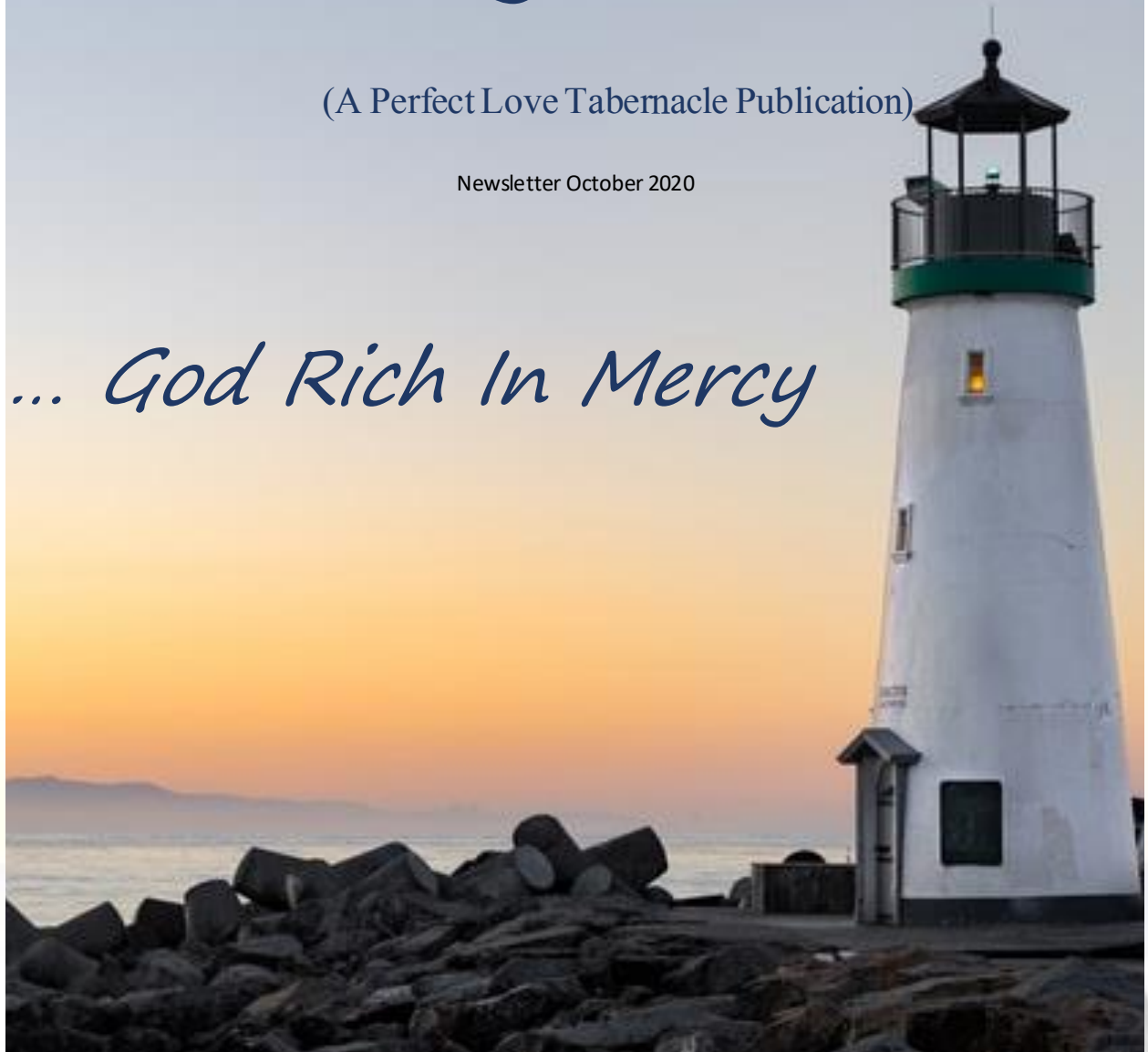


# The Lighthouse

(A Perfect Love Tabernacle Publication)

Newsletter October 2020

*... God Rich In Mercy*



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# From the Editor

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We have come to the end of another year, and it is an opportunity to give God thanks. We published the first issue of our newsletter in October 1996. We are thankful to God for His great love and mercy toward us. What a mighty God we serve!

With special thanks and appreciation to our Pastor, Lewis Nelson, who faithfully preached God's Word, and has encouraged us in the Word to keep fighting the good fight of faith. We express thanks to the brethren for their continued support in the publishing of the newsletter. Your testimonies have encouraged and tremendously blessed many.

We encourage you to continue to submit your testimonies. It is a light in the Lighthouse.

I acknowledge the newsletter team for their support and contribution to the success of the newsletter. God richly bless you.

Sister Gail Hing





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## **ACKNOWLEDGMENT - by *Sister Cherry Henry***

**Brother Lewis Nelson,**

**Pastor of Perfect Love Tabernacle Church**

This is to the Glory and Honor of our Lord Jesus Christ

I have been a member of Perfect Love Tabernacle Church since 1991. After attending the fellowship for a while, I was asked by Pastor Nelson if I was baptized, and how was I baptized. In response, I said that I was baptized in the Name of the Father, and the Son and the Holy Ghost. He also asked me if I was emerged in water, and I replied, 'No.' Then He explained to me that I was not baptized the right way, and needed to be re-baptized, which I agreed to.

Over the years while under this Ministry, I have matured spiritually. I am grateful for the teachings on the Word of God that I received. However, I remember that during those times, there were occasions when I thought of leaving the church because of the hard preaching and rebukes, but I persevered.

One day, God gave me a vision, and in that vision two significant things were revealed to me. The first one was that I was under the right ministry, and secondly, that I am a part of the Bride of Jesus Christ. I was quite happy, and that revelation anchored me come what may! It was a Thus said the Lord, as I am still here! Also, God baptized me with the Holy Ghost and Fire, Praise God.

Pastor Nelson, because of being under your ministry, the ministry of the Holy Ghost by Experience, in conjunction with The Message of the Hour brought by William Marion Branham, the Vindicated Prophet for this Age: I realized that wherever I go, the people I come into contact or associate with, have regarded me with much respect because of the way I dress, the way I conduct myself, what comes out of my mouth, and other peculiarities I unknowingly demonstrate, either in their presence, or just by going about my daily life. Therefore, I thank the Lord for you as my Pastor, and Shepherd of the sheep fold. I appreciate your labor of love, firm commitment, determination, and enthusiasm to serve God faithfully as His called Servant, and Shepherd of the sheep fold.

My prayer is that God will strengthen and keep you healthy and built up in the Word of God. May He bless and keep you unto that glorious day of His coming! Undoubtedly, He will say to you, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter into the joys of the Lord.'

God Bless You.



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# INSPIRATION

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## ATRIBUTE

### **Brother James Mugwara, Senior Deacon at Perfect Love Tabernacle Church.**

At about 2:30 am on Wednesday, March 08, 2020, I was awakened by the Lord Jesus Christ with thoughts, so I grabbed my pen and paper and began to write as follows:

I thank you Brother James, for demonstrating your love for the Lord Jesus Christ, and the many ways in which you express it through the work you do within the ministry of Perfect Love Tabernacle, under the leadership of Pastor, Brother Lewis Nelson.

You share your knowledge, skills, and expertise in many ways, particularly now by connecting the Saints through the internet, during this current crisis of the outbreak of Covid19.

There is no doubt that you spend a great deal of time setting up and coordinating the broadcasting of the worship services for the believers. I certainly appreciate all your efforts, and I know that you also serve well in other capacities within the Church's framework.

Your labor of love and sacrifices are acknowledged and much appreciated.

Brother James, be encouraged, keep up the excellent work, and God will surely reward you accordingly. God has promised in His Word John 14:14 and 1 John 3:22 to give you the desires of your heart.

God richly bless you and your family.

- **Sister Cherry Henry**

## Encouragement

Greetings brethren in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I am very thankful for Pastor Nelson, who has brought a lot of change in my life through his encouragement. I have seen Pentecost back in the church again. It was some time ago I have been looking to see the church have a revival. I am so thankful to see so many people have the baptism of the Holy Ghost in your church.

I want to say thanks to Pastor Nelson for the beautiful quotes he sent me on the baptism of the Holy Ghost from the Message of the Hour.

The year 2000, I sought the Lord for three months for the baptism of the Holy Ghost. I prayed night and day for the Holy Ghost. I told the Lord if He cannot give me the Holy Ghost to take me out or put me in a grave because I need the Holy Ghost. And after three months of praying without stopping, the Lord baptized me with the Holy Ghost. It was the best thing that ever happened to me. Now I clearly understand the power of the Holy Ghost and Pentecost.

Perfect Love Tabernacle is an example of Pentecost; people of different races, but the main thing is that the people have the Holy Ghost and worship the Lord. He is not dead. He is the true and living God.

The services have been a blessing to my family and me. Please continue to pray for us, and we will continue to pray for you.

God richly bless you all

- **Brother Joel Basdeo**

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# IN THE SPIRIT

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## How I received the Holy Ghost

**by Brother Immanuel Tombe**

I was born and raised in a Christian family by God's grace. My parents believe the full gospel and the Message of the Hour, according to Malachi 4:5-6.

From a tender age, they played a crucial role in my life and were instrumental in teaching me the Lord's ways and how to walk upright. However, as I approached my teens, it became apparent that no amount of good upbringing and Christian influence from my parents, or others was an automatic guarantee that God had accepted me as His child. I knew this to be right because I would do the wrong things by nature despite knowing what was right in my heart. So, at around the age of 12, God started dealing with my heart personally. Gradually, I began to feel a powerful inward pull in my heart that I needed to have a personal experience with Him. The more I yielded myself to God's call, the greater the desire grew within me to experience God's saving power for myself.

Finally, on February 8th, 1992 (a Saturday), while vacationing at the home of a very dear family to our family in Nairobi, Kenya, there alone in one of the bedrooms, I gave my heart to the Lord Jesus Christ. I got baptized in the name of Lord Jesus Christ the next day, February 9th, 1992.

Oh, what a feeling that was! To know that whatever sins I had committed up to that point in my life were all forgiven, and that I had become a candidate for the Holy Ghost baptism set my heart aflame. The one thing I always remembered was my dad teaching us the importance of the in-filling of the Holy Ghost and how serious it meant to one's eternal destination. With such vital knowledge, I started to seek God for the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Being young, curious, and not knowing exactly what to expect, I began asking God in prayer to give me the Holy Ghost's baptism according to His promise of Acts 2:38.

In September 1992, our family migrated from Kenya to Canada. We landed in Edmonton, Alberta, and it was there that we started our new life in a completely new country.

We were blessed and privileged to come and sit under the ministry of Pastor Harold Hildebrandt. At that time, I was still actively seeking the in-filling of the Holy Ghost. It was either late 1992 or early 1993 at a Sunday service that our Pastor or a guest Minister had preached. Unfortunately, I do not vividly remember who preached, all I remember was going to the altar after that service and seeking the Lord God to fill me with the Holy Ghost. That day, God who is rich in mercy filled me with the Holy Ghost at that altar, and I walked away a new person.

Immediately, the pull for worldly attractions and its pleasures ceased in my life. In return, God placed within my heart a deep love for Him and His Word.

I say this in all humility; I can recall listening to the 'Message of the Hour' in our home basement, three to four-hour sessions preached by God's Prophet William Marion Branham. Also, during this junction of my Christian walk, there was no doubt that my soul burned with God's fire, because I started to experience supernatural happenings personally for the first time.

In the subsequent years, following my experience of receiving the Holy Ghost God was gracious to me. For the first time, He allowed me to exercise the gift of speaking in tongues during one of the prayer meetings in our home.

During that season, the Lord was graciously manifesting Himself to me. I was blessed to experience the gift of prophecy over my life during one of our youth camps. God anointed His servant (Bro. Elijah from the USA) while I was at the altar seeking the Lord for something specific, and through prophecy I was told word for word what it was that I was seeking from the Lord. I could go into specific details of what I have seen the Lord do in my life, but I want to keep this testimony short.

Over my years in serving the Lord, I have been through some deep and rough valleys, but God has never left me alone. High school had its tough challenges, but the Hand of the Lord kept me. The college had its twisted challenges too, but the Good Lord saw me through. I've both witnessed church problems and engaged in massive spiritual warfare that would knock anyone off this beaten path. But once again I can say that my God is a Mighty Man of War. And for this, I am grateful to Him. I love Him.

Through it all I have learned to trust in Jesus alone, and never in man!

Had it not been for God getting a hold of me at an early age, I doubt very much this would be the kind of testimony I would be writing today.

The Holy Ghost is real, and I highly recommend Him to anyone seeking a Guide through this life and the life to come.

In conclusion, may I say this, whatever you do, do not settle for anything less until the Person of the Lord Jesus Christ comes into your heart through the experience of the Holy Ghost's baptism.

May God richly bless and keep you!



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# REFLECTIONS

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## Oh, Love that Did not Let me Go!

*by Sister Gail Hing*

I was recently thinking about God's goodness in my life, and as I was thinking, I saw how God loves me and cares for me. As I lay in silence, I felt rested in His love. His presence was so real as if He said, "My child, I am taking care of you." I felt so sure of Him.

I want to share with you the love of God in this journey of my life. Writing about this journey frees me from that period.

I attended a denominational church in Guyana, and as a young Christian, I was taught to pray for God's will in my life concerning a life partner. When I was about eighteen years, I met a young brother in the church who became interested in me, and subsequently, I became interested in him.

At nineteen, I worked at Guyana International Airport as a Salesclerk in the Gift shop, and he worked at Guyana Airways as a Co-Pilot. I was praying about him, and one morning as I was going into work, I looked over to the air runway. I felt so lonely and all alone. I hurried to the Gift shop and opened the door. A presence pushed me into the Gift shop's middle session that separated the gifts and the books. I cried out to the Lord and said, "**Lord, I need someone to love me; someone to care.**" With my eyes closed I saw a vision of another brother with a bible in his hands. Immediately, I opened my eyes and shouted, "Lord, I don't like him...!" It was like the Lord was saying to me that was the answer to your prayer. I battled with it for a while, but eventually, I gave up and accepted it as God's will for my life.

But now I know that God and Satan had a conversation that morning about me. Brother Branham said that the two forces always show up at a junction. And I was at a junction of my life. Satan asked God to come to me as an angel of light to keep me in the denomination, and finally destroy me. God knew my course already set to the north star, and all hell could not stop me. So, He permitted him, and he came by a vision.

The brother and I had the opportunity to come together, but it never materialized. It was as if something was stopping us. Something stood between us. I accepted that as the time did not come for us to come together. Eventually, he left Guyana to live in the States, and the following year, God led me to the Message.

He knew about the Message as we were in the same church when the Message came to Guyana in 1967. I remembered one Sunday evening in service, our Pastor announced that Brother Branham was false. I was neutral, but one day the Lord revealed to me that Brother Branham was not false. Because I had believed that the vision was from the Lord, I waited for him to come over to the Message.

When I came to Canada on vacation in 1980 for the first time, we spoke over the phone. He had promised to come over to Canada to see me, and that never materialized. I understood from a friend in the States that someone stole his car. He never did come to the Message. He died as a single man pastoring a denominational church in the States.

I thank God for His Love that followed me and stood between us. It was the love of God that did not allow it to be a reality. That devil wanted to bound me with his denominational spirit, but God, rich in mercy, worked it out for my good. It kept me in line with the Word because I thought it was God, and I believed it with all my heart. When he died, I trusted God to raise him.

I was devastated, and it was hard for me to release him. One Sunday, after service I was complaining to Brother Michael Dente about my disappointment, and asking him why did God allow it to happen? His response was, "**Sis release him; it could be that God allowed it to keep you from marrying the wrong person. As soon as you release it, God will send you someone.**" I did not know how to release it, because it took a big part of my life. I just kept on walking and praying, and one Sunday in service Brother Jacob and Sister Lolita sang this song:

I come to the garden alone.  
While the dew is still on the roses  
And the voice I hear calling on my ear  
The son of God discloses  
And He walks with me and talks with me  
And He tells me that I am His own  
And the joy we share as we tarry there  
None other has ever know

As they sang, the anointing fell on me, and the Lord broke the yoke, and I was free. Brother Allan Hing was right there, and soon after, we got married. The Brother that I was praying about is pastoring a Pentecostal denominational church in Guyana, and Brother Allan is now deceased.

I am at another junction of my life, and where He leads me, I will follow.

I love you Lord, and I praise you for your goodness to me!

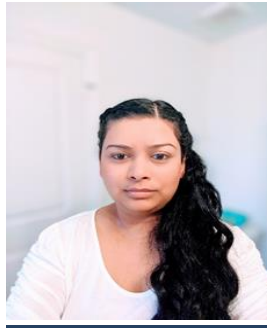
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# TESTIMONIES

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## Journey Through Troubled Waters

By Sarah Catarino



God bless you Saints. What I am about to tell you is not from a book or a fairy-tale story, but it is about my journey with God. I am a living testimony about how powerful, how marvelous, how caring, how giving, and Most Importantly, how loving our heavenly Father is; how He reflects in my life and how he uses me to help others, and my desire to be a mirror image of who He is. This testimony is for everyone, no matter how close or how far you think you are from God. Those who question how Big He is, those who ask who He is or whether you believe He is real, but especially for a sister desiring a child. God will ALWAYS get the praise HE DESERVES.

I lost two children when they were babies. I lost my son three years ago when I was about four months pregnant. His name was Jacob. And two years ago, when I was about six months pregnant, I lost my daughter. Her name was Elizabeth.

The losses happened suddenly without any warning or signs. I could not comprehend what took place before they were about to be taken away from me. I would sing a hymn, create the right atmosphere, and welcome the Holy Spirit as they ushered up to heaven, not aware of what was happening in the spiritual realm. All I remember was a sweet presence, and all I wanted was to create that welcoming presence, and the rest was up to Him. When that moment passed, my flesh would mourn as any grieving mother would for her children. From that moment, I began to understand the journey of becoming a parent would not be easy. I know the burden a parent carries for a child, the pain and protective instinct, the selfless sacrifice, the connection, and the unconditional love so pure like nothing I ever felt. They are indeed God's gift to us. The feeling never dies or goes away, it buries deep within, and the despair of losing a child is a pain only God can take away.

I think of Job, and how much he lost, I think of Jonah when he tried to run from God, I think of Sarah who could not have children. As I began to anchor my faith in Jesus, He began to show me how to exercise my faith. It was about making things right; it was about spending more time reading and praying, it was about humbling myself, it was about crying out for the Holy Ghost, and all about the things Brother Nelson preached when he would say "Ask God for BIG things; God is a BIG God, do not limit Him."

Brother Nelson gave a testimony about a couple that went up for prayer, to have twins when the brother's wife could not have children. He gave testimonies of believing God before the manifestation. He said, "Faith is Ridiculous!"

People will think you are crazy, but this is how it began. I started doing the unthinkable, I started parking in the expecting mothers' parking spots at groceries and malls or anywhere I would see available. I would wake up thanking God for the babies. I would say, "They are babies in here." Buying baby clothes, writing poster signs with children's names, sticking them on the fridge, putting them in my home office, and anywhere it would be visible. No matter how it may appear to others, it was my testimony, and I began possessing them in Jesus' name. The seed was planted in my heart to prepare to ask God for my promise. My husband could not understand what was happening to me.

I tried to run like Jonah, I hit so many stumbling blocks and fell more times than I could count. I felt like I was at the end of my road, no desire to live, only for death to take me. When darkness tried to consume me, like Job, I fell extremely ill, my husband was overwhelmed with grief and wanted to leave, and my home was no longer a home. I never felt so alone, and I said to myself, "This is it! This is how the story ends." I lost everything. It was the darkest turn in my life. The storm was in full force, but the calmness after the storm said in its quiet voice, "it is not over."

Like Sarah, I knew deep down God promised me children. My test and trials worketh patience. Now God was ready to work in my life. As an artist with a pen and a plain canvas, it was me who was empty, and God was about to shape me into His image. My character, my faith, and my walk are now His. There is a time and season to grieve, and a time to move on by faith. God has comforted me and assured me that He could do ALL things.

Countless times random people would come up to me and say things like, "I believe you will have twins, or I had a dream you will have twins. God will restore what you have lost and double your blessings." Some of them were not believers. Then I remembered my own experience. Before I was pregnant with the second child, I felt the presence of an angel visiting me while I was at my desk working. It stood on my right side, and without any words, I heard, "you will have twins." It repeated several times. I lifted my hands and said, "thank you Jesus for these children." I would write their names down. When I got pregnant, I thought this must be it! But it was not twins, and I was confused. I said to myself, "Maybe I will have twins in the future, or maybe I was making it up in my head." I began to doubt myself. Some time passed, and after the loss and the comforting words of others, the Lord brought me back to that moment when the promise made to me.

Today I can say THAT the PROMISE FULFILLED. Today I take back EVERYTHING the enemy has taken from me, my marriage, my home, and my children. Like Job, Jonah, and Sarah, I am ready to serve a God I do not understand; no human can understand Him. A God that is JUST and REAL. He said, "No good thing would He withhold from those who walk uprightly." I do not know when I will have twins. This testimony is by faith. I accepted them (Joshua and Rachel) Today, August 21, 2020, at 7:41 pm., as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord!!

Saints, when you feel alone, remember His words said, "He will never leave you nor forsake you." When you have so much hurt and pain that no one can understand, He said, "I am acquainted with all your grief." Remember, he died on Calvary because He Loves us so much. When you have no friends, remember, what a friend we have in Jesus. He will never leave you comfortless. When the doubts come, remember God did not give you a spirit of fear, but power and love and a sound mind. Think on these things.

**HE DID IT FOR ME, AND HE MOST CERTAINLY WILL DO IT FOR YOU.  
ACCEPT, CONFESS and BELIEVE (ABC)=FAITH**

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Saints, this testimony is for the glory and honor of Almighty God! I trust that it will be a blessing to you!

I scheduled to return home in April 2020, but on account of Covid19, the airport in Guyana shut down indefinitely. However, I was hopeful of returning home as soon as possible because the Canadian Govt. was assisting Canadians to return home.

On July 02, I scheduled to leave Guyana for home via New York; however, when I arrived at the airport it was still closed, and my flight was canceled! While returning from the airport, my son in Canada called me with information from the Canadian Embassy to leave on July 09.

The next morning, I hurried to the Agency to book my flight, but the flight was already full when I got there. I was extremely disappointed and frustrated as I wanted to come home and be with my family and church family.

On Thursday, July 09, 2020, around 4:00 am, I heard a voice in my sleep saying, **"Get up and pack your suitcase as you are going home."** I got up right away and packed, after which I went downstairs and told my plants that I was leaving. On my way back upstairs, I spoke to my neighbor, letting him know that I was leaving to go home to Canada. He asked me if I got through with the flight, and I responded that I was going to the airport as something will happen, and he said to me, **"Go for It." I went back upstairs, thanking Jesus and smiling to myself.**

I decided to call my sister Juliet in Jacksonville and let her know that I was going home to Canada. She asked me if I got through, and I told her **yes**, and that I am going to the airport as something will happen! She was extremely excited to know that I was finally going home, and her words to me were, **"Go for It."** Then I decided to call my friend Jackie in Canada to let her know that I was coming home. She responded with these words, **"It is Done." I kept smiling to myself and thanking God.**

I called the same cab driver that took me to the airport on July 02, and he asked me if I got through; I told him to pick me up at 11:00 am because the flight was leaving at 3:00 pm, and check-in was two hours prior. Afterward, I checked around my home to make sure that everything was okay. Lastly, I called my eldest sister in Guyana to let her know that I was going home. Her words to me were, **"I am glad, Go Sis."** 11:00 arrived, and I realized that the cab hadn't come, so I dragged my suitcase to the top of the stairs and went downstairs looking for the taxi. Soon afterward, the cab arrived, and we left for the airport. **Thank God, we arrived safely and on time, and I said, "Thank you Jesus."**

I went to the check-in counter, and the Airline Attendant asked me for my passport, then checked for my name, but he could not find it. I told him that I did not have a ticket, but I wanted to go home to Canada. Another Attendant approached me and said that someone had just canceled and wanted to know how I would pay for the airline ticket. I told him that I had both the US and Guyana Dollars, also a debit card. I gave him the debit card, but the payment did not go through. Then he asked me if I had anyone in New York that would be willing to pay for my ticket. I told him yes, my sister. I called her to make the booking, but she did not get through as the computer showed that the flight was full. The Attendant gave me someone's name and telephone number to give to my sister, so that the person could book me on the flight. That attempt was successful, and both Attendants came to me, smiling and said, "You are a lucky lady, you are on the flight." I responded, **"Thank you Jesus."**

One of the Attendants told a Porter to get me a wheelchair and I placed all my belongings on the converter belt. Strangely, my luggage did not open for checking, and I proceeded to the boarding gate, where I waited to board the aircraft.

The flight arrived safely in Canada, and the Immigration Officer gave me my Quarantine documents. **Then I said to myself, "The battle is over, and the victory won! Praise God!"**

- **Sister Leona Cox**

### **Praise and Thanks**

God bless you Pastor and Saints.

I am thankful to be back in the House of the Lord today.

It has been a trying time for me in March 2020. I had been battling various health matters, thankfully nothing serious. However, I remembered the Pastor's prayer. We are covered by the blood of Jesus, which helped me to have faith that I would not get the virus.

On Tuesday March 30, 2020, I developed severe back pain and spasms that I could not sit, walk, or lay down without pain. I contacted Sister Cherry to pray for me, and I also believed for my healing. I wanted to come to church Wednesday night, but I could not make it. Brother James' message on Wednesday was a blessing to me and encouraged me to attend church again. I wanted to be in that atmosphere of worship and praise.

On Thursday morning, I felt a pull from the Lord so strong that I wanted to come to church on Sunday despite my back pain. By mid-morning, I noticed the pain vanished from my body. Praise the Lord!

Satan continually tries to hinder me with health problems, but I told him that he is defeated in the name of Jesus Christ, and by His stripes, I am healed.

In the message by Brother Branham called 'Perfect Strength by Perfect Weakness,' we are to surrender to God, and in our weakness, He will strengthen us. That is what I did.

The test and trials will come, but I know that my Redeemer lives, and He strengthens me in my trials. The Word says in Philippians 4:13, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for your grace and mercy to me for my healing.

God has a perfect plan for us. He never does it all at once, step by step, because He wants to teach us to Walk by Faith.

"Only Believe, all things are possible."

- **Sister Barbara Saboundji**

### **Faith is Ridiculous**

I want to give God all the praise for healing me of diabetes. For a long time, I was terrified of this demon. In my eyes, it was gigantic. I tried to believe God, but in my heart, unbelief was lying to me. I said to myself that I still felt the symptoms, and therefore I cannot testify of my healing, just precisely like what Brother Nelson was preaching. I was in a terrible state. I had a lot of pain in my hands and feet. My whole body felt sick, and last week was extremely difficult.

Brother Diggs came and preached a few years back saying when Jesus went down to hell, and high blood pressure stood up...., Jesus said, “sit down.” Then diabetes stood up to make its boast, and Jesus said, sit down.” It did not strike me then when Brother Diggs said it, but last week as I was getting ready for work, I heard it as if I were there with Jesus when those demons were making their boast. I saw myself clinched up close to Jesus. Diabetes did not seem powerful anymore. I was in the master’s hand—the master of every circumstance. I was not afraid of this demon anymore.

On Sunday, July 12, 2020, Brother Nelson’s sermon ‘**When Two Omnipotent Meet**’ was so powerful and encouraging to me. I fought to go up for prayer, but I went up anyway. I was anointed with oil and water—the Spirit and the Word. The root of it was cursed, and the leaves are drying up, and he said, “go and testify.” The next day the blood sugar started to come down. The pain is little. I am Healed!

I am walking in it as an inheritance. Jesus conquered every gate of the enemy. He conquered sickness. Jesus already did it for me.

God bless you.

- **Sister Hannah Dickison**

### **I am Healed**

I am giving a testimony of what happened to me Sunday, September 06,2020. I was having health issues for a long time. Saturday, I was feeling not too bad, but Sunday morning, I was totally out of it. I got my iPad and sat down and told myself, though matter what, I am streaming the service. And during the service, as Pastor Nelson was preaching, I felt strange—very weird. It was as though a part of me was drifting from my body. It was a horrible feeling! I thought it must be my blood pressure, so I decided to take a pill even though I was off it.

My cardiologist told me twice that my heart was ok, and I need not take the medication. And when I went to take the pill, it hit me that I should not take it, so I went back to listen to the message. After the message, Pastor Nelson called for a prayer line, but he said that he would not lay hands on the people. He called brother James up to assist him. And brother James called the brother that speaks French to pray and another brother to interpret. Brother Nelson got excited. He said that was what he was thinking. That brought me back to myself, and suddenly, I heard myself screaming and praising God, which got me further in the service. While in the spirit, I kept hearing, “you are healed, you are delivered!” I said, “that’s right. I claim my healing. Glory to God, I am claiming my healing.”

Monday, September 07, I shared my testimony with brother Nelson. I declared that I am healed, no matter how I feel.

I am pressing the battle. I have the victory!

- **Sister Barbara Delmore**

## **Praise and Thanks**

God bless you Saints, and our beloved Pastor

I want to thank the Lord for the service on Sunday, August 09, 2020. I was tremendously under the anointing from the beginning of the service to the end.

When Pastor Nelson made the altar call, I was hesitant to go to the altar, but when I was there, Pastor Nelson shook my hand and said, "the Holy Ghost is on you now." I do not know what happened; I felt a joy that overflowed my soul. I jumped and shouted; I could not control my feet.

I stayed in the sanctuary after the service ended, and Brother Joel began to sing, 'Fire fall on Me.' I went up to the altar again and danced and sang. I cannot explain the joy I felt. Indeed, the joy of the Lord is my strength.

Before I left home on Sunday, I had (one) tomato left in my refrigerator, and I thought that I might have to buy some soon. However, Brother Emmanuel announced during the service that there are tomatoes in the kitchen, and no one must leave empty-handed.

After the service, I went into the kitchen, and Sister Marthe gave me tomatoes in a bag. I got plenty of tomatoes.

I thank God for providing the tomatoes on time. He is our Jehovah Jireh

- **Sister Marilyn Ramos**

## **Reflecting on My Life**

This testimony is to give God all praise and thanks for my life, and where I am currently in my walk with Him and all that He has brought me through! It has been a long and hard road, but I would not trade it for anything else in this world.

I look back over the years, and the many health issues that I experienced along with other situations in my life, and how God brought me victoriously through every one of them with His Mighty Right Hand. Consequently, today I can confidently say that I am blessed to be a child of God, the Bride of Jesus Christ, and the Lamb's wife, by His foreknowledge and predestination before the foundation of the world. What a joy! What a privilege!

One of the most significant of all my experiences was when I was diagnosed with breast cancer eight (8) years ago and had surgery on August 29, 2012. It was a devastating experience; however, God was with me every step of the way and prepared me in a dream, which I had many months before becoming a reality.



In that dream, I was in a room with some sisters, and a bird flew in the room. The sisters wanted to catch the bird and set him free, so they chased after him, but their attempts were unsuccessful.

I sat quietly watching it unfold, and lo and behold, the bird flew straight at me, and rested on my right shoulder close to my neck. It was a warm and comforting feeling, and I responded to that action by expressing these words, "This bird has found its perfect resting place." I realized it was a dove.

Then I thought to myself, "What a strange dream," so I shared it with my Pastor, hoping that he would be able to interpret it for me, but he was unable to do so. I pondered on it for a while, but it soon left me.

Another significant thing that happened during the months before my diagnosis, I realized that the Lord was dealing with me, and I would be awakened at 3:00 am every morning to pray. I did not understand why I had to do so. Nevertheless, I followed the Lord's leading, and I looked forward to praying, and it became my routine.

When I received the news of my diagnosis, I never shed a tear, and I had such peace and calmness. I was strong and confident in my faith, knowing that God would see me through it all. I knew that nothing happens to a believer by chance, and the footsteps of the righteous are ordered by the Lord. Without any fear, I boldly told Satan, **"If I live, I am the Lord's, and if I die, I am still the Lord's, so either way you are the Loser!" I believe that by God's design and purpose for my life, I am still here.**

It is with unspeakable joy in my heart that I can emphatically say, **"I am yours Lord, so glad I am yours Lord."** I am eternally grateful that I am in the **master's Divine plan**, and that He spared my life for such a time as this.

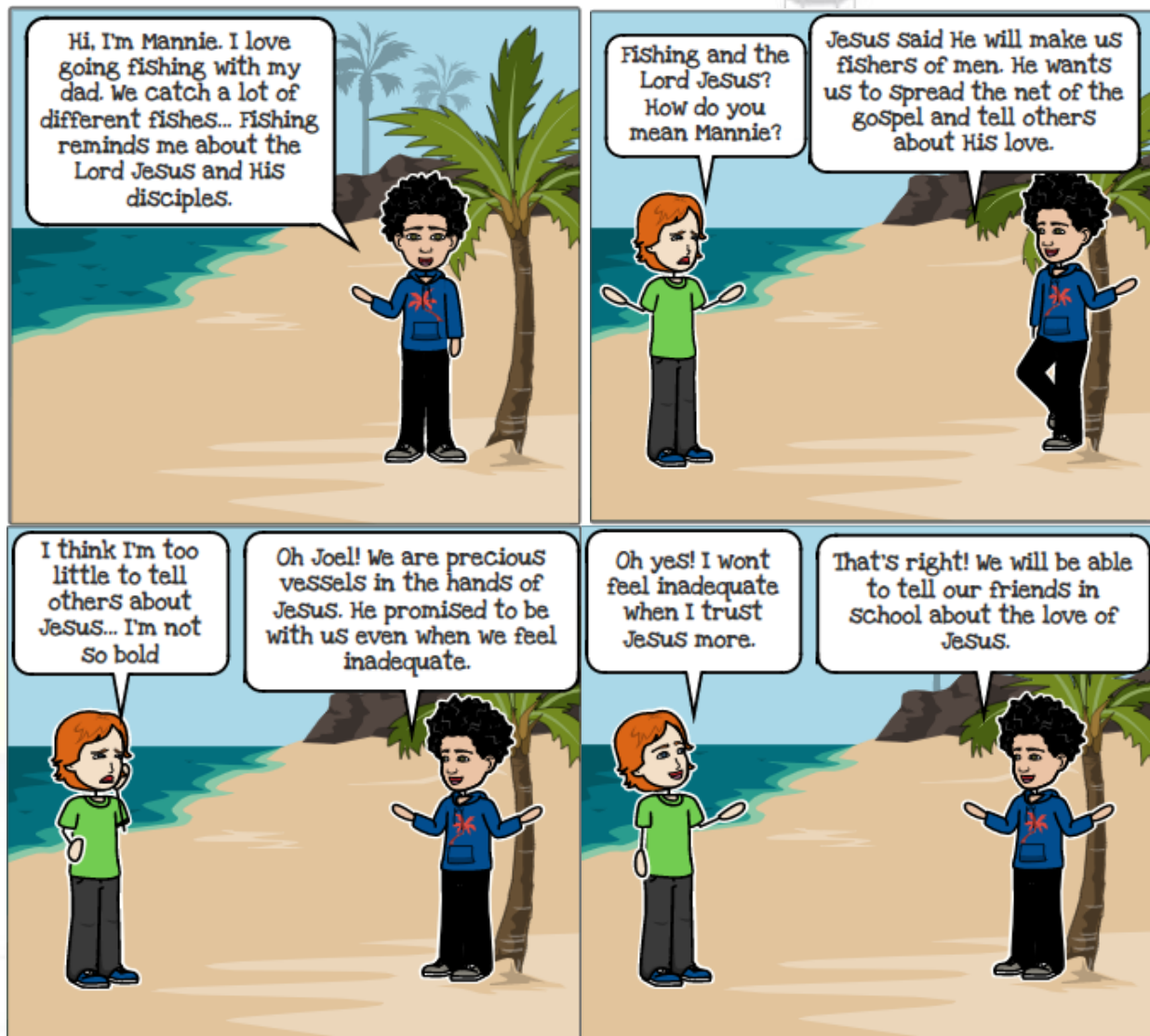
God bless you.

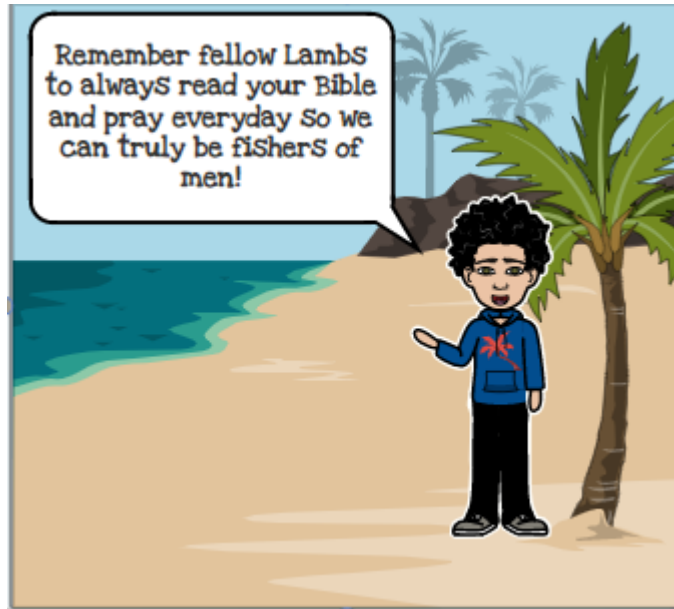
- **Sister Cherry Henry**

# CHILDREN'S KORNER

## Let's go Fishing

(Bible Reading: Matthew 4: 19 & 20 - And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left their nets, and followed him)





## Lambs' Sing-Along



(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DmROz4EWUjw>)

1) In the morning when I rise  
 In the morning when I rise  
 In the morning when I rise  
 Give me Jesus  
 Chorus: Give me Jesus  
 Give me Jesus  
 You can have this whole world  
 But give me Jesus

1) When I am afraid  
 When I am afraid  
 When I am afraid  
 Give me Jesus  
 2) When I am alone  
 When I am alone  
 When I am alone  
 Give me Jesus

## Bible Quiz

- 1) Noah sent out 2 different kinds of birds from the Ark. What were they?
  - a) A Raven and a Dove
  - a) A Hummingbird and a Dove
  - b) A Dove and a Parrot
- 1) After the flood, what sign did God give that He would not destroy the earth with a flood again?
  - a) A star
  - b) A Rainbow
  - c) A comet
- 2) What did King Solomon ask God to give him?
  - a) Wealth
  - a) Wisdom
  - b) More concubines
- 3) How many plagues did God send in Egypt?
  - a) 10
  - a) 7
  - b) 5
- 4) Who were the only two Israelites allowed to go into the Promised Land after many years?
  - a) Gideon and Joshua
  - a) Joshua and Aaron
  - b) Joshua and Caleb
- 5) With what did Samson kill 1,000 Philistines?
  - a) A donkey's jawbone
  - a) Machine gun
  - b) A bow and arrow
- 6) What famous queen came to visit Solomon?
  - a) Queen of Cyrene
  - a) Queen of Benin
  - b) Queen of Sheba
- 7) Name the city where Jesus was born?
  - a) Bethlehem
  - a) Jerusalem
  - b) Samaria
- 8) Ananias and Sapphira died after lying to the Apostles about their offering.
  - a) True
  - a) False
- 9) What did the Philippian jailer say to Paul after he heard the Gospel?
  - a) What must I do to become rich and famous?
  - a) What must I do to be saved?
  - b) What must I do to become a jail boss?
- 10) What is the 5th commandment?
  - a) Honor your father and mother
  - a) Thou shall not steal
  - b) Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor
- 11) What does Jesus say is the first and greatest commandment?
  - a) Love your neighbor as yourself
  - a) Thou shalt have no other gods before me
  - b) Love God with all your heart, minds, soul, and



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