandmen did arrive and sent me to a place so dark and void of the light, for a moment I was filled with a terrible fright. I began to pray for a way out of there, then like a shining light of hope, there in the distance was the tiny bright light. I had to make it to the light, I ran and ran trying to make my way out of the darkness and into the light.

“Lord, please help me make it to the comfort and the safety of Your light.”

Daniel had a plan to send Pos through dream land at light speed in search of me. Pos took off like a shooting star, for he knew I need to be found and be found soon because time was quickly running out for me.

Just as I was in reach of the light, Sandmen suddenly stood in my way. Then I was sent to a very dark swamp with huge snakes and bats and animals that I had never seen before. I decided to sit and think for a while. If I run to the light Sandmen stand in my way, there's got to be another way out of here. I placed my hands over my face and started to pray then I was covered by a great big hug and fell face first in the dirt.

“POS!!! POS!!! IS THAT REALLY YOU?”

My buddy Pos had come to save the day. I was suddenly filled with great hope, praise and joy. Pos began leading me to the light, we were going to make it back home. Then Sandmen stood in my way. This time there were hundreds of them all in a row. Pos surrounded them at the speed of light filling them all with a terrible fright. Pos caused all of the Sandmen to freeze perfectly still then Daniel arrived and said,

“John, listen very closely to me. This is all just a terrible dream, now focus on the light and let the light guide you home.”

I began walking towards the light and this time no Sandmen stood in my way. The closer I got to the light the more comfort and love I felt. I reached out and the light pulled me in, then I woke up in the

real world surrounded by Rosa, the Kidd, Daniel and Pos. I stood up feeling a little sleepy, then Daniel placed his hand on my forehead and said a short prayer and all was well once more. Later I told Margret the whole incredible story. She looked at me and smiled and said,

“Thank God you're all right sleepy head.”

## Chapter Two

# **Chaplain America and Kidd Justice vs The Spirit of Selfishness**

**I**t was a very gray and windy morning when I arrived at the VA Hospital. I felt as though there was something wrong, then I sat in prayer for a few minutes.

“Hi Daniel, something’s wrong, I feel it in my bones.”

“We have a few new arrives Johnny Boy. It would seem that a spirit of selfishness has come to pay us a visit. A spirit of selfishness is a very bad spirit to have lurking around in a hospital.”

“Daniel, I have just one little question, how do we deal with a spirit of selfishness?”

“Well, the first thing we have to do is find it, then you're going to have to defeat it the old-fashioned way, with the Sword of the Spirit and with the love of Christ.”

“Sounds relatively easy, what's the plan Angel man?”

“We begin by looking for clusters of selfishness among the nurses, doctors and staff members. Then just like before when we have determined that the spirit of selfishness is possessing someone, we lead that person or persons down to your office and you and the rest of your crew eliminate it.”

Daniel explained that a spirit of Selfishness attaches itself to one person and like a virus all those who come in contact with that person run the risk of getting infected with a bad case of selfishness. The trick is to find the person who has the spirit of selfishness attached to them and that might not be so easy.

In the days that followed nurses, doctors, family members and staff began exhibiting a behavior of selfishness, even to the point of neglecting and being rude to some of the patients. We needed to find this spirit and find it fast.

“Chaplain, I found our guy. A nurse on the fifth floor I believe has the spirit of selfishness attached to her. I could see right through her. That demon is an ugly one Chaplain, you all better be extra careful with this one.” Said Rosa.

“Let’s go get it.” Said Chaplain John.

Rosa led the way since she could see the spirit of selfishness very clearly. When we all got up to the fifth floor we split up. The plan was to lure the spirit into the conference room and send it back to hell. The problem was we were dealing with selfishness and the nurse was in no mood to help anyone that she absolutely didn't have to. It was decided that Rosa would tell the nurse that there was an unopened box of Oreo cookies that someone had left on the table in the conference room and that she could have it all for herself.

Well, the nurse walked quickly to the conference room and when she entered Pos leaped on her caus-

ing her to faint to the floor and the spirit of selfishness to come flying out of her body. The Kidd and I stood back to back with swords of the Spirit held tightly in-front of us then Daniel waved his hand and the spirit of selfishness froze in his tracks.

“John and Kidd, remember, we defeat a spirit of selfishness with the power of love, recite First Corinthians 13:4-8 and 13, NOW HURRY!!!”

“Love suffers long and is kind, love does not envy, love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil. Does not rejoice in iniquity but rejoices in the truth; bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails, but whether there are prophecies they will fail, whether there are tongues they will cease, whether there is knowledge they will vanish away. And now abide Faith, Hope and Love, these three, and the greatest of these is LOVE.”

I honestly could not believe what happened next, the spirit of selfishness dropped to the floor and wept uncontrollably, for a moment I actually felt sorry for it. Then Jessie and I walked over to it and with this scripture we sent it on a one-way trip back into the pits of hell for the glory of God.

“John 8:12 Then Yeshua spoke to them again saying, “I am the light of the world. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life.”

And with a blinding FLASH of white light selfishness was gone and all those who were infected by it returned back to normal.



O, then the nurse woke up kind of confused so we all sat down and shared some delicious Oreo cookies together as we tried to explain to her about what just happened.

## Chapter Three

# My Good Friend Bruce

**B**ruce is one of the patients I visit often here at the VA. Bruce has a fascinating life history. I think I told you about some of the things he was involved with while serving in the United States Army back in the 60ys.

“Hi Bruce, how's it going today?”

“O, hi Chaplain John, come on in and grab yourself a chair.”

“How are you feeling today?”

“Lousy, as usual, but at least I aint in ICU.”

“Hey Bruce, I never asked, where you're from?”

“Now that's a very good question Chaplain John, because sometimes I don't know if I'm coming or going, Ha, Ha. But seriously, I'm from Stamford Connecticut.”

“Stamford Conn. So am I. Did you ever go to the Italian Center in Stamford, because my father sat on the Board of Directors there?”

“Yes, I have Chaplain.”

“Bruce, my father helped organize the dedication of the Italian Center in 1970, President Nixon came and dedicated the Italian Center. There were over ten thousand people there that day. Three White House helicopters landed in the parking lot and a big press helicopter landed too close to the crowd

kicking up a huge cloud of grit and dust. I was eight years old at the time standing in the front row with my mother, my mom got hit in the eye by a pebble and almost lost the sight in her eye, she had to wear a patch on her eye for a few months. My dad served as Treasure of the Italian Center and was sitting on the platform right behind President Nixon. I have been searching for film footage of that event for over thirty years now. I looked online, I called the Nixon Library, I called libraries in Connecticut but couldn't find anything. Why are you smiling at me?"

"Because I shot the film."

"WHAT?"

"I filmed that event back in October of 1970, in fact I was working for CBS Laboratories in Stamford at the time."

"Bruce, do you still have the film?"

"Yes, it's at my daughters house in Scottsdale."

"Bruce would it be Ok if I had the film copied onto a CD so I can have a copy."

"Chaplain, your reading my mind, by all means I'll have my daughter give you a call so you can set things up with her. It would be my pleasure to give you a copy of that event. I have to tell you when the press helicopter landed and kicked up that huge dust cloud, I grabbed my camera and hit the dirt. That was a very exciting day for everyone who was there."

"Bruce, you just made my day. Thank you, thank

you, and Thank You Abba Father because only You could have set this whole thing up the way You did.”

“Chaplain I have a whole bunch of interesting stories I could share with you. Did you know that while I was working at CBS Laboratories, I personally helped develop pictures for the Apollo moon landing missions? You know something Chaplain John, those pictures could have never been taken and devolved without the President of CBS Labs inventions. The president of CBS Labs first name was Ren and he was a brilliant scientist and inventor, in fact when Ren passed away a few years back his wife called me and said that the head of NASA called her to send his condolences and told her that the moon landing pictures could have never been taken and developed without Ren's inventions.”

“Those are some amazing stories Bruce, you've lived a fascinating life my friend.”

“I got one more for you Chaplain before you leave. This one's kinda funny.”

“Ok Bruce, fire away.”

“I went to school at Norwich University in Norwich Vermont. Norwich University was a privately funded military school that was equal to West Point. One day me and a friend of mine decided to put toilet paper in the cannon that was fired each morning during reveille. Reveille is where we all stand at attention in full uniform. All new cadets would have to drill out on the parade grounds. Each morning a cannon was fired. The cannon fired blank shells.

The night before me and my roommate, I think his name was Steve or Tim, anyway we got ourselves a bunch of toilet paper and spent hours tearing it into squares. We went out to the cannon and put the toilet paper in the barrel. The next morning at reveille as we were all standing at attention, the Commander yells “FIRE!!!” And POW!!! it snowed white toilet paper like confetti during a homecoming parade.”

“O Boy Bruce, did you guys get in trouble?”

“No, but I know who did, the cannon detail had the responsibility of making sure that there were no abstractions in the barrel of the cannon before firing. I didn't see the look on the Commander's face but I could just imagine how mad he must have been. I tell You Chaplain John I had some really good times back in the day. The next time you stop by I'll tell you about the time when me and a friend of mine went skin divining at night in Stamford Harbor looking to salvage some hidden treasures from a sunken tugboat.”

Bruce, my friend, I look forward to seeing you again. Before I go can I pray for you?”

“By all means Chaplain, thank you.”

“Thank You Abba Father for the time Bruce and I shared together today. I pray for Bruce that he be comforted and blessed. I pray You watch over him and fill him with a peace and a love that surpasses all understand. I pray for his family that You will watch over them and bless them as well. I pray that the doctors, nurses, and staff members administer care to Bruce with all the fruits of the Spirit in a

loving, caring, compassionate and helpful manner. Thank You Abba Father for all Your Blessings and Love in our lives, I pray that You will continue to watch over and heal Bruce and I pray this prayer of faith in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name...Amen. Take care Bruce, I'll see you next time God willing."

"What's up Daniel?"

"Good news John, a few very special visitors are coming to pay you a visit."

Chapter Four Chaplain America And The Holy Avengers

"Margret, I'm going to go for a walk, be back in a few."

"Ok John, be safe out there, do you want to take the dog with you?"

"Ok, Cookie, Cookie, come on girl, let's go for a walk."

Me and my dog Cookie took a quick walk around the block, then as we were headed back home everything went black. I woke up and was surrounded by four men dressed in white hooded robes with each man wearing a tallit. A tallit is a Jewish prayer shawl.

"What's going on? Where's Cookie?"

"Cookie is doing just fine John, fear not my Brother we come in peace."

"Well then, who or what are you?"

"I'm Matthew and these are my Brothers in Christ Yeshua, Mark, Luke, and John and we're the Holy Avengers. We've come to see you John be-

cause we've been watching you and we see all the good works that you and your friends have been doing in defeating the forces of evil for the glory of God. We want you to join our group in helping us to defeat satan's evil army of demons."

"Are you serious? You want me to join your team? You're actually asking me to join the Holy Avengers for the glory of God?"

"Yes John, that is exactly what we are asking you to do."

"Well, in that case I have only one thing to say, HALLELUYAH!!! O YEAH, HOW COOL IS THIS?"

"Good, there's only one catch, first you have to pass the initiation test. You are not the first to join our group over the centuries. John, you like everyone else in the past has got to pass the test before we can welcome you as an anointed Avenger of God."

"Well, yeah, I guess so. What do I have to do? I'm in, I'll do it, Let's go, let's get this show on the road."

"Settle down, settle down John. Boy, Daniel wasn't kidding when he told us you get a little excited at times."

"What do I need to do, I'm ready?"

"First take Cookie and go home and we will contact you in a few days."

Suddenly there was a bright FLASH of white light and I found myself standing in front of my house with Cookie.

“Boy, Margret won't believe this one.”

Two nights later as I was talking a walk, the Holy Avengers payed me another visit.

“John, are you ready to take the next step in joining the Holy Avengers?”

“I was born ready my Brothers.”

The Holy Avengers explained that I would have to root out and destroy a Spirit of Jezebel. Then Mathew handed me what looked like a manual on Jezebel spirits entitled, Bible Knowledge How To Defeat a Spirit of Jezebel. The Holy Avengers then explained that they would help in leading me to someone with a Jezebel spirit but I would have to fight it all on my own.

After I returned home I opened the manual and began doing a study on Jezebel spirits. Boy did I have a lot to learn. I had no idea that a spirit of Jezebel was so dangerous and so evil. Here is a brief rundown of what a spirit of Jezebel is all about. For more information about Jezebel spirits please visit,

Bible Knowledge.com

[www.bible-knowledge.com/the-jezebel-spirit-and-how-it-operates/](http://www.bible-knowledge.com/the-jezebel-spirit-and-how-it-operates/)



## **The Ways in Which the Jezebel Spirit Will Operate**

By: Michael Bradley

Last updated on: December 29, 2018

In part 1, I talk about What is a Jezebel spirit.

Here are 11 specific things I have isolated on this spirit once it moves in on someone to set up shop. Again, this type of spirit likes to play the same kind of games every time it moves in and attaches to someone.

- 1. The Evil Personality Traits of the Jezebel Spirit**
- 2. The Spider Web Analogy**
- 3. There Will Be a Charismatic Type Energy on the Host**
- 4. Likes To Attach to Sharp, Intelligent, and Attractive People When It Can**
- 5. Will Always Seek to be the Center of Attention**
- 6. Will Seek to Infiltrate, Attack, and Undermine Everything**
- 7. Will Go After Anyone in a Leadership Position**
- 8. Runs in Tandem With a Mocking Spirit**
- 9. Especially Hates Prophets, Prayer, and Spiritual Warfare**
- 10. Will Occasionally Expose Itself on a Photo**

## **11. The Host Usually Will Not Know They Have This Kind of Spirit in Them**

In part 2, I discussed The Ways in Which the Jezebel Spirit Will Operate. In the first part, I explained what is a Jezebel spirit

In this final part I'll tell you how to handle a Jezebel Spirit.

1. If you ever come across a person who has this kind of evil spirit on them, and this person is working close with you to some degree, whether it be at the church you attend, the church you work for, your place of employment, or if by chance it be with your very own spouse, the very first thing you must do is go directly to God the Father in prayer and get His direct advice and strategy on how to deal with this thing.

As we said above, in many of these types of cases, the person who is carrying this kind of evil spirit will have no idea they are actually carrying it. By the time you meet them, they may be so full of pride, they will never admit that they could have this kind of evil spirit operating in them in the first place.

If that is the case, then you will have to have God deal directly with that person and pray that He supernaturally show them that they really do have this kind of evil spirit operating on the inside of them.

Until this spirit is fully exposed to the person who has it, and this person is then ready to receive a full deliverance from the Lord, there will be nothing

you can really do about it but continue to pray to the Lord that He show this person what the real truth is.

But if God does fully expose this kind of evil spirit to the person who has it, and the person is then ready to be delivered from it, you can then do the deliverance like we have shown you in the other articles in the Spiritual Warfare Section of our site.

You first will need to get good, detailed information on their past, and then find out what the legal rights are that allowed this spirit to enter into them in the first place. And then once you find out what those legal rights are, then get them properly taken care of and fully broken with God the Father.

Then once all of the legal rights have been fully taken care of and broken with God the Father, then move to bind all of the underling demons to the chief Jezebel demon, and then from there, proceed to cast all of them out of the person as one spirit.

For a full, detailed explanation on how to deliver someone from demons, please refer to our three main articles titled:

1. Dealing With the Legal Rights of Demons
2. Deliverance System For Casting Out Demons on the Inside of a Person
3. How to do a Self-Deliverance

Each of these articles will show you how to set someone up for a true deliverance from the Lord.

At first glance I suddenly realized that this manual was going to take me a while to learn. I hope the Holy Avengers aren't in too much of a hurry.

Seven days to the minute, the Holy Avengers came calling once again. I just happened to be standing out back,

“Hi John, ARE YOU READY TOOOOOO RUMMMMMMMBLE?”

“Brothers, I was born ready, let's get this show on the road.”

Then Daniel popped in to join the fun.

“Hi Daniel, I take it you already know the Holy Avengers?”

“Yes, I do John. Hi Brothers, it's good to see you.”

“Hi Daniel, John here is just like you told us.”

“And what did you tell them Daniel?”

“O, only good things John, only good things Johnny Boy?”

“Danial told you guys that I'm kind of a dork, didn't he?”

“Well, he did say it in a loving way John.”

“Thanks a lot Daniel.”

Then Mathew spoke up and said, “Cool It, we have important work to do so that God will be glorified, so no more funny business got it?”

“I got it.”

“Here's the deal John, your contact is a Pastor by the name of James Sanderson. Pastor James has a spirit of Jezebel along with five other demons attached to him. Pastor James has no idea he is possessed with a spirit of Jezebel.” Said Luke

“John, your job will be to get involved at Pastor James Church and defeat the spirit of Jezebel for the glory of God.” Said Mark

Then Daniel chimed in and said, Johnny Boy, I can't help you with this one but Pos can.”

The plan was fairly simple I would go and offer my assistance to Pastor James as in wanting to start a nursing home outreach through his Church. I would in time build his trust and hopefully help him to realize he has a spirit of Jezebel.

It's now been two weeks since I began serving our Lord through the Church that Pastor James Pastors. I could see very clearly that this man has a spirit of Jezebel. When I first arrived Pastor James seemed very threatened by my presence, Pastor James tried to lure me into his web of total control through the usual complements and niceties but I was very wise to his tricks. I played it real cool as in doing what I was told.

“You know, Chaplain John, most of my staff give me a hard time about running errands, you are a very good fit here. I could really use a man like you. Maybe you could reconsider, and we can make your position at this Church a permanent one.”

“Well that's very kind of you Pastor, I'll have to consider it and get back to you.”

I watched as Pastor James weaved his web of control around his staff and congregation. I witnessed as his Associate Pastor Steve Rook was the victim of a character assassination campaign that

was secretly orchestrated by Pastor James and his cronies all because Pastor Steve wanted to start and head up a new program that helped the homeless.

Then one night as I was sitting with Pastor James in his office I began telling him that I had been doing a study on spiritual warfare and one of the things that really caught my eye was the spirit of Jezebel. I no sooner said spirit of Jezebel when Pastor James stood up and started pacing the floor. I began explaining all of the characteristics of a Jezebel spirit.

“John, it's getting kind of late, do we really have to get into this subject right now?”

“Pastor James, It's very important that the Church leaders understand what a spirit of Jezebel is and how we as a Church Body can defeat such a spirit.”

Then something strange happened, after I explained in detail the characteristics of a Jezebel spirit, Pastor James sat in his chair with his hands on his face and began confessing some of the hurtful things that he had done to those around him. I knew a door had now suddenly been opened. I got up and walked over to Pastor James and asked if I could pray for him and that if he was having to deal with a spirit of Jezebel that now would be the time to remove it.

“Ok John, I'm just tired of all the games and I am ashamed of some of the things I've done here at this Church.”

I called Pos to come and help me because I really

didn't know what was going to happen next, then I looked over and standing in the back of Pastor James office was Daniel, and the Holy Avengers. They had come to observe the proceedings.

I began preparing myself for spiritual warfare by placing all resentment and unforgiveness at the foot of the cross, then by confessing my sins and asking God to cleanse me of all unrighteousness. I took up the Full Armor of God by naming each piece of spiritual armor.

“I fasten the Breastplate of Righteousness to my spirit which is the heart of Christ. I take up the Shield of Faith so as to deflect the fiery darts thrown at me by the forces of evil. I put on the Helmet of Salvation which is the mind of Christ. I put on the shoes of the Armor of God so as to spread the Good News of the Gospel of Christ Yeshua. I put on the Belt of Truth which is the truth of the Holy Spirit and I take up the Sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God. As I enter into spiritual battle I ask Abba Father to please place a hedge of protection around me and to please fill me with the Holy Spirit's peace, power and love so that through me the forces of evil and demonic strongholds can be defeated and I ask this prayer in the Name of Christ Yeshua's Holy Name...Amen”

I placed my hand on Pastor James head and began to say a prayer of Spiritual warfare in defeating a spirit of Jezebel.

“I loose the hounds of heaven against Jezebel  
(1Kings 21-23)

I rebuke and bind the spirit of witchcraft, lust,  
seduction, intimidation,  
Idolatry and whoredom connected to Jezebel.  
I release the spirit of Jehu against Jezebel and her  
cohorts.

(2 Kings 9:30-33)

I command Jezebel to be thrown down and eaten  
by hounds of  
heaven.

I rebuke all spirits of false teaching. False  
prophecy, idolatry, and  
perversion connected with Jezebel. (Rev. 2:20)

I loose tribulation against the kingdom of  
Jezebel. (Rev.2:22)

I cut off the assignment of Jezebel against the  
Ministers of God.

(1 Kings 19:2)

I cut off and break the powers of every word  
released by Jezebel  
against my life.

I cut off Jezebel's table and reject all food from  
it. ( 1 Kings 18-19)

I cut off and loose myself from all curses of  
Jezebel and spirits of

Jezebel operating in my bloodline.

I cut off the assignment of Jezebel and her  
daughters to corrupt the  
Church.

I rebuke and cut off the spirit of Athaliah that  
attempts to destroy



the royal seed. ( 2 Kings 11:1 )

I come against the spirit of Herodias and cut off  
the assignment to

kill the prophets. ( Mark 6:22-24 )

I rebuke and cut off the spirit of whoredoms.  
(Hos. 4:12 )

I rebuke and cut off Jezebel and her witchcrafts  
in the Name of

Christ Yeshua. ( 2 Kings 9:22 )

I rebuke and cut off the harlot and mistress of  
witchcrafts and

break her power over my life and family.

( Nah. 3:4 )

I cut off witchcrafts out of the hands.

(Mic. 5:12 )

I overcome Jezebel and receive power over the  
nations. (Rev. 2:26

After I said this prayer of spiritual warfare Pastor James passed out in his chair and then the spirit of Jezebel came out into full view. I backed up in fear then caught myself and stood my ground. Jezebel was dressed just as you would imagine how a wicked queen would be dressed. She was wearing a silken black gown with a high collar and a crown made of diamonds, rubies, and black coral. Jezebel looked at me with her silver and black scepter in her hand and said with a very evil stare,

“Chaplain, you should have NEVER COME HERE!!! NOW GET OUT!!! I'm going to do to you exactly what I promised I would do to Elijah back in the days of old.”

Jezebel pointed her wicked scepter at me then she said an incantation and suddenly I was being covered with a very strong and a very sticky webbing. Much like what a spider web would be like. It happened so fast that before I could blink an eye I was covered in Jezebel's evil web.

Seeing what was happening, Pos flew into action and neutralized Jezebel right in her wicked tracks. I took hold of the Sword of the Spirit the best I could and said this scripture verse,

“For God has not given me a spirit of fear but of power and of love and of a sound mind, therefore I shall not be ashamed of the testimony of our Lord.”

And with that the webbing dissolved into nothing. Then five of Jezebel's evil demons came out of Pastor James and surrounded me. I took up the shield of Faith in one hand and the Sword of the Spirit in the other and at light speed began defeating each of the demons one at a time. Finally, it was just me and Jezebel, it was time to send her back to the pits of hell where she was spawned. I took the sword of the Spirit and raised it up high over my head and said,

“I CAN DO ALL THINGS THROUGH CHRIST YESHUA WHO STRENGTHENS ME. NOW IN THE NAME OF CHRIST YESHUA I SEND YOU BACK TO THE PITTS OF HELL FROM WHERE YOU CAME!!!”

And with a blinding white light Jezebel and her five demons were gone for the glory of God, “HALLELUYAH, HALLELUYAH, AMEN!!!”

Afterword, Pastor James regained consciousness; he thanked me over and over again. Pastor James would go on to make amends with all those he had manipulated and hurt over the years then he resigned as Head Pastor of the Church and entered into a Discipleship Program at the Phoenix Dream Center. Pastor James is now an Associate Pastor at the Phoenix Dream Center.

O, and guess what? I was inducted into the Holy Avengers as a First-Class Holy Apprentice. Daniel was very pleased and Pos gave me a big hug and I passed out onto the floor again. I'm still trying to convince Margret that it's all real. She kinda thinks that I've been watching too many Captain America movies.

## Chapter Five

# Chaplain America and Kidd Justice vs Dr. Two Faced

3 am. “JOHN WAKE UP!!! WAKE UP!!! CODE 2, CODE 2!!!”

“What the heck Daniel? I thought we agreed we weren't going to do this and besides you woke up Margret again. What's the emergency this time, is the Hamburgler in town trying to steel Big Macs or something?”

“Hi Daniel, I'll make some coffee, I have a batch of corn muffins would you guys like one.”

“Yes, most certainly, thank you Margret.” Said Daniel

“Ok, let's get to it, what's going on?”

“John, Intel has reported that Doctor Two Faced is headed straight for the VA. Dr. Two Faced is Dr. Depression's evil younger twin and he is out for revenge on you.”

“Great Daniel, we just got rid of a spirit of Jezebel and now we're jumping right into fighting this guy? Alright Danny Boy, I know the drill, I'll meet you in my office tomorrow at 9am sharp.”

“Good, O, John, do you mind if we have some coffee and a corn muffin before I go?”

“Sure Daniel, let's go have a little snack.”

The next morning the whole crew was in my office for briefing. Daniel told us all about our Mr. Two Faced. This guy possesses Doctor's bodies then plays a very shrewd game of saying one thing and doing another and in a hospital setting this kind of behavior is very dangerous and disruptive. Daniel also explained that the good Doctor had it in for me and that he was going to do everything in his power to take me down to China Town.

“What's the plan Daniel?” Asked The Kidd.

“We do things old school Kidd. We find the Doctor who's possessed and lead him off by himself somewhere and then we defeat him with a good old fashion Sword of the Spirit attack for the glory of God. Rosa begin searching through the hospital for the good Doctor and I'll send Pos on the hunt as well. Go to it Pos.”

And with that Rosa and Pos were on their way en-search of Dr. Two Faced. Meanwhile The Kidd and I were on our own mission to find and route out Mr. Two Faced.

Now while all this was going on; up on the third floor Dr. Two Faced was hard at work trying to set me up to get fired. His evil plan was to begin spreading lies about me and doing it in such a way to make himself look good. Two Faced would also say one thing to one person then do the total opposite with another. Honestly, this guy should be a piece of cheesecake to find. I mean all we have to do is find people who are arguing because of the good Doctor's actions and they will help lead us right to him.

“Chaplain, Chaplain, I think I know where that awful demon is. The Doctor is on the third floor doing rounds. I think we can trick him into coming to the staff lounge for a little chat.”

“Rosa you're the best, I'll get the Kidd and we'll meet you on the third floor, go and see if you can lure our Mr. Two Faced to the staff lounge.”

Daniel, Pos and Kidd Justice were well on their way, I decided to meet them on the third floor, I got in the elevator and instead of going up, the elevator took me down to the basement and when the door opened,

“Hello John, do you honestly think I'm that stupid?”

Before I could call on the full armor of God, Dr. Two Faced lassoed me with his evil black rope. And I was caught in his clutches without a fight.

As all this was going on the others were on the third floor wondering what happened to me and the good doctor. Daniel knew immediately that something had gone terribly wrong so he dispatched Pos to go and search us out.

All of a sudden, a portal began opening in the wall and I could hear a stagecoach approaching. This demon knew his stuff, I was fit to be tied and to top it all off I couldn't speak. He really did his homework with this one. All I could do is sit and pray in my head in the hopes that help was on the way. Then a big black stagecoach arrived with three demons from hell. FLASH!!! and I found myself sitting in the stagecoach.

“Hold on Dr. Two Faced not so fast”

It was the Kidd, then Pos, Rosa and Daniel showed up, then from out in the distance the sound of a bugle was heard like the cavalierly was coming. It was the Holy Avengers; they were headed our way. You should have seen the look on those demons faces when they suddenly realized that they were surrounded. They shrunk with fear. One of the demons sent himself back to hell, then the other two put up a fight but were quickly sliced in two for the glory of God. Now it was time for our Mr. Two Faced to go. Daniel waved his hand and suddenly I was free.

“Doctor Two Faced you are hereby banished back into the pits of hell.”

The Kidd and I raised our Swords of the Spirit and we recited Psalms 91 and then sent that son of a gun straight back to the pits of hell.

“Good work everyone, you all exhibited excellent teamwork for the glory of God. Take a few days off in getting some well-deserved rest in spending quality quite time with the lord.” Said Holy Avenger Luke.

As we were all leaving Rosa looked over at me and said,

“Hey Marshal, see you at the next demon roundup, be blessed you all.”

## Chapter Six

### **Pastor Ken Fox**

### **( Protected by a Ring of Fire at Pearl Harbor )**

**T**oday I'm visiting a patient who is a Pastor friend of mine. Pastor Ken Fox served in the United States Navy on a PT river boat during the Vietnam conflict.

I always liked serving Christ with Pastor Ken, we use to go in the nursing homes together and visit with the patients. Pastor Ken is also an expert on Biblical foods and nutrition.

“Hi Pastor Ken, how are you feeling today?”

“Hey, Chaplain Paul, come on in and stay a while.”

“Chaplain Paul, this is a picture of my father, did I ever tell you about him?”

“Well, I do recall you mentioning about him from time to time. Please tell me the story about what happened to him at Pearl Harbor.”

“That's a great story, I love telling people about it. Well, when my father Leonard Fox first enlisted in the Navy, my mother was very concerned for his safety. My grandmother told my mother not to worry, he's covered by a ring of fire.

My father would eventually achieve the rank of Aviation Chief Radioman serving on the United



States Helena at Pearl Harbor. On Sunday morning December 7 1941 the Japanese Royal Navy attacked America at Pearl Harbor. As soon as gunfire started and the first bombs exploded, my father and two other men began climbing the ladder trying to get to the radio room of the ship. Suddenly a Japanese fighter plane flew in and began firing at the Helena. A spray of bullets hit and killed the sailor climbing above my father and killed the man climbing below my father. My father was the only one who made it up to the radio station on the ship. He grabbed the receiver and said,

“THIS IS NOT A DRILL!!! DUCK FOR COVER!!!”

After the attack when my father returned to the radio station there were over a dozen bullet holes in the walls and windows. God had truly placed a fire of protection around my father that day and throughout the whole war. As a matter of fact after my dad was eventually transferred to another ship the USS Helena was torpedoed and sunk.”

“Chaplain John, you've heard of the Enola Gay right?”

“Yes, the plane that dropped the atomic bomb.”

“Right, my father and his crew installed the radar on the Enola Gay, in fact because the atomic bombs were already on board my father and his entire crew received a deadly dose of radiation. Every man that worked with my father would eventually die an early death because of being exposed to high levels of radiation. Out of all the men who were installing

the radar on that plane my dad lived the longest. My grandmother's prophesy came true, my father truly did have a ring of fire of protection around him while serving in the Navy.”

“Wow, Pastor Ken, that's an amazing story, thank you for sharing it with me”

“Chaplain John. I've been writing some notes about nutrition and how it relates to the teachings of the Bible, can I share some of what I wrote with you?”

“You sure can, let's see what you got.”

Hippocrates the father of modern medicine which doctors take as an oath when they become doctors has said things like, “Your food is your medicine.” And if your body is given the right nutrition it will heal itself. Genesis 1:29 says, “Behold I have given you every plant yielding seed, and every tree with seed in its fruit you shall have them for food. A hundred years ago Doctor Arnold Ehret cured himself of disease with what he described as The Mucusless Diet which consist of fruit and vegetables and fasting and adding minerals. **We are told in the Bible to treat our bodies as God's Temple of The Holy Spirit. 1Corinthians 3:17**

Roman's 12:1 says, Present your bodies as a living sacrifice, Holy and acceptable to God. Taking good care of your bodies by eating right and exercising and resting because our bodies are God's Holy Temple. Again, the Bible has the directions for a healthy life such as in Genesis 1:29 and 2:16 and in Deuteronomy 14:6-9 and in Leviticus 11:13-

19 and 21-44. Are most people in the word eating right? Are they eating to please God or to please man? Who is going to bless them with a long and joyful life?

America has a real health crisis on our hands. Americans pay more for healthcare and yet our life span ranks in the 40s compared to the rest of the world. America has corporations growing our food instead of farmers. The nutrients and minerals in the food we eat is far less than it used to be. Japanese people live the longest partly because they include seaweed in their diet which is high in essential nutrients. The Japanese people eat very little meat. In Asia people eat traditional foods and use traditional medicine for healing and for good health. God has given humanity a real road map to good health all we have to do is stop looking in the rear view mirror and open our hearts and minds and begin to read the Word of God and apply it to our lives so that we will begin living a healthy and a more joyous life for the glory of God, Amen.

“This is very interesting Pastor Ken. Can I make a copy of this to show others the importance of eating a healthy diet?”

“Please take it and make as many copies as you like, the more seeds we plant the bigger the harvest one day for the glory of God.”

“Can I please pray for you Pastor before I go?”

“I’ll tell you what Chaplain John, how about this time I pray for you?”

“Ok, that would be a real blessing, thank you Pastor Ken.”

“Father God, thank You for Chaplain John here, thank You for all of Your blessings and love in his life. Please Father God bless him and his wife Margaret and His family. Please place a fire of protection around this man and please lift Chaplain John up all throughout his day. We thank You; we love You and we Praise You, in Jesus Holy Name we pray...Amen”

“Thank you, Pastor Ken, I hope you have a very blessed day today, take care my friend”

## Chapter Seven

# Chaplain America and The Holy Avengers vs Dark Matter

**A**s I was on my nightly walk, BAM!!!

“Where am I? O, hi guys, what's up?”

“John, the next step in your training has to do with dark matter.” Said Holy Avenger John.

“You need to be tried and tested in showing yourself approved for the glory of God.” Said Holy Avenger Luke.

“Well then what do I need to do?”

“Come along with us, we will return you to this exact time so no one would ever know you've been gone.” Said Holy Avenger Mark.

“How long will I be away for?”

“About a week John, but when you return no time will have passed.”

Said Holy Avenger Matthew.

The Holy Avengers took me to Israel during the reign of King Ahab and Queen Jezebel. They wanted to show me where the spirit of Jezebel originated from. They said that the wicked spirit of Jezebel originated from dark matter and in order for me to better appreciate the light I have to first be meant to walk through the darkness. Psalms 23, Yea

though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I shall fear no evil for You are with me, Your rod and Your staff comfort me.

The next thing I knew I was being arrested and the Holy Avengers were gone. I can't believe this, I didn't even know I could speak fluent Hebrew. I have to tell you If I said I wasn't scared I would be lying. I felt like Major Nelson on the old TV show I Dream of Jennie. Like when Jennie would get mad at Major Nelson and fold her arms and blink him off to some far off place. I remember she sent him to the north pole once.

O, and another time Jennie sent him to a dungeon hanging by a rope over a pit of crocodiles, then when the rope finally broke Tony screamed falling back to his living-room floor. I loved that show, especially the episode where Jennie puts together a band that she picked up off of the street and then blinked the guys back to her house. That was some funny, O no, the guards are coming back for me. What's happening now?

“King Ahab wants to see you slave, come along with us.”

I was practically dragged in chains to King Ahab's palace. A short time later I found myself face to face with one of the vilest men in the Biblical history.

“Who are You? Why were you in a restricted area so late at night?”

“Greetings your Majesty, I mean you no harm, I am but a weary traveler who got lost along the way,

I humbly mean you no disrespect.”

“Well now, we will just have to see if you are telling the truth or not. I want you to go and get me a sacrifice for Baal. There is a farmer not too far away from here, two of my guards will show you the way. I want the farmer's only lamb; you are to go and get it and bring it to me and sacrifice it on the altar of Baal. You do this and I will elevate you to a position of Authority over twenty slaves in my court. Now GO!!! BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND AND HAVE YOU BEHEADED!!!”

“Who was that my dear?” Said Queen Jezebel.

“O, just some poor beggar passing through my dear.”

“Did he upset you my love? If so I will have him skinned alive for you.”

“No, it's fine, I sent him on a little errand. Don't give it a second thought my dear.” Said Ahab.

Meanwhile, Well this is just great, what am I going to do? I can't steal a man's only lamb and sacrifice it to Baal. I tried calling Daniel, Pos and the Holy Avengers but no dice. Two royal guards escorted me, more like dragged me to a little farm on the outskirts of the city and said,

“You better do as King Ahab ordered or it will be your head.”

I smiled and said, Guys, Guys, come on guys, I got this, it's a piece of Passover matzo.”

I stared walking towards the little farmhouse trying to think of a way out of this mess. Then I had an

idea, what if I took the lamb and ran away maybe that's the solution that gets me back home. I quietly looked through the windows searching for the family lamb, then I spotted it laying on the floor. I went around back and snuck in the house on a mission from God.

Man, I tell you, I grabbed that little lamb, it was a male probably less than a year old. I picked that little guy up and ran for my life. I ran to a nearby cave and spent the night alone with the lamb, much what King David did.

The very next day the word went out. Queen Jezebel was furious, she ordered two hundred soldiers to seek me out and bring me back to the palace so she could personally behead me. I was scared, I mean I have never been so scared in my life. I wanted to protect the lamb and get back home as soon as possible. What was the deal here? What must I do to get back home?

Then three guards grabbed me from behind they took the lamb and were about to kill it, I grabbed one of the guards spears and ran at him with all my might, then one of the other guards drew his sword and as soon as he was about to stab me, POOF!!! I was back home with a little white lamb in my arms. The Holy Avengers were clapping their hands, Daniel was cheering and once again Pos gave me a great big hug and I fainted to the floor.

“You passed the test John, good work. You didn't sacrifice to Baal, you risked your own life to save the lamb.” Said Daniel



“You see John the Lamb represents the Lamb of God. You placed service above self-protecting the lamb and standing firm for your beliefs and convictions. You passed through the dark and entered into the light for the glory of God.” Said Holy Avenger John.

Then Holy Avenger Luke said, “when we make the dark matter, we stop becoming what we dream. Do not allow the darkness to steal the light for the Light of Christ Yeshua casts out all fear.”

“Hey guys this as been really awesome, but can I please go home now?”

“Yes, have a nice night John and say hi to Margaret for us.”

FLASH!!!

“Hey, Honey, look what I brought home.”

“A lamb? John, where in the world did you get a lamb?”

“That's a very long and fascinating story, I'll tell you all about it tomorrow. Hey, I know, I'll name him Israel. Can we keep him? Please, please, I'll take good care of him, please?”

“Well, we'll see John, I'm sure we can make room for the little guy.”

“You're the best, I love you.”

First Samuel 16:7 makes it clear that, the Lord sees not as a man sees. Man looks at the outward appearance, but the Lord looks at the heart.

It may have appeared to everyone else that King Ahab was very successful and enjoyed God's favor,

but his heart was sold to wickedness and God was not pleased with him. God is pleased when we humbly seek Him and turn from our evil ways, calling on Him to forgive us and change us to reflect His character. ( Micah 6:8 Romans 12:1) Fascinating People of the Bible, King Ahab, Day 160 by Christopher D Hudson

## Chapter Eight

# **Chaplain America and Kidd Justice vs Nurse Hatchet and Dr. Panic Attack**

**I**n no sooner defeated Dr. Two Faced when Daniel informs us that the good doctor's evil cousins have arrived at the VA. Daniel explained that Nurse Hatchet and Dr. Panic Attack were out for revenge as well. I mean really, are you kidding me? Here we go again.

9Am early morning briefing in my office with the whole crew.

“Ok. Listen up real good, these two demons are very dangerous. They work as a team and they both have some very evil weapons up their sleeves. First we have Dr. Panic Attack, now this demon spreads panic and fear to such a degree that people freeze right in their tracks. Dr. Panic Attack can also shift change into animals and birds and insects. And then there's Nurse Hatchet, she is a real dilly. Nurse Hatchet can cast some very scary illusions, she is also capable of sliming people and if her hatchet hits you look out it will cause you to have an evil split personality. One other thing, once a person is slimmed by her they forget all about her, in fact they forget about practically the whole day.”

“So how do we deal with these two demons, Daniel?”

“With Prayer and fasting, we defeat them with strong our faith in Christ Yeshua and with the Word of God. We have to split our forces with these two, Rosa and Margret will be our prayer warriors and the Kidd and Chaplain John will be the fighters for the glory of God. Me and Pos will be backup as usual and if things get really rough, we can always call on the Holy Avengers for help.”

“That sounds like a really good plan Daniel, do these demons run loose or do they possess people?”

“Unfortunately, they do both that's what makes these guys so dangerous. They hide out in people and they hide in the elements like water, stones, the walls, trees, etc.”

We all decided to begin fasting for three days, we only drank water and ate fruit. We also stepped up our prayer time. Jessie and I practiced using the Full Armor of God in Spiritual Warfare drills. We were becoming a well-oiled fighting machine for the glory of God.

Our next move was to seek out and find Nurse Hatchet and Doctor Panic Attack and send them straight back to the pits of hell. What we needed was bait and the best bait for catching these two demons was me. After all if it's revenge they were after then BRING IT ON!!!

The plan was for me to stay overnight in my office at the VA, Margret and Rosa would be praying in the Chapel and Daniel and Pos would be ready for action. 12 midnight and no demons, 2am and still no action, then at exactly 3am the things on my

desk began to rattle and shake. The walls opened into a portal then the sound of rushing water was heard. All of a sudden Dr. Panic Attack and Nurse Hatchet came riding in on two evil black as coal horses. I jumped up and called out for the Kidd and Pos, then we yelled out,

“In the Name of Christ Yeshua, ACTIVATE THE FULL ARMOR OF GOD!!!”

We were standing back to back with Swords of the Spirit held firmly in our hands. We had been through these things so many times before that fear was not an issue anymore.

Nurse Hatchet jumped off of her horse and threw her evil hatchet at me, Daniel waved his hand and it disappeared in a blink of an eye. Then Doctor Panic Attack tried sliming the KIDD,

“LOOK OUT KIDD!!!”

The Kidd spun around and sliced the evil black slime in two. Then the Hatchet and Panic Attack took to flight, and shift changed.

“Where did they go?” Said the Kidd.

Then a bee stung the Kidd right on the neck and he fell to the floor unconscious.

“THEY SHIFT CHANGED INTO BEES, BE CAREFUL.”

Dr. Panic Attack was out to sting me. I heard the sound of buzzing and with the Sward of the Spirit and this scripture verse I sent our Mr. Panic Attack packing.

“THE WORD OF GOD IS LIVING AND POW-

ERFUL AND SHARPER THAN ANY TWO-EDGED SWORD PIERCING EVEN TO THE DIVISION OF SOUL AND SPIRIT AND OF JOINTS AND MARROW AND IS A DISERNER OF THE THOUGHTS AND INTENTS OF THE HEART!!!”

“BYE, BYE, BUMBLE BEE, BUMBLE BEE TUNA!!!”

Nurse Hatchet was now on the run, she shift changed into a black raven and flew back into the portal, I activated the Shoes of the Gospel and took to the chase. Pos came with me, Daniel was looking after the Kidd back in my office while Margret and Rosa prayed over him.

Jessie regained consciousness but he had lost his memory. Daniel had seen things like this before. The Kidd's memory would return to him but not for a few hours. Meanwhile in the spirit world Pos and I were quickly closing in on Nurse Hatchet.

“THERE SHE IS POS GO STOP HER!!!”

Pos took off at the speed of light and stopped Hatchet right in midflight, She froze in midair. I caught up with her and was about to send her back to hell when two other demons came to her rescue. Pos neutralized one of them but the other one caught me and I was stuck. Then like the United States Calvary of old, here comes the Holy Avengers to save the day. Matthew, Mark, Luke and John set me free and took Nurse Hatchet and the other two demons into custody and without say-

ing a word they tipped their hats to me and disappeared.

I found myself back in my office with the whole crew praying over Jessie. All was well, after a few hours the Kidd recovered his memory just fine. It was now 4am, time to call it a day.

“Danny Boy, please, please don't wake me up in an hour and tell me more demons or evil spirits are coming our way.”

“Don't worry Johnny Boy if more demons come calling, I'll wait at least two hours before telling you.”

“Thanks Daniel, you're a real pal.”

## Chapter Nine

# **Chaplain America, Kidd Justice and The Holy Avengers vs The Spirits of Fear, Hopelessness and Worry of Corona-Virus**

**I**n January of 2020 everything changed. The world was hit with a pandemic called Corona Virus. It seemed like the whole world shut down. And most sadly of all besides the thousands of lives that were lost because of the virus, hospitals, nursing homes, care centers and medical rehabs across America shut their doors to volunteers, family members and people of the faith. All visitations were canceled until the virus had passed. I can think of nothing sadder than to be sick and suffering in a hospital setting and have no visits from loved ones, friends or Pastors. Thank God at the VA we are paid Chaplains, but we had to stop all Christian volunteers from coming into the hospitals to visit the patients.

Daniel explained that God takes things like corona virus and transforms them into good for His good purpose. There was good weaved through this crises. People were staying home with their families and having home cooked meals sitting around the kitchen table. People were seeking God through His word. People were using less gas and in doing so there was less pollution in the world. More



Churches were streaming services and Bible studies online.

O, but as usual satan would find a way to throw a curve ball at the world to mess things up even more. Daniel reported that the spirits of Worry, Fear and Hopelessness were well at work disrupting the lives of staff, nurses, doctors and patients and their families here at the VA.

“John, there has been an increase in demonic activity here at the VA since the virus started. We were so busy fighting those other demons that the spirits of Fear, Worry, and Hopelessness snuck in through the back door. Corona virus is a Trojan horse for demonic spirits and demons to sneak into people's lives.”

“Danial we are down to only me, you, Pos and the Kidd, as you know Rosa was sent to New York to help in dealing with the virus and we don't have any Christian volunteers coming into the hospital right now.”

“John our first order of business is to seek out and find these spirits here at the VA. We can handle this, and like you always say, it's a piece of cheese-cake.”

I really thought that these three spirits of corona virus would be easy to deal with, boy was I in for a shocking surprise. Daniel sent Pos on his usual hunt and sure enough he found them hanging out down in the morgue at midnight. The Kidd and I suited up for battle then Danial, Pos me and the Kidd went down to the hospital morgue for battle.

When we arrived at the morgue, we started looking in the draws where the bodies are kept. We carefully opened each one looking for the demons of corona virus. Then in draw number four they popped out with all their fury. The three demons flew around the room and before we could react they did something very clever, they created hundreds of false copies on themselves. This was a very sophisticated move that we had never encountered before. Pos and Daniel began attacking the false images with the hopes of neutralizing the real demons. Meanwhile the Kidd and I were holding our ground.

Then the real demons of corona virus surrounded me and began going around me very quickly like a whirlwind. I started feeling very strange and with a cloud of darkness I was gone.

The Kidd spun around and with John 15:5 and nailed two of the demons with a single blow, the third demon of Fear flew through the wall and was gone. Pos and Daniel took off after it and caught it in the spirit world and sent it back to the pits of hell for the glory of God.

“Where in the world am I now?”

I looked at myself and noticed I was wearing old fashioned clothes, then I looked all around and realized I was in New York City. The buildings looked old yet new, there were fruit and vegetable carts on the streets.

“What the heck? Horse and carriages, cars from the 1920s? Look at the people and the clothes they're wearing.”

I suddenly realized; I wasn't in Kansas anymore Toto. I had somehow traveled back in time to around the 1920s. Within a short time, I learned by asking people very carefully what year it was, I was told with very confused faces, "Why, it's 1918 of course." I had somehow traveled back in time to the year 1918. Many people were rushing by. They were very standoffish holding handkerchiefs to their faces. I found a newspaper in the trash and began reading it for information.

"MY GOD!!! 1918 THE SPANISH FLU EPIDEMIC!!!"

I was now smack dab in the middle of one of the worse pandemics in modern times. Over one hundred million people died around the world because of this awful flu.

"Chaplain, please, we need your assistance at the homeless mission. Please Sir, many people are sick and dying there."

"How did you know I was a Chaplain?"

"Why, the bars on your collar of course, Please Sir, we have to hurry."

I looked at my collar and sure enough my Chaplaincy Bars were on my Collar. Well, if this is where I'm supposed to be, then so be it. I will serve the Lord in helping others to the best of my ability, after all it's about placing service above self in reaching out in helping others for the glory of God.

Back at the VA Pos, Daniel and the Kidd were mounting a rescue mission but they had a big prob-

lem on their hands the demons who sent me here had placed several false places where I could have been sent as decoys. Pos and Daniel would have to search each one in looking for me.

I realize that when I return back home time would have not passed so I wasn't concerned about being here for a long length of time. I had faith that help was on the way. ( To be continued? )

Remember, in order to appreciate the light, we must first be meant to walk through the darkness. There are times in our walk with Christ when we have to walk through the dark valleys of life. When darkness matters in life we prevent ourselves from living out our God given dreams.

Will there be a Chaplain America Book 3, I don't know we will just have to wait and see, until then, May God Bless You and Your Family.

## The Son Will Come Out Tomorrow 10-25-09

By Chaplain Paul

And through the darkness of the night, we have the promise of Christ's light. And though life's storms may blow our way, our Lord is faithful to always up lift our day.

And even though you're in so much pain and sorrow, cheer up for the Son will come out tomorrow. Fear not for the word of God says, He will never leave you nor forsake you...Amen.

He is the light of our life without any doubt so proclaim the good news as you lift up your voice and shout.

For He will wash away all of your tears and all of your sorrows as you walk with Him in love knowing that,

The Sun will come out tomorrow...

Yes the Son will come out tomorrow, for the night is far spent and the day is at hand, the victory has already been won, as you now stand in your victory garden in peace and love with God's only begotten Son.

And now always remember, no matter how dark the night or how deep the sorrow, Father God is always faithful in love with the promise, His Son will always come out tomorrow...Amen.

“Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your

heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid"...Amen.  
John 14:27

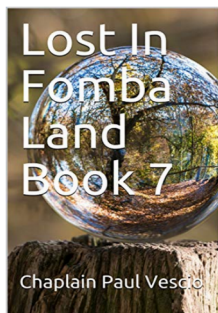
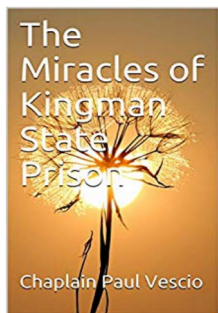
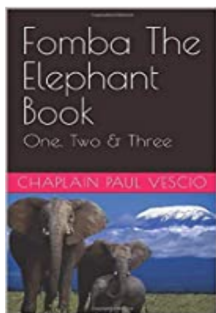
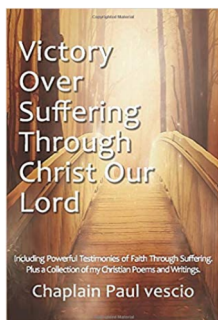
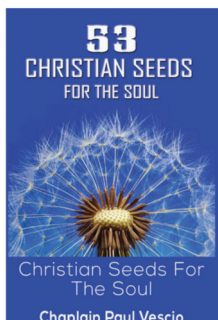
Revelation 7:17 for the Lamb who is in the midst of the throne will shepherd them and lead them to living fountains of waters and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes...Amen

Thank You Abba Father for Your blessings and love in helping me to write and publish this book. I give all the Praise, Honor and Glory to You. I love You and Praise You in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray.

Abba Father Please bless, comfort and heal all those who have been affected around the world by the corona virus. Please uplift people and their families. Please comfort, heal and bless all those who are suffering in hospitals, nursing homes, medical rehabs, prisons, children's hospitals, and those who are suffering in hospice care. Thank You Abba Father for Your blessings and love in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name we pray...Amen.

Please write down your blessings and your positive thoughts of the day in a journal. All too often we tend to forget the blessings that God provides for us each day. As you write and date your thoughts and blessings you can refer back to them and receive great hope, strength, comfort, peace, and joy. John 14:27

## BOOKS BY CHAPLAIN PAUL VESCIO



## 53 Christian Seeds for the Soul Preface

Christian Seeds for the Soul is a compilation of 53 inspirational Christian poems and writings. These are only some of the many poems and writings that I have written over the past ten years, all for the glory of God. Some of these poems and writings were written while I was an Inmate at Kingman State Prison in Kingman Arizona.

The Bible says in 1 Corinthians 1:3-9 I planted Apollos watered but God gave the increase. So then neither he who plants is anything, nor he who waters, but God who gives the increase. Now he who plants and he who waters are one and each one will receive his own reward according to his own labor. For we are God's fellow workers; you are God's field and you are God's building...Amen

Thank You Abba Father, Holy Spirit and Christ Yeshua for Your guidance and love in helping me to write and publish my books. I give all the Praise, Glory, and Honor to You. Thank You for all of Your blessings, guidance, and love in my life in helping me to become the Community Chaplain of God that I am today...I love You, Love Paul John 14:27



## A Cross To Bear

4-9-11

One faithful day our Father in heaven reached down to earth to plant the seed of a very special tree,

And with the passing of time, sunshine and rain the little tree began to grow in the midst of so much sorrow and pain.

Then the tree and the Son began to grow as one, the Son with wisdom and strength, so too the tree with strength and majesty, you see the Father planted this special tree on His only begotten Son's very first birthday.

The tree provided shade and rest for the Son, it's branches became home for nesting birds and shelter for the animal's young.

Father and Son spent many hours sitting under their tree, for they knew it's true purpose in healing all humanity.

And then in the Son's 33<sup>rd</sup> year our Father in heaven looked down and shed a tear.

For with a lightning bolt and a violent storm, the mighty tree fell back to the earth from which it was born.

Now this was not something bad from the sky up above, you see this was done because of our Father's infinite love.

Then men came and proclaimed what they had found, they brought back some of Pilate's soldiers and cut the tree down.

The soldiers of iron cut the tree and hauled it away, they made it into crosses to be saved for yet another day.

On Good Friday the tree and the Son now hung as one, the true purpose of their existence on earth had now only just begun...

John 3:16

## ABBA FATHER'S LOVE

9-7-2019

There's a patient in the care center where I serve as a Community Chaplain who does not believe that God loves her. We will call her Virginia. Virginia also believes that she is being punished by God because of all of her health care conditions and because of all of the hardships that her family is going through. I visit with Virginia often and I told her that we would go on this journey in search of God's love together. I set about by first asking Abba Father in prayer to please help me in finding some real answers to Virginia's questions. Abba Father directed me to John 3:16 as an example of His divine and everlasting love. I set about in asking Pastors and family members and friends this question,

What do you say to someone who doesn't believe that God loves them?

In time I would come to realize that it's not so much in what we say that matters as in what we do that truly matters in showing the love of Christ to all those around us.

One of many Scripture verses that the Spirit of God led me to while on this journey was Hebrews 6:10 in The Complete Jewish Study Bible.

For God is not so unfair as to forget your work and the love you showed for Him in your past service to His people and in your present service too.

Abba Father shows His love through His Son Christ Yeshua and Christ Yeshua shows His undying

love through all those who place their faith, hope and love in Him. Christ Yeshua lives in all those who have accepted Him into their lives. Christ Yeshua pours His love into us, His true followers, His love is then poured out on to others by us through faith.

Yes, Virginia there is a living God Who loves you very much, for He will never leave you nor forsake you. His love is without end and even though you may be in pain and filled with great sadness and sorrow always remember weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning. Christ Yeshua gave of Himself willingly out of love for all of us. He took our place and paid our sin debt in full by dying on the cross so that we as believers could be saved and spend eternity with Him in heaven. Amen

## And Let There Be Light

8-23-2010

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, the earth was without form and void, and darkness was on the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God was hovering over the face of the waters. Then God said, "Let There Be Light."  
(Genesis 1:1-3)

And there was light...

When life has changed from here to there and your heart is filled with the sadness of despair, reach out your hands to Christ Jesus and Let There Be Light for He is always there.

And if your heart becomes broken as though no one seems to really care, speak to Christ Yeshua in a soft, gentle whisper of a prayer, and Let There Be Light for He is always there.

And when the weight of this world is more than you or I could even bear give all of your burdens to Christ Yeshua, and Let There Be Light for He is always there...

And when at night you find yourself sad and blue not knowing quite what to do, always remember our Lord Jesus loves each and every one of you. For He always knows exactly just what to do, He will wipe away every single tear and chase away all of the darkness and all of your fear.

For our Lord's love fills us with peace, love and a  
hope as He places us into His care,

And Now Let There Be Light for He is Always  
There...Amen.

## Coconuts

11-23-09

Now growing on a tiny island very far away are the coconut palms that began to sway.

A breeze blew in from the sea with love, as the Lord was watching from the sky above.

Down below a man was sleeping with simple ease, as a coconut fell off in the tropical breeze, it fell and hit him right in his head, I tell you man for a moment I thought he was dead.

Then he jumped right up and praised God with such joy, "I thank you O Lord for this poor boy, for I was thirsty and hungry and look what fell my way, a coconut when the palms began to sway. And even though I had a bump on my head I praised God for what I was fed...

So, the next time things look dark, rainy, and gray, take the time to find your blessing for a more bright and sunshiny new day,

In Name of Christ Jesus we pray...Amen

## Crown and the Cross

7-31-2019

What the world can't grasp and what true believers in Christ Yeshua now know is that when we give our lives to Christ we receive both a crown and a cross. To the world the cross is all about loss and that a crown of thorns is no crown for a king at all. Listen to the words of the The Apostle Paul who reminds us that to the world the riches of Yah are foolishness and worth nothing at all, then Paul continues to say that he equates material wealth as being rubbish with no real value at all, this compared to the eternal riches of God and His infinite power, glory and love. You go Saint Paul!!!

As believers in Christ Yeshua, The Crown and the Cross are symbols of our salvation, and of Christ Yeshua's victory and pain, son shine and reign, and of His power, compassion, forgiveness and infinite love. The Crown and the Cross are also a great source of inspiration and hope, in fact its through Christ Yeshua's suffering and pain that we draw great inner strength and its through His victory at Calvary and having been raised from the tomb, that the Body of Christ shouts,

**HALLELUYAH!!! HALLELUYAH!!!**

**HALLELUYAH!!!**

**PRAISE YAH FOR HIS BRIDE AND GROOM**

**AMEN!!!**



As believers in Christ Yeshua we have been given both a crown and a cross for the glory of Abba Father, for the word of God says,

Philippians 3:8

Yet indeed I also count all things loss for the excellence of the knowledge of Christ Yeshua my Lord for Whom I have suffered the loss of all things and count them as rubbish that I may gain Christ. ( Read verse 9)

1 Corinthians 2:13-16

These things we also speak not in words which man's wisdom teaches but which the Holy Spirit teaches comparing spiritual things with spiritual.

But the natural man does not receive the things of the Spirit of God for they are foolishness to him nor can he know them because they are spiritually discerned. But he who is spiritual judges all things yet he himself is rightly judged by no one. For who has known the mind of the Lord that he may instruct Him? But we have the mind of Christ.

1 Corinthians 3:18-20

Let no one deceive himself. If anyone among you seems to be wise in this age let him become a fool that he may become wise. For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God. For it is written "He catches the wise in their own craftiness." and again "The Lord knows the thoughts of the wise that they are futile."

### 1 Peter 2:9-10 The Crown

But you are a chosen generation a royal priesthood a holy nation, His own special people that you may proclaim the praises of Him who called you out of darkness and into His marvelous light, who once were not a people but are now the people of YAH who had not obtained mercy but now have obtained mercy...

### Matthew 16:24-26 The Cross

Then Yeshua said to His disciples, "If anyone desires to come after Me let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me. For whoever desires to save his life will lose it but whoever loses their life for My sake will find it. For what profit is it to a man if he gains the whole world and loses his own soul or what will a man give in exchange for his soul?"

John 3:16      Matthew 11:28-30      Luke 9:23-26

## Feed My Sheep

5 2018

There's an empty chair sitting by my bed, O Lord I cry out just wanting to be fed. There are nurses and staff running all around, but the word of God is nowhere to be found, for I am stuck in this prison of a bed only wanting to be fed. O there once was a time when I was spiritually fed, there once was a time when I sprang right out of my bed. I would rise early in the morn; I would dine on the Lord's word feeling newly reborn. Then being filled with the Spirit of God I kicked the devil right in the head having now been satisfied by our Lord's Holy Bread.

I put on the full Armor of God, fully ready to begin the battle of the day, but first I bowed my head and I started to pray, “ Abba Father I love You, Holy Spirit I love You, Christ Yeshua I love You, This is the day that the Lord has made we will rejoice and be glad in it because we walk by faith and not by sight, Now faith comes by hearing and hearing by the Word of YAH ( God) Holy Spirit take charge over our lives, guide us, shape us and mold us into the likeness of Christ Yeshua, lift us up in the positive, wash out the negative and help us to serve Yeshua in humility and love, Please bless this day and our loved ones in the Name of Christ Yeshua we pray...Amen

There is a hope a hope that cannot be denied, there is a peace a peace that cannot be denied, there is forgiveness, forgiveness that cannot be denied and

there is a love a love that cannot be denied, His Name is Christ Yeshua our Lord and Savior...in His Holy Name may we all be healed and Spiritually fed through His love and forgiveness and by His Holy Bread...Amen John 14:27

# Imagine

5-19-16

Imagine looking off to the east and watching as a beautiful sunrise peeks over distant snowcapped mountains. Imagine you're sitting with Christ Yeshua in a beautiful garden filled with an endless number of colorful flowers, now imagine being filled with great peace, joy, comfort and love as the two of you spend time together. You see this isn't just any garden this is your heavenly garden of Christ that Abba Father has provided just for you. This very special garden is your heavenly garden that stretches without end.

Imagine seeing all of the brilliant colors of the rainbow in what seems to be an endless variety of colorful flowers that leaves you completely awe struck.

Now Imagine looking up overhead and seeing as seven vibrant colorful rainbows seem to fill the sky above. Imagine that there are endless rows of lush green apple trees all around you, all of which are filled with delicious red apples the size of baseballs.

Imagine that Christ Yeshua invites you to walk with Him through your heavenly garden, and as you both begin your faith walk together our Lord begins to talk about His life and about the promise we have of an everlasting life in Heaven with Him. His words are sweet as honeycomb and they bring great comfort and peace to our aching souls.

Your walk with Christ leads you to a peaceful stream of running water that's teeming with life and

just ahead you can see a small waterfall that leads into a pond of fresh clear blue water. Catfish, rainbow trout and bluegill are seen jumping in the air and splashing in the water as the morning mist rises off of the calm blue waters. Imagine sitting with Our Lord by the still waters of peace and tranquility as ten thousand colorful butterflies take to the air.

Imagine as blue birds, red robins and white doves fly to and fro. Imagine as the lion and the lamb are seen resting peacefully together nearby.

Imagine as our Lord Christ Yeshua anoints your head with oil and fills your cup so it overflows and as He reassures you of your salvation and of your place in heaven. He tells you that He loves you with all His heart and that He will never leave you nor forsake you, He encourages you with His Word.

## The Seven I Am Statements of Christ Yeshua

John 6:35-48, I Am The Bread Of Life, He who comes to Me shall never hunger and he who believes in Me shall never thirst...

John 8:12, I Am The Light Of The World. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life...

John 10:7-10, I Am The Sheep Gate ( The Door) “ Yes indeed I tell you, I Am the gate for the sheep.

John 10:11-18, I Am The Good Shepherd. The Good Shepherd gives His life for the sheep.

John 15:1-5, I Am The True Vine, I Am the Vine and you are the branches, he who abides in Me and I in him bears much fruit for without Me you can do nothing.

John 14:6, I Am The Way, The Truth and The Life, no one comes to the Father except through Me.

John 11:25-27, I Am The Resurrection And The Life, he who believes in Me though he may die, he shall live...Amen

“You can do all things through Christ Yeshua Who strengthens you” ... Philippians 4:13

\\

## Inspire

Tear drops are the gateway to the soul, For with eyes wide shut, the light of our Lord Jesus pierces deep into the very depths of our hearts.

Eyes are no longer needed to see with, the eyes of our hearts have now been forever opened by the power of God. We begin to see things in a whole new and glorious light.

We now are walking in the Spirit of God, we no longer need our sight, for we walk by faith and not by sight.

The warmth of God's saving grace and love cascades through my soul like the falling droplets of a gentle spring rain.

As I stand in awe of Your holy presents and love, I am healed, comforted and forgiven. I am forever grateful for the life that You gave so that I may live.

“My child I will never leave you nor forsake you. Pick up your cross daily and follow Me in obedience and in Love. For in so doing you my precious child will indeed inspire others.

Through your example hearts will be opened, darkness will be cast out and the light of Christ Jesus will shine on through...

“As you travel through the journey of life always remember to keep the eyes of your heart firmly focused on Me, and when things in this life get rough



and overwhelming and you begin to worry and tire,  
just reach out to Me in faith and love and

“INSPIRE”

## Psalms 23 The Lord is my Shepherd

July 16- 2018

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want, ( Abba Father supplies all of our needs, we are lacking in nothing.) He makes me to lie down in green pastures, ( Abba Father leads us to a place of peace and rest.) He leads me beside the still waters. ( Abba Father brings us to a place of refreshment and replenishment.)

He restores my soul and He leads me in the path of righteousness for His namesake. ( We are saved through the shed blood of Christ Yeshua and we give all the glory to YAH. Abba Father sets us on the right path. In Israel when a sheep keeps going astray the Shepherd will break the lamb's legs in order to teach it not to run away and risk being eaten by predators. Abba Father sometimes does the same thing in our lives, if we continue to want to go astray all the time Abba Father in His infinite wisdom and love will break us in order to teach us to stay on the right path in life. He loves us that much that He would rather break our legs then to have us run off and be ravaged by the wolves of this world, we give all of the glory to Him for keeping us safe.)

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for You are with me. Even though there are times in our lives where we walk in dark valleys You are there, After the Shepherd breaks the lamb's leg he carries the lamb on his shoulders until the lamb is able to walk on its

own again and in doing so the lamb will never stray again. In the same way our Lord carries us when we are broken so we will never go astray from Him ever again...

Your rod and staff comfort me. ( The rod and the staff are the same thing it is used as a tool in keeping the lambs together and it is used as a weapon in fighting off predators. ( Knowing that when we walk in the valley of the shadow death and through very dark and very scary times in our lives He is always there with us, guiding, and comforting us and protecting us, for His word says that He will never leave us nor forsake us... )

You have prepared a table for me in the presence of my enemies, ( Even though there are predators and forces of evil all around us Abba Father has provided a safe place for us to eat and rest and as believers in Christ Yeshua we each have a special seat with our names on it at the wedding feast of Christ...)

You anoint my head with oil, ( Anoint my head with oil found on Face Book author unknown)

“Sheep can get their heads caught in briars and die trying to get untangled. There are horrid little flies that like to torment sheep by laying eggs in their nostrils which turn into worms and drive the sheep to beat their head against a rock, sometimes to death. Their ears and eyes are also susceptible to tormenting insects. So, the shepherd anoints their whole head with oil. Then there is peace. That oil forms a barrier of protection against the evil that tries to destroy the sheep. Do you have times of mental torment?

Do the worrisome thoughts invade your mind over and over? Do you beat your head against a wall trying to stop them? Have you ever asked God to anoint your head with oil? He has an endless supply! His oil protects and makes it possible for you to fix your heart, mind, and eyes on Him today and always! There is peace in the valley! May our good, good Father anoint your head with oil today so that your cup overflows with blessings! God is good and He is faithful!!” My cup overflows, ( The word of YAH fills our Spirit and is satisfying to our soul.

When we read the word of YAH and Abba YAH reveals His truth to us through the leadings of the Holy Spirit we over flow with excitement and cant help but to want to run out and share it with all those around us.) Surely goodness and mercy will follow all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever and ever...Amen

( Abba Father's goodness and His mercy will be blessed upon me all the days of my life and I will dwell with Him in Heaven for ever and ever...Amen  
John 14:27

## The Gardener

10-15-2012

Blessed are you who with a little faith, hope and love sow the precious seeds of life into the fertile soil of our hearts.

Blessed are you who with your kind words of understanding, compassion and love make ready the soil of our hearts for planting.

Blessed are you who along with the Living Water of life water the seeds so they can grow.

Blessed are you who take the time to help us to remove the thorn bushes and weeds that have grown totally out of control in our life, choking our faith and blinding our eyes.

Blessed are you who with the passing of time help to nurture our garden and help us to grow.

Blessed are You who prune our branches and ready us to bear fruit for the glory of Elohim Blessed are you who help harvest our fruit and then share it with those who are hungry so that they can one day grow a beautiful garden of their own.

Blessed are you gardeners of Christ Yeshua, in reaching out to the lost souls of this world by helping others to grow a true garden of Eden of their very own for the glory of Elohim in Christ Yeshua's name...Amen

## Psalms 65:9-13

You visit the earth and water it,  
You greatly enrich it;  
The river of God is full of water,  
You provide their grain,  
For so You have prepared it.  
You water it's ridges abundantly,  
You settle its furrows;  
You make it soft with showers;  
You bless its growth.  
You crown the year with Your goodness,  
And Your paths drip with abundance.  
They drop on the pastures of the wilderness,  
And the little hills rejoice on every side.  
The pastures are clothed with flocks;  
The valleys also are covered in grain;  
They shout for joy they also sing...

My Blessings

## Our Daily Bread

10-8-10

There's a hunger that lies deep within our weary souls that only the spiritual Bread of life can satisfy. For it sustains us through the peaks and valleys of our life. This is God's special gift from heaven that He shares with us in the dawning of each new day...

And when we find ourselves struggling through a spiritual wilderness, our Daily Bread is always there to help nourish and strengthen us. Now this is not a bread of pumpernickel, wheat, barely, or rye, this Bread is the Son of God that He sent for you and I...

The Bread of life is our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, for they are one in the same, and with the dawning of each new day we as a body partake in the manna of life as we read the Word of God and pray to Him in peace and love each day...Amen

( John 1:1-3 plus 14) In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God, He was the beginning with God. All things were made through Him and without Him nothing was made that was made, and the Word became 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...Amen

( John 6:35) And Jesus said to them, "I am the bread of life. He who comes to Me shall never hunger, and he who believes in Me shall never thirst." Amen

## The Bridge

Nov.11 2018

Cold steel, a blank stare, crashing waves, darkness closing in all around me even though the dawn peeks over the horizon. People rushing by beneath my feet, do they know, do they care and even if they did could they even stop me if they tried? And by the way how can a man with no shoes cross this raging sea? Is this what my life has come to be, a desperate man standing on the edge of time suspended in space ready to jump into the unknown depths of silence for all eternity? I now find myself standing one step away from finding out the truth, is there a reason for all that there is? Eden, hell, or nothingness is now within a single footstep,

“O God please send me a Savior.”

Then in the sudden stillness of time I watched as a pair of doves glide gently by. A deep breath, a memory and then a soft whisper of a dream begins to call my name, “PLEASE DONT JUMP!!!!!!” Come down please, I'm here to help you, please come down from up there!!!!!!!!!!”

“Why should I?”

“BECAUSE GOD IS STILL SETTING THE  
STAGE!!!!!!!!!!”

Are you feeling overwhelmed in life? Do you feel as though you're standing out in the rain waiting in a long line that feels like it's never going to move for-



ward? The reason why we find ourselves waiting on God is because He's still setting the stage for the next big act in our lives. He's putting together the cast of people; He's building the sets and He is making ready the path that we soon will be standing upon. Think of it this way, a group of people are traveling on a bus through the hot southwestern desert, suddenly steam begins shooting out of the radiator, soon you find yourselves stuck on the side of the road in the middle of July with no one in sight.

As you all begin to pray to God for His guidance, help and blessing you all look in utter amazement as a stray horse is seen walking in the distance. You all realize that if you all can catch him then one person could ride ahead for help. Your able to catch the horse then you place your full faith in the rider who then rides off to retrieve help and life-giving water. You're calm and at peace having placed your faith and trust in him because you know deep in your heart that he will return to you. Why are you so sure? Because the rider is your father and the group of people that you are with is your family. It is the same way when we find ourselves caught up in a dry desert of problems reaching out to God and having faith that He will provide His latter rain in our lives so as to quench our thirst.

We have faith that our Father in heaven has instructed His Son Christ Yeshua to go ahead and prepare a place for us. Christ Yeshua provides us with His living waters of life, for He is constantly setting the stage for the next exciting new season in our lives...Amen John 3:16 John 14:27

### John 14:1-4

Let not your heart be troubled you believe in YAH believe also in Me.

In My Father's house there are many mansions if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place for you I will come again and receive you to Myself, that where I am there you may be also, and where I go you know and the way you know...Amen

My Blessings

## The Candle Light of God

1-12-11

Faith, Soft gentle snowflakes created in a perfect image now take to flight, lifted into the air by the breath of God...

They dance through life on the many memories that they themselves have so gracefully made. And with the passing of each new day they draw a little closer to the Light that calls their name.

The painted sands that once upon a time fell ever so slowly now seem to fall increasingly faster with each new day. And then one day upon an awakening in time we realize that our time here on this earth is but a fleeting moment.

The sands continue to fall right before our weary eyes, our outer self is fading away, the pain within this outer shell that we call a body is held in check by the inner peace, and love of Christ Jesus...

Day turns to night, night gives way to day, the Dr. visits, the tests, the hurt, the pain, the chemo, a time to reflect, a time to cry, and yet even in the midst of the storm we find the time to laugh, to hope, and to share some joy, it's a time to forgive, a time to draw closer to Jesus and a time to say "I love you."

Sands continue to fall and yet with each passing grain we draw closer to the Light, the Light surrounds us, comforts us and fills us with an inner peace and love. The Light warms our hearts and heals or aching souls...

It is the sunset of our life; Hospice is now a place that we call home. Sands almost gone now, and with what little strength we have we reach out to the Light, the Light catches us and wraps us in His loving arms, and with our last breath here on earth we touch the Lord's heart and become the light of Christ for all eternity, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name we pray...Amen

Like falling snowflakes that gently touch the light of God, as we leave this world and enter into the next, we melt into the light and love of Christ Yeshua for all eternity...Amen

John 3:16

John 14:27

## The Chaplain

5-24-11

Can a man look deep within a mirror and begin to see far beyond his own reflection?

Can he reach out in love to touch the hearts of all those who suffer while feeling their pain?

Can he himself become a prisoner in chains while visiting all those who are they themselves housed in prison?

Can he walk the lonely halls of a hospital and know that Christ is there walking with him?

Can he kneel by the bedside of someone who is in Hospice and yet pray as if that person was his own mother or father?

Can he visit sick children in a children's hospital late at night and yet still treat every child as if they were his very own?

Can he serve long hours without receiving a pay check because he knows deep in his heart the joy that he receives from God is something money can't buy.

Can a man or a woman reach out to hold the hand of some-one who is sick and suffering then look into their eyes only to see the eyes of Christ looking back at them?

Can a person sacrifice their favorite T.V. Show like American Idol and then go out and serve Christ Jesus for the sacrifice that He gave for you?

There is just such a person in life and that person is your Chaplain...

## The Eyes of Christ

3-11-11

What would you do if given the chance to look deep into the eyes of Christ?

Be still your mind and think about it for a moment then let the eyes of your heart be opened to see deep into our Lord and Savior's eyes.

For if we did dare to set sail together to dream of distant shores, what do you think we would find once we arrived?

And as we broke through the mist of the fog we could see on the beach that lay before us a small camp fire with one person sitting by its side. The man called out to us and invited us to join

Him... Now about twenty five feet out I jumped into the water to pull the boat a shore. The man greeted us with open arms and shared some of His bread with the fish that he had cooked, and as we sat by His side, He asked us this one profound question,

“You seek to look into the eyes of Christ? And what is it that you think you would see if given the chance?”

Maybe as we looked deep into the eyes of Christ we would enter into a place of peace and rest filled with milk and honey, a place where we could walk safely in green pastures and then sit beside the still waters.

Or we might see an entire universe in the twinkling of His eye. We would see the Lion and the

Lamb laying side by side together under the Tree of Life, and from the sky above a beautiful rainbow touches The True Vine then springs forth as the Bread of life is cast upon the waters of humanity...

Then He said,

“If you truly seek to look into the eyes of Christ then look no further than to gaze into My very own for they are His.”

And as we looked into His eyes, Jesus revealed Himself to us... We began to see the faces of the homeless, the lost, the sick and the dying, in nursing homes, Hospice centers, mental institutions, the prostitute, the widows, the disabled and the poor, children in hospitals, in poverty, in wars, we saw the drug addict, the imprisoned, the infirmed, the battered wives, we saw the pain and the tears in our Lords eyes, then He said,

“ As you look deep into My eyes and see all those who suffer, go and look upon them with the same love and compassion that I have for you and as you do you will see Me looking back at you, for we are brought together in oneness through suffering.

Now if you truly wish to look into the eyes of Christ look no further than into the eyes of all those who suffer... In Jesus name. Amen...

I see the Christ

When Mother Teresa was interviewed about her work with the dying and destitute in the streets of Calcutta, she said,

“When I look into their eyes I see the Christ”

Instead of passing her comment off as a noble shrug of modesty think about it, consider the possibility that she's telling the actual truth. Imagine how spiritually uplifted she must be all day long if she's looking into the eyes of Christ. Has she stumbled onto a secret about human service that most of us haven't yet awakened to?

Of course we can't get to that same point by imitating Mother Teresa's life. We have to begin guessing our own way, with as wide – open a heart and mind as possible. The point here is that service is an exciting lifestyle which we've been trained to ignore in favor of competition, profit, motive, recreation, and status, none of which have a very good track record of bringing lasting happiness.

Many times in our lives we're unsure of what to do next. Maybe we've just gotten out of prison or are recently divorced, fired, unhappy or confused. Instead of making a feeble gesture of change – swapping one situation for another almost exactly like it, we have the opportunity to sit down and decide on what form of suffering touches us most and go out and help fix it. Real change, real faith, real love...

Bees gather nectar, trees grow, garbage trucks collect garbage and servants serve others. No big deal; no credit due; just every-thing doing what's best for itself; everything following its own nature.

( This story about Mother Teresa is from a book that was given to me while I was in Kingman prison.



The book is called, We're All Doing Time - a guide for getting free. by Bo Lozoff )

Matthew 25: 42-46 for I was hungry and you gave me no food; I was thirsty and you gave Me no drink; I was a stranger and you did not take Me in, naked and you did not clothe Me, sick and in prison and you did not visit Me.

Then they will answer Him saying, Lord when did we see You hungry or thirsty or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison and did not minister to You?

Then He will answer them saying, Assuredly I say to you, inasmuch as you did not do it to one of the least of these, you did not do it to Me... Amen  
( Please read verse 46 )

## God's Gift of JOY

12-9-12

Standing in the rain filled with so much sorrow and pain, why do the dark clouds of despair continue to haunt me day after day?

I saw a homeless man, he praised God then he tried to lift up my day, O why am I so sad as I sit in my BMW and drive away?

Now even as I drive and try to get away the dark clouds of despair continue to follow me throughout the day.

Turning the corner entering the on ramp that leads to the parkway that points the way home, I looked to see what appears to be makeshift houses made out of cardboard and still others crafted out of tin and Styrofoam.

Now traffic slows to a snail's pace, red and blue lights flash all around, I can hear the sirens of an ambulance as a hurt man lies motionless laying on the ground.

An hour later I finally pull in the driveway of my five-bedroom home, and as I take a look I could see my poor neighbor standing outside in the rain talking on his cell phone once again.

I guess I hadn't really noticed but the rain had turned into snow and all of the Christmas lights were beginning to glow.

I sat in my car, boxes and bags of presents piled all around, my family in the house decorating and

laughing but still I felt depressed and so dreadfully down.

“Hey Phil, how’s it going? Are you getting along Ok during this time of the year?” You see my neighbor Phil lost his wife Sara about six months ago and this was his first Christmas alone without her.

“We are all praying for you Phil, Merry Christmas.”

Then I paused and had a thought, “Hey Phil, please come on over tonight for dinner and spend Christmas-Eve with us.”

For with that one little act of kindness God opened His hand and placed a little joy into mine, and as I stopped looking at myself and began to look towards the light of God's Son the clouds of despair seemed to just float gently away, for God had given me the gift of His Son's joy on this Christmas Eve day.

You see happiness comes from happenings, but Joy comes from above.

Psalms 30:5

Weeping may endure for a night,  
But joy comes in the morning

## The Haves and the Have Nots

3-26-10

The have nots live in big houses,  
The haves don't need a big house.  
The have nots want the newest car,  
The haves are content to walk.  
The have nots are always complaining,  
The haves are always giving thanks.  
The have nots love money,  
The haves give it to those in need.  
The have nots are never satisfied,  
The haves are at peace.  
The have nots hate their neighbors,  
The haves love thy neighbor.  
The have nots hold unforgiveness in their hearts,  
The haves forgive all those who have hurt them.  
The have nots are blind,  
The haves spiritual eyes have now been opened...  
The have nots want to own and rule the world,  
The haves want nothing to do with the world.  
The have nots think material wealth will bring  
them happiness,  
The haves know that only the love of Christ  
can fill a person with forgiveness, peace, joy and  
love...  
So don't be a have not, filling your life with  
meaningless junk and material wealth.

Be a have by opening your heart to Christ Yeshua and inviting Him in so you can have a meaningful personal relationship with Him, in Christ Yeshua's

Holy Name I Pray...Amen

Matthew 16:24-26 Then Yeshua said to  
His disciples,

“If anyone desires to come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow Me. For whoever desires to save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for My sake will find it. For what profit is it to a man if he gains the whole world and yet loses his soul, or what will a man give in exchange for his soul?

John 14:27 And Christ Yeshua speaking to His Disciples said, “ Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let them be afraid.”

## The Joshua Tree

Burning sands shifting beneath my feet as the hot desert air transforms itself into a whirlwind of dust and sand; its devilish hand seems to want to reach for my soul as it rises high up into the afternoon sky.

Birds of a feather are all too careful to avoid this whirling, swirling dust devil, for they too do not want to risk being caught up in its violent grasp.

And even in the midst of this blinding storm of dust, wind and sand you continue standing tall praising God as you lift up your hands, for in the safety and comfort of your cool shade we find the tortoise and the hare resting side by side, in fact all of the God's creatures of this dry desert land come seeking refuge out of blistering sun and the heat of the day.

Then finally a little mercy as the setting sun begins to melt away in the afternoon sky like a watercolor dream. The cool air brings a welcomed sigh of relief as it slowly chases away the heat of the day.

And still you stand firm praising God as you wait patiently for the fulfillment of His promises and God's gift to the desert of His latter rain.

It's now nightfall and under the light of a full moon you stand always ready with a heightened sense of anticipation and hope as you look to the east and wait faithfully for our Lord's triumphant return. The tortoise and the hare safely home for the night as the darkness brings forth the badger and the fox, rattlesnake, and coyote. And even as these predators

seem to be nipping at your heels you continue to give God thanks and praise giving Him all the glory, because as you cast your bread upon the waters He is always faithful to lift your spirits on high.

O Joshua Tree you are yet another example of God's love and creativity in the midst of all of life's storms and adversity, for we give God all the thanks, praise, honor and glory as you continue to make a faithful stand. You see we too are on a journey to fulfill God's master plan as we continue on our walk of faith with our Lord Christ Jesus through this hot, and dry hostel land...

Thank You Lord for all of Your blessings  
and for all of Your love in Jesus name I pray...Amen

## Joshua

24:15

And if it seems evil to you to serve the Lord, choose for yourselves this day whom you will serve whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the River or the gods of the Amorites in whose land you dwell. But for me and my house, we will serve the Lord...Amen

Joshua 10:25

Then Joshua said to them, "Do not be afraid nor be dismayed; be strong and of good courage, for thus the Lord will do to all your enemies against whom you fight...

My Blessings



## The Lion And The Lamb 2-17-11

A single gull cries over head as gray skies seem to swallow up the sea. Crashing waves and turbulent winds grab at my very soul.

The hand of God pulls me close to the water's edge as the sands of time slip away beneath my feet.

I now begin to hear the cries of all the lost souls who find themselves drowning in the sea because of a lack of faith.

Fear comes over me as the sea calls out my name, and I, like so many before me must now walk its length in-order to reach the promise land.

As I take my first steps onto the sea of death the water grabs at my heels and pulls me in up to my waist and neck, now as I shake and tremble with fear I cry out to God for help.

"O Lord, I believe in Your Son Jesus, for Your word says that You would never leave me nor forsake me. Please Father God send me Your Son to deliver me out of this sea of death in Jesus name I pray...Amen

Suddenly the water grabs at me and pulls me completely under, and in a state of total desperation I reached out to Jesus. Then as though in a far away dream I felt the grasp of a gentle hand begin to pull me back up and out of the water.

As I opened my eyes I found myself in the presence of an angel of the Lord, She was glowing and radiant in the spirit of God. She had soft golden

hair, a flowing white silken gown, wings with feathers the finest in all creation. She looked at me and said,

“As you begin your journey across the sea keep your eyes on Jesus for He will not let you drown...  
“Believe”

Now standing on the water I found myself alone once again; I noticed the more fearful that I had become the fiercer the Storm became all around me.

Then out in the far-off distance a tinny light appeared. The closer I walked towards the light the more at peace I became. I knew in my heart that this was the light of Christ Jesus. And with each passing step of faith I took the calmer the wind and waves became.

I could now see three images walking towards me, Jesus was clearly in the middle and to His right a snow-white lamb scared and pierced. And there to His left a lion powerful and magnificent and yet seemed to know me and put me at ease.

My Blessings

## The Lighthouse by the Sea

8-28-2013

Mourning light shimmers off of the clear blue sea as captains and crew set sail chasing after a dream. And as they leave the rocky shore line behind, the lighthouse stands as a symbol of peace and of hope for all who would dare to try to challenge this unforgiving body of water.

It's now the afternoon and the catch is good so we stay until sunset with talk of riches and fame, glory and happiness, maybe a new car or if we could make a catch like this all summer, even a down payment for a new house. Swordfish, tuna, halibut and sea bass line the hulls of many a fishing vessel as they crisscross over what would seem to be a sea full of riches.

It is now night fall, a full moon hides behind a row of gray billowy dark clouds. The smell of rain is in the air, then a warning on the radio of an impending storm headed our way.

The Captain makes the call, "time to head home." A rolling fog fills the air as the pouring rain begins to fall. Soon crashing waves would begin tossing the ship side to side with howling force winds, at times sounding like a runaway freight train. With visibility so low the ship's only guides are now it's compass and the hand of God.

Crashing waves continue to pound the ship, then one of the ships engines burnout under the strain of

so much stress. Captain's orders, all of ship's cargo is to be dumped in the sea or all will be lost. And still no sign of land. Two hours, then three, then four, still no relief, the ship is now taking on too much water, a distress signal goes out to all ports, "MAY DAY!!!! MAY DAY!!!! WE NEED ASSISTANCE!!!! MAY DAY"!!!!

THIS IS FISHING VESSEL 193, MAY DAY"!!!!

Suddenly and without warning our other engine stalls. The ship is now at the mercy of the sea's crashing waves. Tossed and turned about like a cork the crew frantically tries to restart one of the engines. Then in the midst of the storm the Captain pauses and begins to pray to God for the safety of his ship and crew.

"Lord please help us to return safely home to our families. Please God help us to restart one of the engines, Lord please allow Your shining light to safely guide us back home. I thank You Lord, In Jesus name I pray...Amen."

"Captain, Captain, I see a light off of the port side Sir. I think it's the Lighthouse Sir"

Just then the ship's engine restarted, "Praise God" shouted the crew. The Captain began steering the ship toward the tiny white light that lay just ahead.

The Light seemed to call the ship in the right direction, moving with the ship pointing the way home. The captain thought it only seemed that way because of the storm and that our eyes were playing tricks on us.

And there, two lights could be seen. One a little closer out to sea the other clearly atop a mountain side.

As we struggled to make it back into port, we noticed the Light that was closer seemed to merge with the light a top the mountain.

Soon a Coast Guard cutter would come along side and escort us safely back home. I asked the captain of the cutter, "what was that other Light we saw at sea Sir, was that this ship."

"No, he said, "we came out from Pershing Point, there were no other ships out in this area at that time."

( Fear is the opposite of faith, and faith means to trust )

## Lighthouse by the Sea Part 2

We are the captains of our lives sailing about in a sea of humanity, but in the light of day we have little or no need for the lighthouse by the sea.

The light of day represents the good times in our lives when things are going well for us. You know, plenty of money, a good job, a cool car and maybe even a family with a nice new home. Fun, Fun, Fun till Daddy takes the T-Bird away!!!!!!...

The dark storms we face in life are all of the trials and tribulations that we must endure. We cannot even begin to appreciate the Light unless we've been made to walk through the darkness.

The crew in the story caught a big haul of fish in the light of day under clear blue skies. They didn't

give thanks to God for His blessings. They had no need for His light in the light of day. ( during the good times) They thought only of themselves and what they were going to do with all the money that they thought they were going to make. They didn't give all the glory to God or even ask Him through prayer how they should share the money in serving His Son Christ Jesus.

When the storm blew in the crew of the ship realized that the only thing that truly mattered in life was life itself. Suddenly money, fame, and glory, the catch of the day, a new car or the possibility of being able to buy a new house didn't mean anything to them any more. What truly mattered then was God and His saving grace. They now had a new found appreciation for the Light, for it was the Light that was now leading them out of the darkness and safely back home, whether they made it back home here on earth to be with their families or made it home to heaven to be with God, they were saved.

“Sometimes we must endure the darkness of life's storms in-order to truly appreciate the light of Christ's life... Amen”

John 8:12

And Jesus spoke to them again saying,  
“I Am the light of the world. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life”...Amen

Peter Sees The Light Matthew 14:22-33

Immediately Jesus made His disciples get into the

boat and go before Him to the other side, while He sent the multitudes away.

And when He had sent the multitudes away, He went up on the mountain by Himself to pray. Now when evening came, He was alone there.

But the boat was now in the middle of the sea, tossed by the waves because the wind was contrary.

Now in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went to them walking on the sea.

And when the disciples saw Him walking on the sea they were troubled saying, "It is a ghost! "And they cried out for fear. But immediately Jesus spoke to them saying, "Be of good cheer, it is I, do not be afraid."

And Peter answered Him and said, "Lord if it is You command me to come to You on the water."

So, He said, "come." And when Peter had come down out of the boat, he walked on the water to go to Jesus.

But when he saw that the wind was boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink he cried out saying, "Lord save me!"

And immediately Jesus stretched out His hand and caught him and said, "O you of little faith why do you doubt?"

And when they go into the boat the wind ceased. Then those who were in the boat came and worshiped Him saying, "Truly You are the Son of God."

When Peter kept his eyes firmly focused on Christ he walked on water without any fear. But when he

took his eyes off of Jesus and focused on the waves and the raging storm, he became fearful and sank in the water. Peter magnified his problem which was the storm and minimized Christ Who is his Savior.

When we focus on God and His Son Jesus, we minimize our problems, O the storm is still there but the fear is lessened when we put our faith and trust in Christ Jesus. When we maximize God, we minimize our problems, when we maximize our problems, we minimize God and His saving grace through His Son Jesus' love...Amen

My Blessings



## The Little Christmas Tree

11-24-09

Way down deep in the misty green forest of the mighty Christmas trees, there lived the tiny little village of the Look-at-meeeezzzzzz.

Now all of the Look-at-meeeezzzzzz were only out to please; themselves that is with simple ease. They always tried to outdo the other, I tell you man it was always brother against brother.

Yes, it was always brother against brother, you see they didn't take the time to care very much about each other.

Then one Christmas-Eve they all got a really bright idea, "Hey let's see who'll give the Pastor the biggest Christmas gift this year

Well I tell you that was it, they all ran over each other, pushing, yelling and shoving on one another, I tell you man it was brother against brother as they all set out to outdo each other.

They ran straight down to the stores and they cleaned them all out, then they pushed their way into the church without even a doubt.

And there they all were piling junk upon junk trying to outdo the other, I tell you it was a mad house, brother against brother.

They were all pushing and yelling, it was quit something to see, then one of the Look-at-eeeezzzzz shouted out,

“Hey Look At Me”!!!!!!!

“I have the biggest Christmas gift, wait, just wait you'll see.”

Now while all this mess was going on, a little girl walked in from the church back door, you see she had only a little Christmas tree to give because she was so very poor.

And in the midst of all the pushing and yelling she softly and gently set the little Christmas tree down upon the stone church floor, then she tip toed back out the old church door.

Then the Pastor came in and said with a smile, “O now that's the nicest Christmas gift that I've seen in a while. You see friends Christmas isn't about stuff or things or about how much you have, or about tarring each other apart, it's about the love of Christ Yeshua through your very own heart, and It's about love, forgiveness, family and joy, you see it's about helping one another in the true spirit of love as we celebrate the birth of God's little Boy...

Then after all of the Look-at-meeeezzzzs had heard what their Pastor had said they all fell to their knees and bowed their little heads.

And has they all preyed upon their knees, they stopped thinking about themselves and only as they pleased.

Our Lord had opened up their hearts and allowed them all to see, Praise God for their now called,

“Hey Look-it's-Not-About-Meeeezzzzzzz”

Yes, they all thanked our Lord for opening their eyes to see, as they all sang a song of thanksgiving around the little Christmas tree.

And on that faithful lit night, the light of our Lord Christ Yeshua did shine so heavenly bright. Then they all held hands by candle light as they all sang a song of peace, and love called Silent Night. And now all of the,

“Hey-it's-Not-About-Meeeezzzzzzs”

would very much like to wish all of you a very Merry Christmas and a very blessed night, in the name of Christ Yeshua may you all be blessed and may you all be healed by His heavenly light...Amen

## The Angles Announce Jesus to the Shepherds

Luke Chapter 2:8-14

Now there were in the same country shepherds living out in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. And behold an angel of the Lord stood before them and they were greatly afraid.

Then the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which will be to all people.

“For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior who is Christ the Lord. And this will be a sign to you; You will find a Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.”

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God saying.

“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men.” Amen

John 3:16

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life...Amen

## The Son Will Come Out Tomorrow

10-25-09

And through the darkness of the night, we have the promise of Christ's light. And though life's storms may blow our way, our Lord is faithful to always up lift our day.

And even though you're in so much pain and sorrow, cheer up for the Son will come out tomorrow. Fear not for the word of God says, He will never leave you nor forsake you...Amen.

He is the light of our life without any doubt so proclaim the good news as you lift up your voice and shout.

For He will wash away all of your tears and all of your sorrows as you walk with Him in love knowing that,

The Sun will come out tomorrow...

Yes the Son will come out tomorrow, for the night is far spent and the day is at hand, the victory has already been won, as you now stand in your victory garden in peace and love with God's only begotten Son.

And now always remember, no matter how dark the night or how deep the sorrow, Father God is always faithful in love with the promise, His Son will always come out tomorrow...Amen.

“Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your

heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid"...Amen.  
John 14:27

Revelation 7:17 for the Lamb who is in the midst  
of the throne will shepherd them and lead them to  
living fountains of waters and God will wipe away  
every tear from their eyes...Amen

## The Train

7-4-09

“O Great horse of iron and steel, spewing smoke and breathing fire, eating wood and coal, drinking water, releasing steam high into the air, rolling free down your tracks. Locomotive of lightening, thunder and steal, your cars that you pull like so many little children holding hands all in a row. Passengers delight in all of your power and speed.

The Conductor calls out,  
“Tickets Please”

Now some tickets lead us on a path of righteousness and still others on a one-way ticket straight into hell.

As we continue to travel down the narrow track light turns into dusk, then into darkness of the night, caboose passes by laughing and singing and is gone in the blink of an eye.

Then entering a tunnel, dark and void of the light our train comes to a sudden stop, some of the passengers are let off right into outer darkness; why?

Starting once again on our way, passing through time and space I begin to question, “where, when, how and why?”

Moving ever faster now, time seems to stand still and bend, a long dark night gives way to the sweet morning light.

Coming into the station it's the dawning of a brand new and glorious day. As the train comes to a rolling

stop we are told to leave all of our belongings behind, we won't be needing them any-more. Stepping off of the train I can now see why, For standing before me is a Kingdom of light shining so Heavenly bright, love, song, gates of pearly white, a million angels stand at attention singing as ten thousand doves take to flight.

People cheer and sing, laugh and shout. All the Saints help the new arrivals off the train.

Then the engineer steps out and into our sight, with hands and feet scared, a crown of thorns, a flowing white robe and snow-white hair He says,

“Welcome home my good and faithful children;  
“I love you”

And so my faithful friends always remember when the train of life comes at the end of life make sure you have the ticket of Salvation and Righteousness for it will surely save your life,

in Christ Yeshua's Holy name I pray...Amen  
( John 14:27 )

John 3:16 Is Truly Our Golden Ticket Of Life.

My Blessings



## The Water's Edge

3-7-11

Alone in my thoughts, I stood at the water's edge and watched with sudden anticipation as a single black raven hovered just over head.

The waves rolled gently in as the setting sun melted quietly into the sea. A sudden gust of wind and the autumn leaves of yesterday began to dance and swirl all around me.

And yet still, there it was, the same daunting question that has been haunting me for an entire lifetime,

“Is there more to this life than what we live  
here on earth?”

I began to walk along the shoreline once more, feeling cold and alone I looked out to see as a beautiful sunset gave way to dark gray skies. A sudden chill caused me to pause and pull my coat tightly around my neck. I could hear the cry of a lone seagull off in the distance, hunger set in, but the search for an answer to my question kept me walking in the opposite direction of home.

The rhythmic sound of the waves now made me stop once again and wonder, a wave travels across the sea then at the end of its journey the wave crashes onto the shore line and ceases to be, is that how our simple lives here on earth are?

Do we travel through life on a sea of time only to one day hit the shores of death and cease to be?

I began walking and as I pondered this question with a sense of despair, I noticed something, the incoming waves hit the shore line that much was true but then they embark on a brand new journey back out to sea.

I realized with a newfound sense of hope that what we humans deem as the end of life is really just the beginning of a new and glorious journey back home to heaven with God...

As I turned around and began my journey home-ward filled with hope a voice called out to me and said,

“Have faith my child, cast your bread upon the waters and let Me heal your soul”

On the surface I didn't understand what the Lord was trying to tell me, but deep in my heart I slowly began to understand and in an act of faith I cast my bread upon the waters. Then I realized that the end of life is actually a new beginning for the word of God says in John 3:16

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have ever lasting life...

Peter 5:6-7 Therefore humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God that He may exalt you in due time casting all your care upon Him for He cares for you...

A life without faith in Jesus has no hope and is meaningless, Christ gives us a future and a hope through His sacrifice, word and His love for all who put their faith and trust in Him...

The life which we now live is but a steppingstone  
through time as we walk on a sea of love with Christ  
Jesus and on into heaven for all eternity...Amen

# The Yellow Brick Road

12- 4- 09

There's a road in our lives that sets the pace for right and for wrong, it's filled with all kinds dreams disappointments, ups and downs, the road of life is filled with magical wonder a colorful sounds.

Around the next bend apple trees dance in the wind and then the scare crow becomes your best friend.

You travel a little bit further down the yellow brick road and what do you see, the Tin Man standing perfectly still by the old oak tree. And as he stands not making a sound, you anoint his head with oil, with the oil can you had found.

Then finally being able to move and to speak, he looks at you and says, “ You know I feel as though I'm falling apart, you see I have this empty awful feeling way down deep in my heart.”

“Well then come along with us, we won't let you fall apart, you see we're going to the Emerald City they'll fix up your empty heart.

And with that all three were back on their way in the hopes of making it to the Emerald City that day.

Now you enter into a place that's a little dark and very scary, then with a thump and a great roar, the sound of which scares you to the core.

Then out from the trees, A ROAR!!! A LION,  
“O HELP US PLEASE!!!”

The lion jumped right out looking for a fight, and then with a gentle slap to his face he's filled with a terrible fright.

Then you wipe away his tears and find out he's lost and afraid and not very brave, so you help him up and say. "Now come along with us we'll get you saved." And with that you all continue down the yellow brick road in search of something wonderfully told.

O but along life's way came an evil witch, she was out to achieve satan's evil wish. She offered Scarecrow a fiery dish saying,

"Hey Scarecrow

what do you think, go ahead and make a wish."

She tempted them with all kinds of goodies, sins, and lies, but in the end they cast her away and ran for their lives.

Finally, in the distance there shined an illuminating light, it was the Emerald City shinning so beautifully bright.

Now running with all of their might, they all ran towards the heavenly light.

Soon they arrived at the gates of the city of light, and with a quick knock on the door said,

"Please Sir we're all spiritually poor."

And with that a voice answered from up above, "Just open your hearts and be filled with My love."

Right then the love of Christ Yeshua came in like a flood for we had all been reborn of the Spirit, Water and of the Blood.

Yes, they had all been saved through the Spirit, Water and of the Blood and that my friends is the good news, for Christ Yeshua had saved them from a life time of sadness and singing the blues.

So on this faithful day always remember what's

been told, and be sure to walk down the road of life  
with Christ Yeshua, down life's Yellow Brick Road...

In the Name of Christ Yeshua Name we  
pray...Amen.

## Tracks of Grace

May-20-11

Can a man get hit by a train and live? Well I would have to say no, no that is until last week when just such a thing happened. You see I had just arrived at the Dream Center for Wens. night service and as I was walking in the lobby three brother's in Christ were running out the door, they said that a man had just been hit by a train across the street. I turned and went back outside and to my surprise no one ran across the street to his aid. The next thing I knew I was running across the street.

A man and a woman were already there, they had called 911 for help, I could hear the sirens of the fire and police. I walked over to the man and told him my name and asked if I could pray for him, he sat still, not complaining or crying out in pain and said, "Yes" I began to pray and as I did I could not help but to have compassion for this man for here was a man who bore the scars of someone who had been crucified. He had cuts, scrapes, bruises, and the markings of someone who had been whipped, he was bleeding; drops of blood dripped to the ground as I prayed with him.

I could see the Christ in all of this, and the more I thought about the man and how he looked and acted the more of Christ Jesus I began to see.

I wanted to write a story or a poem about the man who was hit by a train and lived. But a report with a parable would be more effective.

## The Parable of The Tracks of Grace

An Angel of the Lord took me up on a high mountain peak and asked, "What do you see?"

I answered and said,

"I see train tracks as far as the eye can see."

"Now look a little closer and tell me what you see."

I answered and said,

"I see people, many millions of people tied to the tracks."

"Who are they." I asked.

"They are the lost and unsaved, for they are those who have yet to be born again but only if they themselves so choose.

They have become bound and tied spiritually to satan's train tracks of death because of their choices in life. This has happened because they themselves have chosen to believe the lies of satan and reject the love and the truth of Jesus Christ...Amen

You see their sinful nature and selfish pride in the absence of a personal relationship with Christ Yeshua has left them set under a yoke of bondage, they have become imprisoned by the powers of darkness because of their own disbelief.

"Is there nothing that we can do to help them?" I asked.

"You can help them but first you must know their pain"



Then suddenly and without warning a violent wind lifted me up into the air, I was now in a turbulent whirlwind being tossed and turned about like a lost kite and when it finally stopped I found myself tied and bound to the very same tracks that I was supposed to go and help free others from.

I couldn't move an inch but I could still speak. I tried desperately to free myself but nothing of my own works could release the cords that bound me. Then as I looked down the tracks I watched in horror as the earth split open and give way to hell itself.

I could hear the blowing of a chilling whistle as a thunderous ROAR shook the earth all around me. Then the darkness of hell gave birth to a violent black locomotive driven by satan himself.

He was coming with all his fury to take my life, I had now only a few short minuets to do something.

Then in the midst of the horror and pain I began to pray,

“O Lord please help save me, for I put all of my faith and trust in You...Amen”

And there the train of death came spewing steam and smoke, with sparks flying and now so close that I could see the face of satan laughing at me. I closed my eyes and then a voice said,

“My child I have come to take your place on the tracks.”

Jesus reached down and released the cords that had me bound, He set me free and out of harm's way,

then as He took my place and laid down on the tracks that lay before me, He told me to go and help lead others to Him so that they could be set free too. He said that He loves me this much that He would lay down His life for me. And as He looked into my eyes and spoke these words of life into my soul satan's train hit with all of its fury...

I sat there stunned, I was filled with both gratitude and great sadness. Jesus had saved my life by sacrificing His own. I cried as I sat with my hands to my face thanking Him in prayer.

Then the Lord Christ Yeshua walked over to me in a glowing white robe and put His hand on my shoulder, I thanked Him as I cried and wept at His feet.

For it was only then that I fully understood the true depths of HIS love for me, for He took my place and died so that I could live...Amen.

John 3:16-17

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

For God did not send His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.

## Victory Through Adversity

Shipwrecked on a deserted desert island a solitary man tries to cope with the sadness and pain of loneliness...

Where there once were the comforts of a family and a home, he now finds himself half-starved and homeless.

Each day he prays for deliverance from his tiny island prison. Little by little with each passing day he presses on as he builds a small little hut for himself out of palm leaves, sticks, grass and mud. He keeps his prized possessions of handmade tools, weapons, bowls, food etc. stored there.

All that he has after 2 years of being marooned is kept in his little island hut.

Then one day while climbing up a mountain slope to see if there were any ships in the area, he suddenly noticed black smoke billowing up to the sky. He watches in horror as his little island hut goes up in flames. By the time he ran back down the hill in the hopes of saving what little he had it was too late.

Now as he sits in the sand crying, having lost everything he looks to the sky and screams,

“God how could you have let this happen to me, I lost everything I had, WHY GOD WHY!!!!” One day later a ship came to shore and rescued the man, when asked, “How did you know I was here?” The rescue party answered, “We saw the smoke from

your signal fire. “God can turn what appears to be  
our greatest defeats in life into our greatest victories  
for His glory... Amen Proverbs 3:5-6 Romans 8:28

John 14:27 Isaiah 41:10

## The Raven and the Dove

8-7-2015

The Raven takes to the air by night, his soul void of kindness and the love of Yeshua's heavenly light. His heart full of anger and greed, he will stop at nothing to take and watch you bleed.

The Dove, bird of peace, hope, forgiveness and love, he will lift your spirits and fill your hearts with Christ's unwavering love, he is the light of our Savior, the messenger of peace, for he bears witness to Abba Father's grace, mercy, forgiveness and love...

Today we watch and see the raven and the dove circling high above, the dove bearing witness to Christ Yeshua's compassion and love, The raven striking at the dove, for the raven despises anything to do with the Elohim's peace and infinite love...

The dove fights back with prayer, forgiveness, understanding compassion and love, the raven circles around, heart struck, beaten, then falls suddenly to the ground, now broken, scarred and in pain, he begins to feel the sting of Christ Yeshua's heavenly reign.

Repent O raven, repent, broken, shattered, beaten, scared and now all alone, the raven gives his life completely to the only true Savior known...

Morning light, the Son's warmth heals the raven's tortured soul making him spiritually right; now with the righteous wings of snow white he takes to the sky in the midst of Elohim's heavenly light, The raven now transformed into a righteous dove because of Christ Yeshua's infinite love.... Amen

## Living Waters

Watercolors of an afternoon sunset seem to want to melt gently off the page like a distant rainbow of light that touches the water's edge.

Colorful tropical birds of a hidden rain forest sing in perfect harmony just over head, they seek a cool pool of living water so as to replenish and bask in its healing presence and beauty.

A caravan of thirsty camels slowly walk across the shifting sands of a distant painted desert. In the distance awaits an oasis of living water, a family of elephants take time to rest amidst the swaying palm trees of this unforgiving land.

A crying newborn is comforted by his mother's love, she begins feeding him of the living waters of life that she had so quietly stored away.

The clear blue waters of the sea are the living waters of life that a school of dolphins live and play in. The coral reef is home to millions of colorful sea creatures, for them these pristine clear blue waters are a true breath of life.

These living waters of the sea are seemingly without end. But there remains still one source of living, life giving waters that are without end. For these living waters of life are the waters of salvation that one receives through their faith and love in Christ Jesus...Amen

For Jesus speaking to the Samaritan woman by the well said, " If anyone drinks of this water they

will thirst again, but if anyone drinks of the water that I shall give, they will never thirst again, for the water that I shall give will become in them a fountain of living water springing up unto everlasting life”...Amen John 4:13-14

The Living Waters of Salvation bring forth new life to our spiritually dead dry bones...  
Ezekiel Chapter 37:1-14

## Latter Rain

Still water, a blanket of fallen ash, a fiery hand  
snatches away what little moisture remains in the air,  
the earth cracks as the dry grass fades away. Pillars  
of brown smoke reach high up into the afternoon sky.  
Night fall brings forth a candle lit forest as the tops  
of pine trees light up a moon lit sky; in the midst of  
which all of God's creatures run for their lives.

Hand sown seeds placed carefully within fertile  
soil, a crop of green soon bursts forth into the sun's  
light. Soon after the heat of summer holds back the  
rain. Fields of green quickly dry up and wither away  
as hope begins to fade under a hot summer's sun..  
Days now turn into weeks with no rain in sight, and  
then we paused and prayed for rain...

A broken heart, a hug goodbye, a ship leaves  
port and heads out to sea. A battle fought, a battle  
won but still the anguish and the pain of waiting.

And then one day, expectation, anticipation,  
jubilation with thanks and praise as God fulfills the  
promise of His latter rain in our lives and suddenly  
we're renewed once more in the glory and blessings  
of God, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I  
pray...Amen.

The Anointing Oil of Latter Rain  
Use of this fragrance might offer hope,  
encouragement and incentive to someone needing  
to stand firm as he or she eagerly awaits the  
fulfillment of all of the promises of God...

( source Mary's Lavish Gift by Wm I. “ Bill” Edmunds)



## The Latter Rain Part Two

Footsteps through the hands of time leads the faithful onward to the promise land of God as parting waves give birth to autumn fields of grain.

Snow cap mountains like a reflection of light in an eagle's eye seem to touch the rising sun and then suddenly begins to melt away.

Two are now on a journey of One, the hand of God cradles us in His loving arms as we cradle His Son in ours. Our walk of faith is but a new beginning that will one day bring forth God's latter rain of salvation for the world...

Then in an instant, traveling through a measure of time, a Savior is baptized and a season of renewed hope and faith has finally begun.

And now walking by faith with the chosen twelve our Lord gives the gift of sight to the blind so they can begin to see the world through His eyes.

For He brings healing to the sick and the maimed so they can sing and dance, He raised the dead and even helped over five thousand hungry people to be spiritually fed.

But even in the midst of sharing our Lord's daily bread He told us of His sacrifice and eminent dread. He even said that there was one among us who would betray Him, whom satan had lied to and falsely led.

And even with something as simple as a kiss, the safety and warmth of the light of day suddenly became the cold terrifying darkness by night, then we became scattered with fear and with pain, as we all prayed for the mercy and love of God's latter rain.

Nails of iron now pierce through bone and skin  
upon an old splintered cross, our Lord's precious  
blood was all but poured out and lost.

And then by sundown He gave of His last breath,  
He was then taken off of the cross and laid to a  
powerful rest, then we all cried and mourned together  
because of our Lord's terrible death.

On Sunday we all gathered together as one, then  
in the midst of our sorrow and pain, a knock on the  
door revealed our Lord Christ Yeshua for He had risen  
again.

Our Lord and Savior Christ Yeshua appeared to  
us with His gift of salvation, hope and love, healing  
our sorrows and all of our pain, for a loving Father  
had wrapped the gift of His Son's salvation and love  
in His Latter Rain... John 3:16-17

God's gift of grace through faith is but a latter rain  
upon a spiritually dry and hopeless land.

For the latter rain of Christ Yeshua is a welcome sigh  
of relief to those who hunger for the bread of life  
and thirst for waters of salvation with forgiveness,  
understanding, peace, hope and love,  
in Christ Yeshua's Name I pray...Amen

Psalms 65:9-13

You visit the earth and water it,  
You greatly enrich it;  
The river of God is full of water;  
You provide their grain.  
For so You have prepared it.  
You water its ridges abundantly,  
You settle its furrows;  
You make it soft with showers,  
You bless its growth.  
You crown the year with Your goodness,  
And Your paths drip with abundance.  
They drop on the pastures of the wilderness,  
And the little hills rejoice on every side.  
The pastures are clothed with flocks;  
The valleys also are covered with grain;  
They shout for joy they also sing.

## Our Victory Garden

Given to me by Brother Israel in Kingman

To find your Place of worship look into your pain and find your praise, every low place in your life prepares you for your high place, and every tear you cry is water for your victory, and even though you're in the valley, victory comes through your adversity to find your place of worship...Amen

As we stand in our victory garden with Christ Yeshua God is faithful to water it with all of the tears of sadness that we cried in life. For tears of sadness, sorrow and pain are now forever transformed into tears of great joy by the grace of God's transcendent glory and love, in Yeshua's Name...Amen

Psalms 56:8 You number my wanderings.

Put my tears into Your bottle;

Are they not in Your book?

When I cry out to You;

Then my enemies will turn back;

This I know because God is for me.

In God ( I will praise His word )

In the Lord ( I will praise His word )

In God I have put my trust;

I will not be afraid.

What can man do to me?

May our Lord bless you and fill you with His peace and love in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...

Amen John 14:27

## The Miracle of a 1947 Quarter and its Connection to Israel

May 14<sup>th</sup> 2019

Every once and a while Abba Father will do something in our lives that removes all doubt of His divine existence, well today was one of those days. First a little background history to go with this story.

On November 29, 1947, the United Nations decided to fulfill the promise of the 1917 Balfour Declaration. As stated in the Balfour Declaration, the UN recognized "the Jewish people's right to a national home in their ancient homeland". On that day exactly 72 years ago, the United Nations did just that. It voted to reconstitute the Jewish national home in the Jewish people's ancient homeland.

In May, 1948, that new Jewish national home received a name: Israel. That Israel was then and remains today the world's only Jewish state.

That 1947 UN vote is recorded for all time and for all generations in UN Resolution 181.

This morning I was gathering up my spare change that was on my dresser and a quarter fell out of my hand and hit the top of the dresser. I knew by the sound that it was all silver, so I examined it and to my surprise it was a 1947 American quarter. I remembered that the Nation of Israel became a country in 1947 and after Googling it I found this article about the history of the Country of Israel. I was very

excited to say the least then I wanted to know what was the exact date in 1948 that President Truman signed it into law recognizing the new country as being named Israel and to my absolute shock and amazement the day that Israel officially became a nation was on May 14<sup>th</sup> 1948 today, today TODAY! TODAY!!! OMG TODAY!!!!TODAY!!!!!!!  
HALLELUYAH!!!!!!HALLELUYAH!!!!!!!

John 3:16

And why was the country named Israel because  
Abba Father  
IS R E A L ...

1947 Teenage shepherds accidentally stumbled upon the first set of **Dead Sea Scrolls**. In late 1946 or early 1947, Bedouin teenagers **were** tending their goats and sheep near the ancient settlement of Qumran, located on the northwest shore of the **Dead Sea** in what is now known as the West Bank.

1947 was the exact year of the rebirth of the Nation of Israel the same year that the Word of YAH ( God) was found which are referred to as The Dead Sea Scrolls... HALLELUYAH, HALLELUYAH, HALLELUYAH!!!

Amen.

My Blessings

## Firefly July

4<sup>th</sup> 2012

Whispers of light glow in the night air casting out the darkness amidst the sorrows of loneliness and despair.

Driven not by hunger or need, thirst or greed, for their divine flight is one of faith and not by sight, for they continue to share the Lord's heavenly light with all those trapped in a desperate need of the Lord's spiritual sight.

And then I looked and suddenly there were two, for the word of God tells us, where two or more are gathered in Jesus' name He is always faithful to be in the midst of them.

And then there were three.

Soon there were so many tiny bright lights that I could barely even see, for they had all gathered together to share the love of Christ Yeshua through their bright light, as they all gathered together to give Him all the praise and glory throughout the whole spiritually lit night.

Now just before dawn they each set out on their own separate way, in search of lost souls to help brighten their day.

You see the light that they share is a twinkle of light that shines through our Lord's eyes, bringing with it a beckon of hope and the promise of new life, life eternal, through the Lord's Christian Fireflies...

## Autumn Leaves

Sept. 1 2012

It is the springtime of our lives and we are but little shoots of hope springing forth into the light and the love of God's golden rays of sunshine.

Our lives are a whirlwind of discovery as we begin to branch out and set our dreams in motion.

We play and learn, laugh and cry as we grow strong in the love and warmth of God's Son...

It's now the Summer of life, we dance and sing, jump and shout in the cool Summer breeze. We fall in love and then marry and with a few passing seasons we find ourselves blessed with little ones of our own to care for. We seem to want to shoot for the sky as we reach for a shooting star. And through it all we find out a little bit more about who we really are.

And when the Autumn of life finally sets in we sit back and give thanks to God as we watch our grandchildren grow, for we are at a place of peace in life as we rest in God's word and in His Son's love.

We're in the perfect color of life, dancing and singing together in the gentle rain as we count all of the blessings of God in our life.

Cold and gray as the season of winter quietly slips into our lives, our once colorful leaves seem to now simply slip away, and as we fall back to the earth from which we were once born God in His infinite love reaches out His hands of grace and sets us



within the Tree of Life in heaven,  
for we having received His  
gift of grace through faith in His Son Christ Yeshua  
live on wrapped in God's love from now and for all  
eternity in Yeshua's name we pray...Amen

John 3:16 For God so loved the world that  
He gave His only begotten Son that whoever  
believes in Him should not perish but have  
everlasting life...

Isaiah 60:19-20 The sun shall no longer be your  
light by day, nor for brightness shall the moon give  
light to you; but the Lord will be to you an everlast-  
ing light and your God your glory.

Your sun shall no longer go down, nor shall your  
moon withdraw itself; For the Lord will be your  
everlasting light and the days of your mourning  
shall be ended...Amen

My Blessings

## Blessed to be Blessed

1-7-13

I was completely broken, alone and a banded, then He began healing my heart with His righteous right hand.

I was in prison living in a state of total hopelessness and utter despair, then He lifted me back up helping me to walk in a new light under His awesome loving care.

I was hungry and homeless wanting only to be fed, then He took hold of my cold shaking hands and shared some of His holy bread.

I was living in a nursing home, sad and sick, forgotten and alone so very far away, He answered my prayers and filled me with the gifts of His peace, love, and joy helping me to cope so I could make it through yet another day.

I was strung out, a slave to drugs, blind and unable to see, then He came into my life and broke the chains of my addictions setting me free.

I was lost but now found, I was blind but now praise God through the eyes of my heart I can see.

And because of His ultimate sacrifice and infinite love may we all seek to do our very most best, you see when you truly think about it, it's because of His undying love that we are all,

“Blessed to be Blessed”

## A Duck Called Maggie

New Years Day 2014

Bird of water, Abba Father's feathered fowl, floating peacefully amidst the gentle waves, you are yet another example of The Almighty's creative power and wonder, for you seek nothing more than food, peace and rest, as you live and grow in the heart of nature where you dwell... Amen.

Eggs placed gently within a nest of grass, sticks and hay, warmed with love, for yours is a protected treasured clutch.

Sunshine, rain, cold and warm, time moves as a little one grows in Elohim's fragile shell of promise.

Then one faithful day, scratching, moving, peaking still, break away, break away, break away shell opening to golden rays of sun light, and then springing out into the world you came breathing the breath of life free of your broken prison shell.

Sitting, shaking, walking, wondering as you followed with siblings behind mom and dad down to the water's edge. Pause, look, watch, listen, then a nudge and in the water you went. Floating, quacking, playing, learning still as this family mallard seven lives in the midst of a feathered fowl's duck pond heaven.

Now a little older she's become full grown, very soon and quite possibly she might be able to start a little family of her own.

On a beautiful spring day my grandson Caius now just three years past the age of two, you see we've

come to the water's edge to share some of our crusty bread with you.

And there you were so gentle and sweet; without a doubt you came right up to us to get something to eat...

After that first visit we come to the water's edge as often as we can, you see you made each visit so very special as you took bread gently from our hands.

Then one day running up to us your eyes shining with glee, at that very moment we looked at each other and smiled and decided to name you our little Maggie.

We came all summer that year we had a real ball, but one weekend we stayed home because the rain began to fall. Now down by the water's edge the ducks were not completely alone, you see men in camouflage were hiding in the brush with their strings of bleached white duck bones. Suddenly there came a snap of a twig then the birds of a feather took to the air and with that flight came a thunderous sound then little Maggie came falling silently back to the ground...

The very next weekend my Grandson and I did arrive, we noticed that there were fewer ducks alive, we saw feathers and empty nests all about, then my grandson Caius began to shout, "MAGGIE MAGGIE WHERE ARE YOU MAGGIE PLEASE COME OUT!!!!!!!" but she never came and he started to cry.

I tried to tell him maybe it was just Maggie's time to fly. I hugged my grandson and said with smile, "

Maggie's in Abba Father's hands, maybe she'll come back to us in a while. And as we walked home on that faithful day a little duckling came walking our way, "she looks a little like Maggie," as Elohim smiled from above, so we decided to take her back home with us and show her our love.

John 14:27

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give with you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid...Amen

## Light The Way

4-24-2019

John 8:12 Then Christ Yeshua spoke to them again saying,

“ I Am the Light of the world. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life.

Imagine that you're having to pull a wheelbarrow that's full of big stones. Imagine that you are holding one handle as Christ Yeshua holds the other handle of the wheelbarrow. Now Imagine that you are pulling the wheelbarrow that's full of stones up a hill. With each passing day Abba Father removes one of the stones thus lightening the load. With each passing day you draw closer in relationship with Christ as you walk with Him on your journey homeward. Each passing day is one day closer to going home. As each of us pulls our heavy wheelbarrow full of stones up a hill we have faith that our Lord Christ Yeshua is carrying most of the weight, and that through our faith in Christ Yeshua the Spirit of God is giving us the strength and guidance to get through each and every day. For the word of YAH says,

Matthew 11:28-30 Come to Me all you who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me for I am gentle and lowly in heart and you will find rest for your souls, For My yoke is easy and My burden is light. (John 3:16 )

As the wheelbarrow becomes lighter we draw closer to the Light of Christ, With each passing day

we are one day closer to going home and as believers in Christ Yeshua with each passing day we are one day closer to being home in heaven with our Lord for all eternity...Amen

John 14:6 I Am The Way The Truth and The Life  
no one comes to the Father except through Me...

Always remember, don't look at how far you still have to go, look at how far you've already come...  
Peace be with you...John 14:27

## O Lady Liberty

by Chaplain Paul July 4th 2009

O Lady Liberty who used to shine O how you used to shine so bright with awe, dignity and delight,

O but now I ask you what has happened O sweet Lady Liberty, has our government truly traded honor for lust and honesty for disgust?

O Lady Liberty when you were young our nation was a shining light chasing away the darkness of the night.

O Lady Liberty you flew like eagle and dove, O but now fallen from air heavy in debt and sunk with despair.

O Lady Liberty we see your torch shine, please help us to put all of this greed and corruption behind.

O Lady Liberty we look to Our Lord Christ Yeshua's light to lead us back on a path of what we know to be right.

O Lady Liberty we stand and we pray that our nation will stand back on the path of righteousness someday, for out of the darkness and into the day I can't help but to ask our nation to pray,

“O Lord please help fix our broken health care and heal our sick and replace greed and corruption with love and compassion, Amen.”

O Lady Liberty of iron and copper, of torch and of flame, of beauty and strength, of wisdom and peace let our great nation look upon you and see the pain in your eyes and the tears that flow like rain because of our nations sorrowful pain.



O Lady Liberty many have bled, sacrificed and have died, it's high time we as a nation stand up and turn back the tide.

O Lady Liberty what you're telling is so true,  
“People of America stand up and do what you know in your hearts to be right, before this precious land of ours vanishes right before our very sight!”

I ask you; do you love liberty from sea to shining sea  
and are you willing to lay down your life for the sake of liberty? For so many have done before when adversity and war came knocking at America's front door.

Now inscribed on Lady Liberty are these few precious words for all to see “Give me your tired your poor your huddled masses yearning to breathe free”  
this is a poem I faithfully call O Lady Liberty...

(verse written by Emma Lazarus)

Now the Lord is the spirit and where the spirit  
of the Lord is there is Liberty.

( 2.Corinthians 3:17 )

## Rainbow of Light

This a true story about Chaplain Wayne Basye by  
Chaplain Paul D Vescio 11-4-2019

I looked to the heavens one faithful day; I really didn't have anything nice to say.

“God, am I going to get this job or not, I need a real sign?”

Then in a fit of anger I threw my hammer to the ground, but still I didn't hear not a single sound.

Then a shiny penny came my way, I placed it in my pocket that faithful day.

And as Sandy and I drove to Kingman State Prison the Lord smiled from above, He sent us a beautiful rainbow because of His infinite love.

But still I said, “That was Noah's sign from above, I need more than that Lord if this job's going to fit me like a glove.”

And as I walked through the prison our Lord's rainbow followed me each step of the way, then it rested on the Chapel building that faithful day.

The Body of Christ was so excited to see me, needless to say, I was hired as Arizona's first ex-offender Head Chaplain soon after that faithful day.

Now the next time you need a sign from above, look for our Lord's rainbow because of His infinite love...

Revelation 4:2-3 Immediately I was in the Spirit; and behold a throne set in heaven and One sat on the

throne. And He who sat there was like a jasper and a sardius stone in appearance; and there was a rainbow around the throne in appearance like an emerald...

## Chaplain Basye's Perfect Rainbow

Before Chaplain Basye was approved as Head Chaplain at Kingman State Prison he got a little frustrated because it was taking some time. One day he asked God in anger as he threw his hammer to the ground, "Lord if I am going to get this job, I need a sign from You." Then he found a shiny penny on the ground and took it as a sign that God would provide for all his needs. The Body of Christ under Chaplain Eddy invited Chaplain Basye to come to the prison so they could bless and pray over him in asking for God's blessing in approving the job as Head Chaplain at Kingman.

As Chaplain Basye and Sandy were turning off of the highway going to the prison a beautiful rainbow appeared right in front of them. Chaplain Basye basically said, "Lord that was Noah's sign, I need something more than that." Upon arrival at the prison as Chaplain Basye and his wife Sandy were walking through the prison on their way to the Chapel building the Lord's perfect rainbow followed Chaplain Basye every step of the way, then it rested upon the Chapel. Needless to say, Chaplain Basye was Arizona's first ex-offender to be approved as Head Chaplain of a prison. The Governor may have had to sign off on it, but it was Abba Father's blessing and love that made it happen...Amen

Genesis 9:16 The rainbow shall be in the cloud, and I will look on it to remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that is on the earth.

## Sanctuary

7-17-11

Can a soft breeze reach out and touch the hands of time?

Can your spirit be up lifted and brought to a place of peace and rest?

Can tears of sadness and pain be transformed into tears of great joy?

Can the hopeless receive hope?

Can those who walk in darkness finally see the light?

Can a blind man begin to see with the eyes of his heart?

Can a Father finally see his long-lost son?

Can hate be replaced with love?

Can two brothers at war finally realize that their Father loves them with all His heart and for His sake forgive and begin to live life once again?

Can those who suffer in hospitals and nursing homes be touched by Your spirit and know deep within their hearts that they are not alone?

Can the mountains of worry and fear melt gently into the sea just by reaching out to You in love?

Can the falling snow of Christmas become as magical as when we were little children?

Can forgiveness be given to the unforgivable?

Can a blood-stained cross become a symbol of life?

Can a loving God become a little baby then grow up only to die so we can live?

Can the stormy seas of life be made calm just by calling Your name?

Can a person still find the green pastures and the still waters of Sanctuary?

Can there be a place called sanctuary? I would say there is not, for sanctuary isn't a place, Sanctuary is a person, our sanctuary is in the One Who died on a cross for our sins, our true Sanctuary of peace and rest is in the One named Jesus Christ...Amen.

## Seeds of a Dandelion

Oct. 27 2019

The Holy Spirit touches our souls like droplets of pure rainwater. Then we take to the air as the Spirit of God lifts us on high. The Holy Spirit carries us gently through green pastures and leads us to the still waters. We touchdown upon fertile soil as we give Abba Father all the glory. Soon we begin to grow and bear fruit for the glory of God. The fruit we bear is a reflection of Christ's love. The Son's love warms our hearts and gives us great peace and comfort. Our cup runs over as we can't help but to share Christ's love with others. We now see with the eyes of our heart as we walk by faith and not by sight. For Your word is a lamp to our feet and a light to our soul. We know O Lord that You will never leave us nor forsake us as we place our faith, hope and trust in You. We are the seeds of Christ's light as the Holy Spirit carries us across deserts and oceans, mountains and plains. We carry the truth of God's word and the hope of an everlasting life through Christ the Lord...Amen

Psalms 36:7-9 How precious is Your loving-kindness O God! Therefore, the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Your wings. They are abundantly satisfied with the fullness of Your house. And You give them drink from the river of Your pleasures. For with You is a fountain of life; In Your light we see light...Amen

## Spirit of Adoption

by Chaplain Paul Vescio Oct 25 1962

December 6 2007

What does adoption mean to you? The word of God teaches that as believers in Christ we received citizenship in Heaven through the Spirit of Adoption because our faith in Christ Yeshua. We are now new creations in Christ Yeshua, old things have passed away all things have become new for the glory of God.

Imagine you're a child of about seven years old who's living in an orphanage for children. Now imagine that you're in a big room with many other children who are playing, reading and having fun. You are sitting in the back of the room building a puzzle keeping to yourself. You're not the brightest kid in the bunch, you struggle with your schoolwork and you tend to get into a lot of trouble at times. You do not have many friends at the orphanage and that makes you kinda sad.

Then the Pastor walks through the door with a loving husband and wife. They begin looking at and talking with some of the children who are there. You look up and see them then look back down and continue building your puzzle. You think to yourself that they would never choose you as the tears begin to roll down your cheeks.

The couple walk slowly through the room then they see you sitting all alone. The woman reaches out and grabs her husband's hand, tears of joy begin to



fill her eyes. Suddenly the Pastor calls out your name, you can't believe your eyes. You jump up filled with excitement and joy and jump into your new families awaiting arms. They chose you; you have just been adopted into a loving family. This is exactly what Abba Father has done for us, He knew from the beginning of time that He would one day choose you. Abba Father knew the exact day, hour and minute of each of our individual adoptions into the Kingdom of God for His glory...Amen

Romans 8:15 For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, "Abba! Father!"

## Little Stepping Stones of Faith

Oct 30 2019

Our walk with Christ isn't a run, skip, hop or a jump. Our walk with Christ Yeshua is a slow meaningful walk of faith with Him through time. As I walk with Christ Yeshua each and every day, Abba Father gives me a little stone of faith to help me on my way. When I am down and blue, Abba Father knows exactly what to do. For He always knows just how to cheer me up, He fills my cup with His Holy word and He gives me a small little stone as an expression of His infinite love. As I walk down the path of life with Christ Jesus, I come across little stones of faith. Each stone as something wonderfully shone. I have found many cool little stones just lying on the ground, little stones with animals, birds, crosses, and more. It's God's way of saying,

“Come on Paul, walk with Me some more; you see, I have something wonderful in store.”

The stones that Abba Father shares with each of us are like little stones of faith that help us on my way. So keep a sharp eye out as you walk a walk of a faith with our Lord, because He always has something wonderful in store. For He always gives us plenty of signs both big and small to help us on our way, there's little stones of faith all around us as we go about our day. In Christ Jesus' Holy Name we pray...Amen

### Revelation 2:17

“Anyone with ears to hear must listen to the Spirit and understand what he is saying to the churches. To everyone who is victorious I will give some of the manna that has been hidden away in heaven. And I will give to each one a white stone, and on the stone will be engraved a new name that no one understands except the one who receives it.

## THE GIFT

10-18-2018

There once lived a very rich King who lived in the land of plenty, all was peaches and cream, it was truly a land of milk and honey. The King was not yet married, he had no children, his father had passed on, but his mother was still alive and it was through her encouragement and love that she helped the King to grow and to thrive. A few years later the Queen Mother became very ill, in-fact the Drs told the King that she may not survive. The King was told of a cure in a far off land, the doctors said to the King, "You need to go get it, understand?" At this point the King knew exactly what to do but before he would leave to a far off land of another, he asked all of the people to please bring a special gift so as to cheer up his poor mother. Within a day thousands of people lined up to offer their special gift and prayers.

Each humble servant quietly walked by the Queen Mother, they placed their gift on the floor, then they quietly walked out the bedroom door. This went on for three days and for three nights without any improvement in sight. Then on the morning of the third day two poor children came walking through the Queen's bedroom door. They were brother and sister about the age of ten, they had no gift to give but sat by the Queens bed. The Queen opened her eyes and said "Now what a wonderful surprise." The children sat and they held the Queen's hand, they listened has the Queen told family stories, they laughed, and they

cried together. Suddenly the Queen sat up in her bed, she asked the guards, "Please I'd like to be fed." All in attendance were truly amazed, they all got on their knees giving God all of the praise.

The children came back to sit with the Queen and pray each and every day and soon she was back on her feet walking around, just then the King returned shocked not making a sound. The Queen was then given the cure but we all know what really helped cure the Queen, it was the children's visits and their heartfelt prayers, it was the true gift of their love and their compassion through the gift of their presence because they really do care...Amen

After Job lost everything his three friends came to visit and they stayed with Job for 7 days and for 7 nights without speaking a word, the comfort was in their presence, just being there listening is of great comfort. It is an act of love when we give of ourselves in the sharing of our time with others. Job 2:11-13

Volunteering in a nursing home, care center or rehab has such a positive impact on lives of the people who live there, in-fact it is very safe to say that the Body of Christ is the cure in so many incredible ways...Amen John 14:27

## Trust In Him

4-16-2013

Crashing waves rage within my weary soul,  
what once was the promise of daylight as now  
become a never-ending nightmare of darkness.

The silver lining that gave way to a rainbow's pot  
of gold faded away into nothingness long ago, it now  
leaves me standing on the shoreline of a sea of salt,  
spiritually bankrupt and searching for the truth.

Saved by grace through faith yet a castaway,  
spiritually shipwrecked living here on this deserted  
island of faith somewhere between heaven and hell...

### The Light

“My walk of faith leaves foot prints in the sand,  
and even though they are mine He is always there  
leading and guiding me through each step along the  
way, for this is the trust that I have placed in Him, a  
love and a trust that surpasses all understanding, a  
trust that brings a peace, a calmness, and a love even  
in the midst of life's darkest of storms.”

Faith in Christ Yeshua is to put all of  
your faith and trust in Him...Amen

Charles Stanley In Touch Ministries

When disappointments come, will you be stalled  
and derailed from God's plans for your life? Or  
will you find yourself open to what He wants to  
show you and eager to understand His purpose  
and lesson in those situations? The right response is  
simply to trust Him.

John 11:25-26

Christ Yeshua said to her, “I AM the resurrection and the life! Whoever puts their trust in Me will live, even if they die; and everyone living and trusting in Me will never die. Do you believe this?”

Trust in Him John 3:16

## Tin Man

12-21-12

There is a lost soul who walks tall among us all,  
he thinks he's something special and quite successful,  
but in God's eyes he's really very small.

You see this man walks by sight and not by faith,  
for he alone creates his own heaven and hell on earth.  
He sees the world through blind eyes that cannot see,  
he tries to fill all of his wants and needs with material  
meaningless things. And at the end of the day he  
hungers and thirsts deep down for the things only

God can give. You see he thinks he's alive but  
that's really no way to live.

For this is his world, the world of The Tin Man,  
blindly walking through the valley of the shadow of  
death without a Sheppard's love to lead the way.

The Tin Men are in desperate need of a circum-  
cised heart, their lives unfulfilled, empty and falling  
apart. The Tin Man always in need of a more Christ  
like heart.

Hey, Tin Man, this is my friend Jesus and He is  
standing at the door knocking waiting for you to let  
Him in.

For He can help you to live in a glorious new  
light, a light of salvation, forgiveness, righteousness  
and love, won't you please open the door and let Him  
come in?



## The Good News

We are the light of Christ Jesus who can help lead the way. So take the time to call a Tin Man in form out of the pouring rain, allowing Christ Yeshua to begin the healing that will help heal their sorrow and pain.

And in a single act of faith The Tin Man received Lord Jesus, then his eyes became opened, he began to see things in a brand new and glorious light through eyes of his heart. For our Lord had anointed his head with oil and filled him with the Holy Spirit above,

Praise God for another Tin Man has become born again through our Lord Christ Yeshua's infinite love. In Yeshua's name I pray...Amen John 3:16

### Revelation 3:20-21

“Behold I stand at the door and knock.  
If anyone hears my voice and opens the door  
I will come in to him and dine with him and  
he with Me. To him that overcomes I will grant  
to sit with Me on My throne as I also overcame  
and sat down with My Father on His throne...

## The Beggar

11-4-2019

A weary traveler am I who's just wanting to be fed, I seek the nourishment of our Lord's Holy Bread.

The wide path may be filled with money and lots of fun, but beware for it always leads to heartache, misery and non.

The narrow path is the difficult one. There are lessons to be learned and mountains to climb, our Lord is always faithful in healing us along the way.

For His word says, He is The Way, The Truth, and The Life. His yoke is easy and His burdens are light. For He is the Light of the word as He lights up our way through the darkness of the night. For pain and sorrow may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning. For in the morning light our Lord reaches out His hand in love, He sets us back on a path of righteousness for His Namesake. Yea though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death we shall fear no evil for thou are with us. Thy rod and thy staff comfort us, You have prepared a table before us in the presence of our enemies, You anoint our heads with oil, our cup runs over, surely goodness and mercy will follow all the days of our lives. I place my faith, hope, and trust in You O Lord, for I am just a humble beggar just wanting to be filled with Your Holy Spirit, power and love. I've given my life to You O Lord, please lead the way, I am Your humble servant O lord just wanting to serve You in

humility, compassion and love, today and for always...Amen

Portions of this poem were taken from Psalms 23  
The Lord is my Shepherd.

## The Tree of Life

11-1-2019

The Tree of Life is quite something to behold, The Tree of Life keeps us all from growing spiritually old. The Tree of Life gives us His life-giving communal bread and wine. The Tree of Life is Holy and Divine. The Tree of Life is filled with the waters of salvation springing forth from the True Vine. Your roots are set in Judah and the Torah, Peace Shalom.

The fruit of the Tree of Life is in all the selfless acts of service in sharing the love of Christ with others. Your seeds are the Word of God that travel a midst a fallen world. Your leaves are all those who have placed their faith, hope, and trust in You. The Tree of Life is the Way, the Truth, and the Life. The Tree of Life is life itself. The Tree of Life was born to die, the Tree of Life now lives on through you and I. The Tree of Life provides comfort, forgiveness, compassion and love. "Behold this is My Son in Whom I am well pleased." said Abba Father from above. "Behold I stand at the door and knock, if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and dine with him, and he with Me. To him who overcomes I will grant to sit with Me on My throne, just as I overcame and sat down with My Father on His throne...Amen

Revaluation 3:20-21

## The Divine Bread and Wine

9-15-11

God's gift of love to all mankind is in the shedding and sacrifice of His Divine bread and wine. The Pharisees envy caused their eyes to become closed, prideful and blind, they had rejected the true gift of God, the Bread of life and His life giving wine.

The Romans then nailed the Lord's bread to an old splintered cross they watched as our Lord's garments were all divided and tossed.

The Lord's wine poured out like a drink offering dripping slowly to the ground,  
He looked on with sad eyes barely making a sound.

Now some who were there yelled out insults at Jesus, while others said, "Hey Jesus if you truly are the Son of God climb off of that cross and let yourself down, they shook their heads and walked away as our Lord's precious wine continued to drip slowly to the ground.

Then our Lord Jesus lifted His head and said, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do, Father I give of My life so that they might spend eternity with You.

And now praise God for we all know the rest of this story, three days later our Lord was resurrected in all of His glory.

Communion is a time of celebration as we remember Jesus, His life, His presence in our life and the

sacrifice He made on the cross of His Divine bread  
and wine;  
For we give all of the praise, glory and honor to God  
the Father for the gift of forgiveness and love  
through His Son Christ Jesus, an unconditional love  
both Eternal and Divine...Amen

## The Lord's Supper Communion

Matthew 26:26-29 Mark 14:22-25 Luke 22:19-20  
1Cor.11:23-26

Luke 22:14-19 When the hour had come He sat down and the twelve apostles with Him then He said,

“With fervent desire I have desired to eat this Passover with you, I will no longer eat of it until it is fulfilled in the kingdom of God. Then He took the cup and gave thanks and said,

“Take this and divide it among yourselves for I say to you I will not drink of the fruit of the vine until the kingdom of God comes.”

And He took bread gave thanks, blessed it ( Matt.26:26) and broke it and gave it to them saying “ This is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of Me;”

Matthew 26:27 Then He took the cup and gave thanks and gave it to them saying,

“Drink of it all of you for this is My blood of the new covenant which is shed for you for the remission of sins.”

Matthew 26:30 and when they had song a hymn they went out to the Mount of Olives...

Refer to The Lord's Supper New King James Study  
Bible Matthew 26:26-29 pg 1535

Thank You Father God, Holy Spirit and Christ Jesus for this poem and study with all the praise, honor and glory to You,

In Jesus name I pray...Amen

## Blessing in the Rain Miracle

### 3-12-2019

On Tuesday March 12<sup>th</sup> I went down to North Mountain Medical Rehab to serve, when I arrived it was pouring raining out. I drove through the parking lot but could not find a space to park so I drove around to the street around the back of the building. As I sat in my car the rain continued to fall at a fast pace. I asked God if He could please stop the rain or lightened it up a little... And as I was asking Him out loud I felt the Spirit of God come over me from above like an invisible blanket of peace and love then the pouring rain stopped to a trickle and I was able to get out of my car and walk around to the fount of the building without getting hardly wet from the rain.

God is real, He is Holy, Righteous, and Just, He is always in control, His timing is always prefect...Amen

### Revelation 3:20-21

Behold I stand at the door and knock, if anyone hears My voice and opens the door I will come into him and dine with him and he with Me. To him who overcomes I will grant to sit with Me on My throne as I overcame and sat down with My Father on His throne.



## There's No Place Like Home

4-3-2019

Dorothy in The Wizard of OZ wished that she was back home with her loved ones in Kansas, at the end of the movie she tapped her ruby slippers three times saying,

“There's no place like home, there's no place like home, there's no place like home.”

Then when she opened her eyes she was back home surrounded by all those who loved her. When we are going through very tough times in our lives, we like Dorothy sometimes wish that we were back home with our family.

There is a place where we as believers in Christ Yeshua call home.

There is a place filled with love, peace and joy. There is a place that awaits us all it is a place called Heaven.

Heaven is our true home; our earthly home is a place filled with many memories both good and bad and joyous and sad. Our earthly homes are for a fleeting moment as they slowly seem to fade away, but Heaven is our eternal home that's here to stay. Try to focus all of your thoughts on Heaven and on Christ Yeshua's infinite love. Imagine that you are sitting with Christ in a beautiful meadow or flower garden. Imagine that the two of you are fishing by a brook or a peaceful stream that leads to a cascading waterfall just upstream. Imagine that you and our

Savior are walking through a forest that leads to an apple orchard that lies just ahead. Imagine that you are sitting with Christ Yeshua on the beach roasting marshmallows as calm seas give way to gentle waves rolling onto the shoreline. Imagine being surrounded by the peace and the love and the joy of Christ Yeshua's infinite love for all eternity. Just imagine what our eternal home in Heaven will one day be like. With each passing day we draw closer to being home and like Dorothy in The Wizard of Oz all we have to do to get back home is to close our eyes and believe with all our heart in John 3:16...Amen

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ Yeshua Who strengthens me...Amen

## The Author of My Soul

11-6-2019

In this life, the steps we take are the books we make. The pages and chapters within our individual lives are but steppingstones of faith in the grand scheme of things. The Author of our soul is Abba Father and we are but pencils in His righteous right hand. Our story of life begins at birth, like baby sea turtles we dash across the landscape in search of living water. We hunger for our daily bread as we reach for the stars. Then at some point on our journey homeward we take a wrong turn on the path of life. We become lost in a spiritual valley of dry bones.

Now more than ever we need the living waters of life. With each passing day we grow weaker. Then spiritually bankrupt we fall to the dust on our worn-out knees.

“O please Lord I need a Savior, I can't take this any longer.”

What is darkness without the light, what is an empty shell of a home without the love of a family?

What is a life without a Savior?

Looking up to the heavens, our Lord's latter rain of salvation begins to fill and heal my aching soul with the love of Christ Yeshua. I am now a new creation in Christ Jesus for the glory of God, old things have passed away, all things have become new. I can now see the light as the word of God illuminates my born-again soul, The printed page of the Bible be-

comes more understandable to me at last. The path that I now find myself standing on is a path of righteousness for His Namesake. I've been anointed with oil and placed into meaningful service in the Body of Christ as I reach out to others in compassion, forgiveness, mercy, and love...Amen

Once again, please use these pages to write your blessings. All too often we tend to forget the small blessings of God that He provides to us. As you write and date your blessings it serves as a reminder of Abba Father's love. As we go back and read and share our blessings with our loved ones it lifts us up and fills us with great peace, hope, comfort, and joy.  
John 14:27

## My Blessings

## My Blessings

## My Blessings

## My Blessings