

The Lighthouse

Perfect Love Tabernacle Publication
Newsletter Special Edition

Celebrating

25 years

ANNIVERSARY

October 2021

This Far by Faith

Great is Our God

And Greatly to be Praised

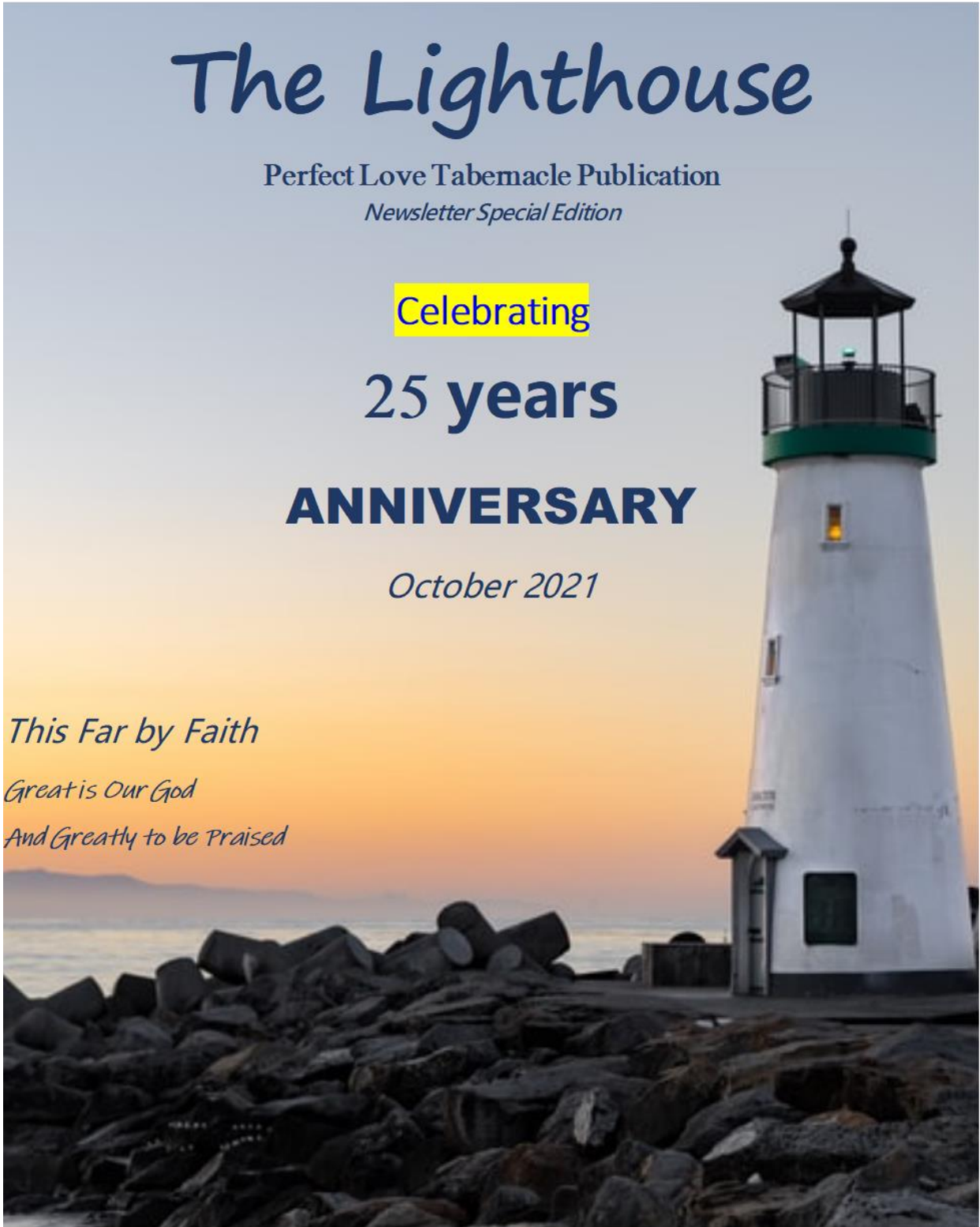


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With A Grateful Heart

I am honored and privileged to be here to celebrate our Newsletter 25th anniversary. Our Newsletter launched in October 1996, and here is an Excerpt from the first Editorial from Sister June Hunte:

The day has finally come to launch the first issue of PERFECT LOVE TABERNACLE NEWSLETTER. It is indeed a privilege to be a part of this team and oversee this Newsletter's publication. This vision is to have a Newsletter printed every three months, with interesting, informative, inspirational, and exciting articles to bring to our readers.

In 2000 I was appointed to oversee the publication of the Newsletter. In 2016 during my deceased husband, Brother Allan Hing sickness, and subsequent death accompanied with grief, Sister Marilyn White, Sister Star Jackman, Brother Troy, and Sister Marthe Saddler stood in the gap. God richly bless them for their labor of love.

I resumed the position as Editor 2019, and in 2020 God gave me His Word 11 Chronicles 15:7, "**Be ye strong therefore, and let not your hands be weak: for your work shall be rewarded.**" And from time to time I am reminded of His Word.

I have a passion for testimonies because testimonies have impacted my Christian journey in my youth and marked my life forever. This life is brief—but the impact we can have is eternal. I am a witness!

We are commissioned to share the love of God through our testimonies. We have a special section in this edition on **Reflections**. As we reflect on some of the testimonies that were a blessing to us over the years; May God richly bless us as we read about God's unchanging grace and mercies.

Thank you for being with us all these years on this journey. Your testimonies have made a tremendous difference in the lives of the readers. May God bless you for your faithfulness.

Thank you for your continued support.

- Sister Gail Hing



FROM THE PASTOR

Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

It is the 25th anniversary of our Newsletter. The first edition was in October 1996.

We thank Sister June Hunte for a great Job she did being the first Editor. God Bless her tremendously.

I want to thank our present Editor, Sister Gail Hing, and the Editorial team. They have done a real job for all the Saints; God Bless them. I speak on behalf of the Saints at Perfect Love Tabernacle. It was a tremendous year for the Bride of Christ, especially those at Perfect Love Tabernacle.

We see the scriptures fulfilled with signs, wonders, miracles, and prophecies.

God has taken us to Malachi 4: 5-6

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Now this messenger of Malachi 4 and Revelation 10:7 is going to do two things. One: According to Malachi 4 he will turn the hearts of the children to the fathers, (finish) now # Two: He will reveal the mysteries of the seven thunders in Revelation 10 which are the revelations contained in the seven seals. It will be **these Divinely revealed 'mystery-truths'** that **literally** turn the hearts of the children to **the Pentecostal Fathers**. Exactly so.

Again, our Prophet said I would like to use the words of God-ordained Prophet:

The Unchangeable Word of God, Lakeport CA a 60.0724.

"I want to belong to a church that's got those signs and wonders following it. It's where I want to have my fellowship., right under the blood of Jesus Christ; where the Angels and powers and the Holy Ghost and God works back and forth through His Church; through His people showing signs and wonders." I say Amen and Amen.

God bless all who readeth and understandeth.

Your Brother and friend.

- Pastor Lewis Nelson

Our Pastor

A MAN CALLED BY GOD TO PREACH THE WORD OF GOD

A MAN DETERMINED TO SERVE GOD WHATEVER THE COST

A MAN FILLED WITH DEDICATION, ZEAL, AND THE WILL TO SUCCEED.

HE IS A SHEPHERD WHO STANDS WITH AND BY HIS SHEEP

STEP BY STEP HE TENDERLY NURTURES AND CARES FOR THEM

AS THEY TRAVEL ALONG LIFE'S ROCKY ROAD. HE WHISPERS,

KEEP PRESSING ON JUST A FEW MORE DAYS,

THE JOURNEY WILL SOON BE OVER.

THERE ARE UPS AND DOWNS ALONG THE WAY

SOMETIMES THE SHEEP ARE TRAILING BEHIND

PATIENTLY HE STOPS AND WAITS, AND OFTEN THEY NEED THE REASSURING WORD OF ALMIGHTY GOD

QUICKLY THEY TAKE THEIR POSITIONS KNOWING THAT THE SHEPHERD CARES FOR THEM

HIS LOVE IS UNSELFISH

HE TRIES HIS BEST

WHO COULD SEPARATE HIM FROM HIS FLOCK WHOM HE DEARLY LOVES?

GOD HATH SPOKEN AND HE HAS OBEYED GOD WILL REWARD HIM FOR HIS GOOD DEEDS ON THAT GREAT DAY

ONE DAY SOON HE WILL STAND PROUD

KNOWING THAT IT WAS NOT EASY BEING A SHEPHERD

BUT IT WAS WORTH IT ALL

THE SHEEP HAVE ALL STOOD THEIR GROUND

BENEFITED FROM THE TEACHING, AND VICTORIOUSLY SHOUT.

TRUE AND FAITHFUL SHEPHERD

WE LOVE YOU AND WE THANK YOU

FOR BEING OUR PILOT ALONG THE WAY

WE COULD NOT MAKE IT WITHOUT YOUR

WISDOM, GUIDANCE, AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

GOD BLESS YOU OUR PRECIOUS PASTOR.

April 1997 By Sister Cherry Henry

REFLECTIONS

AND TESTIMONIES

God Knows the Desires of Your Heart

I firmly believed that there had to be something more than just coming to church every Sunday. I wanted more; I needed more! I desired change, and I hated my life, and oh, how I needed a change.

On that Friday, October the 16th, 1998, I was so desperate to find God, so I chose the book, 'Faith is the Victory' [Brother Branham] from my bookshelf to read on my way to work. I was at the point where I could not eat nor sleep; I just needed to know God. I needed the Holy Ghost to come to me.

That morning as I was reading the book, I came to the chapter where the Prophet talked about the woman with the issue of blood and how she longed to touch the hem of Jesus' garment.

I began to speak to God in my heart, and I asked Him how to touch the hem of His garment. I said, "Please show me because I do not know how to do it."

At my job that day, all I could think of was how to touch the hem of His garment. We usually have Prayer Service on Friday nights, and whenever I am going to be late for service, I would call Pastor Nelson and let him know that I was going to be late.

On my way to service, I kept thinking of praying to God about the situation. I felt the forces of hell against me, and I knew the devil was trying to stop me from getting to service on time. In addition, the public train was late, so I knew that I would not make it to service on time.

Prayer Service begins at 8:00 pm, and I got off the train at 8:24 pm, so I said to myself, I would only miss the song service, but I will get there in time for prayer.

When I reached the church, I pulled the outer door and went in, and I could hear the Saints including the ushers praying. I pulled the inside door to go in, but they had locked it. My heart leaped because I was locked out. I knocked quietly on the door, but I knew that no one would hear me because I knew that the Holy Spirit is very timid, and if He were dealing with someone, I did not want to disturb Him.

I felt sad and very jealous as I wanted to join the Saints in prayer. The devil said, "You can pray out here." I said, "No I want to go inside." Then in my heart, I said, "Lord God, if you are going to fill me with the Holy Ghost tonight, make Brother Nelson walk from the pulpit and come and open this door for me."

I put down my purse and leaned against the wall; I felt so sad; I began to cry. Even though I said that simple prayer, I thought nothing of it. I decided to wait. Then suddenly, Brother Nelson was standing at the door, holding it open for me to enter. I was so shocked and humbled by it; I knew that God heard my prayer, and I could feel His presence all over me.

I rushed into the sanctuary and fell on my knees. I cried out to God. I let go of everything I had in my heart. I told him that I could not deal with it anymore; That I needed help. I let go of myself, my hurts, the pain, and all my fears. Then I shouted to Him, "Give me what is mine!" Suddenly, it seems as though a power came from on high and pushed its way into my heart. I could not understand what was happening to me; I felt so good and happy and free!

I danced before the Lord, then I said to God, "Lord, if that was You, do it again." I continued to worship God. Suddenly the power of God swept me off my feet. I knew it was Him confirming to me. That was about 8:34 pm on October the 16th, 1998; the Lord filled me with the Holy Spirit.

I have never been the same since, and I will never forget it as long as I live.

Yes, God is real, and I can feel Him deep in my soul.

- Sister Marilyn White.

In December 2003, the Lord allowed me to minister in a place called Mutare, Zimbabwe. God wonderfully blessed the meetings. I want to share with you this testimony. Here is what Precious Brother Joseph Chikosi had to say:

I Gave You Rain

God bless you all. I am Brother Joseph Chikosi and I want to greet you all in the name of Jesus Christ. I wish to thank God for the meetings we had during Christmas time with Brother Nelson. We were mightily blessed, and God used our brother to minister to the needs of the people. I received spiritual confirmation that I should invite him, and he also had confirmation through a dream. Well God works on both ends, does He not?

Our brother spoke on many things that I talked about in our local church in previous services—one of them is that it is the same Spirit operating in the true Bride. Now, many believers came to the meetings, and several of them God healed; some saved and delivered; others received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Many had a refilling of the Holy Ghost, and among those were my two daughters. Indeed, it was a time of Restoration of the Joy of Salvation.

Of particular interest was when our brother spoke by inspiration that he would preach the next day on, 'I Give You Rain.' When he said that, the believers went into spontaneous praise to God! We had no rain for a while, and the drought was persistent.

The next day during the service, there was thunder and then a heavy downpour of rain. Well, the believers went again into spontaneous praise and rejoicing with exceeding joy!

Two sisters who had believed the Spoken Word had brought their umbrellas by faith right inside the church building. At the same time, others walked out from the Tabernacle in the rain. Huh, what a display of Perfect Faith! The sister's umbrellas sheltered them.

Corn To Last for One Year

(A Testimony from Zambia—After the Rain Came)

God bless Pastor Nelson. It's good to hear from you and the wonderful work in the mission field. My prayer is for God to give you more time and opportunity to share your ministry with others far and wide for the edification of the church.

We have just come back from a couple of meetings out in Nyanga mountains in the east, which were very good. I wanted to inform you that after the rain came, my wife worked on a small plot and got blessed with five sacks of corn (maize) enough to last us for a whole year. She is delighted; in fact, we all are.

Thank God for speaking the rain for our sake. A lot of believers benefited from the rain; it was a welcome relief.

God bless you and keep up the good work.

- Brother Luke Mafura

The Great Physician

Two weeks after our son Israel was born, the umbilical cord came off, but it looked like a piece of flesh remained. As the days passed, we thought it would fall off, but instead, it started growing bigger and bigger each day. The doctor told us the name of this growth and said it was not detrimental to his health in any way, but that it would grow as he grows, and if we decided to get it surgically removed, there is a significant possibility that it might grow back. We did not want to accept abnormality.

One day we were at Brother Michael Dante's home, and we showed him the growth, and he offered a word of prayer. During one of our Wednesday night services, Brother Nelson asked if there were any prayer requests. We decided to have him pray for a second time as the Prophet said, "We can never pray too much." Brother Nelson asked to see the growth, and after he saw it, he asked the Saints to join their faith with his. After praying, he pronounced that in seven days, the Lord would dry the growth on Israel.

The first few days, it looked worse, but then it started drying up and shrinking. The growth is completely gone. Now, we can praise God once again for His healing Hands.

- Brother Michael and Sister Ursula Jackman

Testimony And Apology

God bless you Brother Nelson. I want to thank God for touching and setting me free Sunday, April 10, 2005.

Sometime in the past, I had a conviction in my heart to make something right, but I found excuses not to do so; this was after Brother Nelson preached one Sunday morning. After a while, things just started going from bad to worse for me. I lost my peace, became restless, and got offended by things that would not normally offend me.

After this situation, I could not read my Bible or pray as before, and became withdrawn, becoming more upset with myself and other people, believers, and unbelievers alike.

While I was in that state, people criticized me about things I believed they knew little or nothing about, making me upset, argumentative, and rude. Usually, such things would not upset me that much, as people generally have opinions on things, they knew nothing of or little.

Even one or two persons at the workplace asked what was wrong with me during that time. I know that nobody wants to be around a person in that atmosphere, so after a while, I became delusional. I started to believe that the people around me did not like me, and as a result, I was thinking of moving away to Alberta, BC, Zimbabwe, or some other place. The funny thing, though, is that somebody would then do something for me that they would only do if they liked me! In short, it was all my fault.

God was gracious to me and allowed the Pastor to change the subject of a whole sermon. I did not want to turn away from such grace, although pride would prevent me from doing the right thing. I take this opportunity to apologize to any believer that I have been impolite to, shown some bad attitude, not doing what I was supposed to do for them as promised, or anything along those lines.

Also, I apologized to the Pastor for the times I did not take my responsibilities seriously. Most times, it was because of my state and my failing to make just one thing right as God commanded me, but I had too many excuses.

I also thank God, who has given such gifts to men according to His good pleasure and choosing. I believe it was the Holy Spirit that led Brother Nelson to change the subject of his sermon.

Brother Nelson, I appreciate your ministry, and I know that I have a role to play in it according to God's will as I await His promises, His plans, and His purpose in my life.

God bless you, Brother Percy, for through your prayer, God met my needs. To the Saints, I look forward to fellowship and working with you as long as God permits during our appointed time here on earth.

- Brother James Mugwara

Instant Healing of Tension Headache

God is good and faithful all the time. On Friday, June 24, 2005, I did not feel like coming to church for the Prayer Meeting. I wanted to go in my heart, but I was not feeling well as I was exhausted and had a headache. I knew that if I could get to the church, God would heal my ailments as He had done it before, so I got in my car and went to church.

After the song service, Brother Nelson came to the pulpit, and while he was talking, my head bothered me more, my left ear started to hurt, and the left side of my neck.

In my heart, I wanted Pastor to call for prayer requests because I wanted to be delivered. Subsequently, he called for prayer requests, and I put up my hand and voiced my concern.

When he called me up for prayer, my heart was expecting the headache, etc., to leave shortly after. While I was standing at the altar, Brother Nelson anointed my head with oil and put his hand on me, then suddenly he said to me, it was a tension headache. He rebuked it and said that I was going to be well. Brother Nelson did not know that when I was about 14-15 years old, my family doctor had told me that I would suffer from tension headaches.

I knew at that very moment that it was the Almighty God who could do it, and He had already healed me.

What amazed me, even more was that I fell at the altar and cried out to God and thanked Him for healing me, and there was where He met me.

Brother Nelson always says, "If you knew that Jesus was behind that door praying for you, would that not make you feel good, and increase your faith to know that He is PRAYING for you?"

That night, I knew Jesus was praying for me because I felt Him right beside me with His arms around me. I felt the heaviness of His arm on my shoulder and the warmth of His Presence. At that time, I truly knew that He healed me because He came to confirm His Word to me.

I thank God for All that he does, has done, and will do for me.

- Sister Nicole Desmarteaux

Healing from Gall Stones

In 2004, I was taken from work with severe abdominal pain and vomiting to my family doctor to check out the cause, and he diagnosed that I had gall stones. I wasn't familiar with the illness, nor did I know the reason for it. At the time, all I knew was that God would heal me. We had a service, and Pastor Nelson prayed for me and anointed me with oil. I knew then that the Lord would heal me of my ailment.

However, it got progressively worse the following morning, and I went to the Emergency department at the hospital. They did an ultrasound of my abdomen and found that gall stones were blocking the duct.

They told me that I was to do an operation immediately. I told the doctor, “No, I am not doing any surgery, for I believed that God would heal me completely.” They scoffed at my proclamation of faith in Christ Jesus. I maintained my stand and told the doctor that I was leaving the hospital and that God would heal me.

I left the hospital and went home, and Friday night, Prayer Meeting, God did something for me again. He assured me of my healing.

I had to fulfill an appointment with my family doctor because he had laughed at me and said that my God could not heal. I went to see him three days after my healing, and he examined me and found that the gall stones had disappeared. I scheduled another appointment for an ultrasound, and they found nothing; my gall bladder was alright, and they couldn't even see the gall stones blocking the duct.

I praise the Lord because I know He is an Awesome On-time God who healed my body. *For Faith is the substance of things hope for the evidence of things not seen.*

- Sister Marilyn White

God My Protector

I was returning from Brother Ben and Sister Monique's wedding in Brampton around midnight on a Saturday. One block and one set of traffic lights before my turn, I was going through the traffic light at the intersection of Lawrence and Bellamy.

To my left, I could hear a car accelerating. The car was coming towards me even though I had the green light, and it was clear that it was speeding up and not slowing down. We collided.

The impact sent my car to the far-right lane. My engine was in smoke, and there was a lot of commotion around me. My face was injured, and I felt excruciating pain in my side (the side in the collision). My feet under the steering wheel were trapped. The Police Officer at the scene told me to stay calm. He turned the engine off and said to me that they could not open my car door. The fire truck was on its way, and the Police officer came through the back door of my vehicle to talk to me until the fire truck arrived. The firemen pulled the door off the car and put a brace around my neck. The ambulance followed shortly after that. I was having terrible pain in my left side, so they took me to the Trauma Centre at St. Michael's Hospital in downtown Toronto. The medical staff at the hospital ran various tests, X-Rays, and CT scans.

My daughter was with me when they released me at 3 am that morning. I took a taxi back to Scarborough to the scene of the accident. My vehicle was a write-off and towed to be pounded. The passenger of the other vehicle was taken to the hospital and later died. Police had still blocked off the intersection for further investigation.

I thank God that He was with my daughter and me that Saturday night. I experienced Him that day as Jehovah Nissi, The Lord my Banner. No weapon that is formed against me shall prosper. He promised that I shall not die but live to declare His Glory to this generation.

- Sister Dawn Walker-
Testimony was taken from January 2016 Newsletter

Testimonies

The Blessings of the Newsletter

God bless you, Saints. I have been honored to be a part of the Newsletter by contributing my testimonies. The testimonies I have written were tested and tried countless times, but it was a victory for me because I gave Glory to God and trusted in Him entirely by faith for the things He promised.

The many things He had done for me were recorded and documented for the times of testing and for when Satan would bring doubt and unbelief. I can always go back and find my testimonies to encourage myself of God's promise to me. He has certainly got me out of sin, and I am NOT ashamed of the journey I went through because it brought me where I am today in my spiritual walk.

I am solely and most utterly dependent on the Lord Jesus Christ for ALL my needs. I now pray for Him to not prevent the test but to provide the faith that I may overcome because, after all, we are Overcomers. The harder the test, the stronger we become. If God entrusted me with a task, He would undoubtedly help me through each step of the way.

So today, this short testimony is to give God praise for the Newsletter because it provided me a way to channel and express how God deserves all the Praise and all the Glory because I am nothing without Him.

Sister Sarah Catarino*

Took Back What the Enemy Stole from Me

On May 16, 2021, the Sermon brought me back to something that had happened to me about three years ago. The hospital diagnosed me with chronic inflammation, and I accepted it without realizing what I had accepted. I got up to do something, and the Lord said, "Do you not want healing for that inflammation?"

I asked Deacon James to pray for me. I exhibited all the things that happen with chronic inflammation; my right side was swollen, the pain, arthritis, etc. I denounced that thing, and as the Brother prayed, he touched my right side lightly, and I felt the Holy Spirit move from the tip of my fingers down my right side.

My right arm was the tightest. My knee stopped hurting me; my back stopped hurting me. And I felt my

right side released just then.

I thank God because it has been a long journey, and I am taking back everything the devil stole from me.

Sister Marilyn White*

Is There Anything Too Hard for The Lord?

I want to thank God for helping me to get my driving license.

I would always pray that I needed to get my driving license. However, I couldn't go further than a few lessons in driving class: I got nervous and panicked, then eventually stopped going to class. Fear took over; I couldn't continue. I didn't like that, so I decided I must overcome this fear as a child of God. I asked God to strengthen me.

This time, in 2021, I was able to finish my lessons with the instructor. And with my husband's support, I was able to practice using our car too. I asked God to allow me to pass the road test on the first attempt. Then indeed, I and everyone would know it was Him, and I promised God to tell this testimony at church.

On June 21, 2021, was my test day; the weather forecast says "thunderstorm." I prayed to God to calm the storm. My husband, kids, and I prayed for my test. By the grace of God, I passed the test on that day. It may not be a big deal for many, but a weaker vessel like me, it's God's grace only.

Today I am driving, and I still can't believe it's me, but I say in my heart, "God, it's you. " Always glory and honor to our God, Jesus Christ.

I want to thank God also for protecting our apartment from catching fire. On August 2nd, 2021, after preparing the meal, I forgot to turn off the oven. We left home and were away for about 8 hours. When we returned, I saw that the oven was on but no noticeable damage or fire. I thank God for protecting our place.

Sister Sangeetha Thayalakumar*

Praise to Our Lord Jesus Christ

God bless you Pastor Nelson, and Saints. I was so blessed on Sunday, August 1, 2021. My heart desire was to be in church, and I prayed that morning for the Lord's will that he would heal me so I could be there, and that I needed a touch from the Lord. I was struggling with mind battles but defied them and got ready anyways.

The service was so Anointed, and as the Pastor started preaching about "healing," he said, "Accept your healing as Jesus said it is finished." I felt the Anointing at my seat, and then there was a prayer line, and I was unsure if I should go up for prayer. Still, I defeated the enemy again and went up for prayer. While waiting, Brother Richard put oil on my forehead, and the power of the Lord was so strong, I nearly fell

over. I knew the Lord had touched me. The Pastor then laid his hand on my head and prayed that the Lord grant me the desire of my heart. I claimed my healing in Jesus' Name.

I went back to my seat, thanking the Lord for my healing and my husband Jack's healing. While praising the Lord, I felt a pull to leave my seat and walk back up to the altar. I was so happy and knew that I was healed because Jesus promised, "By His stripes, we are healed." I then told the Pastor what had happened and how his sermon was such a blessing to me.

I am in a battle, but the battle is the Lord's.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for healing me and for your loving touch. Thank you for your love, mercy, and grace.

Thank you, Pastor Nelson, for always yielding to the Holy Ghost.

Faith in God

Only Believe, all things are possible

Sister Barbara Saboundji*

God the Provider

I want to thank God for His Faithfulness. It was a Friday night Prayer Meeting Service when I asked prayer for the job I desired, and God granted it.

Not having a Personal Support Workers certificate, they hired me to do Personal Support Worker and Home Support Work.

I was thinking about how I could take the Personal Support Worker course but not having enough money. Before I asked in prayer, a School called me and offered me the Course for free, which I enjoyed because of the computer subject included in the package that I needed.

All the Praise and Glory to our Lord Jesus Christ. Our Jehovah Jireh.

Sister Marilyn Ramos*

Praise

Praise, Thanks, Honour, and Glory be to God for the Sweet Anointing of His Holy Spirit in last Sunday's service – August 01, 2021.

The Message, "The Number (3) Three," was a blessing and quite significant for me as well! A few days ago, I realized that Sunday, August 01, was exactly three (3) months since I was suffering from excruciating pain in my lower back that affected my hip and foot. The pain was crippling at times, and my sleep was affected. It was also difficult for me to walk, and perform daily routine chores, etc.

I want to mention that I was prayed for my back before; however, God has an appointed time for everything He does. I believe that the appointed time for me came after Pastor Nelson preached the "Message, Number 3".

On Sunday, I went up for prayer, and Pastor Nelson laid his hand on my head and said, "Lord, give her the desire of her heart in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth... go testifying and talking about God."

I believed and accepted the Word spoken by His Servant that God was going to grant my requests.

The next day I realized that the pain was gone, and I thanked God for healing me. Hallelujah! To God be the Glory!

The Message was timely! I am expecting God to grant me my other requests as well!

Sister Cherry Henry*

Jesus Cares

I want to give God praise. On Tuesday or Wednesday before church, I was crying out to God about my walk with him. I told him I saw how he was blessing my life in many ways but was I growing spiritually? I told him I was trying my best to please Him and knew I still needed to do better. But like a child in the natural who wants to know that their father is pleased with them, I just wanted to know even in some small way that I pleased Him. I told Him I did not even feel like listening to another Message because I wanted to see His Word taking effect in my life, and I felt like I did not see that.

On Wednesday night, I went to church and Brother Nelson mentioned the Message 'Desperation' a few times, the same Message I had been listening to that day. Even though I felt like God was trying to tell me something, I could not receive it because of how discouraged I felt, so I told myself, "This is not for me."

That same Wednesday night, Brother Nelson gave us a Message to listen to entitled 'Palmerworm, Locust, Cankerworm, Caterpillar.' On Friday, Sister Cherry texted the same Message to me and to one of my sisters. Then, my sister called me and said that she had found the book version of the very same Message. The book had my father's name written on it, and on the front of the book, he wrote, "Very Important," and on the inside, there was another note he had written. It said, "For Petra." I was so amazed at how God seemed to be speaking to me.

I want to thank Him because He was showing me that He cared and was listening to my prayer and confirmed my desire for Him to lead me in the way that I needed to go, and even though I had even forgotten my prayer for Him to speak to me, He still answered. I am still not a hundred percent sure

what God was specifically trying to tell me, but the part that stood out to me from the Message was, "Keep contending for the faith that was once delivered to the Saints."

Indeed, God hears and answers prayer.

God bless you, Saints.

Sister Petra Ramrattan*

God Healed Me

God bless you Saints. I want to thank God for healing me. On Tuesday, October 12, 2021, I had the vaccine. After that, my arm and body were hurting. I didn't sleep much on Tuesday night, and I came to church on Wednesday night in pain. Pastor Nelson prayed for me during the service. He told me to go back to my seat with my hands raised. I couldn't lift my left arm without pain, but I obeyed. When I got back, I could lift my left hand without supporting it.

Now I am completely healed. Praise be to our Lord Jesus Christ. Thank you, Pastor and Saints, for praying for me.

Glory to God.

Sister Dorcus Mugwara*

God bless all the Saints

I give God the Highest Praise. I praise God for my Pastor and church family in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

I Thank God for the Word preached by Brother James on Wednesday, October 13, 2021. The Holy Ghost came down in a mighty way, and I felt His power in my home. I found myself crying throughout the service. I thank God for the Holy Ghost, who never leaves us or forsake us, for wherever we are, he will meet us.

Praise the Lord.

Sister Doris Gale*

God Loves Us

I thank God for His unconditional Love, Grace, and Mercy.

On Friday October 15, 2021, I was experiencing excruciating pains in my body, but the grace of God brought me to Prayer Meeting as my desire was to be there and I enjoyed singing the songs of Zion.

I didn't request prayer as I was already prayed for, and was under expectation, knowing in my heart that in God's Presence the miraculous can take place. After the service ended, the pain had lessened, and I thanked God for His touch.

On Sunday October 17, I watched the service virtually and was blessed and encouraged. Sister Nicole's song – "He hears me when I call," ministered to my soul and I knew that the Lord was speaking to me through the words of that song... I wept from the beginning unto the completion of the song. Thank you, Sister Nicole.

Sister Ursula's sang, "I just want to say thank you Lord," Her song spoke to my heart as that was my response to the Lord. Thank you, Sister Ursula.

Sister Mary, thank you for your song, "He is Risen." Indeed, He is risen! He is risen in my soul by the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

My Precious Sisters, God used your singing for His Honour, Praise, and Glory. May you continue to follow His leading, and may His blessings continually be with you all.

The Word preached by Pastor Nelson showed how much God loves and cares for us His children. He corrects us along life's journey, teaching us how to live for Him, and consequently live like Him. Praise God.

Finally, Brother Emmanuel's closing remarks reminded us to have the right attitude, not only to fellow believers, but to the secular world.

I thank God for this Ministry and for the Saints of God.

God bless you,
Sister Cherry Henry*

I am Free

I want to thank Jehovah for service on Sunday, October 17th, 2021, as Brother Nelson spoke about how we shouldn't judge our parents. The Holy Spirit brought to my memory an ought I have carried against my parents and grandparents for many years. It hurt me that they left the Message that they raised me to believe.

Sunday, I let go of this ought and called to tell them that I was wrong to judge them. The problem was me, but now I am free.

All praise be to God.

Brother Matthew Dickison*

Restoration

I want to thank the Lord Jesus Christ for restoring my taste and smell.

For about over a month, I lost the ability to taste and smell. I tried different things recommended by medical professionals and couldn't recover my smell and taste. One day, I spoke with the Pastor over the phone, and I mentioned to him about the situation with my taste and smell, and his response was, "Well, I cannot get to pray for you now because I am doing some work. But I give you back your taste and smell in Jesus Christ's name. I accepted it and said Amen.

After I finished speaking with him, I thanked the Lord. The next day I started to get back a little bit of my taste and smell. The following day it began to get better, and every day onwards, it kept getting better and better. Amen!

Jesus Christ the Same Yesterday, Today and Forever.

Thank you, Lord.

Sister Angelena Latchman*

APPRECIATION

BY SISTER NICOLE DESMARTEAUX



Brother Nelson often says that anyone who has a position in the church, it is because they do it from his or her heart, and that no one is paid for the job that they do. How true this is.

On this 25th silver anniversary of the Newsletter I would like to personally take a few minutes of your time, to acknowledge and appreciate someone who has truly given from her heart. Someone who has given many years of service not only to Perfect Love Tabernacle, but to the Lord. She has done it with grace and compassion and through a heart that truly wants to encourage people, not only in our little circle but all over the world. She has spent countless hours, without complaining, collecting, reading, editing, and putting together our Newsletter.

Today, if even for just one day, I would like to truly thank Sister Gail Hing for her many years of hard work.

Many of you will not know this, but our Newsletter began in October 1996. Sister Hunte started it but was unable to continue. Sister Gail assumed responsibility for it in the year 2000. Although from 2016 to 2018, the young people were in charge, she has spent countless hours shaping and molding our Newsletter, into the tool it has been to share our testimonies and spread the amazing things that God has done for us. I have come to understand that many of our testimonies have even traveled the world, spreading the good news.

We all know Sister Gail as the one sister who can be heard in every service. Her presence is truly missed and there is a void felt when she is not there. She truly loves the Lord, and she has been faithful to Him with her life, and He is always faithful to her. She is a sister that walks by faith and faith alone. She does little without consulting the Lord in prayer first. Sister Gail has lived a life with many trials and tribulations but has always come out victoriously. She has stood for God and trusted in Him alone and has watched the hand of God unfold in her life, time and time again. She is a testament to the scripture Proverbs 3:5-6. I encourage all of you, if you haven't already, to ask Sister Gail about the tremendous things that the Lord has done for her. She is one who loves to talk and share.

One thing that I have observed about Sister Gail since I began coming to Perfect Love Tabernacle in 1997, is that when she puts her mind and heart into something, she will see it through to the end. I am sure there have been many times over the years that she has wanted to put an end to our Newsletter. I am sure there were many opportunities where she felt discouraged as well.

But no matter what she thought or felt, she has faithfully continued to contribute to the Newsletter and now she has gone so far as to make it digital. As one who has a very small part in the Newsletter, I know how much time and effort is needed to make it a success.

So, on behalf of all the members of Perfect Love Tabernacle, past and present, we would like to say a BIG thank you!! Thank you for the countless hours you have spent with paper or pen, listening back to spoken testimonies and transferring them to paper or computer. Thank you for the time and dedication you have used, to make sure that all timelines were met and that the Newsletter continues to this day. And a very BIG Thank you, for your ongoing contribution.

Please join me in showering Sister Gail with a thank you, or word of encouragement for the continuation of the Newsletter.

P.S. Please continue to read the Newsletter and share your testimonies. The Newsletter would not be a Newsletter without you.

By His Grace.



Tribute by Sister Cherry Henry

Psalms 116:15 declares: “Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints.” Sister Ann-Marie is not only precious in God’s sight but was precious to all the Saints at Perfect Love Tabernacle.

Sister Ann-Marie was the longest-serving church member and was loyal and faithful all her life.

Her character was filled with love, strength, peace, and joy, always giving but never expecting anything in return. Her life demonstrated just that and has brought her unspeakable joy and satisfaction; it was who she was.

Sister Ann-Marie loved God and served Him faithfully in simple but profound ways. Her selfless and remarkable life was expressed in so many areas. She had a heart full of love that was kind and caring. She would go out of her way to assist not only the Saints of God but others who needed help. She was one of a kind with Comparison. God gave her a heart of love and the ability to serve others without expecting anything in return.

Oh, how she loved children, for whenever she spoke about them, her eyes lit up. She commented about how quickly they were growing and would get them gifts, mostly at Christmas time.



God blessed her with caring and giving. What a remarkable person she was!

Her home was a refuge, a haven not only for the Saints but friends and even strangers in need. It was as if caring for others brought her unspeakable joy and satisfaction.

Over the years, she opened her home time and time again, to help the Saints and others who needed somewhere to live. She was a shelter in the storms in the lives of others. She not only offered them lodging but met other personal needs, including meals, etc. She lived an exemplary Christian life.

One of Sister Ann-Marie's passion was catering and would cater events at our church, including weddings, Christmas parties, and birthdays. On occasions of short notice, she would always rise to the occasion and come out successfully. What delicious food she would prepare: soups, bakes and codfish, rice and peas with oxtail stew, and Christmas fruit cake are a few examples.

Our precious Sister never took vacations and was always in church except when she took time out to care and spend time with her grandchildren, whom she loved dearly.

Farewell, my Precious Sister. You will be greatly missed by all those who knew you, but we take comfort in knowing that you have gone home to be with the Lord Jesus Christ. My Sister, we will see you in the sweet by and by!

I close now with 2 Corinth 5: verses 1 and 8: *For I know if our earthly house of this tabernacle was dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. Verse 8, We are confident, I say, and willing to be absent from the body and be present with the Lord.*

Lambz Korner
Memory Verses

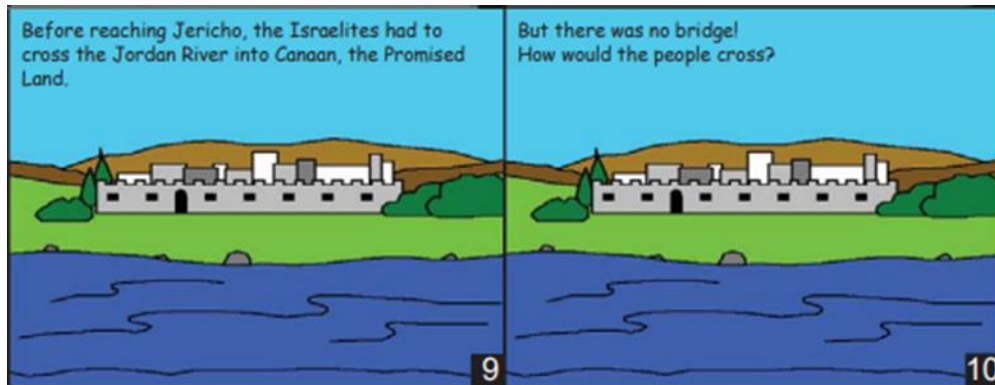
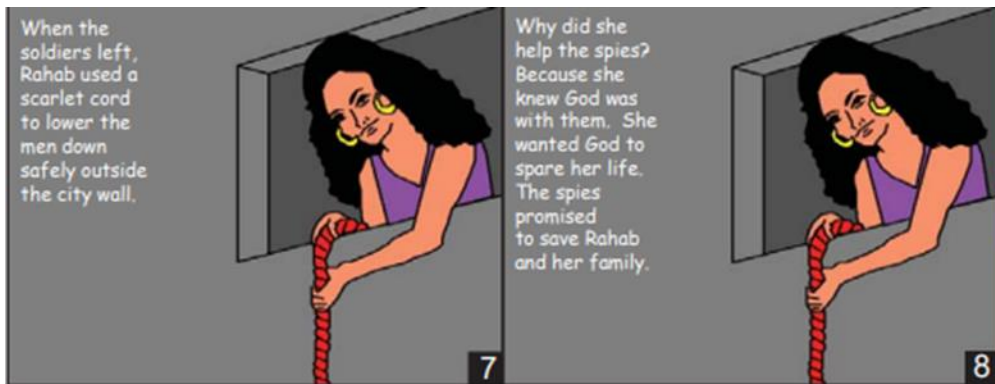
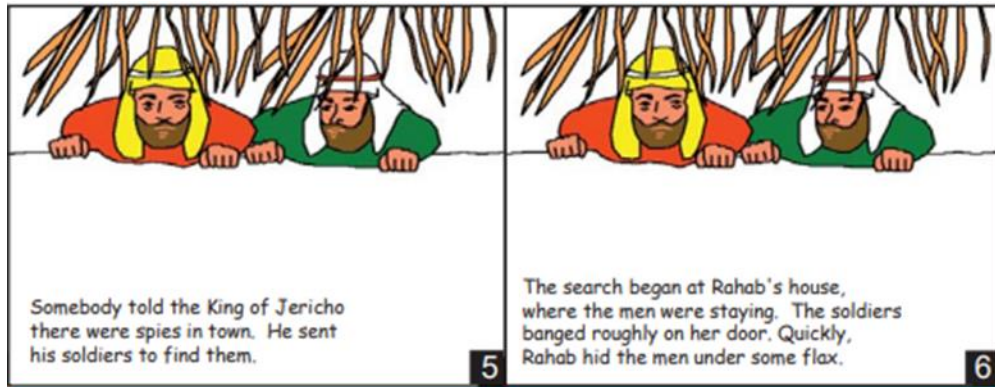
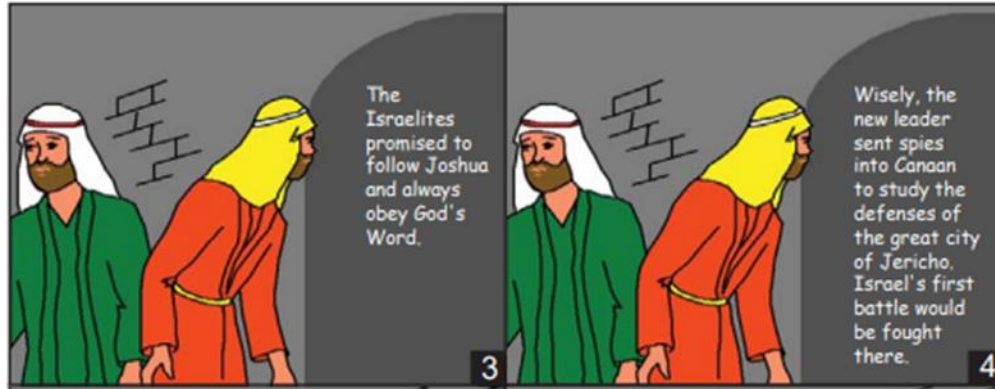


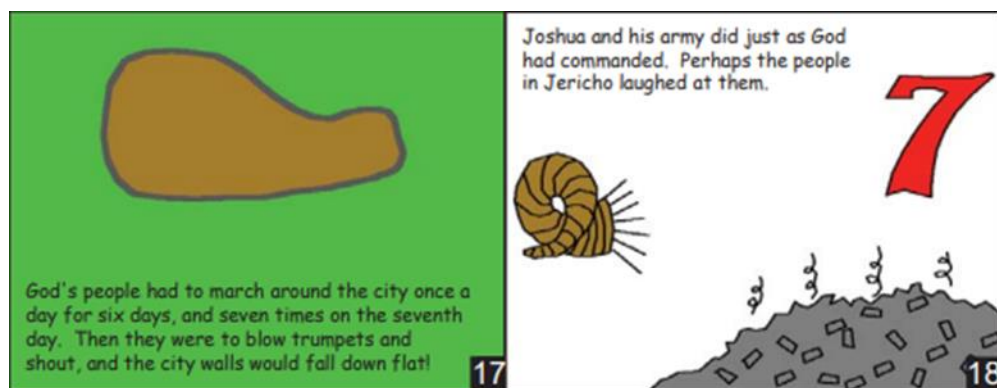
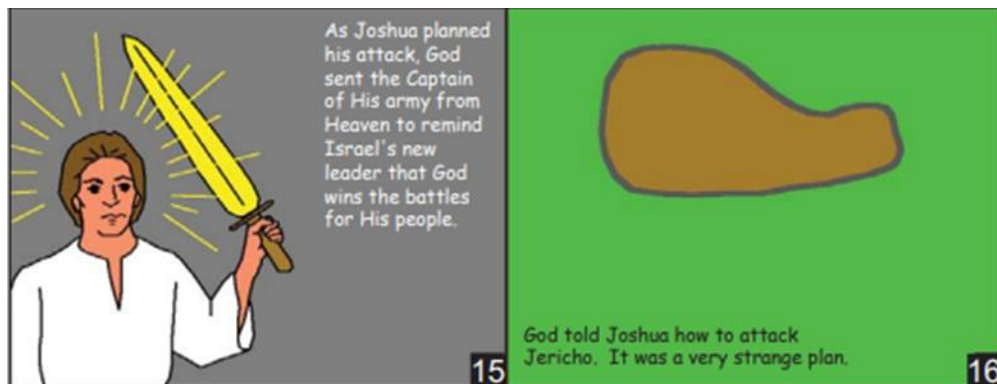
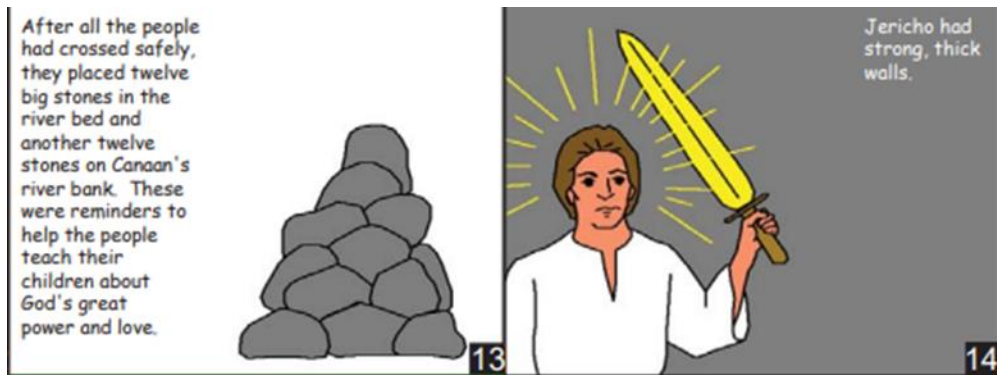
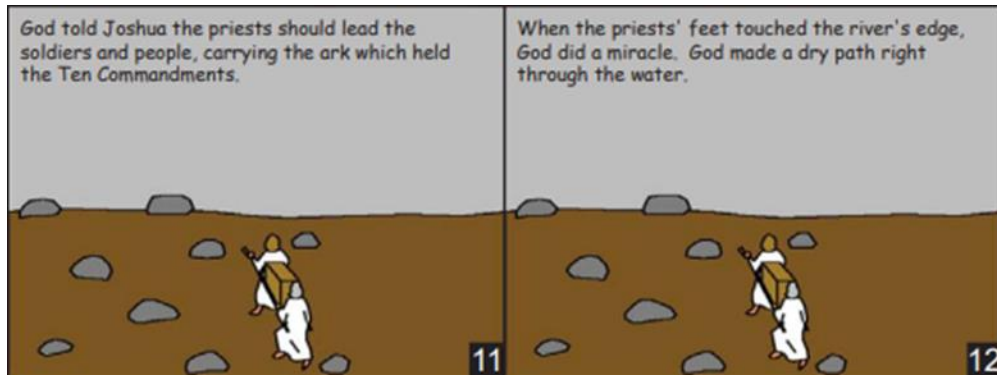
- 1) Psalm 119:9 - Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
- 2) Galatians 2:20 - I am crucified in Christ: nevertheless, I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.
- 3) Philippians 2:13 - For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure.
 - Do you ever feel pressured by your friends to do things you know are wrong? Are you tempted to go along with them because you don't want them to think you're afraid to say no? Situations like that are never easy, but if you know Jesus, you don't have to go through them alone—you have the Holy Spirit to help you. He gives you the strength and courage you need so you can do the brave thing and stand up for what's right.

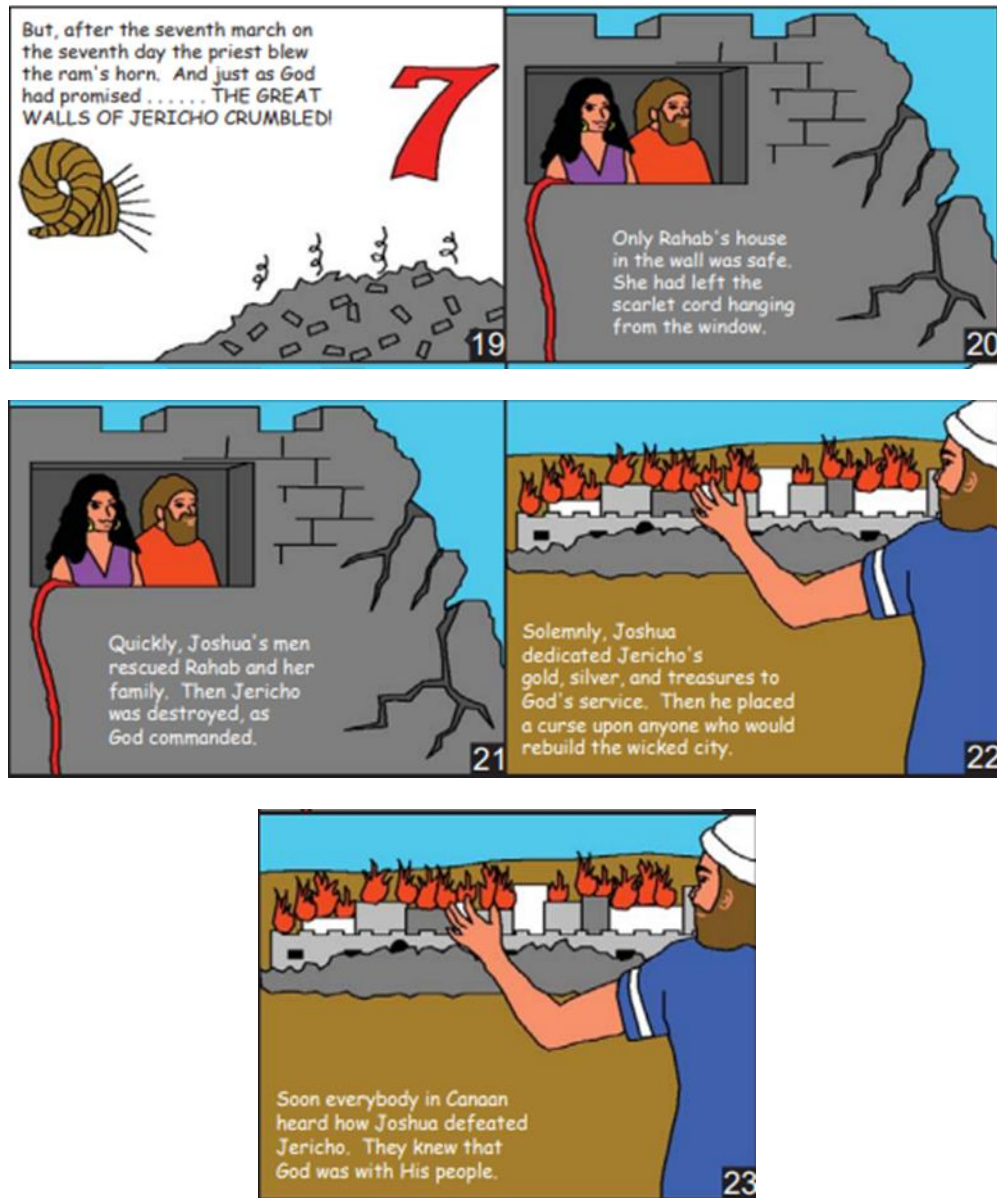
Bible Reading

Joshua takes charge: Joshua 1-6









God knows we have done bad things which He calls sin. The penalty of sin is death. He loves us so much that He sent His only begotten son Jesus Christ to die in our stead, so we can live! Now we can live a new life in Jesus and be with Him forever (John 3:16).

Repent and ask the Lord Jesus to come into your heart and He will because loves little children!

Bible Quiz

- 1) When Lot's wife turned around and looked at the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, what did she turn into? *Genesis 19:26*
- 1) What did King Solomon ask God to give him? *1 Kings 3:9*

- 2) When Jesus was on the Mount of Transfiguration, who were the Old Testament men who appeared with Him? Matthew 17:3
- 3) Who were the only two Israelites allowed to go into the Promised Land after many years? Numbers 14:30. Who was the judge who defeated the Midianites with only 300 men using torches and horns? Judges 7
- 4) With what did Samson kill 1,000 Philistines? Judges 15:15
- 5) What did David take from the brook to fight Goliath with? 1 Samuel 17:40
- 6) What famous queen came to visit Solomon? 1 Kings 10:1
- 7) What Israelite saved her people from being murdered and was a wife of the king? Book of Esther
- 8) What was Peter and Andrew doing when Jesus' called them to follow him? Matthew 8:18-20
- 9) How many lepers did Jesus heal when only 1 returned to give thanks? Luke 17:12-15
- 10) What did the woman pour on Jesus' feet at the home of Simon the Pharisee? Luke 7:37-38
- 11) What did the Philippian jailer say to Paul after he heard the Gospel? Acts 16:30
- 12) What is the 5th commandment? Exodus 20:12
- 13) What does Jesus say is the first and greatest commandment? Matthew 22:37-38

God bless you all!



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