

Feed My Sheep

by Chaplain Paul Nov.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 re-born. 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, direct us, mold us and shape us into the likeness of Christ Yeshua, lift us up in the positive, wash out the negative and help us to serve Christ Yeshua in humility and love, and please help us to live a life that is pleasing unto You. 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

