

The Lighthouse

(A Perfect Love Tabernacle Publication)

June 2020

... This Far By Faith



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EDITORIAL



Since the global coronavirus pandemic has declared, a sense of urgency brought an increase of conferences around the world as this virus spreads over lands and cities, causing sickness and death. Leaders of every country came together in desperation to find solutions to stop this deadly outbreak.

In the message 'Conference', God's prophet said that the Conference we need today is an old fashion prayer meeting in brotherly love, and God will show us what is going on in the world, so that we can sigh and cry for the abomination of the cities.

We need that Conference with the father, through our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. The result will be testimonies for the glory of the Lord.

We welcome sister Oduwa Omoruyi to the newsletter team. She is responsible for the new design of the newsletter on our website. She is also responsible for the Children's Korner. God richly bless you, sister Oduwa.

God bless you.

Sister Gail Hing
Newsletter Team

FROM THE PASTOR'S DESK

- By Sis. Gail Hing with the permission of the Pastor – Bro. Lewis Nelson



My inspiration is on '**Respects to God's Servants**'. Brother Emmanuel Tombe preached on that topic a few weeks ago, which reminded me of the importance of respecting God's Servants.

We often fail to hear from God because we look at the man, and not at the fact that God is using that man to bring His Word to us.

Consequently, I want to share these quotes with you from the message '**Respects**' by the prophet William Branham.

JEFF.IN V-13 N-4 SUNDAY _61-1015E

53 "Because that God is God, He deserves a respect. That's right. And He, we've got to respect Him and give a fear to Him, and that brings respect. God has demanded that for Himself and for all His servants. God demands respects for His servants.

How we know that they're His servants, because He vindicates these servants by His Word. He takes these servants and makes them servants of God, and proves that they are servants. Then as you respect that servant, you respect God. So when I respect you, and you respect me, and we respect each other, then we're respecting God.

165 If you can't respect the man, respect the office he holds in God. That's exactly right (See?); respect him. I've heard congregations talk about their Pastor, how just talk about him, run him down, ridicule him. How is the Pastor ever going to do anything for you? He can't do it. I don't say this church, but I mean churches I have seen, that you've got to love your Pastor. You've got to know that he's a human being, but yet God has made him His Pastor. The Holy Ghost has made him overseer; then you've got to respect him in that manner. And no matter what the Pastor's done, if you respect him in your heart as God's servant, God will respect you for doing it."

In the message HEBREWS.CHAPTER.7.PT.2. _ JEFF.IN HEB SUNDAY_57-0922

348-349 "And you people with these saw-blade tempers, that's always spouting off in the mouth at somebody, can't put up, and things like that. Be careful. You're guilty if you speak a word against your brother that's not right, not just. Go around and tear him down... You don't have to stick a knife in a man's back to kill him; you can break his character and kill him, kill his influence. Speak against your pastor here, say something bad about him, you just might as well have shot him; told something that wasn't right about him, well, it'll kill his influence with the people and things like that, and you're guilty of it."

God bless you and keep pressing the battle.

TESTIMONIES

Speak the Word

The battle started not long after I declared to my cousin that God promised me the salvation of my house: that is my wife and children. It took courage for me to say it because the devil would always say 'what if...what if...what if...' but I declared it anyway. The Word of God will always be tested.

Saturday, February 22, 2020, I went to work, and during my lunchtime, I received a message from my son Derrell's friend stated that my son needed me.

I found out that my son was stabbed in the heart and was in a critical condition. He took the knife out, which he should not have done. He was rushed from Oshawa to the hospital downtown without vital signs. On the news, they said that he was out of vital signs for seven minutes. I screamed! I cried! I didn't know what to do. He died, but God brought him back. To God, be the glory

The police officer and the doctor said that it was a miracle. They were able to stitch his heart and not have any brain or foot damage due to the incident. He could walk and be out of the hospital for less than a week.

I thank God for His Faithfulness, and I thank God for all those who prayed for my son.

God is faithful to His Word and His promise.

- **Brother Joel Caprietta**

Praise and Thanks

God bless you, Pastor and Saints.

Thank you, Pastor and Saints, for your prayers on Sunday, March 01, 2020. I was not well due to chills and congestion, and I was fatigued.

I woke up Sunday morning at about 2:30am and the enemy was attacking me in mind and body. The thoughts started which made me worry that I might pass the bug to everyone. I was concerned as it was Communion. I did not want to get worse as I have a weak immune system. So, I got up and felt short of breath and prayed for the Lord to heal me. I rebuked Satan and told him to leave me alone in the name of Jesus Christ. It took a while to fall asleep. When I woke up, I still did not feel well enough to go to church.

I streamed the service and it was a tremendous blessing to me, especially brother Joel's testimony about his son. What a merciful God we serve. I was so encouraged, and it lifted my faith.

I was so blessed when the Pastor spoke about our thoughts and how they can create fear. That was for me; God knows all things. Satan was continually giving me mind battles, but despite these battles, I am pressing on and holding onto Jesus, believing His Word because I love the Lord.

Satan, you are defeated, and you cannot separate me from my Lord Jesus Christ.

The scripture that blessed me was, Hebrews 13:8 King James Version, Jesus Christ the same Yesterday, and Today, and Forever.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for your love, grace, and mercy.

Faith in His Word.

Only Believe, all things are possible.

- **Sister Barbara Saboundji**

Praise

I want to give God all the praise and glory for healing me.

Last year 2019, I had blood work done and the doctor told me I had a fatty liver and referred me to a specialist. I knew my liver and triglyceride tests were high for many years. I canceled the appointment with the specialist and came up for prayer.

Brother Nelson wrote no fatty liver on the prayer request and gave it back to me. I had to do some blood work, and the liver test and the triglyceride test came back normal.

Thank you, Jesus, for healing me, and I am looking forward to my complete healing from diabetes. I see the glucose number and my A1C numbers obeying the Word of God.

- **Sister Hannah Dickison**

Today this Scripture has been Fulfilled

March 08, 2020

God bless you Saints.

I am giving thanks to the Lord for healing me. I was suffering from a blood condition for 37 days. My doctor prescribed three different medications, but none of them worked. I did a lot of blood work and other tests, but he could not understand why I was not getting better.

My body was so weak and could not take it anymore. I then called brother Nelson on Friday, March 6, 2020, explaining the situation, and he said he would pray for me in the Friday night service. I came to church with the expectation to be healed and was under desperation.

Brother Nelson called the prayer line and called me up for prayer. Sister Ursula came up and placed her hand on my shoulder and began to cry out to the Lord for my healing. Brother Nelson placed his hand on my forehead and prayed. He said, "This is the last of it!!!"

At that moment, I accepted my healing and went back to my seat. When I got home, I looked at the time and it was 11:00 pm. I said to myself, "I'm' healed". My condition did not change, but I took God at His Word.

On Saturday morning, at 11:00 am, I began to feel much better, and the blood condition was gone completely. Jesus is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

It was the first time in my life that I experienced God in such a powerful and miraculous way. He is an on-time God. He is Limitless!!! The scripture says: *I have heard thy prayer, I have seen thy tears, behold, I will heal thee.*" (2 Kings 20:5). Today this scripture has been fulfilled.

Praise and Glory to our Almighty Lord Jesus Christ. When man has failed, when medicine has failed, God is still God!!

- **Sister Sara Catarino**

Delivered from Diabetes

When I was in my thirty's, I first experienced diabetic symptoms. Diabetes is in my family tree, and I was aware of its symptoms. I have two sisters that have diabetes, and over the years, close relatives of mine died from the disease. I cursed the symptoms in the name of Jesus, and eventually, it went away. I believed that in the family of God, there is no sickness.

When I came to Canada, the symptoms came back and I ignored it at first, but it started to bother me. One Sunday in church, Pastor Nelson called for a prayer line and requested that those who believed that they are under attack by sicknesses from their family tree to come to the altar, and he would pray for them. I went up for prayer and accepted my deliverance from the diabetic spirit.

Over the years, my doctor kept watching my blood results and had mentioned that I am on the borderline of having diabetes. I kept telling her that I am not diabetic. But I got the impression that she felt one day I would be diagnosed as diabetic.

Recently, she sent me to do some blood work but didn't tell me it was the diabetic test. I had assumed that it was the usual blood test that I do. When I went to the lab, the receptionist looked at the requisition and asked me if I had an appointment. I was surprised because with the usual blood test, I would walk into the lab and have it done. I told her no. She said if I wanted to wait, the blood work would take two hours because I have to drink some liquid substance after my first blood test, and wait for awhile and then take another blood test. At that moment, I realized that I was there for diabetic reasons. I told her that I would make an appointment to come back and do it. She told me I had to make the appointment online. So I decided to stay for the test.

I did the first blood test and a few minutes after I drank the liquid. After I drank the substance, I was directed to a room to wait for another blood test. I waited over an hour before the lab technician came back to test my blood again.

I remembered placing myself in the chair in a lying position, praying, telling the Holy Ghost to cleanse me from the liquid that I drank. As I prayed, I believed God that the result would be negative.

Wednesday, March 18, 2020, was the appointment with my doctor to obtain the results. The Monday or Tuesday, I was listening to a message, and while brother Branham was praying for the sick, a woman came for prayer, and he discerned that she had diabetes. He told her if she takes it to Calvary, she will not have to use the insulin. That went through me, and I shouted, "I'm healed, I healed!!!!"

My doctor looked at the results and said, "You are not Diabetic."

I thank God for Calvary.

- **Sister Gail Hing**

Healed

God bless you Saints. I have a testimony I would like to share.

On Saturday evening, April 11, 2020, the gum of my right wisdom tooth began to hurt me terribly and bleed. My right ear and the right side of my face, the pain was unbearable. I did some home remedies and took some medications, but they brought no relief. I was in so much pain that I began to cry. Some minutes later, Sister Marilyn called me and began to pray and intercede on my behalf.

To God be all glory and praise, the pain went from a 10 to a zero!!! A total zero! It is a miracle! I'm amazed!

I give our Lord Jesus Christ all praise, and thanks for being my present help at the time of my trouble. God richly bless Sister Marilyn for standing in the gap for me at that dire moment.

All praise and glory be to our Lord Jesus for His healing, amen.

- **Sister Oduwa Omoruyi**

For God's Glory

I thank God for last Sunday's service on March 29, 2020, which was a tremendous blessing and encouragement to me.

Last Saturday evening, I was fellowshiping with a brother who lives in the US, and we were sharing testimonies of God's goodness and grace in our lives, also mentioning how the devil comes around and tries to deceive us in disbelieving God's Word. Later in the evening, I retired to bed but couldn't fall asleep because my entire left side was in cramps, including that half of my head, which was throbbing. It was about 2:00 am, and I wondered whether I was having a stroke or heart attack, as it came on me quite suddenly! I remembered that two years ago, while in the US, I experienced these same symptoms and went to the emergency department.

After several tests, the doctors could not find anything wrong with me, so they sent me away with two prescriptions for the cramps and pain. Praise God! Suddenly, it struck me that it was an attack from the devil, as I had shared this testimony with the brother a few hours ago. Satan was bringing back the symptoms to make me fearful, but I prayed earnestly and worshipped God.

When I woke up the next morning, all signs were gone entirely. Praise God. The Brothers' Sermons endorsed my faith in God's Word.

Secondly, two weeks before I left Atlanta to return home, I was ill and had to see a doctor. When I arrived at the doctor's office, I noticed that everyone was wearing gloves and masks, including those waiting to see the doctor. I did not have any of those devices, but I had God's Word in me the Token, the Blood, and I rebuked Covid19 (demon) and covered myself with the Blood of Jesus. I was diagnosed with bronchitis and treated for such.

Saints, I was not, and I am not afraid of the Covid19, as God did not give me the Spirit of fear, but love, power, and a sound mind! As the days passed, I read Psalms 91 and 23 and applied them to my life with other promises in God's Word. I returned home without wearing any mask or gloves and kept confessing the promises of God. Hallelujah to the Lamb of God!

God bless you.

- **Sister Cherry Henry**

Praise

God bless you Saints.

I like to thank Pastor Nelson and all the saints for the love that was shown by messages, phone calls, and prayers of condolences, strength, and comfort in this time of loss of my precious younger sister, Barbara.

My sister had been sick for the past three years with heart complications and ended up having open-heart surgery in January 2020. Since then, she had been going downhill. Recently she developed pneumonia and was tired of the pain and suffering.

On Thursday, April 8th, 2020, Barbara was lying down in her bed singing to the Lord, "He's All I Need." she told her husband, Terone, that she was in much pain and wanted to go home. As she was using her last living breath, she continued to sing the same song when suddenly a white dove came to the window ledge. Her husband realized what was happening. It seemed to him that something invisible to him, was visible to her in the room. He proceeded to ask her, "Barbara, what is it? What do you see?" She said, "my family". Directly after that, she said "Brother Branham" and took her last breath.

- **Sister Ursula Jackman**

My Protector

I give God all Praise for being my Protector, not only over my personal life but my property.

On August 14, 2019, I inadvertently left a handbag with my Bible and essential documents in the lobby of my apartment building while awaiting my ride to Perfect Love Tabernacle church.

When I arrived at church, I realized that I did not have my bag containing my Bible, etc. so I quickly called the Superintendent of the building and asked him if he could check in the lobby for my handbag and keep it for me.

He stated that if he did not find it, he would call me back; otherwise, I can collect it on the following day. I agreed and thanked him for his assistance. However, I mentioned to him that my Bible was inside the bag, and he agreed to check for me.

I was concerned as my Bible contained my tithes envelope with a signed cheque, and also some cash. Nevertheless, I calmly proceeded to the sanctuary and joined the praise and worship service, which was already in progress, and did not think anything more about it.

Sometime during the service, I checked my phone and realized that the Superintendent had left a message. He stated that he checked the lobby, but did not see my bag. I thought, oh, dear me! I received a second message that someone found the bag and gave it to him so that I could collect it from the office the next day.

Immediately, I called back and thanked him for his willingness to help me in this matter. I was happy and relieved that the bag was found, even though I had some concerns regarding the contents!

On the following morning, during my prayer time, I thanked God for protecting my bag and believed that everything I had in it would be there. I collected the bag and immediately opened it to verify its contents, and Praise God everything was intact!

I thank God, my Protector, for protecting my bag. When I considered the volume of Personal Support Workers that come to the apartment building every day to provide services for most of the residents, I can confidently say that it was *only by Divine Intervention* that my bag was found with all of its contents!

Saints, 'Nothing is Impossible' with God. All Glory, Honour, and Praise be to God.

- **Sister Cherry Henry**

IN THE SPIRIT

How I received the Holy Ghost

- *By Sister Nicole Desmarteaux*

First, I would like to apologize for the length of this testimony, but I want to tell my story to its fullest.

In 1997, I began my journey at Perfect love tabernacle. I had been encouraged to come by my sister, who was a member of the church at that time. At that point in my life, I had just broken up with a boyfriend I had dated for 5 ½ years. It was a heart-breaking and challenging time for me.

One Saturday night, I was wrestling in my room with not wanting to live anymore. I was crying and so broken. I began to cry out to the Lord to take my life, as I could not take my own life. I finally ended my outpouring at the Lord by asking him if he would not take my life, what he wanted from me, and my life. I was not a Christian at that time, so I had no insight on why I was asking Him that.

The next morning, I came to church with my sister, and as the service was coming to an end, I excused myself out of the row where I was sitting and went to the ladies' room. When I returned to the service, everyone was worshipping, and I did not want to be disruptive, so I sat on the end of my row. Brother Nelson continued to say a few words when suddenly I heard a voice say, "call for a prayer line." I found that strange but even stranger when Brother Nelson stopped and said: "I suddenly feel led to call for a prayer line." I was shocked, and my head flew up, but he never noticed me. As he began to speak again, I started to reason within myself and said I had no need for prayer, and I would not be going up in the prayer line. Then something started to push me. I could feel a presence, urging me to get out of the chair and to move forward. I held on to the arms of the chair in resistance, not understanding what was happening.

Within seconds, I was in the prayer line, and tears were streaming down my cheeks. By the time it was my turn, my tears were flowing. I stood before him at the alter closes to the piano, and I was shaking and crying. He leaned down and asked me, "what do you need me to pray for, my sister?" My response was nothing. I cannot tell you if he prayed for me or not.

But what I do know is that as I stood there, there was a presence that came around me, a literal whirlwind of heat that surrounded me from my feet to my head. Then suddenly, I felt a man's hand pushed me on my left shoulder and down I went. It was the most glorious feeling; it felt like I was floating in the happiest place on earth. I remember Sister Nelson helping me up and putting me on a chair, and that was all.

After church, my niece Kendra came running up to me crying, asking me what happened and why I had fallen. I could not answer her. Then outside of the sanctuary, people started coming up to me and congratulating me on receiving the Holy Ghost. I had not heard about the Holy Ghost, so I did not understand what they were congratulating me on. But I did know that I genuinely believed that Brother Nelson had pushed me while he was praying for me as they do on TV. My brother had been in the service, and when I mentioned that to him, he told me, "no, that man wasn't even near you... he was on the other side of the pulpit, and you just went down." That is when it hit me that God was real and powerful and that he wanted me to be a Christian.

That experience saints of God, as powerful as it was, was not the Holy Ghost. My life changed for the better, I got baptized, but my life did not change completely. I was still doing everything in the world but attending church. I was in and out of the church, partying, and following my worldly friends.

In 2000, I met a young man who I dated for two years. God used that young man to bring me to church even when I did not desire to come to church. At the time, I felt forced to go to church, but God used it to take hold of my life. By 2001-2002 I knew that all I wanted to do was serve the Lord. That relationship ended, and God took hold of my life. I was so zealous for the Lord.

One Sunday, I was in church, and towards the end of the service, we were standing and praying when I heard a soft but confident voice behind me say, "you will receive the Holy Ghost, and you are going to receive it soon." That was the best news to me as I had been seeking the Lord about this. My entire life had now changed. I dressed and lived like a Christian. The Lord had chiseled my life, and I had made many difficult choices after letting go of my worldly life.

As soon as service dismissed, I brusquely walked into Brother Nelson's office and told him what happened and asked him to pray that I would do nothing to hinder myself from receiving the Holy Ghost. It took years before I got the Holy Ghost. There was more sloughing needed. Much more dedication and seeking.

One Sunday morning in October of 2005, I received the gift of the Holy Ghost. I had come to church, and I am not sure what the message was on, but I remember hearing how we are one in a million. That thought hit me like lighting because we are one in a million. When a child conceived, there is only one sperm out of the millions that connect with the egg to create us. What a revelation that was to me because he did not have to choose to make me, ...but he did. As I started to rejoice and be thankful to the Lord, I felt His presence again; only then, I went from my row to about 3-4 of them back. I never felt a thing just this incredible feeling like floating on a cloud where there is a glorious peace, and even this explanation does not do it justice. I don't know details of how long I was on the ground etc. That night brother Nelson called me and asked me what happened. I replied I do not know. He said, "well, you were in another world." I asked him if I received the Holy Ghost, and he said he could not answer that for me and that I pray and ask God for confirmation. I did precisely that.

For the next week or so, I sought the Lord. Brother Canon had come to visit, and as he began to speak, I saw the Hoffman head on the front of the pulpit. It was shining so bright that I almost felt as if I reached out, I could touch it. I could not take my eyes off of it. It looked as if Jesus was smiling at me. I slowly lifted my hand and began to tap sister Marilyn as I wanted to know if she saw it too. She turned to me and said, "what?" I replied, do you see it? and she said "see what?" Then I slowly turned to her to show her what I was talking about as the Hoffman's head came towards me and when I turned back it was gone.

I knew that was my confirmation as I felt His presence within me. That was the beginning of my new life—the world behind me; and the cross before me.

I thank God for choosing me and saving me so many years ago. I know I would have been lost if it had not been for his life-changing love.

God bless you.



REFLECTIONS

Jesus Led Me All The Way



My grandmother

- ***By Sister Gail Hing***

I celebrated my 70th birthday on May 15, 2020. I was born in Guyana, and my parents died when I was a child. I grew up with my grandmother, who showed me the way that led to Life Eternal.

I recently remembered my journey to Canada and what the Lord has done for me here. I want to share one of my testimonies.

I remembered when I first came to this country in 1980 on vacation. I had intended to stay after my holidays ended. I sought the Lord to make a way for me, but one day as I was folding some laundry and thinking about the Lord and how he will make a way for me to stay. I suddenly said to myself, "**I am going back home.**" I was stunned at what I said because that was not the plan. It troubled me because I realized that it was God using my voice to speak to me. At that moment, my life changed; my dreams shattered. But I was determined to pick up the pieces and do my own thing to stay. I accepted a job as a stay in caregiver.

That night on the job, I could not sleep. I tossed and turned about on the bed. I was so afraid and convicted. I knew that I was in the wrong place. I prayed; I cried! I asked God to forgive me, and I promised Him that I would leave in the morning and go back to my friend's house.

As soon as it was daylight, I went downstairs to my employer and told her how I felt and that I was leaving.

It seemed that she had suspected that I would not stay, so she had someone that morning for an interview for the job. It was a Saturday morning, and I thank God for making a way of escape for me to leave.

At my friend's house, I began reading the book, 'A Prophet Visits South Africa.' What gripped my attention in that book was what happened to the prophet as a result of his disobedience. I was so afraid and broken in spirit. For the first time, I realized the high price one could pay for disobedience.

The Sunday I went to church, and the song that ministered to me was, 'Whatever It Takes To Me more Like Thee.' I cried and cried. I saw it was the grace of God that caused me to leave that woman's home.

The Monday, I made arrangements to return to Guyana. Somehow, I knew in my heart that I would be back in Canada one day.

Finally, the day came for my interview with the Canadian Immigration to return to Canada. That morning I woke up with this song on my heart.

**All the way my Savior leads me
What have I to fear or dread?
Can I doubt His tender mercies?
Who through life has been my guide?**

The interview was a success, and I returned to Canada on September 20, 1990.

Here below is another part of the song:

**For I know, whate'er fall me
Jesus doeth all things well
This my song through endless ages
Jesus led me all the way.**

To God be the glory.

YOUTH

Dwelling Together in Unity



Left to right: Sis Oduwa, Sis Rita, Sis Marthe and Sis Angelina.

“Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron’s beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments: As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded the blessing even life for evermore.” Psalm 133

I have often wondered what the precious ointment running down Aaron’s head to his beard and down to the skirts of his garment had to do with brethren dwelling pleasantly in unity and God commanding His blessing with the dew from Hermon falling on Mountains of Zion.

So when we four sisters had giggling taken a picture together after a blessed Sunday service (P.S: We were five, Sis Meda was behind the camera lens) and posted as our WhatsApp photo(s), it somewhat became food for deep thoughts when we were asked to write this article.

‘How precious was this ointment upon Aaron? So much anointing oil must have been used that it ran down his beard and down to the skirts of his garment!’, I thought to myself. I can only imagine the strong perfume that filled all the bystanders with delight! This oil was delicately made, holy and only to be used for anointing sacred things, devoted to God and used for His purposes. (Leviticus 8:12, Exodus 25:6, Exodus 30:30-33).

As I pondered upon this, it began to dawn on me... the oil was fragrant for all who were around. It was pleasing, precious, gracious and of great price... the unmerited love of God through the precious blood of Jesus.

We began to take inventory of our lives. Do our lives bring sweetness and calm to those around us? Are our words graceful and thoughts lovely? Does our common time bring blessing to the Kingdom of God? Does it bring blessing to the church? When crushed under pressure, does it bring forth beautiful fragrance, blessing others around?

Yeah, we know, sometimes people just can't get along, so we separate to prevent strife and wars just like Abraham and Lot (Genesis 13:8-9). That's why we need the kingship of God (The Holy Ghost) to dwell in our hearts richly for us to overcome our differences in love and forgiveness.

Genuine love for others comes from a love for God. We don't love others because they deserve it or have merited our favor; we love others for His sake and because of the love He has for them.

For our unity to command a blessing, we must be united for the kingdom purpose (Mount Zion!). It cannot be unity, for unity's sake. It must be more. Are we givers of grace and love? Does our everyday common routine bring abundance and fruitfulness to the kingdom of God? Are we peacemakers? Are we bearers of hope?

Let us unite in these things, and there the Lord Jesus will command His blessing!

"Over the years, my fellow sisters have uplifted me in prayer during the good and bad times. I can testify that it has been a true source of strength for me. Not only in prayer have they remembered me but, through many gifts as well. My brethren's love and kindness towards me speaks to the testament of whom they represent - our Father the Lord Jesus Christ. Over the years we have learned of each other in character and personality. It has not always been easy but, we come out simply fine in the end. In the end, I can say I would not change my sisters and brothers from PLT church for the world. As much as I like the gifts I get, I love them more!"

"Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren" (1 John 3:16).

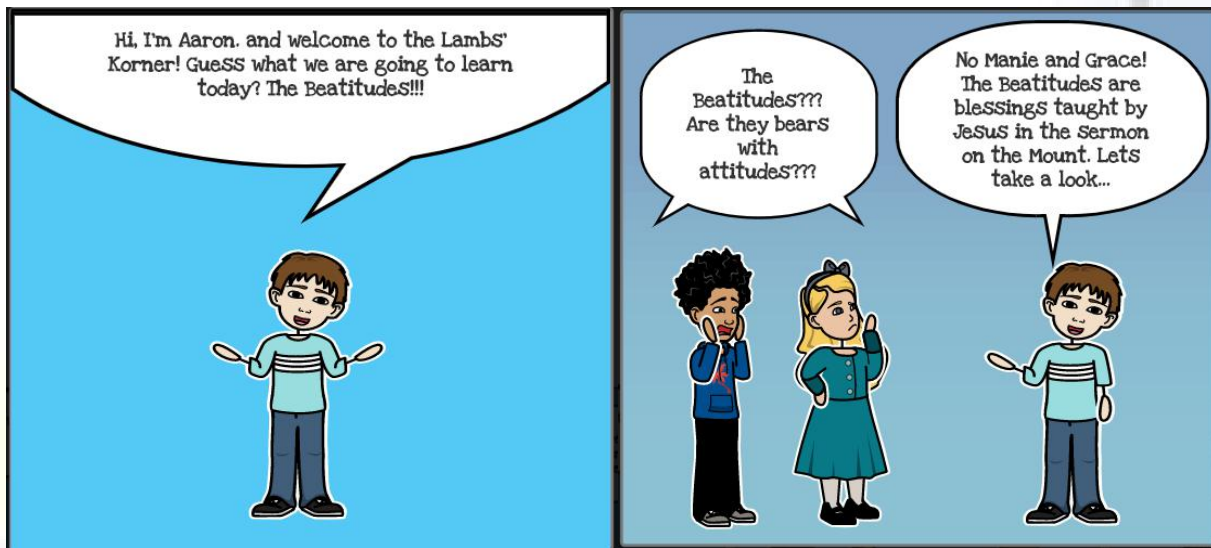
God bless you,

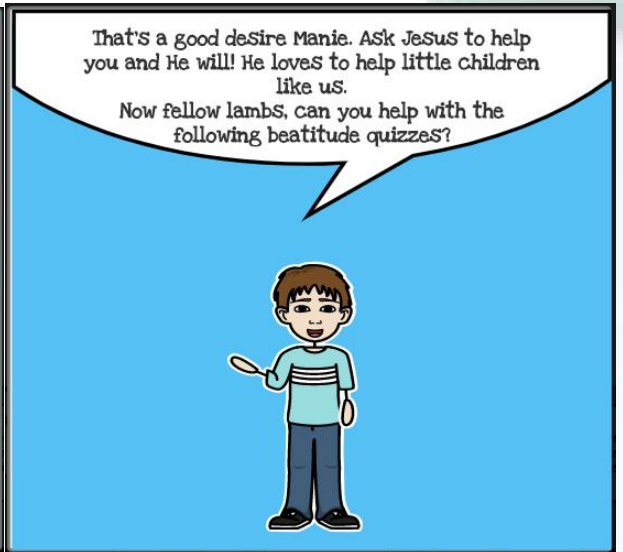
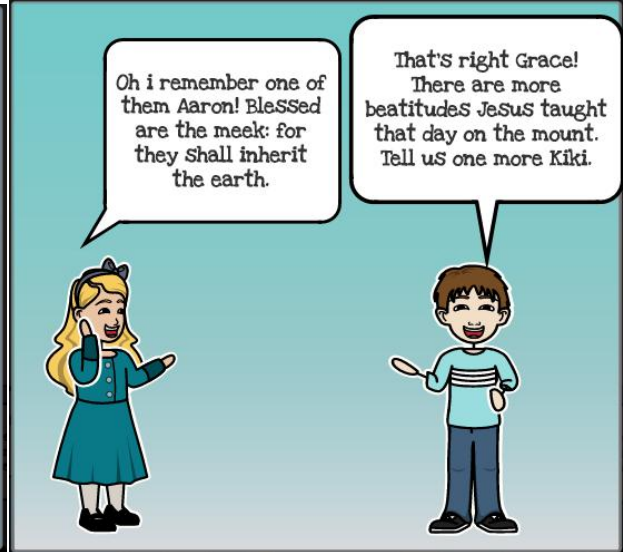
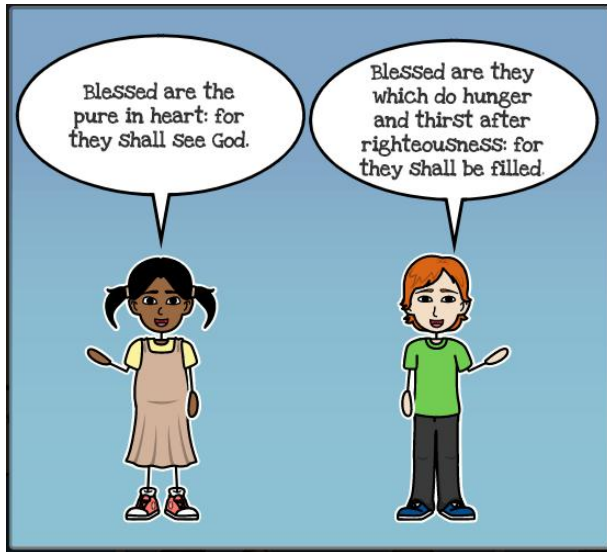
- **Compiled by Sister Oduwa Omoruyi**

CHILDREN'S KORNER

The Beatitudes

(Bible Reading: Matthew 5:1-12)





- 1) Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is
- The ice cream shop
 - The Kingdom of heaven
 - The Pizza hut

- 2): for they shall be comforted.
- Blessed are they that mourn
 - Blessed are they that eat
 - Blessed are they that sleep

- 3) Blessed are the merciful: for they
- Shall get French fries
 - Shall get chicken wings
 - Shall obtain mercy

- 4) Blessed are they which are: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- Naughty
 - Rude to parents and teachers
 - Persecuted for righteousness sake

Who Am I in the Bible?

- 1) I am a Sheppard boy who became a King of Israel.
 - a) Joshua
 - b) David
 - c) Paul
- 2) I am a seller of purple of the city of Thyatira and worshipped God.
 - a) Sarah
 - b) Priscilla
 - c) Lydia
- 3) I climbed up a sycamore tree to see Jesus pass the way because I was a short man.
 - a) Zacchaeus
 - b) Nehemiah
 - c) Stephen
- 4) We appeared with Jesus on mount Transfiguration and were prophets from the old testament.
 - a) John and James
 - b) Moses and Elijah
 - c) Paul and Silas
- 5) I didn't value my birthright and sold it for a plate of yummy porridge.
 - a) Esau
 - b) Jacob
 - c) Joseph
- 6) My rod budded flowers and yielded almonds in the presence of God.
 - a) Moses
 - b) Aaron
 - c) Nathan
- 7) I received a double portion of Elijah's anointing.
 - a) Shimei
 - b) Elisha
 - c) Mordecai
- 8) I am the first and the last, the Alpha and the Omega and the Saviour of the world.
 - a) Jesus Christ
 - b) Paul the Apostle
 - c) Jeremiah the Prophet