

Best viewed at 1024 x 768 resolution maximised to full screen  
(If not some panels may overlap)

# Making A Difference

the monthly online magazine from

## Beloved King Ministries

QUEENSLAND, AUSTRALIA

A NON-DENOMINATIONAL CHRISTIAN INTERNET MINISTRY  
DEDICATED TO PROMOTING BIBLICAL TRUTHS NOT TAUGHT BY MAINSTREAM RELIGION

Volume 7 Number 1

**January 2006**

Editor: [David Rex Holt B.A.](#) Pages 4 & 19

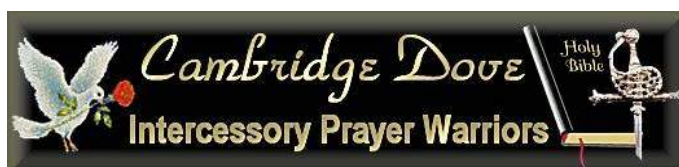
Website Research: [Kimberley Combs](#) Pages 3 & 18

Prison Ministry Coordinator: [Yvette Burleigh](#)

#### Contributors:

<a href="#">Jolene</a>	page 5	<a href="#">Harvey &amp; June Schneider</a>	page 10
<a href="#">Nancy Wall</a>	page 18	<a href="#">Julie Sanders</a>	page 11
<a href="#">Sherry Walter</a>	page 8	<a href="#">Malta O'Gorman</a>	pages 15 & 17
<a href="#">Donna Mae Ashburn</a>	page 7	<a href="#">Ed Damas</a>	page 15

Online Intercessory Prayer Ministry Coordinator: [Gail Wilkins](#)



**[CLICK HERE TO VISIT OUR WEB SITE](#)**

Where you can download back issues of

**"Making A Difference"**

And also read David Holt's book

**"God's Deal With YOU."**

and **LOTS, LOTS** more

**[Email BKM](#)**

(Please DO NOT change the subject line or our Mailbox Filter will not download your message)

**[Please sign our Guestbook](#)**

Therefore, I urge you, brothers, in view of God's mercy, to offer your bodies as living sacrifices, holy and pleasing to God—this is your spiritual act of worship.

Romans 12:1

A VERY HAPPY 2006  Click the link

# FILLED WITH BLESSINGS TO ALL OUR READERS

Whether you are reading your very first "Making a Difference" or you have been a member of the Beloved King Ministries' flock for some time, I extend a special welcome to you and hope that you are uplifted by the inspirational contributions sent from all around the world for us to share. Be you are a regular correspondent or a passive reader who has enjoyed receiving our magazine each month I want you to know that you are prayed for every single day. I love every single one of you and praise God for you.

I want to take this opportunity to express my personal thanks to **all** the Spirit-filled folk who have taken the time and effort to share items with us and especially to those dear people who have given of their personal harvest to help this ministry financially. If YOU have something that

you believe is worth sharing, please take a moment to send it to us.

I pray that God will abundantly bless you, that your prayers and petitions to Him will be heard and that you and those most dear to you will experience the touch of the Holy Spirit as never before. Where understanding has been difficult, I pray that the clouds of darkness will be lifted and that the full light of Jesus will shine through so that His truth shall prevail in wonderful new ways.

I pray especially for those of you who are sick or infirm or distressed. May the Lord's compassion uplift you to new heights because, by His stripes, you HAVE BEEN healed. In the name of Jesus, I banish Satan and his lying servants, masquerading as angels of righteousness, from the lives of everyone who reads this magazine.

David R Holt

## IMPORTANT REQUEST TO ALL READERS

If you change Internet servers, PLEASE let us know your new address so that you can continue to receive "Making A Difference" without interruption. If possible please send the change of address from your OLD address because, if I happen to miss it, Mailbox Filter will reject it if you send it from your new one.

Unless otherwise requested, all subscribers will receive a notice by Bcc email each month advising the URL of Making A Difference. There are two options available to you. One is in **MS Office Word** and all you need to do is click the address and it should open (**some people may get a window asking for a password and all that is necessary is to click Cancel and the magazine will open**). The other is as a **PDF file** which requires Adobe Reader. If you don't have Adobe Reader, a link to download it FREE is provided in the notice. Once installed on your computer, it will allow trouble-free access to not only 'Making a Difference' but also to many other web sites so I strongly recommend

installing it on your computer. Where SPECIFICALLY REQUESTED magazines can be sent either in full or as an MS Word attachment by Bcc email. Thus, **if anyone has a "Spam detector" that automatically rejects bulk mail, it will not download.**

If anyone who doesn't regularly clear their mail has a full box, then they simply won't get "Making A Difference" for that issue. In such cases, it will NOT be re-sent unless specifically requested by email (After all, people DO go on holidays and business trips and their box can get full whilst they're away. We don't intend or want those people to miss out.). So, if you miss a copy, just let us know and it will be gladly sent to you.

Of course, all past editions of Making A Difference are on the Beloved King Ministries' web site too. Just click **HERE** and then, when the home page opens, click the "Making A Difference" button fifth from the top on the left of your screen. Then click the editions you want to see.

## DISCLAIMER

Often, contributions express individuals' personal thoughts and readers are reminded that opinions and ideas expressed by contributors are not necessarily those of Beloved King Ministries or the editor.

# Food For Thought

## Why Christians SHOULD celebrate Christmas.

*Written by Bill Keller*

*And shared by Kimberley Combs*

Every year at this time, I get inundated with emails that read like 40 page doctrinal dissertations on why a Christian should NOT celebrate Christmas. They make very good arguments about the pagan celebrations at this time of year, the evils of the Christmas tree, lying to children about Santa Claus, how Jesus was not born on December 25th, and many other reasons why a Christian should not celebrate Christmas. To those people I have only one thing to say... BAH HUMBUG!

Please, don't send me emails why those who celebrate Christmas are following the devil. If you are led to not celebrate the birth of our Lord and want to miss that, that is up to you. Sadly, your misguided legalism has stolen your joy.

Listen, everyone understands that Jesus wasn't born on December 25th, but according to most scholars, sometime in September. I have yet to meet anyone that worshiped their Christmas tree, only decorated it. If you are old enough to be able to read this, you are old enough to know that there is no Santa Claus. And yes, there are many pagan celebrations that occur at this time of the year, and the Bible does not have the word Christmas in it. However, there is only ONE REASON that we celebrate Christmas and that is to celebrate the birth of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ!

Christians SHOULD celebrate the birth of Jesus! It is right and good that we take time each year to remember that blessed event. It was foretold by the prophets of old. It is a well documented historical event chronicled in the Gospels and supported by the historians of that day. After His death and resurrection, it is easily the GREATEST EVENT IN HUMAN HISTORY!

Think about it. The Creator of the heavens and earth came to this earth as a mere man to live with His creation. He came as a baby, born of a virgin in a humble manger in an obscure little town. He would grow up to die on a cross as the perfect sacrifice for the sins of all mankind. Three days after His death, His Father God would raise Him from the dead as a sign to this lost and unbelieving world that He was exactly who He claimed to be... the SON OF GOD! His life would literally transform the lives of every man, woman, and child for the rest of human history!!!

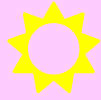
THAT is why we celebrate Christmas. THAT is why as Christians, we SHOULD celebrate Christmas!!!

I love you and care about you so much. I realize that people who say not to celebrate Christmas mean well, and are trying to live their lives in a way pleasing and acceptable to God. Sadly, they are missing the great joy of this time of year. I know they are well intentioned and many of the things they point out about Christmas are true, but they have missed the point of Christmas. Christmas is about only one thing, celebrating the birth of Jesus. It is one of those times of the year that we gather with family and friends and share our faith in Christ. That alone is a great reason we should be celebrating Christmas. Christmas is also VERY BIBLICAL. Luke chapter 2 gives us the account of His birth. That was the very first Christmas. Of course Mary was there, as was Joseph. We also read about several shepherds that God spoke to who were part of that first Christmas. Now, some 2,000 years later, we set aside time last month to do what they did at that first Christmas... to celebrate the birth of Jesus!

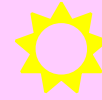
I pray today that you will never forget what Christmas is really about, and why we celebrate this holiday. Of course, anything that the world gets involved with becomes perverted. The world has taken this sacred time of the year and turned it into a time of commerce. We must never allow ourselves to get so caught up in the parties, the gifts, the food, and all of the other things associated with the Christmas season to forget what it is about... a time to celebrate the birth of Jesus.

THAT is what Christmas is really about, and THAT is why as Christians, we SHOULD celebrate this wonderful event!!!

**It's hard to be nostalgic when you can't remember anything.**  
*Unknown*



# EDITORIAL



## Signs of the Times?

One week before Christmas Australian Channel 7 TV broadcast the annual “Carols in the Domain” Christmas show from Sydney’s Royal Botanic Gardens. Here in Aussie, this is one of the year’s biggest live outside broadcasts with a huge line-up of both local and international stars performing CHRISTmas songs. Yes folks, thank God that in this outpost of the world, it is still acceptable for public performances of sacred songs that sing about JESUS! As I sat and watched the almost four-hour-long show, I couldn’t help thinking of the many BKM members who live in America and, as the beautiful song, “O, Holy Night” was sung by a lovely new 20-year-old songstress, tears filled my eyes – not only for my dearly-loved American brothers and sisters but for JESUS! They were tears of utter sadness and tears of joy all mixed together!

That very same evening in the news was another item about some judge in the USA who had pronounced something Christian to be “unconstitutional” yet again. I don’t even remember what that latest judicial hand-down was: It was just yet another triumph for the satanic ACLU!

To learn a little of what is allowed here in Australia, go to <http://www.carolsinthedomain.com/entry.html> and read the official story. As you will see, Santa Claus features prominently too but we need to remember that “Carols” as it is popularly known, is non-denominational. I guess you could even say it is a secular production but throughout the whole show, the name of Jesus was repeated over and over. No one attending or watching on TV could possibly miss the reason for the season – the coming to this earth as a baby born in a stable and laid in a manger of the Son of God to save the world from itself!

Another reason for my tears though was much more insidious. It is already well-known that the western world tends to follow America’s lead (whether we like it or not!) and I couldn’t help wondering how long it might be until, not satisfied with bringing America down into Satan’s pit of ultimate destruction (which, if allowed to continue, it surely will), the ACLU will attempt to spread their poison across the entire world. Hopefully God will decide that enough is enough and send Jesus back before that happens.

In their hunger for votes and the power they bestow, political leaders speak with forked tongues. Because they are leaders, they get away with making religious statements that lesser people would probably end up in court over but that only goes to graphically illustrate how truly impotent they are. They CLAIM to be Christian but do nothing to cut down those who would have all mention of anything Christian totally removed from society. Where are today’s Hezekiahs to tear down the pagan infiltration of societies built on Christian beliefs and principles? Is there a political leader anywhere with the intestinal fortitude (that’s a big-word expression for “guts”!) to place God’s plans above his own? It seems that, in the entire world, there is no great leader who will risk everything personal for the Saviour of the world. We are ruled by spineless worms so that innocent little children grow to adulthood as confirmed atheists – not from choice but because they weren’t allowed to hear the Word of God at school or see nativity dioramas in shops and malls at Christmas. No wonder many American Christians are opting for home schooling! But don’t be surprised when there’s a news broadcast about some parent being prosecuted for “indoctrinating” their own child. If that sounds very negative I guess it is. But don’t forget what the Scriptures say. Satan prowls around like a roaring lion looking for someone to devour! And he ain’t going hungry!

On the subject of Santa Claus, in this edition of Making a Difference, I have included a beautiful story sent to me by Jolene (still don’t know your surname Sister!) entitled “Always Believe in Miracles” in which that jolly shopping-mall gent a principal character. Because Beloved King Ministries is a truth ministry I was, at first, reluctant to use Jolene’s story bearing in mind that, in many places, Santa Claus has taken the place of Jesus Christ as the focus of Christmas and I have no wish to perpetuate that trend! But, as I read through the story and saw how it developed, I knew I had to share it. Initially I thought it belonged in the “To Bring a Tear” section but realised that this is a feature story and so it is on the very next page after this editorial. I hope you all agree with my decision to publish it.

This edition of Making A Difference will be somewhat smaller than normal for several reasons. As the holder of a screen-production degree, I have been asked by the church I attend to be a member of a newly-formed video ministries team where, ultimately, we hope to be able to produce DVDs of not only “special” celebrations but even weekly sermons. As our first exercise we shot a two-camera coverage of the Christmas celebration with our excellent choir and a number of wonderful solo performers. Already I can see that simply listing and editing the footage we shot will take many, many hours and how this will ultimately affect Making a Difference I am yet to find out. So, as we begin the seventh year of our magazine, I ask you all to pray that God will guide me and all our contributors to do His will and follow Jesus’ ‘Great Commission’ to teach people of all nations to obey everything He commanded at Sinai. On top of that, temperatures here in Queensland have been breaking records and I’m wilting!

(Footnote added on December 30) Well, this edition ISN’T smaller! I can only praise and thank God that HE made it possible because the way things just fell into place was certainly not MY doing! DRH

# Always believe in MIRACLES!!

*Shared by Jolene*

Three years ago, a little boy and his grandmother came to see Santa at Mayfair Mall in Wisconsin. The child climbed up on his lap, holding a picture of a little girl. "Who is this?" asked Santa, smiling. "Your friend? Your sister?"

"Yes, Santa," he replied. "My sister, Sarah, who is very sick," he said sadly.

Santa glanced over at the grandmother who was waiting nearby, and saw her dabbing her eyes with a tissue.

"She wanted to come with me to see you, oh, so very much, Santa!" the child exclaimed. "She misses you," he added softly.

Santa tried to be cheerful and encouraged a smile to the boy's face, asking him what he wanted Santa to bring him for Christmas. When they finished their visit, the Grandmother came over to help the child off his lap, and started to say something to Santa, but halted.

"What is it?" Santa asked warmly.

"Well, I know it's really too much to ask you, Santa, but ..." the old woman began, shooing her grandson over to one of Santa's elves to collect the little gift which Santa gave all his young visitors. "The girl in the photograph; my granddaughter; well, you see; she has leukaemia and isn't expected to make it even through the holidays," she said through tear-filled eyes. "Is there any way, Santa - any possible way that you could come see Sarah? That's all she's asked for - for Christmas, is to see Santa."

Santa blinked and swallowed hard and told the woman to leave information with his elves as to where Sarah was, and he would see what he could do. Santa thought of little else the rest of that afternoon. He knew what he had to do. "What if it were MY child lying in that hospital bed, dying," he thought with a sinking heart, "this is the least I can do."

When Santa finished visiting with all the boys and girls that evening, he retrieved from his helper the name of the hospital where Sarah was staying. He asked the assistant location manager how to get to Children's Hospital.

"Why?" Rick asked, with a puzzled look on his face.

Santa relayed to him the conversation with Sarah's grandmother earlier that day. "C'mon, I'll take you there," Rick said softly.

Rick drove them to the hospital and came inside with Santa. They found out which room Sarah was in. A pale Rick said he would wait out in the hall. Santa quietly peeked into the room through the half-closed door and saw little Sarah on the bed. The room was full of what appeared to be her family; there was the Grandmother and the girl's brother he had met earlier that day. A woman whom he guessed was Sarah's mother stood by the bed, gently pushing Sarah's thin hair off her forehead. And another woman who he discovered later was Sarah's aunt, sat in a chair near the bed with a weary, sad look on her face. They were talking quietly, and Santa could sense the warmth and closeness of the family, and their love and concern for Sarah. Taking a deep breath, and forcing a smile on his face, Santa entered the room, bellowing a hearty, "Ho, ho, ho!"

"Santa!" shrieked little Sarah weakly, as she tried to escape her bed to run to him, IV tubes in tact.

Santa rushed to her side and gave her a warm hug. A child the tender age of his own son - 9 years old - gazed up at him with wonder and excitement. Her skin was pale and her short tresses bore telltale bald patches from the effects of chemotherapy. But all he saw when he looked at her was a pair of huge, blue eyes. His heart melted, and he had to force himself to choke back tears. Though his eyes were riveted upon Sarah's face, he could hear the gasps and quiet sobbing of the women in the room. As he and Sarah began talking, the family crept quietly to the bedside one by one, squeezing Santa's shoulder or his hand gratefully, whispering "thank you" as they gazed sincerely at him with shining eyes. Santa and Sarah talked and talked, and she told him excitedly all the toys she wanted for Christmas, assuring him she'd been a very good girl that year. As their time together dwindled, Santa felt led in his spirit to pray for Sarah, and asked for permission from the girl's mother. She nodded in agreement and the entire family circled around Sarah's bed, holding hands. Santa looked intensely at Sarah and asked her if she believed in angels.

"Oh, yes, Santa ... I do!" she exclaimed.

"Well, I'm going to ask that angels watch over you!" he said. Laying one hand on the child's head, Santa closed his eyes and prayed. He asked that God touch little Sarah, and heal her body from this disease. He asked that angels minister to her, watch and keep her. And when he finished praying, still with eyes closed, he started singing softly, "Silent Night, Holy Night, all is calm, all is bright." The family joined in, still holding hands, smiling at Sarah, and crying tears of hope, tears of joy for this moment, as Sarah beamed at them all. When the song ended, Santa sat on the side of the bed again and held Sarah's frail, small hands in his own.

"Now, Sarah," he said authoritatively, "you have a job to do, and that is to concentrate on getting well. I want you to have fun playing with your friends this summer, and I expect to see you at my house at Mayfair Mall this time next year!" He knew it was risky proclaiming that, to this little girl who had terminal cancer, but he "had" to. He had to give her the greatest gift he could - not dolls or games or toys - but the gift of HOPE.

"Yes Santa!" Sarah exclaimed, her eyes bright.

He leaned down and kissed her on the forehead and left the room. Out in the hall, the minute Santa's eyes met Rick's, a look passed between them and they wept unashamed. Sarah's mother and grandmother slipped out of the room quickly and rushed to Santa's side to thank him.

"My only child is the same age as Sarah," he explained quietly. "This is the least I could do." They nodded with understanding and hugged him.

One year later, Santa Mark was again back on the set in Milwaukee for his six-week, seasonal job which he so loves to do. Several weeks went by and then one day a child came up to sit on his lap. "Hi, Santa! Remember me?!"

"Of course I do," Santa proclaimed (as he always does), smiling down at her.

After all, the secret to being a "good" Santa is to always make each child feel as if they are the "only" child in the world at that moment.

"You came to see me in the hospital last year!"

Santa's jaw dropped. Tears immediately sprang in his eyes, and he grabbed this little miracle and held her to his chest. "Sarah!" he exclaimed. He scarcely recognized her, for her hair was long and silky and her cheeks were rosy - much different from the little girl he had visited just a year before. He looked over and saw Sarah's mother and grandmother in the sidelines smiling and waving and wiping their eyes.

That was the best Christmas ever for Santa Claus. He had witnessed - and been blessed to be instrumental in bringing about this miracle of hope. This precious little child was healed. Cancer-free. Alive and well. He silently looked up to Heaven and humbly whispered, "Thank you, Father. 'Tis a very, Merry Christmas!

If you believe in miracles you will pass this on. I did!



## MAILBOX



### Day Names

Dear David,

Frequently in Making A Difference you write about the Sabbath being on Saturday but how can you know that since, when the world was created, the days weren't named as they are now? They weren't even named when the commandments were given to Moses or, for that matter, when Jesus walked the earth. So, for all we know, the Sabbath of the Bible could be on a Monday or a Wednesday!

Paul D.

Your question is a very valid one Paul. I am particularly glad that you have put it into writing in such a specific way because it is one I am asked in conversation often and so I imagine there are other readers who share your puzzlement.

You are, of course, absolutely right where you say that the present day names didn't exist in biblical times. When you think about it, there is no logical mathematical reason why the number seven should be a basis for the division of time. Given that the earth orbits the sun approximately once in every 365 rotations on its axis, the only exact number below 30 that exactly goes into 365 is 5. Interestingly, this is also the number of digits we have on each hand and so, if logic were to have been the basis, a five-day week would be much more practical mathematically. Remember that the ancients used their fingers and thumbs as a readily available method of counting or, to be more correct, quantifying such things as livestock or children. So where did the number of seven come from and why?

The answer, of course, is the Bible. In His infinite wisdom, God chose to have His Son, Yahweh (the pre-incarnate Jesus) create the universe in six sessions separated by a period of darkness which He called "days." Why He did that no one knows. After all, since He is God, He could have done it in one second if He'd wanted to! But the fact remains that He didn't. Also, I doubt very much that Yahweh NEEDED to rest when He had finished creation. I personally think He was merely content to sit back and enjoy His handiwork! (Remember, we were created in His image and we like to do that don't we?)

Anyway, the Bible specifically tells us that God blessed the seventh day and made it holy – that is, He set it apart from the other days as one when everyone from the highest to the lowliest should cease from all labour and devote their time to communion with Him. The actual names we use today were introduced by the Romans around AD 321 and are based on the seven known bodies of the solar system at the time but in biblical times, the days of the week were only numbered. However, if you look at the first verse of the last chapter of the first three Gospels and the next-to-last chapter of John, you will see that the time of Jesus' resurrection is variously described as "early in the morning on the FIRST day of the week." To the best of my knowledge, there is no Christian denomination that doesn't now recognise that day as the one we call Sunday. Therefore, if Sunday is universally accepted as the first day of the week BASED ON THE BIBLE, Saturday MUST be the seventh. DRH.

# May God bless you this day to be like the shepherds!

*By Chuck Graham  
Shared by Donna Mae Ashburn*

**“Well, another Christmas has come and gone.”**

The words flow so effortlessly, as though they announce some natural consequence that cannot be prevented. How I hate those seven little words. It isn't the end of festivities, parties, presents, or the lost time with family and friends that gets to me. It's the emptiness those words bring, emptiness from people who fail to understand, who fail to take anything from the season. They've had a holiday, and nothing more. I wish they could have been the shepherds.

***And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is Christ the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger." Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men on whom his favour rests."*** Luke 2:8-20

On Christmas Day we celebrate the birth of Jesus, a day we have planned for weeks if not months. But long ago, on the real birthday, people didn't know. They were just going about their business, doing their jobs as they always did. Then Jesus was born and God wanted to tell somebody. Not the kings, queens, or celebrities of the land; not even the religious leaders. He went to ordinary people. People who knew what it was like to work hard, to fend for themselves, to be alone. He told the shepherds.

And what a spectacular way, too! An actual angel shows up, giving them...a bunch of no-name nothings...THE long awaited message of hope and unlike so many toys of today, it came complete with instructions they could understand. How cool is that? God laid it all out. There was no guessing.

And then what did those guys do? Well, think about it a moment. Put yourself in their robes. If you or I for the first time saw an angel, were surrounded by the glory of God, and then saw a heavenly host appear out of nowhere, singing into the night air, what would be the very first thing you'd do when they disappeared? Exactly. You'd have to change your underwear. This wasn't a story to them. This was terrifying. This was a close encounter of the heavenly kind. This was not fantasy. It was real!

***When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about." So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them.*** Luke 2:8-20

So, with clean underwear, they went off in search of the child. I have a lot of respect for those shepherds. Would we have done that? Or would we have cowered in fear at what we didn't understand, or explained it away, claiming the cook had fed us those strange mushrooms again? Maybe we would have convinced ourselves that others would be there, and it would be crowded, and it was a long walk into the city, and...

Ah, but understand this. The shepherds were not ordered to go. They went because they wanted to. The birth of the Savior was so important; they not only left, but hurried to find Him. And when they saw Him, their experience did not end at the manger. Their Christmas had not come and gone. Christmas had come and they took it with them to share with others...and those who heard were amazed.

If we see Christmas as just a holiday, we have truly missed it. Like the shepherds, we should embrace the experience and share it, celebrating the birth of our Lord and Savior throughout the days that follow. As once said of a changed Ebenezer Scrooge, we should be those who know how to keep Christmas well.

Rejoice, my friends! Christmas has come! Take care and be God's.



# The Sherry Walter Message

**Dear Pastors in the modern day churches in America and throughout the nations:**

What is it that you are teaching behind the pulpits to the people of God concerning marriage and divorce? Are you telling divorcees to remarry in your churches? Are you telling them their marriages will be blessed by God if they remarry? Are you blessing and ordaining something God has not? Are you taking part in these unlawful marriages? **Are you condoning breaking a commandment?** Are you telling the adulterers in your congregations to repent and to seek the Lords forgiveness?

Pastors throughout our nations are and have been misinterpreting and have even twisted the scriptures into what *they* believe to be truth misleading the people of God. Many in our nations now live in the horrible sin of adultery because their pastors told them to remarry. Are YOU one of these pastors? There are many children of God who are proclaiming this very thing. Yes Pastors, they are blaming you! They are saying they remarried because their pastors never warned them about the sin of adultery. Pastors, nowhere in scripture does it say to remarry even when fornication is committed or if divorce has taken place.

But I say unto you, that whosoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit **adultery**: and whosoever shall marry her that is divorced committeth **adultery**. **Mt 5:32**

And I say unto you, whosoever shall put away his wife, except it be for fornication, and shall marry another, committeth **adultery**: and whoso marrieth her which is put away doth commit **adultery**. **Mt 19:9**

Pastors, if you have told anyone in your congregations to remarry because fornication has been committed or after divorce has taken place, **you are preaching a lie straight from the pit of hell!** You will be held accountable for leading multitudes to hell, causing them to enter into an adulterous marriage with your blessings! For the Lord says, **Thou shalt not commit adultery**. **Ex 20:14** The Lord does NOT say, "and, if, or but!" I plead with you pastors who have done this to repent before a Holy God!

**Obey the TEN COMMANDMENTS and preach the TEN COMMANDMENTS!**

Pastors, all adulterers will be cast into the lake of fire without true repentance! Do not be a partaker of any man's sins or you too will be cast into the lake of fire! Tell anyone who comes to you about divorce or remarriage not to divorce at all if possible and not to remarry! Advise them to seek Godly marriage counselling. Do not let the devil tear any more Christian families apart. Do all you can to help them and guide them, tell them Jesus Christ is their strength and that the Lord will work in their marriages and families. Show them the scriptures in the word of God forbidding the sin of adultery. Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor **adulterers**, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with mankind, 1 Corinthians 6:9

Pastors preach the un-adulterated word of God only! Stop preaching a watered down version of the Gospel of Christ Jesus! Stop preaching half-truths and lies in the name of Jesus Christ just to fill your congregations! Stop silencing and evicting the apostles/ prophets who are coming into Gods house (**not your house**) to expose the false doctrine of remarriage after divorce! There should be no divorce at all - the marriage vows say, **"Til death do us part"**! God is exposing the lies. The truth will be heard!

Pastors, when you reject the messengers God has sent into **His house**, you have indeed rejected The Lord! How can they preach unless they are sent? It is the Lord who has ordained and called each child of God to finish His work, not you! Stop trying to silence those who come in the name of the Lord. The pastors trying to silence the apostles and prophets today in these modern day churches who speak against their false doctrines that they preach, **have all become the Herods of today** ordering the beheading of every John the Baptist who enters "his" church to be hand delivered to him on a charger. Herod feared John, just as the modern day pastors today fear the John the Baptist prophets who ARE headed to their churches to proclaim this IS the house of the Lord and it belongs to ONLY Him. This house will no longer be a den of thieves; it will be called of all Nations a house of prayer.

**Woe unto these pastors who try to silence the apostles and prophets!**

**I have seen also in the prophets of Jerusalem an horrible thing: they commit adultery, and walk in lies: they strengthen also the hands of evildoers, that none doth return from his wickedness: they are all of them unto me as Sodom, and the inhabitants thereof as Gomorrah. Jer 23:14**

If the sin of adultery is in God's house you must remove this abomination before the eyes of God. God will not tolerate sin "in HIS house" Do you want to be held accountable for this accursed thing that you have blessed, partaken of, endorsed, encouraged or have ALLOWED to take place in Gods house or in the name of Jesus Christ? **If so, God have mercy on your souls!**

For those pastors that do have ears to hear Gods truth preach the message of John the Baptist in the house of God! **For John said unto him, "It is not lawful for thee to have her." Mt 14:4**

Preach the message of John as one crying out in the wilderness. **The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Isaiah 40:3**

Preach the message of Jesus! From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, **Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.** Matthew 14:4

O, if only we had voices crying out today in our modern day churches through the pastors as in the days of old! These voices had no fear, they did not please itchy ears, they were not men pleasers, they had nothing to gain, they had no selfish motives, they had no agendas, and they had nothing to do with **MAMMON!** They were nameless and faceless coming only in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ preaching **ONLY** His truth! Their hearts grieved for the multitudes headed to hell. O where, O where are these voices today within our modern day churches? Where are these grieving pastors? Where are the pastors who preach the undefiled Gospel of Jesus Christ of Nazareth!

**Wake up Pastors and quickly for the Judgment of God begins in the house of God!**

**As we said before, so say I now again, if any man preach any other gospel unto you than that ye have received, let him be accursed. Gal 1:9**

**O pastors are you STILL preaching the love gospel?**

**Are you STILL preaching the prosperity doctrine?**

**Are you still avoiding repentance calls?**

**I urge you to start telling your congregations THE TRUTH! THE HARD TRUTH!**

**O generation of vipers who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come? Matthew 3:7** It is surely **NOT** your pastors in the modern day Churches.

Psychics, sorcerers and witches who claim to communicate with false spiritual guides and the dead are, in reality, only communicating with demons that manifest as spirits of lost loved one's to lure others deeper into their web of lies. The devil is the Father of lies.

I bind and rebuke the powers of darkness working through them, in the name of Jesus Christ! Amen.

Their false doctrines are leading multitudes to hell. Men, women and children are seeking after them. On pages in magazines you will find their ads and 1-900 numbers. On our TV's we see countless demonic series "The Dead Zone," "Charmed," "Ghost Hunters." Repent! Psychics, sorcerers and witches! Your hocus-pocus cannot save you!

God's righteous judgment is upon your own heads. Turn from your abominations that God hates! Seek the Lord Jesus Christ before it is too late! If not, you will burn in the lake of "FIRE!"

World renowned psychics such as "Sylvia Browne" and "John Edwards" use the name of Jesus Christ, but twist God's word around to their own advantage. They are money hungry savages and people are paying them to hear what they want to hear.

Many believe because these people mention the name of Jesus Christ that their works must come from God Almighty. This is deception; this is a flat-out lie! Nothing that they say or do lines up with Scripture in God's Holy Word. Jesus would never endorse what He has advised all to AVOID! These people are given a season by God, when they live in sin committing abominations to repent and turn to Him. If they do not do this and continue on their own paths they will only reap what they sow. The wages of sin is death!

God will not suffer a witch to live forever for the psychics, sorcerers and witches in free will chose their eternal dwelling place. If there is no true repentance from the heart before a Holy God their eternal home is not in heaven.

**But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: which is the second death. Re 21:8**

**For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie. Re 22:15**

**Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live. Ex 22:18**

**There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch, De 18:10**

# MOMENTS TO CONSIDER

*Shared by Harvey and June Schneider,  
Servant Soldier Ministries*

## DUI - West Virginian Style

*Author Unknown*

Recently a routine police patrol parked outside a bar in Ripley, West Virginia. After last call the officer noticed a man leaving the bar apparently so intoxicated that he could barely walk. The man stumbled around the parking lot for a few minutes with the officer quietly observing. After what seemed an eternity and trying his keys on five different vehicles, the man managed to find his car which he fell into. He sat there for a few minutes as a number of other patrons left the bar and drove off.

Finally he started the car, switched the wipers on and off (it was a fine, dry summer night) -- flicked the blinkers on, then off a couple of times, honked the horn and then switched on the lights. The policeman's attention was totally focused on the man and his bizarre actions.

The bar patron moved the vehicle forward a few inches, reversed a little and then remained still for a few more minutes as several more of the other patron's vehicles left.

At last, the parking lot empty, he pulled out of the parking lot and started to slowly drive down the road. Having patiently waited all this time, the police officer, started up the patrol car, put on the flashing lights and promptly pulled the man over and carried out a breathalyzer test. To his amazement the breathalyzer indicated no evidence of the man having consumed any alcohol!

Dumbfounded, the officer said, "I'll have to ask you to accompany me to the police station. This breathalyser equipment must be broken."

"I doubt it," said the truly proud West Virginian. "Tonight I'm the designated decoy."

+++++

When I read this story I thought of Jesus of Nazareth.

Jesus left heaven and came to earth that we might escape the cost of our sin. Jesus never sinned, as the man in the story didn't drink. The man in this story escaped the cost of DUI. Jesus, who was sinless, willingly received the penalty for every man's sin.

Jesus' back was whipped and slashed for the idols we have bent our backs to.

Jesus' hands were pierced with nails for all the evil works we have put our hands to.

Jesus' feet were pierced for the unrighteous paths our feet have walked on.

Jesus' head was pierced by thorns because of the improper thoughts we have harboured in our minds.

Jesus' heart was pierced and broken because of the things we have placed in our hearts.

Jesus died on the cross, and is the "Firstfruit" of "The Tree of Life," so those that partake of Him could be forgiven of both Adam's and their own sin.

Isaac had asked Abraham as they walked up the mountain, "Behold the fire and the wood: but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?" *Genesis 22:7 KJV*

"Abraham said, 'My son, God will provide Himself a lamb for a burnt offering.'" *Genesis 22:8 KJV*

Abraham's prophecy, that God would provide Himself as a lamb for sacrifice, was fulfilled almost twenty centuries ago in Israel on a hill called Calvary.

What an awesome God He is! He was never a sinner, but He was willing from the foundation of the world to take on Himself the penalty for sin so we might spend eternity with His Father and Him.

A person who accepts that Jesus took on Himself the punishment for his sin, repents of his sin, and allows Jesus to be his Lord is forgiven.

Give thanks with a grateful heart.

# The Lord Is My Shepherd

*By Julie Sanders*

**W**hen Christ died on the cross he paid the final sacrifice for our sins upon the altar of holiness and satisfied forever the demands of a righteous God. When he called out from the cross "it is finished" he retired the necessity for any priesthood whose office was to stand between the offense and the offended. No more blood, no more bulls and no more goats upon the altar. No more basins, candles, smoke and incense. Jesus Christ our great high priest fully silenced forever the voices of earthly intercession and the need for the sons of Aaron to plead for the sons of Adam. Jesus Christ became the answer and the atonement. We look at the cross and see the final solution and our salvation.

At some precise moment the veil of the temple, that austere curtain of partition that separated the clean from the unclean, was rent in two. The sacrifice of Jesus Christ opened the gates for believers into the very presence of God. The middle wall of partition was broken down and the believer is bid to enter. To be sure, it is only by grace through faith and in our own brokenness and humbleness of heart that we can even presume to approach such a holy place, and we are conscious that we enter in over a sacred and holy threshold. Yet the door is open.

It was once that only by the administrations and intermediating of a priest that a sinner might approach God. Mount Sinai slew any that might cross its boundaries and touch it. Only those in the sacred robes of the priesthood might venture beyond certain lines and limits, and then again only the high priest and he alone dare enter into the holy of holies. Christ did away with all that. As the apostle Paul told the Colossian church, all that was nailed to the cross with Jesus (Col. 2:14).

We return to Egypt when we set up what God has knocked down. We are foolish to exchange gold for bronze. The temple has been destroyed. The need for a priesthood disappeared with it. The redevelopment of a priesthood in the form of a class of men known as the "clergy" amounted to the wholesale abandonment of our spiritual birthright. Jesus is the high priest and the only priest we need. (Heb. 8:1; 9:11, 23; 10; 14, 16-18, 35-39).

While Aaron's robe may have had a place in some other dispensation, it has no place upon the saint who wears the robes of Christ's righteousness. The invention of a special class, or tribe known as the "clergy" is not only a step back towards Sinai, it is a link in the chain that once bound us.

Robes, clerical collars, miter hats, or satin beanies are patches which attempt to mend the curtain God has rent in two. They are foolish efforts to cover up the place where the veil hangs no more. "Foolish Galatians," said Paul, "why do you wish to return to such beggarly things." The ministry of the priesthood was a holy and important institution of God given to Israel as a witness and a school teacher. Its daily task in the temple was to stand before a holy God and make propitiation for the sins of the people. Peter and the apostles put to rest any idea of Christians needing to carry on any such traditions of temple worship. From the cross, Jesus announced, "It is finished."

Human nature, being what it is, soon looked for religious crutches and garments of distinction that set one apart from the other. Soon there were ranks and "titles" conferred when God never intended it to be so. Ranks of monks, priests, bishops, archbishops, cardinals, and popes formed a barrier that blocked out the free sunlight of heaven. We are to be called "brother" and "sister." No one is to be referred to as "Father" in a spiritual sense except God (Matt. 23:9). But Protestantism has no right to point out this speck in the Romanist's eye until they take the beam out of their own, for in like manner no one is to be called "Reverend" except God (Ps. 111:9).

The temple was destroyed in 70 AD by the armies of Titus. Not one stone was left upon another. Yet it seems that another temple has been erected complete with its own veil of partition. Once an imaginary line was drawn between the "laity" and the "clergy" other imaginations were necessarily invented in order to give them a priestcraft. The seven sacraments eventually became more than a curtain; it became a virtual wall between man and God. The clergy, (men ordained of men), took upon themselves the work of administering and maintaining that wall.

The clergy "catechized" and taught that grace (what was given freely of God at Calvary) was now to be parceled out in small religious doses. Baptism, holy Eucharist, extreme unction, marriage, confession, priesthood, became the means of grace. Without these being properly officiated by an

authorized official, a communicant was incapable, and unworthy of approaching God and without hope of salvation in the world to come. Any who challenged the authority of such a class was denounced as a heretic and "excommunicated" from the body of Christ.

Martin Luther unmasked the audacity of such doctrine once he re-discovered the doctrine of Grace and this light was a candle that illuminated the dark ages and ignited the fires of the Reformation. Not only was the fallacy of foolish priestcraft exposed, the outrageous practice of the sale of pardon (or indulgences) was exposed and condemned as well. Christianity was stripped of years of pagan and demonic tradition and practices. But as Lazarus still had the burial clothes wrapped about his body when he came out of the tomb into the light of day and needed to have someone "unloose" him, the Reformation left the church still with remnants and reminders of the tomb. The title "Reverend" is a little wall that separates one man from another. If not a wall, perhaps a pedestal that raises one up above another. Ordination is the conferring of undeserved titles by one sinner upon another (John 5:41-44). It is the trees of the forest once again seeking a king and all too often choosing a bramble bush to wear the crown. (Judges 9:8).

Do we need a clergy to confer the sacraments upon us? The answer is no. Do I not need some if not all of the sacraments to mediate between me and God? No. There is only one sacrament and that is the one that took place upon the cross. To add to that work one single work of your own is to insult the sufficiency of Jesus Christ and him crucified.

Don't we need to baptize our babies? Why? If you say it is in order for them to be saved you add to the work of Calvary and you do err.

What about the Lord's Supper? We come each week and remember the Lord, but there is nothing spiritually efficacious to communicate grace by such a practice. We may learn something, but we certainly do not earn something.

What about the sacrament of marriage? Marriage is truly a holy institution ordained by God. Marriage is the glue of any society and nation. In marriage a couple builds upon a promise they make to one another. It is superstition to think that a clergyman is necessary to officiate, bless, confer, or "tie the knot." The Lord knows that if clergy have been tying the knots they have not done a very good job.

Marriage is a civil contract which for the Puritans was never a church ceremony, but rather a legal one. We join with the couple as they pledge their lives to one another and make promises we hope they keep, but we see no need for the clergy to place hands on the couple any more than we would ask a priest to bless the union.

In many ways the "clergy" has assumed the role of prophet, priest, or king. Even Israel insisted that it have a king as other worldly nations did. Their ambition grieved God and caused themselves much anguish. God wanted to be their king.

The modern day pastor often invokes this "divine right of kings" and assumes a spiritual authority by virtue of his "title" of ordination, or office. This is wrong. Sometimes he assumes the role of the only authorized priest and stands between God and God's people. This is wrong. In some circles he is considered the only holy voice. This too, is wrong. While it is quite clear that the church has been given the gift of pastors and teachers, it is nowhere to be found that God ever gave a pastor a church.

A flock needs a shepherd, not a king. When the clergy assumes a power and divine "right of kings" they take what God never gave. Such an idea of "a king" is foreign to the New Testament. The church has only one king: Jesus, and before him every knee shall bow. The church has no prophet other than Christ who not only can say "thus saith the Lord" but is that very same Word incarnate. The church has no priest other than Jesus who is our Great High Priest.

We are not against leadership, eldership, or spiritual and practical authority. We recognize and appreciate those men who have been pastors to us throughout our Christian experience. We are not against organization and order (1Cor.14:40). Neither are we against pastors and teachers in the assembly. What we do question is any system that separates saints or exalts one man above another.

God is the one who raises up wise and mature counsel (Heb. 13:7, 17). God is the only one who can ordain and send forth his servants. God is the only one who gives gifts unto men and does not require seminaries to produce a class of religious professionals in order to empower his church.

The true pastor recognizes that what God has given is not a title but a task, not a place as much as a grace; not a crown, but a cross. The church does not need clergymen, but humble men that will never presume the higher but rather the lower seat (Lk. 14:7-11) and never come between God and his people. The church was meant to enjoy the liberty that comes from allowing Jesus to be the only head

and the Holy Spirit the only power. The voice the sheep need to hear is the voice of the Good Shepherd, the Lord Jesus.

There are those who are still called to preach, teach, and minister to the local assembly. God still gives gifts unto men (Eph. 4: 11-12). We pray for those in authority over us. We respect and give double honor to those who teach (1Tim. 5:17-18), but we do not venerate their persons nor delegate our responsibilities to them. Assemblies do not recognize titles, but they do recognize the gifts. Poor is the little flock that does not have such gifted men. Pastoring is the ministry of the Elders which God shall raise up in every assembly. Yet we are all called to minister to and care for one another. We believe in the priesthood of all believers and glorify only Christ and worship alone the one who died for us on Calvary.

The Scriptures teach us that "he that walketh with wise men will be wise." In this regard we realize that God has given good, wise, and gifted men to the church. We can learn much, even from those from whom we may differ. Christianity has its heroes. Let us keep the grain while we blow the chaff away. Both Kempis and Knox would be welcomed in my home. I have learned from Francis as well as Luther, from Whitfield as well as Wesley. I have yet to meet the man I fully agreed with however.

Keeping this in mind, let those who would "gather" unto Christ do so with a spirit of charity, and humility. Let us never think "we are better than other men." Let us be careful of words like "cleresy" for it sounds too much like "heresy." We owe a debt to many men who worked in the light they were given or able to receive. There have been, and still are, many men who are considered "the pastor" of churches small and large who are good men, and who go about doing much good. Let us be gentle, and always "speak the truth in love." Let us not judge another man's servant (Rom. 14:4). Many men have been faithful to fulfill what they have deemed to be their calling and mission in life. We love them because Christ loves them.

We are not against one thing or the other as much as we are for something else. We see how dividing the people into "clergy" and "laity," how making the ministry a profession, controlling and restricting opportunities for preaching and teaching has its drawbacks. We chose a simpler form. The local assembly is made up of men and women who stand on level ground. All are equal before God. Brethren appreciate the gifts God has given, especially the pastor/teachers who are called unto a special ministry of the Word among them. Believers understand and appreciate and pray for those God has raised up for the "guiding" of the flock. But to those who look for "the" leader, or "the" pastor in the local assembly we reply, "The Lord is our Shepherd."

# NIGHT WATCH

*Shared by Julie Sanders*

A nurse took the tired, anxious serviceman to the bedside. "Your son is here," she said to the old man. She had to repeat the words several times before the patient's eye opened. Heavily sedated because of the pain of his heart attack, he dimly saw the young uniformed Marine standing outside the oxygen tent. He reached out his hand.

The Marine wrapped his toughened fingers around the old man's limp ones, squeezing a message of love and encouragement. The nurse brought a chair so that the Marine could sit beside the bed.

All through the night the young Marine sat there in the poorly lighted ward, holding the old man's hand and

offering him words of love and strength.

Occasionally, the nurse suggested that the Marine move away and rest awhile. He refused. Whenever the nurse came into the ward, the Marine was oblivious of her and of the night noises of the hospital - the clanking of the oxygen tank, the laughter of the night staff members exchanging greetings, the cries and moans of the other patients. Now and then she heard him say a few gentle words. The dying man said nothing, only held tightly to his son all through the night.

Along towards dawn, the old man died. The Marine released the now lifeless hand he had been holding and went to tell the nurse. While she did what she had to do, he waited. Finally,

she returned. She started to offer words of sympathy, but the Marine interrupted her. "Who was that man?" he asked.

The nurse was startled, "He was your father" she answered.

"No, he wasn't," the Marine replied. "I never saw him before in my life."

"Then why didn't you say something when I took you to him?"

"I knew right away there had been a mistake, but I also knew he needed his son, and his son just wasn't here. When I realized that he was too sick to tell whether or not I was his son, knowing how much he needed me. I stayed."

The next time someone needs you...be there. Stay. You'll be glad you did.

# GREAT LINKS

Please make the time to click the titles and visit the web sites below.

Their owners have put many hours work into producing beautiful testimonies,  
most of which take only a few moments to read and enjoy.

A big "Thank you" to all the dear friends who have taken the time to send these to us.

If you would like your web page to be included in this column, please [email](#) us.

We would love to hear from you.

If you enjoy what these talented folk have created, their names and contact information are on the pages.

So why not sign their guestbooks and add an encouraging comment.

If you have any difficulty opening links please see the instructions on the last page of this magazine.

\* Indicates the site includes music

## **POEMS**

[Keep Going](#) \*

[In His Time](#) \*

[If Tomorrow Never Comes](#) \*

## **WEBSITES**

[God's Yellow Pages](#) \*

[Twinkies](#) \*

# "God's Deal With YOU"

By David Rex Holt BA

Third printing now available

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW

195,000 WORDS - 420 PAGES

JUST \$35.00 + \$13.50 POSTAGE AND PACKING

[CLICK HERE FOR ORDER FORM](#)

God's Deal With YOU will inspire you to draw closer to God while challenging you to examine where you stand in obedience to God's Word. What did Jesus mean when he said, "If you want to enter life, obey the commandments?" What is spiritual warfare? What is faith? What kind of praise does God desire? These questions and more are some of the issues that are addressed in God's Deal With YOU. This book will challenge you in ways that no other book can. You will be challenged in areas you never even thought of. The truths shared in this book are straight from the Word of God. Reading this book has helped me to understand what obeying God really means. The Scriptures came to life in ways I never thought possible! If you want to be challenged in your walk with God and if you are ready to truly examine your heart then this book is for you!

Yvette Burleigh

This month's download is an audio file.

I don't know who the speaker is but his message is right to the point!

# HELL IS REAL

Shared by Ed Damas

Click the link and turn up your speakers!

---

## Quote of the Month

*The secret of a good sermon is to have a good beginning and a good ending; and have the two as close together as possible.*

*George Burns*

---

**Always keep your words soft and sweet,  
just in case you have to eat them.**

---

## *Another Years End*

*By Malta O'Gorman*

*Here we are at another year's end  
This ole year close to a conclusion.  
A brand new year soon to begin  
Time to start the cycle over again.*

*Resolutions are now at a demand  
Reading and trusting is a command.  
Purpose to be a better person in heart  
Relying on Him - that's a perfect start.*

*Drawing closer to God each day  
Getting down on our knees to pray.  
That we will be an ambassador of love  
Telling others of His precious word.*

*So as you welcome in your New Year  
Resolve to draw to the Almighty closer.  
Believe and trust in His divine contract  
He alone saves us through His compact.*

---

## Prayer Request

I don't usually include prayer requests in the magazine because that is the domain of our sister ministry, Cambridge Dove. However, this one's a bit close to home!

On Boxing Day, my taxi co-driver, Graeme, was assaulted by two drunks in the early hours of the morning and robbed of some of his takings. When the car didn't turn up for my shift on the

27<sup>th</sup>, I phoned Graeme's number and, in a very drowsy voice, he told me he was at the hospital where he had been sedated and an X-Ray had shown he had a small fracture of his nose.

He is OK now (except for a beautiful black eye!) but the police impounded the taxi for almost two days for fingerprinting and, when I got it back, it took almost all afternoon to clean black

powder from one end to the other inside and out!

It is sad that these things seem to happen at a time when we are supposed to be remembering the birth of the Prince of Peace but unfortunately they do! Please ask God to watch over all taxi drivers and restrain those who would harm them.

Thank you all, David.

# DEVOTIONALS

If you enjoy stimulating, succinct and scripturally sound devotionals, I highly recommend that you have a look at the following web sites where you can read some past messages and enrol for the regular mailings.

## [God Today - Daily Word](#)

(Click ARCHIVE at the top left)

## [Life Changing Love](#)

A verse of Scripture for your soul and a smile for your spirit.

## [Share A Prayer](#)

A short daily prayer, succinct, sincere and tastefully presented.

# RECOMMENDED WEBSITES

## [Amazing Facts](#)

Reaching the world with God's end-time message

*By Doug Batchelor*

## [The Advent Message](#)

The TRUTH, the whole TRUTH and nothing but the TRUTH

*By Brent Whinfield*

## [CC's Christian Corner](#)

Christian love from the heart of a wife and mother

*By Yvette Burleigh*

## [The Philosopher's Pearl](#)

Some thought provoking ideas for sceptics

# TO BRING A SMILE

A cheerful heart is good medicine  
(Proverbs 17:22a)

## *Notable Headlines from the Past*

### Red Tape Holds Up New Bridge

#### Announcement in a church bulletin

The peacemaking meeting scheduled for today has been cancelled due to a conflict.

### A Woman's Poem

*Shared by Malta O'Gorman*

He didn't like the casserole,  
And he didn't like my cake.  
My biscuits were too hard ...  
Not like his mother used to make.  
I didn't perk the coffee right;  
He didn't like the stew;  
I didn't mend his socks  
**The way his mother used to do.**  
I pondered for an answer.  
I was looking for a clue.  
Then I turned around and smacked him...  
**Like his Mother used to do.**

### Be A Pumpkin

*Shared by Kimberley Combs*

A woman was asked by a co-worker, "What is it like to be a Christian?"

The co-worker replied, "It is like being a pumpkin." God picks you from the patch, brings you in, and washes all the dirt off of you. Then He cuts off the top and scoops out all the yucky stuff.

He removes the seeds of doubt, hate, and greed. Then He carves you a new smiling face and puts His light inside of you to shine for all the world to see."

This was passed on to me by another pumpkin. Now it's your turn to pass it to other pumpkins.

### *Think About It!*

A Steven Wright Gem shared by Nancy Wall

If you want the rainbow, you gotta put up with the rain.

AND,

# TO BRING A TEAR

Maybe of joy - maybe of sadness

A powerful video message by Brent Whinfield

## **THE MYSTERY FLU**

Click the link above

### Breakfast at McDonald's

*Shared by Kimberley Combs*

Please read until the end. This is a good story and is true, please read it all the way through until the end!

I am a mother of three (ages 14, 12, 3) and have recently completed my college degree. The last class I had to take was Sociology. The teacher was absolutely inspiring with the qualities that I wish every human being had been graced with. Her last project of the term was called "Smile."

The class was asked to go out and smile at three people and document their reactions. I am a very friendly person and always smile at everyone and say hello anyway, so I thought this would be a piece of cake, literally.

Soon after we were assigned the project, my husband, youngest son, and I went out to McDonald's one crisp March morning. It was just our way of sharing special playtime with our son.

We were standing in line, waiting to be served, when all of a sudden everyone around us began to back away, and then even my husband did. I did not move an inch... an overwhelming feeling of panic welled up inside of me as I turned to see why they had moved.

As I turned around I smelled a horrible "dirty body" smell, and there standing behind me were two poor homeless men. As I looked down at the short gentleman, close to me, he was "smiling." His beautiful sky blue

eyes were full of God's Light as he searched for acceptance. He said, "Good day" as he counted the few coins he had been clutching.

The second man fumbled with his hands as he stood behind his friend. I realized the second man was mentally challenged and the blue-eyed gentleman was his salvation. I held my tears as I stood there with them. The young lady at the counter asked him what they wanted.

He said, "Coffee is all Miss" because that was all they could afford. (If they wanted to sit in the restaurant and warm up, they had to buy something. He just wanted to be warm).

Then I really felt it - the compulsion was so great I almost reached out and embraced the little man with the blue eyes. That is when I noticed all eyes in the restaurant were set on me, judging my every action. I smiled and asked the young lady behind the counter to give me two more breakfast meals on a separate tray. I then walked around the corner to the table that the men had chosen as a resting spot. I put the tray on the table and laid my hand on the blue-eyed gentleman's cold hand.

He looked up at me, with tears in his eyes, and said, "Thank you."

I leaned over, began to pat his hand and said, "I did not do this for you. God is here working through me to give you hope."

I started to cry as I walked away to join my husband and son. When I sat down my husband smiled at me and said, "That is why God gave you to me, Honey, to give me hope." We held hands for a moment and at that time, we knew that only because of the Grace that we had been given were we able to give.

We are not church goers, but we are believers. That day showed me the pure Light of God's sweet love.

I returned to college, on the last evening of class, with this story in hand. I turned in "my project" and the instructor read it. Then she looked up at me and said, "Can I share this?"

I slowly nodded as she got the attention of the class. She began to read and that is when I knew that we as human beings and being part of God share this need to heal people and to be healed.

In my own way I had touched the people at McDonald's, my husband, son, instructor, and every soul that shared the classroom on the last night I spent as a college student.

I graduated with one of the biggest lessons I would ever learn: UNCONDITIONAL ACCEPTANCE.

Much love and compassion is sent to each and every person who may read this and learn how to

**LOVE PEOPLE AND USE THINGS**

—  
**NOT LOVE THINGS AND USE PEOPLE.**



This month we begin the serialisation of David Holt's booklet,

## Did Jesus Tell Lies?

It is subtitled "A Children's Story For Adults" because, even though it IS really a children's story, there are lots of adults who need to hear it too. So why don't you ask your parents to read each episode out loud when the whole family are together and then you can all talk about it and share your own answers to the question that is the title.

### Chapter One

Once upon a time, a very long time ago in a place far, far away, the God of the Universe's chief angel decided that he wanted to take the place of God's Son and so he stirred up some of the other angels in a rebellion. But his rebellion failed and so God ordered him and his supporters out of heaven and named him Satan, which means, "The Adversary" or "The Enemy."

Then, around about 6000 years ago God decided to make a beautiful place where He could put people just like Himself and His Son to live forever in love and harmony with each other and with Him and His Son. So, together they designed everything that would be needed and, when all the plans were ready, God told His Son to begin work on the project.

And so it was that God's Son, Jesus made the earth. The first thing He did was make some light so that He could see what He was doing. Then He made the land and the seas and the rivers. He made the trees and the grass and the flowers. One of the trees He made was called the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil. He made that one because, even though He and His Father wanted only good for the people they planned, they both knew that Satan would waste no time trying to make friends with them. You see, Jesus knew that Satan wouldn't be able to spoil what He had planned unless the people disobeyed Him and ate the fruit of that tree.

(By the way, in the first part of the Bible, called the Old Testament, Jesus is usually called "God" or "The Lord" but it was actually Him that the people of old talked with. We know this now because, much later, when He came to earth as a man, He told the people, "No one has ever seen my Father or heard His voice.")

Anyway, getting back to our story, the next day Jesus made the sun to light up the day and the moon and zillions of stars to light up the night. Then, on the next day He made lots of fish to swim in the rivers and oceans and birds to fly in the air. And, on the sixth day, He made all the different animals all around the world. He made cats and dogs - little cuddly ones and great big lions and wolves. He made huge elephants and hippopotamuses and tall giraffes. He made beautiful butterflies and insects too. He even made spiders!

When Jesus saw that everything was ready, He took some of the dust from the ground and made it into a very special creature that looked just like Him and His Father and called him Adam, which means "the man." Then, just like CPR, He breathed air into Adam and he became a living soul. Jesus was VERY pleased with everything He had made and said that it was good.

Adam looked at all the animals that Jesus had made and he gave them all names. He thought how nice it was to have so many companions but they were all different to him and that made him a bit sad. Jesus saw this too and so He decided to fix that straight away. He put Adam into a deep sleep and, while he was sleeping, Jesus opened him up-just like a surgeon at the hospital-and took out one of his ribs (he had 24 of them and so he wouldn't miss one very much at all!). Out of Adam's rib Jesus made Adam a friend who was just right for him. Then Jesus woke Adam up and introduced his new friend to him. Adam was delighted! He said, "She shall be called woman, because she was taken out of man." Later on he gave her the name of Eve because she would be the first mother of everyone born on the earth.

Adam and Eve were VERY happy together. They lived in the most beautiful garden imaginable that Jesus had made for them in a place called Eden and were told that they were in charge of everything. There were beautiful luscious fruits on the trees and Jesus said that they could eat whichever ones they liked EXCEPT for the fruit that was on the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. He told them, if they ate that fruit, they would surely die. Then Jesus left Adam and Eve together to get to know each other.

They strolled through the garden admiring the flowers and tasting the different fruits. They probably stopped to pat animals too. Maybe they stroked a beautiful stripy tiger or a big rhinoceros because, back then, all the animals were friendly and wouldn't hurt anything. All except one that is!

Out of the trees came a snake. Even the snake was friendly though and so Adam and Eve didn't know that in actual fact, the snake was none other than the wicked angel that God had thrown out of heaven, Satan, in disguise. So Eve started to chat with the snake. But the snake was very crafty and started asking Eve some sneaky questions. "Did God really say that that you mustn't eat the fruit from the trees here in the garden?" he asked her.

"Oh! No!" said Eve, "He only said we mustn't eat from the tree at the middle of the garden. He said if we eat from that tree we would die."

"You won't die!" exclaimed the snake, "Jesus only told you that because He knows that, if you eat the fruit of that tree, you'll be just like Him and know all about good and evil."

So Eve thought about what the snake had said and she looked at the delicious-looking fruit on the forbidden tree. Oh! It looked so yummy and she was sure it would be. She thought to herself, "Did Jesus lie to us when He said we would die if we ate it?" The snake watched her and, when he saw her hesitating, he encouraged her to disobey Jesus. "You won't die!" he kept telling her. So Eve reached out her hand and picked the plump and juiciest fruit she could see. She picked one for Adam too and gave it to him and together they ate them.

No sooner had they eaten the fruit and they were ashamed. "We've disobeyed Jesus" they said. "Look at us! We're naked! We need to cover ourselves up!" So they made clothes for themselves out of leaves. When Jesus came back they hid from Him in the bushes so He called out, "Adam, Where are you?" and Adam came out. "Why were you hiding?" Jesus asked.

"We were ashamed because we were naked." Adam replied.

Jesus looked very sad. "Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten the fruit that I told you not to eat?"

Just like a naughty child who's been caught out doing wrong, Adam straight away tried to blame Jesus. "The woman that YOU made gave it to me and it was good, so I ate it!" he retorted.

So Jesus turned to Eve and asked if that was true. But Eve was just like Adam. Straight away, she blamed the snake. "The serpent tricked me into believing that You had lied to us!" she said, "He said we would not die but we would be like you and know EVERYTHING!"

Jesus was very, very cross but, most of all, He was sad. "Because you disobeyed me you WILL die!" He told them "I can't change that. But before it happens, you must leave this beautiful garden forever. You will go outside where there are weeds and prickles and, from now on, you will have to work very hard to grow your food." Then He turned again to Eve and said, "No more will you be equal with your husband. He will rule over you and you will have his babies and, unlike all the other animals, you will suffer terrible pain when you give birth to them."

And so it was that Adam and Eve were banished from their beautiful home. Eve had babies in pain and they toiled every day clearing the ground to make a living for themselves and their family. And, when they had had sons and daughters, just like Jesus had said, even though they were sorry and loved Him, they died - all because they thought He had told them a lie!

So DID Jesus lie to Adam and Eve? Have a talk about what happened and see what the grown-ups think. Next month we'll have a look at some other people who thought Jesus lied to them.

Here's a fun game for you to play AFTER you've done all your chores to help Mum and Dad!  
[http://www.elfmovie.com/swf/snowball\\_fight/index.html](http://www.elfmovie.com/swf/snowball_fight/index.html)

## Don't You Just Love 'em?

Some excerpts from children's letters to God  
*Shared by Nancy Wall*

Dear GOD,  
Did you mean for the giraffe to look like that or was it an  
accident?  
Norma

# HAVE YOUR SAY!

**Do you have any questions?**

**Do you have any suggestions?**

**Do you have any ideas?**

**Do you have any revelations?**

**YOU DO!**

Then why not visit a great Christian forum site where YOU can post your very own thoughts, opinions and ideas as well as post questions where everyone visiting the forum can offer their answers?

**Click below to visit this great new web site where YOUR comments are important.**

## **WFC Christian Forums**

By the way, just because this site is owned and operated by a great Christian teenager, it's NOT just for young people.

**EVERYONE IS WELCOME**

**So, whether you are 9 or 90, why not take a while to visit right now and register as a contributor?**

# THE BKM PLEDGE

**As** our long-time readers know, I have always thought of "Making A Difference" and Beloved King Ministries as OURS and not as "mine."

**Without YOU, this ministry is nothing.**

It is the loyal and loving support of our readers who readily share the stories, jokes and testimonies that they write or find that ensures that there will be a magazine each month.

"Making A Difference" will always be free to anyone who enjoys it. But that doesn't mean it costs nothing to produce and distribute.

**I AND THE BKM TEAM PLEDGE TO PRAY FOR EVERYONE ON THE BKM MAILING LIST EVERY DAY**

**I PLEDGE TO DO ALL WITHIN MY GOD-GIVEN POWER TO BRING DOWN AND DESTROY SATAN'S COUNTERFEIT DECEPTIONS THAT ARE BEGUILING GOD'S SINCERE AND BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN.**

**THERE ARE SEVERAL WAYS YOU CAN BECOME MORE INVOLVED**

## **WE NEED - PRAYER PARTNERS**

If you would like to partner someone in regular prayer sessions through a mutually convenient Internet medium

**PLEASE WRITE TO US**

Tell us a little bit about yourself, your own spiritual needs as well as how knowing Jesus has changed your life and the sort of person you would like to partner.

## **WE NEED - REGULAR FINANCIAL PLEDGES FOR AS LITTLE AS FIFTY CENTS A WEEK**

**(That's twenty-six dollars a year!)**

**YOU CAN BECOME A PARTNER IN THIS MINISTRY  
AND MAKE A MEANINGFUL DIFFERENCE**

**TEN PERCENT OF ALL PARTNERSHIP DONATIONS IS GIVEN TO HELP STRUGGLING  
MINISTRIES AND OUTREACH PROGRAMMES IN THIRD-WORLD COUNTRIES**

**Email your pledge NOW and send all donations to:**

Beloved King Ministries, 1 Pinehaven, 176 Ewing Road, Woodridge, Queensland 4114, Australia.  
(Please make all checks payable to D.R. Holt since the Australian banks won't accept anything else!)

**Jesus said,**

**"Give and it will be given to you. A good measure, pressed down, shaken together and running over, will be poured into your lap. For with the measure you use, it will be measured unto you." (Luke 6:38)**

**AND**

## **WE NEED - YOUR PRAYERS**

**SATAN DOESN'T LIKE WHAT THIS MINISTRY IS DOING! WE ARE A THREAT TO HIM!  
SO PLEASE ASK GOD, IN JESUS' NAME, TO SURROUND US WITH GUARDIAN ANGELS.**

**God bless you all.**

*David R Holt*

# PRAYER

*By Elizabeth Jennings  
Shared by Dorothy Thornton*

When I think about You  
I think of all the things You've done  
Of all the times You've helped me  
After all You are God's perfect Son

I can't help but think about  
Those times You've helped me along  
And of those times I thought I was lost  
But You showed me where I belonged

Where can I find the words to thank You?  
For those times when I was weak  
Those times when You lifted me up  
And helped me on my feet

There were times when I was scared  
But You looked down on me from up above  
You comforted me and held me in Your arms  
As I was humbled by Your love

Thank you for Your assurance  
During those times when I was lost  
You helped remind me  
That You paid the ultimate cost

There were times when I was tired  
And I felt too weak to run the race  
During these times I felt a longing  
To see You face to face

Although there were many times  
When I didn't exactly know what to do  
I found my strength and courage  
By thinking only of You

So, thank You, Jesus  
For giving me the strength to carry on  
And reminding me of who I am  
After all You are God's perfect Son

---

## OPENING LINKS

**S**ome readers have emailed us to say that clicking the hyperlinks in "Making A Difference" doesn't work. I don't know why that is but one easy way to get the addresses and access the websites is as follows:

1. Highlight the title using your mouse (it doesn't matter if you highlight the music asterisk too - it will still work).
2. With the title highlighted, click "Insert" on the menu bar at the top of your screen. This will give you a drop menu.
3. On the drop menu, click "Hyperlink." This will open a window titled "Edit Hyperlink."
4. Highlight the html address in the window labelled, "Type the file or web page name."
5. Copy the address by pressing Control and C together.
6. Close the "Edit Hyperlink" window by clicking the cancel button.
7. Then open your web browser (Internet Explorer or Netscape Navigator).
8. Place the cursor in the "Address" window at the top (or, if you already have an address in there, just highlight it).
9. Press Control and V together. That will copy the URL into the window.
10. Press Enter and the page will open.

I have done the above and it took just 23 seconds from step 1 to seeing the web page so, as you can see, it isn't really as hard as the ten steps make it seem!

---

If this magazine has been forwarded to you by a friend and you would like to be added to our regular mailing list please click [here](#) and, if you are too busy to write anything else, just type **PLEASE ADD TO MAILING LIST** in the subject box and your name(s) in the body of the email. Also, if the email address that you want the magazine sent to is different from the one you send the request from, please type that in the body of the email too.

Also, if your name is incomplete in the recipients list (i.e.: first or surname only or email address only),

because our address book is now so big, please help us by letting us know your full name so that the lists can be updated and duplication is minimised. For this please type **UPDATE** in the subject box. Thank you so much for your help in this.

On the other hand, if "Making A Difference" has been sent to you in error and you have not enjoyed reading it and would like to be removed from the mailing list, please accept our apologies and click [here](#) and type **UNSUBSCRIBE** in the subject box and the email address to be unsubscribed in the body of the email.