THE LIGHTHOUSE

PERFECT LOVE TABERNACLE NEWSLETTER PUBLICATION OCTOBER 2023

Special Edition

We're 27 years Together

Oh, give Thanks to the Lord, for He is good, For His mercy endures forever. Psalm 106:1

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EDITORIAL

I Thank God For the Lighthouse

Welcome to our special Newsletter edition. We are celebrating our 27 years of service to our Lord.

When I took over the editorial position of Perfect Love Tabernacle Newsletter in 2000, the editorial team decided that we should have a name for the Newsletter. 'The Lighthouse' was chosen. When I first heard the song, 'The Lighthouse,' inspiration struck me, and I saw my life at a specific time in my Christian walk. Here is the first verse of that song:

There's a lighthouse on the hillside That overlooks life's sea When I'm tossed, it sends out a light That I might clearly see And the light that shines in darkness now Will safely lead me o'er If it wasn't for the lighthouse My ship would sail no more.

Like the Lighthouse, we have shined the light of Christ through our testimonies and inspirational articles. We have encouraged our readers to keep pressing on, fighting the good fight of faith.



deavors.

For these 27 years, this Newsletter has sent the message of Christ's Love and Mercy, proving that He is the Same Yesterday, Today, and Forever.

Our beloved Sister Oduwa Omoruyi is no longer with us. She was responsible for Lambz Korner. We thank her for her excellent work with the children and her labor of love as a part of the Newsletter team. May God richly bless her in her new en-

We welcome Sister Angelena Latchman to the Newsletter team. She is now responsible for Lambz Korner. Sister Angelena is one of our Sunday school teachers and does an exceptional job teaching the children.

I want to express my appreciation to Sister Nicole Desmarteaux for her dedication and labor of love to make this Newsletter a success for the glory of God. And I thank the Saints for their continued support and contribution. We are all working together for the kingdom of God.

God bless you all.

Sister Gail Hing

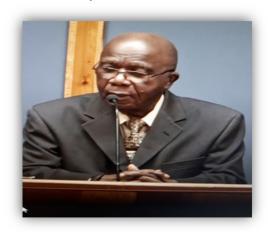
SISTER GAIL HING

INTERVIEW WITH

PASTOR LEWIS NELSON

Pastor Lewis Nelson: An inspiration to his congregation through preaching the Word of God and the life he lives as a minister of the gospel.

Pastor shares his love and appreciation for his congregation, especially those who labor with him in the Ministry.



When we are thankful, we focus on the good in our lives, the things we view as blessings. Thankfulness also encourages us to take notice of the people and things around us that contribute to the blessings in our lives. In the last Newsletter, I wrote an article with the Pastor's permission, thanking the different ones serving in the Ministry, but the information came from Google. I feel that the congregation wants to hear from the Pastor's heart in his own words, and that's the reason I did this interview.

Pastor, the prophet said there are three kinds of believers in any church: unbelievers, make

believers, and believers. Though our church is small, we are no exception. However, I've observed that most of the brethren love and respect you. What do you want to say to them in gratitude to God for their love and respect?

I appreciate their love and respect for the ministry. That's what keeps me going. God bless you all, and I will keep you always in my prayers.

I know you would like to express your appreciation to those who labor with you in the work of the Lord, the deacons, and the ministers. Their work, the relationship they have built with the congregation, and the seeds they planted will reach far beyond this generation. What do you want to say to them for such an outstanding job?

I want to thank them for their outstanding work for PLT. I know that there is a blessing in store for all of them. Keep doing the work of the Lord.

Sister Marilyn White, the church secretary is doing a great job. Her passion for service to others is an inspiration to many. She has been the secretary for over ten years. What do you want to say to her for her dedication and hard work?

I thank Sister Marilyn, our secretary, for the work she's doing also. I want to thank her for playing the instrument for the Lord and helping the young singers and musicians do their best.

Pastor, can you imagine a world without teachers, especially Sunday school teachers? It would be a much crazier world and that's for sure. Our Sunday school teachers are doing an excellent job teaching our children how to love and respect the Lord. They deserve to be thanked!

I am grateful to the Sunday school teachers for their work with the children. Working with children takes a lot of patience; they are doing their best. God bless them, Sister Angelena, and Sister Grace.

Let's remember our song leaders, musicians, and singers. We are grateful for their service towards the worship of the King of Kings. What encouragement would you give them to keep pressing the battle?

I am grateful to the song leaders, musicians, and singers. They are doing an excellent job for God and his children. Keep pressing the battle.

What do you want to tell the technicians operating the sound systems to encourage them in their labor of love for God's people?

For those doing the technical work: the sound, the recording, and the rest of your job. God bless you, and because of you, we can hear the sound in the right place, and those at home can be a part of the service. God bless you.

Sister Dawn has been a great support in the house of the Lord for years and an inspiration to many. What encouragement will you give to her to continue her labor of love?

I thank Sister Dawn for her work, and I am sure everyone will agree with me about her excellent job for the church.

Saints, please remember them all in your prayers, and the Newsletter team for their dedication to making this Newsletter a success for the glory of God.

INSPIRATION

The End time Messenger in HIS OWN WORDS

From the Message 'The Eleventh Commandment'

Love is not based on legalistic law that we have to keep, love is based on faith in one another, faith in God, trust in God, confidence in God. And I will tell you this my friends, when the love of God comes into your heart, you won't go around hurting, or being hurt. When you believe God, really believe Him, and get married to Him, you die out to the things of the world, then God projects His love, and His love makes you what you are.

One year in Mexico it was reported we could get no place to accommodate the crowd, so all the people who came to the meetings had to assemble in the open field. There were no chairs to sit in, they leaned against each other to hear the word of God—young and old together, and the very weary who had perhaps walked all day to get to the meetings. As I saw them standing there in the cold I thought, "How they must love the Lord!" in the day of judgment how they will stand out against the self-styled church members who wouldn't even darken the door of such a meeting. As the meeting was about to close one night the rain began to pour down very hard, and we were all soaking wet when a great disturbance began taking place in the crowd.

My son Billy Paul came to me and said, "Daddy, there is a little mother down in the crowd—her baby is dead, and she is fighting her way past the ushers, and screaming so hard to get to you that none of us can hold her." I said, "Tell Bro. Moore to go and pray for her." With that Bro. Moore made his way toward the little Mexican woman in the audience who by the time had pressed nearly to the front. As he went toward her, I saw a vision of the little baby rising up. The little mother was looking at me and screaming, "Padre, Padre!" I said, "Bring the little baby here." I noticed it was motionless under a rain-soaked blanket. She told me it had died hours earlier, but she would not forsake it to the doctors or the funeral parlor but brought it to me for prayer. I laid my hands over on the little baby and offered a simple prayer to God, and God being my witness, that little baby let out a squeal and began to kick as hard as he could. That alarmed all Mexico.

A mother's love projecting, God's grace taking over. Amen.



REFLECTION

When Love Projects by Sister Gail Hing

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life," John 3:16 KJV. God sent us a Savior when He projected His Love to Adam's fallen race. That tells us that the most powerful force is Love, for God is Love.

We can never comprehend God's Love for us. We can only accept it and embrace it. God's Love will not let us perish if we accept His Love, but He will give us eternal life.

I remember the rich young ruler. He had recognized that Jesus had something that he wanted, and that was eternal life.

Mark 10:17 KJV, "One day, the rich young ruler came to Jesus running and knelt before Him and asked Him, "Good Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?"

Jesus told him to obey the Ten Commandments. He told Jesus he had observed the Ten Commandments from his youth and wanted to know what he lacked.

In <u>Mark 10:21, KJV</u> says, Then Jesus beholding him loved him, and said to him, "One thing thou lackest: go thy way, sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, take up the cross, and follow me." And he went away sorrowful because he had great possession. God projected His Love onto that young man, but he refused to accept it; therefore, God's grace could not have affected his life.

I heard this testimony many years ago about a mother's Love in action.

While the mother was washing clothes in the kitchen downstairs, the house caught fire, and her baby was upstairs. When the mother saw the house on fire, she had no thought of herself; her baby girl was in trouble. The neighbors tried to encourage her to run for her life, but instead of running for her life, she ran into the house as fast as she could, ripped her clothes from her body, wrapped her baby up, and brought her out. The baby was alive without burns, but the mother burnt severely.

She was a pretty woman, but because of the burns, her face was scarred and disfigured for life, and the child grew up to be a beautiful young lady because her mother gave her life for her.

We are living in a world where Love is desperately needed. There is so much pain and sorrow because of the lack of Love. God has made us in such a way that we all desire to love and be loved.

Love should govern the home. If a husband and wife do not solemnly love one another, they cannot trust each other. Remember, Love is the most vital force in this world. People die because of lack of Love in their lives. They grieved to death.

As Christians, we should demonstrate God's Love to this dying world. God has given us His Love to love one another and to love the hurting, the broken in spirit, and those who are in darkness under the power of the enemy. Love can bring them out of darkness to His marvelous light.

God's Love constrained Him to pay the price for our sins at Calvary, and that same Love will constrain us to love those who need to be loved.

TESTIMONIES

To God Be the Glory

Saints of God, I want to share my testimony about how God brought me through this summer. As many of you know, or all of you, I suffered a nervous breakdown in June due to my job. I don't understand anyone else's job, but working in health care has been increasingly difficult since the pandemic started. My journey began at the beginning of June. I worked an extremely challenging weekend, and I was extremely frustrated and unable to cope.

I remember distinctly telling the other nurse in charge, the Sunday before I went off, "I am done.... I think I need six months off." She looked at me and said, "Six months is too long; you would be bored," I responded, "Ok then I would take three months off." Well, so said, so done. I did not know that my words would have such an impact on my life.

The following day, I could not cope with anything; I became numb to everything. The next day, I had my first panic attack and was deemed unable to return to work. At that point, I knew I needed to get to church for prayers. I momentarily struggled with what to do with church because I was miserable and did not want to hinder anyone else. I called Brother James and told him what was happening, and he told me to do as God led me. I knew that all would be well if I could expose the devil and not try to deal with him alone.

The following day was Wednesday, and it was one of the most challenging drives for me to come to church. There was an immense war between the demons trying to take me down and my spirit wanting Jesus to step on the scene and stomp the devil out. My nerves were entirely shot. I could not sleep, could not eat, could not think, or make any decisions. I cried the whole way to church. I wanted to turn around and go home, but I knew my deliverance was not at home. I came into the church and could not sit in my seat. I knew I would hinder Brother Nelson if I had sat in the front row crying. So, I sat in the middle and tried to control my shaking body.

That night, they called for Brother Troy to open in prayer. After he finished praying, I knew God had seen my situation and honored my decision to attend church that night. I am not sure how he did it, but he prayed from my heart and not from his.

Saints, I was scared. I was in a spiritual showdown, and if you have ever been in a spiritual battle, it can be scary, especially when you feel weak and defeated. As the service went on and I knew my moment of prayer was coming closer, I became more distressed, and Satan kept telling me to leave and go home, not to continue to embarrass myself. I could not take it; I pulled Brother Joel out of service and told him I was worried I would have another panic attack and to pray for me. After that, I don't know what happened; I felt myself losing control and panicking. Someone held me (Sister Marte), and I could faintly hear Brother Richard praying.

As the service ended, I wanted to go before the church to do as I had planned to expose the devil so that he had no control over me.

Although having to go through what I went through was difficult, I thank God for what he did in my life. He allowed me time to step away from my workplace, which had become toxic, and refocus myself back on him.

He allowed me to come to church regularly and to get strengthened. He gave me time to heal from a place that caused me much pain, hurt, and frustration. He allowed me time to settle my nerves, pray, and listen to messages. He allowed me to be free for a little bit.

Although I am not completely over what happened, I am nowhere near where I was. Each day, I strive to be better and to heal. I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that God has brought me through this, but I know he used all of you to get me through.

I am thankful for all that prayed for me. I thank Brother Joel for relentlessly checking on me and making me leave my house and walk. I thank Sister Ursula for being so positive with me every day, even though I was a downer.

I thank Sister Melody for the beautiful song she sang for me the following Sunday to cheer me up.

I thanked the Saddlers for their prayers and wanted me to come out and spend time with them. Brother Troy has a gift of empathy.

I thanked Sister Gail for continuously checking on me, and she and Sister Cherry offered to come and visit me. I thank Brother Richard for praying that I would have no further panic attacks, as I have had no other attacks.

I thank Sister Sangreeta for her continual concern and support. I thank the Mugwara family for their prayers and the children for their love.

I thank all of you who prayed for me openly or in secret; because of your prayers, I am very grateful and in my right mind.

Please forgive me if I have left anyone out; that is not my intent. I love you all, and I am truly thankful.

God bless you.

Sister Nicole Desmarteaux*

Speak the Word

God bless you, Saints. I was thankful to attend church on Friday night, August 04, 2023.

I came expecting a blessing from the Lord and wanted to be prayed for, as I was to have a surgical procedure the following day to remove a Basal Cell Carcinoma on my forehead, a form of skin cancer.

As Brother James spoke, he mentioned, "Speak the Word and say, I am healed"! I said just that and knew everything would be okay in my heart and did not need prayer.

Before the surgery, I prayed and said, "Lord you healeth all my diseases and by your stripes, I am healed." Everything went well, and I thank the Lord for his mercy, grace, and love.

Satan, you are defeated in the Name of Jesus Christ. All is Well in the Name of Jesus Christ. I have claimed my healing, and that settles it. Faith In His Word

Sister Barbara Saboundji*

God Answers Prayer

I want to thank God for answering my prayer and the arrival of my eldest daughter Karen to Canada.

After my daughter streamed one of our services and testified how the Lord Jesus touched her, she also mentioned that she had felt the anointing of the Holy Ghost from the service back home in the Philippines. During the service, Pastor Nelson asked if she was coming to Canada. He said he felt like praying for her. At the end of the service, he prayed for my daughter, and God granted the request. She arrived in Canada on August 21, 2023.

I thank God for His faithfulness to grant every heart's desire. Just keep the Faith and only believe all things are possible.

I thank God for Pastor Nelson and his sincere love for all of us. God richly bless you and strengthen you, our dear Pastor.

All praise and glory to our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sister Marilyn Ramos*

Mercy Rewrote My Life

It is wonderful to be in the house of the Lord, where brethren come together to worship the Lord.

A few weeks ago, Brother Nathaniel led the congregation in singing this song,' Mercy Rewrote My Life.' It brought back memories of how God saved my life, and with tears in my eyes, I bowed my head and decided to write this testimony.

Many years ago, I lived in Oshawa and used to commute to work by Keele and Steeles. One day after work, I was driving home, and I rested my head on the seat rest and fell asleep while driving. On the highway, I usually travel in the center lane, and I had just passed Scarborough when suddenly, I heard a big bang, and my head hit the steering wheel, and I awoke. Although my car was still in the lane driving, I looked in the side mirror and saw the car's side was damaged.

Imagine falling asleep in a car driving about 100 kilometers per hour on the 401, and the car keeps moving, and you're still alive. That was the mercy of God. I felt the presence of the Lord in the automobile, and with tears in my eyes, I thanked the Lord Jesus Christ until I reached Oshawa.

I came out and saw the entire driver's side was damaged. I realized that after an accident on the highway, traveling at 100 kilometers per hour, no one could survive without being hurt or losing their life except for the mercy of God.

I should have lost my life, but mercy said No.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for saving my life once again. If God is for me, who can be against me?

The door of mercy is slowly closing. Please continue to pray for your unsaved loved ones.

I love you all, and let's continue to praise and worship the Lord Jesus Christ.

Brother Dharmanand Basdeo*

God is Faithful

God bless you, Saints.

I want to give glory to God for His goodness and mercy and answered prayers. I have been looking for a remote job opportunity and have applied to many positions and was unsuccessful.

I re-applied for a job posting at an insurance company that had rejected me. I brought my request before God during one of our sisters' fellowships. My sisters in the Lord prayed for me. After prayer, I continued to thank God for receiving the job.

By the grace of God, after I went through the pre-screening and interview process, they hired me for the position.

I want to thank God for answering my prayer and for the sisters praying for me and my sister-in-law, who helped me prepare for the interview.

My new job started September 05, 2023.

Praise be to God Almighty

Sister Dayo Mohan*

Thank God for His Grace and Mercy

I give God praise and thanks for healing me of severe pain in one of my feet, which prevented me from being able to walk.

On Sunday morning, September 10, 2023, when I woke up and got out of bed, I realized that I couldn't walk due to one of my feet not bearing my weight because of severe pain.

I barely reached for my cane and quickly called Pastor Nelson to pray for me, and I believed God for my healing. Saints, I was scared and confused as I lived alone; nevertheless, despite my feelings and the pain, I streamed the service and was blessed.

Later in the day, I realized that the severe pain had left me with very little pain, and I could walk. Now, the pain is gone.

I thanked God, and called Pastor Nelson to share the good news, and thanked him for praying for me.

I am giving God all glory and praise for His grace and mercy toward me.

Sister Cherry Henry*

His Healing Power

God bless you, Saints and Pastor, for all your prayers. I have been having mind battles for over three weeks now.

I thank the Lord for His healing power. I believe I am completely healed. Amen!

Sister Beverly Stampe*





STAY WITH GOD by Sister Dawn Walker

I was going to work Thursday morning, June 22, 2023, and I was sitting on the bus when a young woman came and stood in front of me by the window and blocked my view. And I said to myself, "She is blocking my view." So, I got up and went to the back, sat down, and began to look at some books I had with me.

A young man came in and sat in the opposite direction. And a voice said, "Speak to him and tell him about the Lord." I looked at him and looked away. I looked at him again and looked away. It was a struggle. It was a real battle for me to speak to the young man. Then the voice said, "You are going to be responsible for him. I am telling you to speak to him and you are resisting and fighting." That made me fear, and I looked at him and said, "Are you on your way to school?"

He said, "Yes." And we began to talk about school and career interests. Then I started to tell him about the Lord and how God brought you here for you to have a desire to find out what God has in mind for your life, etc.

It's a burden the Lord has been putting on my heart for the young people.

I was young once, and I remember how the enemy tried his best to stop God's plan and purpose for my life. I realized no devil could stop God's plan and purpose for our lives.

I want to encourage the young people to stay with God. God calls you, and you will come back wherever you go anyway. And you will come back with too much baggage. God has called you young men and women because you are strong. My encouragement is to "stay with God."



<u>Thank You Lord</u>

I thank the Heavenly Father for His grace and mercy to overcome the mind battles and the attacks from the enemy. I am here only because of King Jesus and His mercy.

Brother Jevaughan Brown*

Don't Miss Church

I don't have any amazing testimony, but I want to share a few things with you.

I recently listened to a message and Brother Branham said, "The church doesn't make you a Christian. The church only helps you to be a Christian; helps you to remain what you been born into, helps you to maintain your experience while you are fellowshipping with brethren of like precious faith."

That quote is true. I hadn't a perfect attendance when I was younger, but it was rare that I didn't go to church.

I showed up on nights before tests and exams and saw God give me Amazing Grace. I showed up on nights when I was extremely sick to the point that I had to go into the mother's room to lie down, but at the end of that service, I was healed and praising God. Most importantly, I showed up on the nights I didn't want to.

In another message I was listening to, Brother Branham said, "We are priests and kings unto God. When a little confusion you don't run over to one side and pout now, if you do, you're sure not a priest, so you pray-- spiritual sacrifice the fruits of our lips giving praise to his name. You see what I mean. Well, you're saying I just don't feel like going to church. But you are a priest! It is your duty; you got to be there. Well, I just don't feel like taking part in the service. You're a priest making a spiritual sacrifice."

There were many days when I shunned the church. I was at my end. I said, "I can't do this anymore-- I can't serve God anymore."

I would say to God, "I can't do this anymore. I want to serve you, but it feels impossible."

I always remember one thing that Brother James said. "For a lot of young people, it is not that they don't want to serve God, but a lot of them feel like they can't, that they can't measure to the standard that is presented. The truth is that in your own ability you cannot. That's why we have the Grace of God."

It is God's Grace that gives you the motivation to "press on" when you fail, and to keep going when all around your soul gives way. To fight the good fight of faith even though it doesn't make sense.

God has a way of constantly reminding us that He is with us and that He will never leave us.

There was a time when I came to church and was ready to give up. "My attitude was like, this is my last service, and I'm not coming back." It was a prayer meeting, and when my thoughts got to the point when I was overwhelmed, I remembered Pastor Nelson from the pulpit saying, "Sister Melody that is the devil talking to you. Don't listen to him." He began to pray for me, and my thoughts instantly changed. And I recognized that I wasn't genuinely feeling that way, but I was allowing Satan to put thoughts in my head to make me feel that way.

I encourage young people to know who you are and what God said about you. We live in a world that constantly wants to dictate everything we do, how we should dress, how we should feel, how we should think, how we should speak, etc.

Sometimes, the young person in school may feel the need to want to impress their peers, to be liked and to be approved by those around them. That is natural, but it is a feeling that the devil will take and put

you in places that are not good. Just because everyone is doing something doesn't mean you must do it, too. Being rejected is not fun. Being talked about and being made fun of is not fun. But we are blessed and privileged to have a Heavenly Father who thinks the world of us. He has given us the Bible full of His thoughts and desires.

I encourage you to spend time reading the Bible. Often, the devil, through your friends, peers, and classmates, will want you to feel like you are missing out. You don't go to parties; you don't wear pants; you don't sing their songs, nor laugh at their inappropriate jokes. But the truth is that there are the ones that are missing out.

You get the privilege to live a life that is pleasing to God. You get the right to call God your Father. You get the benefit of being encouraged and strengthened supernaturally. Whereas some people might turn to drugs or physical acts to feel accepted or loved, you get the privilege to avoid all that. You are children of the "Most High."

You are blessed, favored, accepted, and loved.

Sister Melody Walker*





Lambz Korner WITH Sister Angelena Latchman



SIN

The world would be full of chaos if there were no rules for people to follow. For e.g., People would have just walk across in the middle of the road when cars, bus and trucks are driving and there would been a lot of accidents and even deaths. The same way men have rules for us to follow that is the same way God has rules for us to follow. When we do not follow God's rules we Sin.

James 4: 17 - "If anyone, then, knows the good they ought to do and doesn't do it, it is sin for them."

Sin is unbelief. Sin is when we do what is wrong in God's eyes. Sin is when we do things our way instead of God's way. God has a certain way he wants us to live.

We learn the ways of God and what he wants us to do by reading our Bible every day. God gives us the Bible as a Guide to know how we should live! God gives us rules in the Bible and our job is to follow / obey them.

How did Sin come about? Sin came about when mankind decided not to follow / obey God rules that he had for them to follow.

Big or small in the sight of God SINS does not comes in measurement. Sin is sin.

Sin is like when you are driving and run a red light or not stop at a stop sign– you've broken a law. It doesn't matter whether you caused an accident, or you hurt anybody or did not; you've still broken a law.

With mankind sin is measures. For man some rules can be broken without punishment depending how serious it is. A police officer will not take you to jail for dishonoring your parents, but he will take you to jail for killing someone. God words say Exodus 20: 12-13

¹² Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

¹³ Thou shalt not kill.

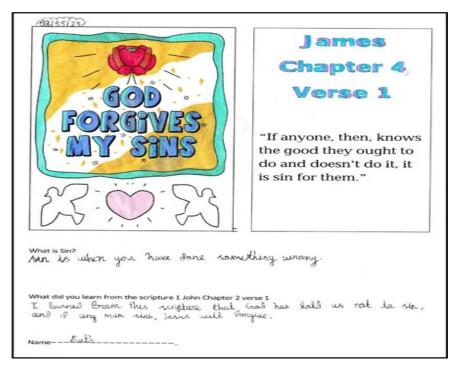
With God There is no big or small sin. Once you disobey God's Word even if it is a little rule you broke. With God it is Sin.

5 years old	9 years old	5 years old
JESUS Forgives my Sins	GOD WILL FORGIVE YOU Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost, but now am found. Was blind, but now I see. John Media Words: Name: Electron I conce was lost. I conce I conc	Jesus Eorgives My sins.

11 years old

Christ died for our side According to the Scriptures	1 John Chapter 2 Verse 1 My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.		
What is Sin? Sins are the wrong things in that people do, that are against Gods Word because of Sin. Sin is disbelieving God.			
What did you learn from the scripture 1 John Chapter 2 verse 1 I learn't that Jesus Christ is my advocate. I also learnt that I am God's little child.			
Name Latience. Muguara			

12 years old



GOD BLESS YOU ALL!!!



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