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This Far By Faith

It was October 1996, 23 years ago, we had our first publication. Since, we have had several volumes expressing the love of God through our testimonies, articles, and inspiration from the Word of God.

Jesus urged us to 'Go--tell' what the Lord has done; for He is risen from the dead and alive in our hearts. Tell. Testify about the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

To all of you who have contributed to this edition, I say a special "thank you."

It's our newsletter, and we encourage everyone to come on board and keep the newsletter going with our testimonies, inspiration, or any suggestion that we believe will bless and strengthen the believers to 'fight the good fight of faith.'

May God richly bless you, and let your light shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father in heaven.

God bless you.
Sister Gail Hing
Newsletter Team

From the Pastor's Desk



It was July 30, 2019; Pastor Nelson left for Mexico to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ. The last time he visited the country was such a blessing to the believers in Leonia, Mexico that they prayed for his return.

One day Pastor Nelson felt the pull to revisit Mexico, not knowing that the believers there were asking God to bring him back. They wanted to hear more about the Holy Ghost. They wanted that preaching that will save and sanctify their souls.

God moved mightily in the meetings. Signs and miracles followed the preached word. The Pastor gave us many testimonies that were the result of the convention, but the one that caught my attention was this young man that was twenty years old. Probably, he was one of them who prayed for the Pastor return.

Pastor Nelson asked him, "have you receive the Holy Ghost since you believe?" the young man said, "yes." "Tell me what happened," Pastor Nelson continued the conversation. The young man said, "I heard a voice calling me when I was a sinner doing wrong." Pastor Nelson said to him, "that's not the Holy Ghost, the Holy Ghost is an experience." The young man was upset with himself and determined to get the experience in the next service. And he did. He testified that the presence of the Lord was so strong; with his eyes closed, he was able to see a supernatural light coming inside of him.

He was down on the ground for a long time. Immediately after this experience, he began to testify what the Lord has done for him.

After the meetings, he went back home and heard that his uncle tried to kill himself. His uncle said that he heard a voice telling him to do so. He spoke to his uncle about the Lord Jesus Christ and **prayed with** him. The presence of the Lord came down, and his cousins fell on their knees, and every one of them accepted Christ as their Savior. And his uncle was delivered from the demon that told him to kill himself.

The young man was in action after he received the Holy Ghost, and was happy to encourage others.

God bless you all.

Pastor Lewis Nelson

TESTIMONIES

THIRSTING FOR LIFE

I was in the room with the woman I was taking care of, and the song that I used to sing when I was a teenager was playing. The other woman in the room turned up the music loudly, and I stood there. Saints, I thank God for the Holy Ghost. I felt something in my heart as a bumper. As the singer continued singing the song, the Holy Ghost kept bumping it away from my heart. The song did not enter into my heart—it did not affect me.

If it were not for the Holy Ghost, I do not know where I would have been today. I had no peace within me. Nothing could have satisfied me! I never used to smile. I thought getting married would have helped me because I was so miserable within myself. I did not know what I was looking for; I never heard about the Holy Spirit. They never preached it at the church I used to attend. I was so lost, and so miserable!

Saints, God used my husband to tell me the good news about the Holy Ghost. One day he said to me, "Don't you know that there is a Holy Ghost to receive?" I said, "There is what!!! How come nobody talks about it?" My husband said, "There is something that will make you live a Christian life." "What!" I knew my struggles. It was hard to pray. It was so hard to read the Bible. I often felt like giving up, but I didn't want to because I had a love for God in my heart. Saints, I went seeking God.

My husband continued to speak to me. "Do you know that you have to be desperate—that's how you are going to get it." "What is that again? I don't know how to be desperate?" He said, "That's the only thing that God will recognize and will resurrect your body." "What!" so I ran with it and went down on my knees and cried, "Lord, I don't know how to be desperate."

I began to seek the Lord with all my heart. I didn't care about anything in this world. All I wanted was the Holy Ghost. First, I believed that it was for you, and I was going to get it.

I want to give God praise because without Him, you would not have known me, and I would not have known you. He has changed my life completely. He is the one that is keeping me. Many times I wanted to give up when the trials come. It is so overwhelming, but I am not standing alone. He is standing with me; He is fighting for me. He is the one that is living through me. I won't give up; I can't do it on my own.

He can do it for you. Seek Him with all your heart.

God bless you

Sister Ursula

Praise

I want to give praise and thanks to God for the service Sunday, September 08, 2019. I know that God was speaking through His servant, Pastor Nelson to me, as what he was saying was what was going on with me, and only God knew that!

On Saturday night, I was restless and couldn't sleep, and when I looked at the time it was 3:00 am. I couldn't even pray, so I reached for my phone and came across the message, 'Looking Unto Jesus.' I listened to it, and when Brother Branham was praying for the believers, I put my hand up and said, "I want the Holy Ghost."

After listening to the message, I still couldn't sleep so I prayed for morning to come so that I could go to church: Morning came, and I was happy! While I was dressing for church, something was telling me not to wear my hairpiece; I smiled, and I didn't put it on. However, I didn't realize that God was talking to me until I received my blessing at the altar. During prayer, I felt as if I was going to fall, then Brother Nathaniel sat me down at the front. Sometime later I went back to my seat still under the Anointing.

After service, while I was waiting to be picked up by my husband, one of the deacons brought me a chair as I couldn't stand firmly on my feet

I got home and was still in that atmosphere. I was restless and couldn't fall asleep, so I called the Pastor around 11:30 pm., and he prayed and assured me that I would sleep. I slept, and the next day I was still shaking, but gradually I came back to myself. I kept thanking God for His grace and mercy towards me.

I would like also to thank God for using my Pastor to encourage me in serving the Lord, and I am happy that I have accepted the Message of the Hour that God gave Brother Branham for the Elect.

God bless you.

Sister Leona

Praise

A couple of months ago, I put in a prayer request for the saints at Perfect Love Tabernacle to pray for a sister Gladys Smith, North Carolina, USA. She had asked me to put in the prayer request as she had been battling aggressive cancer that had spread to her liver.

After prayer and treatments, she told me today March 27, 2019, that she went to see the oncologist yesterday, and is happy to say that she is cancer-free!

She said that the Lord gets all the glory and praise, and she wanted me to say thank you to everyone for praying for her healing.

Thank you, saints,

God bless you all

Sister Barbara

“Only Believe, All things are possible.”

Am Healed

I am giving God praise and thanks for healing the second toe of my right foot.

For 18 months, I suffered from excruciating pain, and experienced many sleepless nights; even normal walking was difficult for me. But God, who is rich in mercy ministered to me through various channels of encouragement and inspiration to comfort me.

My family doctor realized how much pain I was experiencing and referred me to an Orthopaedic surgeon who informed me that I needed Re-constructive surgery for 3 of my toes on my right foot. That was a huge battle for me, but I believed God for my healing!

Thank God for the Man of God, my Pastor who laid his hands on my foot and proclaimed healing in Jesus Christ's Name.

I thank God also for my Podiatrist who **discouraged** me from taking the surgery and recommended lazier treatment which helped me a great deal with the intense pain. I don't know when the pain subsided but am healed, and my God has done it again! Satan has lost another battle!

All Praise, Honour, and Glory be to God.

Sister Cherry

Praise

My hip was paining when I came to church Sunday, August 25, 2019. I could have hardly walk. When the Pastor was preaching, a voice said to me, "stand," and I stood up.

When I went into the washroom, I had no pain. I praised God there. After service, I sat outside, waiting for my ride, and I felt no pain. I kept thanking God.

Saints, until today, Wednesday 28, 2019; I have no pain. To God, be the glory.

Sister Montague

God is Faithful

My sister Dedicase diagnosed with cancer in January of this year. During her time at the hospital, she shared a room with another patient that also had cancer. She testified to us that while she was at the hospital, she saw an angel with her. She thought she was going crazy, or the strong medication she was receiving was the cause of her seeing these things.

After her surgery, Brother Nelson, Brother Joel, and Brother James came to see her. I was there visiting her at the time. I had left the room and was walking down the hallway when I saw them walking towards me. Looking at them with my physical eyes, I did not see anything. However, it felt like they were walking with a force of people, a group, but physically I only saw the three brothers. After crossing their path and now leaving them behind me, I looked back to see if I can see what I was feeling, but I still never saw anything. That day the brothers prayed for my sister and left. And a few months later, the cancer patient who was sharing the room with my sister reached out to my husband and testified of her healing.

I was sharing the feeling and experience of that day with my other sister Meda; she also testified of the powerful presence she felt in the room when the brothers came that day. It was no coincidence that we all testified of that same presence in the room that day and that the other patient also testified of her complete healing from cancer. We knew the presence of God came in that room to deliver both my sister Dedicase and the other patient from the disease.

Currently speaking, the doctors have seen a significant change with her cancer from a size 30 to 4.6.

To God, be the glory.

Sister Marthe

Encouragement

I want to encourage Sister Dedicase that cancer is no match for my God.

A few years ago, my mother diagnosed with breast cancer. As her daughters, we questioned whether we should worry. However, we decided that we would not worry because it wouldn't kill her; she was okay.

Two years ago, she had a fall, and my sister thought she had a stroke, so she took her for a scan, and they found out that the cancer had spread in her back. She couldn't walk. She had radiation treatment and still was not able to walk. Unfortunately, we thought that it had destroyed the nerves because they had said she probably wouldn't walk again.

Saints, it was so sad to see her lying there: she couldn't get up to shower or to go to the bathroom, and she couldn't do anything for herself. The Pastor prayed for her, also the brethren, and we prayed too! But we kept looking at her and thinking that she was probably losing her muscles and that maybe she would never walk again.

A year ago, without any therapy, she got up and started to walk with the walker. Now she is having her shower and is doing things for herself. It was a miracle! Praise God.

I thank God for His healing power.

Sister Miranda

Thanks be to God

I had been having pain on the left side of my chest for a couple of months. It was intermittent but when it did come it was strange and at times sharp. The pain was intensifying at times; it became alarming to me. There were times I thought I might be having a heart attack, but it never got that bad.

I prayed about it and left it alone, believing that it would get better and disappear. There were days when I said to the Lord, is it my time? Is this how I am going to come home from a heart attack? Then about a month ago, the pain moved from my chest into my left breast. The pain itself changed and became sharp and piercing. Not only was it a pain, but a heaviness followed it, and I often felt like I was carrying around a rock. I finally went to my doctor, and she sent me to the hospital to do a mammogram. She told me that she was going to include an ultrasound just in case they needed it so I would not have to come back.

On Monday, June 17th, 2019, I went to the hospital for my mammogram. The technician told me that even though they had booked me for a regular mammogram that it was not a routine mammogram. She started to explain to me many different reasons why I could have the pain as well as the fact that my doctor had ordered an ultrasound, but that would not be necessary unless they saw something on the mammogram. She reiterated that a mammogram was the golden standard for diagnosing any issues or concerns. As she completed the mammogram, I remember just thanking God and asking him to be with me regardless of whatever came forth. She then brought me out and asked me to have a seat and that she needed to speak with the radiologist (the doctor that reads these kinds of tests). I sat in the holding area, knowing that you only talk with a doctor right away if there is a concern. I again asked the Lord to carry me through. She came back to me after several minutes and told me she would then be bringing me over to the other department to have an ultrasound. Now, remember she had just said to me that I would not need an ultrasound unless there was a problem. Then she went and spoke with the doctor who determined that I needed an ultrasound.

I went over to the ultrasound department and waited in torture for 45minutes. The devil has a fantastic way of terrorizing you.

I started thinking about if it was cancer, would I take chemotherapy. My thoughts had always been no. I started thinking about whether I was ready for this battle. I was not sure. I tried not to get anxious, but it was hard. I then went into the ultrasound booth and trying to calm myself down I started to have a small talk with the technician. Being from a medical background, I asked her about why they would do an ultrasound if the mammogram considered as the golden standard. She responded that the only reason they do an ultrasound is to determine whether there is a cyst or a tumour present. That is when I thought, reality hit me and that the doctor saw something and now they were doing the ultrasound because I had either a cyst or a tumour, none of which I wanted. Even though I was scared and went utterly numb, there was a usual peace that came over me. I just kept thanking God and asking him to help me. I never accepted what the devil was trying to make me believe, but I did not know what to think or do with myself. That evening as I returned home, I walked into my home and started to think about if there was a problem, and I did not take the treatment, there was a possibility that I could die. As I walked through my home, still numb, I started to think about who would like or need the things that I owned. It was then that I realized that all that we worked so hard for in this life meant nothing when you die.

I was dazed and numb for two days. It was just God and me alone. When I went to work, I saw one of the doctors that I work with who used to do breast surgery for cancer patients. I asked him if I could speak with him and proceeded to tell him about the mammogram and ultrasound. He asked me if I wanted him to look up the results. At first, I told him no I had made an appointment to see the doctor and did not want him to get into trouble. He then said as long as I permit him, I had come to him in consultation. He looked up my results and then said to me, “Why did they scare you like that your results are perfect and there is absolutely nothing wrong!” It was then the weight lifted off of me, and I felt I could breathe again. I stayed numb for two days, not knowing whether to be afraid or no; not knowing what the next couple weeks or months of my life moving forward would be.

I am thankful to God that he walked with me throughout this whole situation and that **all is well**.

Sister Nicole

Praise

I thank God for sister Nicole's testimony. I kept thinking about her testimony to see how the enemy could torture your mind. For two days, she had mind battles for no reason at all. Thank God for her deliverance.

I was at the hospital to do some tests, and they said if they need any more, they will let me know. Eventually, they call me for another test. My mind became troubled. "What is happening with me? I thought I had already done the test, what is going on...?"

Eventually, the doctor told me the result was normal. I was given a copy of my heart tests/electrocardiograms to take to my family doctor.

For some reason, I was looking at both results. The first one showed like I had a blockage, and it drove fear in me. My mind was going in circles, thinking all kinds of negative thoughts. I tried to release them but was not able. I looked at the second one, but it did not show anything like that. But I was still feeling the same way--my mind was still not settled.

The Sunday I came to church as if to say, what next? The singers and musicians were in the room to pray before the service starts. I was talking about my situation, and sister Nicole asked me a few questions and explained to me what the results of the electrocardiogram meant, and that changed my atmosphere. Immediately I was energized. I could have jumped through the roof. I was so happy!

I thank God for testimonies—how we could help each other by sharing our testimonies.

To God be the Glory.

Brother Richard

Speak to the Storm

I woke up one morning, and I felt the need to pray desperately for my family. My heart was burdened, not knowing storm Doria was heading towards Barbados. And this was a massive storm; it would have flattened Barbados, and my whole family is there.

I understood then why I was praying like that. I said, "Lord, please spare my family—please, Lord..." The Prime Minister shut down the country saying prepare yourself for a direct hit. After prayer, I was calm. I went to sleep, and I woke up the next morning for my time of prayer. I said, "Look here, Doria, you will have to back up out into the sea—right?" I went back to sleep, not thinking about it anymore and when I woke up, I heard this song; 'The Storm is Passing Over.'

God answered my prayer; the storm passed over my country. My family is safe. What would've been catastrophic for Barbados, my prayers stopped it. I thank God for His mercy toward my country.

I went on my computer, and the Prime Minister was on Face book talking. She said she doesn't know what happened; all she could say is 'thank God'.

God bless
Sister Marilyn



In the Spirit

by Sister Dorus Mugwara

Pastor Nelson had announced in church that Friday, March 24, 2017, would be a Holy Ghost night. Those who were seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost should get ready. I made everything right. I called my mother and apologized to her as I wasn't kind to her. I didn't recognize her position.

I was seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost, so I made everything I knew about that was wrong; I made it right. I made things right with my husband—the things that I vowed that I would never open my mouth to say. God was dealing with me, so I had to make everything right. I didn't know if my marriage would stand after that, but I just wanted God.

So, I was asking God what it is because I know when everything is right, you will baptize with the Holy Ghost, but you haven't baptized me; therefore, something is wrong. "What is it, Lord?" I cried.

That Friday night I was late for prayer meeting, and while we were coming to church brother James said, "God watches your attitude...." In my heart, I was saying, "But God, you know that my attitude is right. I was late, but I was trying my best." When we came to the church, I said, "I am going to the front—I am going to receive the Holy Ghost today!" When Pastor Nelson came to the pulpit, he said, "you have to know that there is nothing against you." I knew that word was for me because I prayed and said to the Lord whatever it is maybe something you have told me, and I didn't take heed or didn't remember. Please remind me, Lord, because I want to go to the front." As I was praying, it came to my mind that it was my attitude towards Pastor Nelson getting hands laid on me to receive the baptism of the Holy Ghost. I had it in my head that God would baptize me with the Holy Ghost when I am at home praying by myself. I had everything planned how I would receive the Holy Ghost, so when I came to church, I didn't come expecting to receive the Holy Ghost.

I repented, then I went to the front, and God baptized me, and I fell to the ground, and I said, "Lord, I don't want my testimony to say I just fell on the ground. If you baptized me with the Holy Ghost, do it again." That's what I was praying in my heart. Then Pastor Nelson said, "Lord give her a confirmation." And God came again and baptized me. It's been a great day.

Everything about me changed. I used to look at people and would always see something wrong with them. I looked at people positively now. I used to be afraid of dogs. Now I am no longer scared of them. I was frightened of death. I never wanted to hear about it. I was worried that if my husband died, what would I do. Now I am no longer afraid of death. Not that I wanted my husband to die! God took that fear from me because I know that God is with me.

I thank God for the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Youth

I want to testify of what happened February 23,2019, at the young people's service. We were there for 3 hours, and we did not realize it was that late. We studied the book of Easter, and the focus was on prayer. We saw God did something supernatural . The young people were confessing things without anyone asking them to do. We know that everyone who came was delivered from something in their lives. We want to see God move. When God sees that we are desperate, he arrives on the scene.

Keep praying for us because it is a battle. We encourage young people to come to the services. Your fire is needed.

Brother Emanuel

Delivered

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

3 O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

Psalm 30:2-5

Excuse the late reply I had a busy day, and I'm now seeing this. This scripture encouraged me because I was going through battles with my mental health a few years ago, and in crying out to God, I was blessed and healed. I am humbled delivered and blessed.

Brother Jevaughan

Encouraged

I attended a camp meeting recently, and Brother Andrew Glover preached two messages that encouraged me. They were 'Maintaining Your Christian Liberty', and 'Generation of the Lord.'

'Maintaining Your Christian Liberty,' Brother Andrew spoke of Mary Magdalene's lifestyle, and how she was seen and judged by the people around her, yet God's representation of her was so different.

I was blessed because it showed me how to appreciate the loving grace of God towards us even when we stumble in our trials. We all have moments when we fail and oft times wonder how to get out of a situation and move on: Nevertheless, even in those moments, God is boasting about us as He sees us perfect.

Another point that caused me to shout 'Hallelujah' was when Brother Andrew said that the devil doesn't mind you having liberty with God, as long as you don't keep it. He said, "Stop putting God in a box and take back your freedom."

He also mentioned about three (3) believers in you; the first is the unbeliever which is the flesh, the second is the make-believe that is your spirit, and the third is the believer, which is your soul.

He emphasized that whichever one you feed the most, is the one that wins! That is so true, although I never thought about it that way. Something else that he mentioned that I liked was the need for a nature change. I could relate to that because they were many times I was prayed for, but yet I continued to struggle with the same thing. We definitely cannot do it on our own; it takes God to do it for us.

In the second message, 'Generation Of The Lord,' he said that everyone has a position in the kingdom of God, and we need to find it. However, we are not to discredit what God has called us to do because He put us here on the earth for a purpose, and He values what we are doing...No one can take our place.

These messages were encouraging and uplifting, and helped me to grow in my walk with the Lord; and also to see life from a different perspective.

God bless you.

Sister Ruth

A few days before the meeting, I began to doubt if I made the right decision to attend the meeting. But with God's grace, I held on to the decision to go, and I was glad that I did.

Brother Andrew Glover, a Holy Ghost filled preacher, led the services at the meeting and how blessed we were! His heartfelt sermons revealed a yielded soul and life committed to the Lord Jesus Christ.

He preached on knowing your identity in Christ, walking in it and maintaining our Christian liberty. He spoke about our representation in Christ is more important than our reputation. The garment of praise takes away the spirit of heaviness. We are the generation the Hand of the Lord has come upon, and the devil hates what God has laid His hands-on. There must come a time that what we believe must mean much more to us than life. If you stand for Jesus, He will stand for you.

It was a great time of refreshing, reproof, and encouragement. I left the campground with a reaffirmed decision to stay true to the Lord Jesus Christ without fear or compromise.

God bless you.
Sister Oduwa

Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Proverbs: 22:6.



It was time for the annual Passover Celebration so Jesus went to Jerusalem. It was the custom for the people to come to the temple and offer sacrifices to God. But when Jesus came into the temple courts, He saw merchants selling cattle, sheep, and doves. The people were buying the animals so they had sacrifices to offer. But the merchants were charging very high prices to the poor people. Jesus was angry that these merchants were making a profit from the poor people who just wanted to honour God.

Jesus grabbed some ropes and made a whip out of them. He snapped the whip and chased the merchants out of the temple and scattered the animals. Then He turned over the tables of the moneychangers who were cheating the people too. He shouted, “Get out of here! Do not turn my Father’s house into a marketplace!”

The temple leaders got very angry at Him. “What right do You have to come in here and do these things? If You truly have the authority from God to do this, then show us some miraculous sign!”

Jesus answered, “Destroy this temple and I will raise it back up again in three days!”

“What are You talking about?” the Jewish leaders asked. “It took 46 years to build this temple and You think You can do it in three days?” They didn't understand that Jesus was not talking about the temple building. He was talking about His own body. He was saying that His body would be raised back to life three days after He died. His disciples remembered this after He was actually raised from the dead and they believed in Him and in the Scriptures.

Because of the miracles Jesus did in Jerusalem during the Passover, many people believed that He was the Messiah.

Jesus Enters Jerusalem

Matthew 21:1-11; Mark 11:1-11; Luke 19:28-40; John 12:12-50

Jesus and His disciples walked toward Jerusalem. He knew He was heading toward the end of His earthly life. They came to the town of Bethphage and Bethany at the Mount of Olives. They stopped there and Jesus chose the two of the followers to go on ahead. “Go into that little town over there,” He said. “You will find a donkey tied up there and its young colt beside it. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone questions what you are doing just tell them that the Lord needs them and



they will let you take them.”

Jesus arranged this because the prophets had written that the king of Israel would ride into Jerusalem on a donkey or a donkey's colt.

The two disciples did what Jesus instructed and they came back with the two animals. They threw their own robes on the colt's back and Jesus sat on it to ride into Jerusalem.

As he came down the path, people lined both sides of the street. People took off their robes and cloaks and threw them onto the path ahead of Him so the colt walked on them. Other people ran to cut branches off of the palm trees near the road. They spread the palm branches on the road. As Jesus rode by, the people shouted, "Praise the One who comes in the name of the Lord! Praise God in the highest Heaven!"

The whole city of Jerusalem knew that Jesus had arrived. The religious leaders heard the crowd cheering for Him and it made them angry. "Make those people be quiet!" they shouted.

Jesus answered, "If the people were quiet, then the stones along the road would burst into cheers!" That comment made the religious leaders even angrier.

*The Difference
Prayer Makes*

I got up early one morning
And rushed right into the day;
I had so much to accomplish
That I didn't take time to pray.

Problems just tumbled about me,
And heavier came each task;
“Why doesn't God help me?” I wondered.
He answered: “You didn't ask.”

I wanted to see joy and beauty--
But the day toiled on, gray and bleak;
I wondered why God didn't show me,
He said, “But you didn't seek.”

I tried to come into God's presence,
I used all my keys at the lock;
God gently and lovingly chided:
“My child, you didn't knock.”

I woke up early this morning
And paused before entering the day;
I had so much to accomplish
That I had to take time to pray.

Writer Unknown



***IN LOVING MEMORY OF
OUR BELOVED BROTHER STEVEN BENNETT***

IT WAS NEW YEAR'S EVE SERVICE 2018; BROTHER STEPHEN SANG, 'THANK GOD I AM FREE.' AND HE ADDED THIS VERSE AS HIS TESTIMONY:

**For a long time, I struggled, with the same sin and shame
Then I gave it to Jesus and believed in His name
He took away my desire and replaced it with faith
I'm so glad I have found out
He could bring me out and fill me with praise.**

His testimony touched me, and I texted him and said, "Brother, if you believe that you will walk a free man!"

In parting, we left behind our testimonies as our footprints in the sands of time.

FAREWELL BROTHER, UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN

Sister Gail