

Victory Over Suffering Through Christ Our Lord

Including Powerful Testimonies of Faith
Through Suffering

Chaplain Paul D. Vescio

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James 5:13-16 Is anyone among you suffering? Let him pray, is anyone cheerful? Let him sing psalms, is any one among you sick? Let him call for the elders of the church and let them pray over him anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord and the prayer of faith will save the sick and the Lord will raise him up and if he has committed sins he will be forgiven. Confess your trespasses to one another and pray for one another that you may be healed the effective fervent prayer of a righteous man avails much.

The New Testament Recovery Version Commentary

Praying brings us the strength of the Lord to endure suffering and singing praise keeps us in the joy of the Lord.

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Nahum 1:7

The LORD is good, a stronghold in the days of trouble;
He cares for those who trust in Him...

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by Chaplain Paul Vescio Jan. 2020

Preface

I have been on a journey over the past few years in trying to understand suffering and what I have found is that the more we try to understand it the more questions we have about it. The Lord placed on my heart to write this book that includes my friendship with Joan and how we as Christians deal with suffering.

I serve our Lord as a Volunteer Community Chaplain in an Acute Respiratory Care Center in Deer Valley Az. Many of the patients where I serve are on ventilators, some patients are coma and semi-coma. The level of suffering is heartbreaking. I therefore dedicate this very important and insightful book to all those whom I have been so blessed to have met in the care center where I serve as Chaplain. I dedicate this book to them for their friendship, kindness, love and for their unflinching faith in Christ our Lord.

“Without suffering there can be no compassion and without compassion there can be no true love. Christ dying on the cross so that our sin debt could be forgiven was the ultimate act of love because He had compassion for all humanity.” John 3:16

I found this next piece of information through Google.

What is Spiritual Suffering?

The Author offers definitions for “spiritual needs” and for “spiritual suffering,” suggesting that human spiritual needs include, Love, Faith, Hope, Virtue, and Beauty. Spiritual suffering is expressed when these needs are unfulfilled. Spiritual care involves assisting in the fulfillment of these needs.

What is the difference between Pain and Suffering?

Pain is the physical sensations or signals that tells you something is happening within your body in relation to an event or situation. **Suffering** is the interpretation or story that you tell yourself about the pain. (ie thoughts, judgments, beliefs, etc.)

What are the 3 forms of suffering?

In Buddhism there are three main **types of suffering**: The first is linked to the first three sights the Buddha saw on his first journey outside his palace: old age, sickness and death. This is the suffering of painful experiences, including unsatisfied desires.

What are the three main sources of human suffering?

According to Freud, what are the three general sources for human suffering, (ie human unhappiness) 1) Our body; 2) the external world: and 3) our relations with other people.

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down your blessings and your positive thoughts of the day. All too often we tend to forget the blessings that God provides for us each day. As you write and date your thoughts and blessings you can refer back to them and receive great strength, hope, peace, comfort, and joy.

John 14:27

My Blessings

There may indeed be some punctuation and grammar errors in my books but please try to remember no one is perfect including me. Therefore, for every error you find please put one dollar in a jar and at the completion of this book please give the money to someone in need. Thank You and God Bless You

Chapter One

A Season of Hope With Joan

Today I'm visiting a new patient on the second floor, her name is Joan. Joan suffers from a neurological disease. Neurological diseases affect the nervous system and you stiffen up and shake uncontrollably causing the person who suffers with the disease to become exhausted. The only thing that can be done in most cases is to keep increasing the dosage of medications. I really do not want to write what eventually happens to someone who suffers with neurological diseases because it's too horrific. Please pray that they find a cure for these dreaded diseases soon.

“Hello, may I come in? My name is Chaplain Paul and I've been asked to come and visit with you today.”

“O, hi Chaplain, yes please come in.”

I began visiting Joan regularly to pray and to share the word of God with her. Then soon the questions began, some of her questions about God were fairly easy to answer but then came the hard ones.

“I have some questions for you today.”

“Ok, go right ahead.”

“Why would God sacrifice His only Son the way He did? And why can't I hear God, I feel as though He has abandoned me? My condition is getting worse, I cry out to God for relief each day but I do not feel He is here.

” I don't feel that God loves me Chaplain.”

“Boy Joan you've asked some very serious questions, I'm really going to have to think about this and get back to you. I want to take your concerns to prayer. It's like I'm a prize fighter for the Lord and I need to go back to my corner to talk to my Coach and regroup. But I can tell you this, God loves you and He will never leave you nor forsake you. He is working all things out for His good purpose; we have to hold onto our faith in Christ for He alone will guide us safely through the valley of The Shadow of Death.”

I told Joan that we would go on this journey together in search of God's love and find the answers to her questions. I began by asking friends, patients and Pastors about how Abba Father shows His love. I searched through the word of God. It all seems very simple but when we truly address a subject especially where God is concerned it has been my experience, the more we search the more questions we have.

The first question on the list was, how do we know that God truly loves us? If you ask ten people this question you will most likely get ten different answers like, I know God loves me because of the blessings that He has provided in my life. I know God loves me because He healed me of my illnesses. I know God loves me because I can feel His presence and love in my life. I know God loves me because He gave His only begotten Son to die on the cross so that our sin debt could be forgiven.

“Hi Joan, how are you feeling today?”

“O, hi Chaplain Paul, come in.”

“Joan, I began asking people how do we truly know that God loves us and what God reminded me of was John 3:16, For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. God shows His love for all of us through His Son's sacrifice. Christ dying on the cross was the ultimate act of love for all humanity.”

“But why would God force His only Son to die like that, after all He could have done it another way and why would God need to create humans in the first place, after all He had everything in creation, He did not need to create us?”

“Boy Joan you're asking some very difficult questions here, to be honest with you I don't have all the answers, but I can say this God didn't need to create us, He wanted to out of love. Abba Father created us as an expression of His glory, power, and love. We were created to love God and to love others through God's love. In other words, God created us to be in a loving relationship with Him. Now about some of your other questions I need a little more time to reflect on them before I can give you a proper answer, in the meantime would you like me to read you a psalm or share something with you from one of the Gospels?”

I thought about Joan's question and her concerns about feeling unloved by God and then I had a question of my own; how does God show His love in our lives? If I could answer this question, then I could share it with Joan and hopefully comfort her spirit and put her at ease.

I soon realized that one of the ways God shows His

divine love is through us. As believers in Christ we pour out our undying gratitude and love to Abba Father through Christ Yeshua. Abba Father pours out His love onto us through the Holy Spirit, we then pour out the love of Christ onto others for the glory of God.

I couldn't wait to go and tell Joan what the Lord had revealed to me. It's amazing how we take for granted things in life. It's not until we put prayer and meaningful thought into something that we truly begin to understand things for the glory of God.

“Hi Joan”

“Hi Chaplain Paul, did you find the answers to any of my questions?”

“Yes, one of the ways God shows His love is through people. You're asking if God loves you, the answer is yes because He sent me to come visit you. Joan I am a one on one Chaplain that means I visit as long as the patient wants me to. I'm limited on how many patients I can visit with. God sent me to you for a few reasons one of which is because He loves you.”

“Chaplain. I cry out to God all the time my condition is getting worse and I don't feel any relief. Why can't I hear Him?”

I have to be perfectly honest with you, when Joan asks questions that I really do not know the answer to I'm not afraid to admit that I don't know the answer. Here was yet another very hard question that I honestly did not know how to answer. I mean here was a woman who clearly gave her life to Christ and yet she felt abandoned by God. One must look deep into the book of Job to begin to understand the workings of God

where suffering is concerned. Job was a devout servant of the Lord. Job was a righteous, obedient man of God and yet the level of suffering that Job went through is beyond human comprehension.

One day as I was visiting with Joan, I told her about all the books that I had written and was now publishing through Kindle Direct Publishing. The first book to be published was Chaplain America John 3:16. I told Joan all about the story and to my surprise Joan was a writer and published author. Soon she would begin to collaborate with me in teaching me the ins and outs of story writing and publishing. Joan taught me a great many things and it was through having writing in common that a beautiful relationship began to emerge.

Joan helped with my writing and in doing so it helped uplift her day through Christ's Love. In a three month period I would go on to publish over twelve books on Amazon for the glory of God. I have been writing for over ten years and most of my books had already been written but not yet edited or published. Joan had now become my Executive Assistant.

“You see Joan, God truly does love you, He sent you me, a Chaplain.”

Joan looked at me and smiled and said,

“He sent a writer Chaplain Paul.”

Joan now had a purpose and a sense of real self-worth again because she was doing what she loves best.

My Blessings

Chapter Two

In Search of Real Answers

Joan's second question was, " Why would God sacrifice His only Son the way He did?" After many hours of contemplation in asking God for the answers, I'm going to share with you the answer to the best of my understanding.

Christ Yeshua gave of His life willingly. His life was given not taken. He loved us that much that He would rather die on a cross for our sin debt than for all humanity to have to spend eternity in hell. God is three in One. Human thinking looks at a father sacrificing his son against the son's will. It's more like God sacrificed Himself. The Father and The Son are one.

John 10:30

I and *My* Father are one.

John 14:9-11

Jesus said to him, "Have I been with you so long, and yet you have not known Me, Philip? He who has seen Me has seen the Father, so how can you say, 'Show us the Father'? Do you not believe that I am in the Father, and the Father in Me? The words that I speak to you I do not speak on My own *authority*; but the Father who dwells in Me does the works. Believe Me that I *am* in the Father and the Father in Me, or else believe Me for the sake of the works themselves.

The Ultimate Act of Love by a Loving God

Abba Father manifested Himself as a human being so that mankind could truly relate to Him. While Christ Yeshua walked on this earth He was a perfect expression of God's kindness, compassion, and love. Christ died a horrible death on the cross willingly. He gave of His life willingly and died for our sins. He took our place so that our sin debt could be forgiven.

Christ had to die the way He did to fulfill all righteousness. Being crucified was the only way that people could truly understand the height and the depth of His undying love for us. As believers in Christ we draw great strength through Christ's sufferings on the cross, and we draw great hope through Christ's resurrection and love. Instead of only grieving on the way He died, we as believers are to rejoice on the way He lived. Christ Yeshua lives and reigns forever,

HALLALUYAH!!! HALLALUYAH!!! HALLALUYAH!!!

As believers in Christ the Spirit of God lives in us and we have an everlasting hope of spending eternity in Heaven with Christ our Lord...

Amen John 3:16

Over the next few months Joan's condition continued to worsen. I visited her often, I shared the word of God with her and read my stories to her. Joan told me about her horse and about her life experiences. Then one day while I was visiting with her, she informed me that she was not allowed to drink water for two days because of a stomach condition. Joan was very

thirsty and very uncomfortable. I went to the nurse's desk and asked if there was any way that they could tell me how long this would last. I was told that it could be awhile and that the doctor had to approve when Joan would be able to drink water again. I asked the nurse if Joan could have sponges to moisten her mouth. The nurse brought in three swabs and gave Joan two of them and left the third one for later. I checked the cup and there was no water for the swab so I again went out to the nurse's station and asked if the nurse could please come and bring some water for Joan.

I went back to the room and felt so bad for her that I got on my knees and begged God with tears in my eyes to please help comfort Joan and make it so she could drink water again. As I was praying the nurse came in with a pitcher of water and said something. I looked over thinking that she was going to swab Joan's mouth and to my shocking surprise the nurse looked at me and said,

“The doctor approved it for Joan to have water again.”

A flat-out miracle just happened right before our eyes. Joan looked at me and smiled, I got up off my knees and thanked God over and over.

I have a question for you, “How do we comfort those we love who are suffering?”

In order to even begin to address this question we must first go back to the book of Job and see how Job was comforted.

Job 2:11-13 New International Version (NIV)

11 When Job's three friends, Eliphaz the Temanite, Bildad the Shuhite and Zophar the Naamathite, heard about all the troubles that had come upon him, they set out from their homes and met together by agreement to go and sympathize with him and comfort him. **12** When they saw him from a distance, they could hardly recognize him; they began to weep aloud, and they tore their robes and sprinkled dust on their heads. **13** Then they sat on the ground with him for seven days and seven nights. No one said a word to him, because they saw how great his suffering was.

Job's friends sat with Job for seven days and seven nights before speaking to him. Sometimes just being there is of great comfort. I am reminded of when I was a child and my Grandmother would sit with me, just being with her was all that mattered. The comfort and love that I felt was priceless. (Repeated in Chapter 10)

2 Corinthians 1:3-7 Praise to the God of All Comfort

3 Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, **4** who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God. **5** For just as we share abundantly in the sufferings of Christ, so also our comfort abounds through Christ. **6** If we are distressed, it is for your comfort and salvation; if we are comforted, it is for your comfort, which produces in you patient endurance of the same sufferings we suffer. **7** And our hope for you is firm, because we know that just as you share in our sufferings, so also you share in our comfort.

We are to comfort others in the same way that we

ourselves have been comforted by God through others. Sharing our healthcare experiences of how our faith in Christ helps in getting us through the storms of life is of great comfort to others who find themselves dealing with the same issues that we had to deal with.

Today is Sunday December 8th 2019 and I am going to Pastor Charles Church in Phoenix. Pastor Charles was a patient at the care center where I serve. We have a few things in common. We are both from Connecticut and we were both born in the same hospital in Bridgeport Conn. Pastor Charles was in gangs back in the day and was shot and died. He saw his sister on the other side who told him that it wasn't his time and that he would have to go back. Pastor Charles was sent to prison for a few years, he gave his life to Christ and now he and his wife are the Pastors of a little Church in Phoenix. I'm going there for the first time today. I have a whole chapter reserved for Pastor Charles in this book. Pastor Charles' experiences, insightful and unshakable faith in dealing with suffering will serve as a great blessing to people who read this book.

It's very interesting when I write a book, I write it as I live it. For example, after going to see Pastor Charles preach, I'm sure that when I return later today I will have much to say.

Pastor Charles shared a very powerful message about faith and about letting our roots in Christ grow strong. In order for a tree to grow strong it must first develop strong roots. It takes time to grow and eventually bear fruit for the glory of God. Most trees lose their leaves in the fall then enter into a season of

bareness but then in the spring buds appear and soon new leaves begin to grow. I'll share more of Pastor Charles teachings in Chapter 8.

My Blessings

Chapter Three

ABBA FATHER'S LOVE

I wrote this for Joan in January 2020

There's a patient in the care center where I serve as a Community Chaplain who does not believe that God loves her. We will call her Virginia. Virginia also believes that she is being punished by God because of her healthcare conditions and because of the hardships that her family is going through. I visit with Virginia often and I told her that we would go on this journey in search of God's love together. I set about by first asking Abba Father in prayer to please help me in finding some real answers to Virginia's questions. Abba Father directed me to John 3:16 as an example of His divine and everlasting love. I set about in asking Pastors and family members and friends this question,

“What do you say to someone who doesn't believe that God loves them?”

In time I would come to realize that it's not so much in what we say that matters as in what we do that truly matters in showing the love of Christ to all those around us.

One of many Scripture verses that the Spirit of God led me to while being on this journey was Hebrews 6:10 in The Complete Jewish Study Bible.

For God is not so unfair as to forget your work and the love you showed for Him in your past service to His people and in your present service too.

Abba Father shows His love through His Son Christ Yeshua and Christ Yeshua shows His undying love through all those who place their faith, hope and trust in Him. Christ Yeshua lives in all those who have accepted Him into their lives. Christ Yeshua pours out His love onto all of us His true followers through the Holy Spirit. His love is then poured out onto others by us through faith...

Yes Virginia there is a living God Who loves you very much, for He will never leave you nor forsake you. His love is without end and even though you may be in so much pain and filled with great sadness and sorrow always remember weeping may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning. Christ Yeshua gave of Himself willingly out of love for all of us. He took our place and paid our sin debt in full by dying on the cross so that we as believers could be saved and spend eternity with Him in Heaven. Amen John 3:16

As I sit here and try to write this book about how believers in Christ deal with suffering, I think from this point on I will write it as it happens. I will date each time I visit with Joan and write a little bit about our visits together, this way you as the reader can get a better feel of what's happening during our visits. In the chapters that follow I will share the insightful thoughts and teachings of Pastors and friends on how they understand and deal with suffering as believers in Christ.

John 15:11-13 New International Version (NIV)

11 I have told you this so that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be complete.

12 My command is this: Love each other as I have loved you. **13** Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one's life for one's friends.

Dec. 13 2019, I went and visited with Joan today and she asked yet another profound question. Joan explained that when satan attacks her and she rebukes him he does not flee. For the life of me I did not know what to say. We talked about a few other issues such as fighting the good fight of faith and about Job and how through Job's suffering and unwavering faith in God millions of people down through the centuries have been strengthened and have received great hope.

We talked about Christ's love, but she continued to say that she can't feel God's presence in her life right now. I was going to call Pastor Charles to see what he had to say about all of this, but the Spirit moved me to go and see Thomas. So that is exactly what I did. I told Joan that I would go seek out the advice of Thomas who is a highly anointed man of God.

Thomas was visiting with his mother when I arrived at his room. I have a whole chapter dedicated to Thomas in this book. Thomas and I talked about a great many things. Thomas said,

“Chaplain Paul, each day in our lives we laugh, we cry, and we think, and that's what we do when you come for a visit.”

I asked Thomas and his mother about Joan being

unable to rebuke satan and they both basically said that we cannot rebuke satan under our own power, in other words we must use the word of God along with the precious blood of Christ Yeshua. Only then will satan be successfully rebuked for the glory of God.

Thomas also explained that the reason why Joan cannot feel God's presence is because God has got her in the palms of His hands. Joan is under the protection of God but that does not mean that her suffering will not continue and even get worse. Just like in the story of Job. Job was under God's protection, but he continued to suffer dearly. I honestly don't like to think about it, but I realize that through the sufferings of Job much good came out of it. We suffer for a great many reasons, one of which is to be brought into a deeper and closer relationship with Christ. Another is that through our sufferings many people around us are praying for us. People who we don't even know are being brought into a closer relationship with the Lord through our sufferings.

Sufferings of Christ are an expression of God's love and through our own suffering many are brought to Christ. We enter into the sufferings of Christ so as to become more Christlike...Amen

My Blessings

Chapter Four

The Blessings of God Through The Storms of Life

Matthew 14:22-33 Peter Walks On Water

And immediately Yeshua made His disciples enter into the boat and go before Him to the other side while He dismissed the crowds. And having dismissed the crowds He went up to the mountain by Himself to pray. And when evening had come, He was alone there. But the boat was now in the middle of the sea, agitated by the waves, for the wind was against it. And in the fourth watch of the night Yeshua went to them walking on the sea. And when the disciples saw Him walking on the sea they were troubled saying, "It is a ghost!" And from fear they cried out. But immediately Yeshua spoke to them saying, "Take courage, it is I do not be afraid." And Peter answered Him and said, "Lord if it is You command me to come to You on the water." And He said, "Come" And when Peter had come down out of the boat, he walked on water to go to Yeshua.

But when he saw that the wind was strong, he was afraid and beginning to sink he cried out saying, "Lord save me!" And immediately Yeshua stretched out His hand and took hold of Him and said to him, "O you of little faith, why do you doubt?"

And when they came into the boat the wind ceased. And those in the boat came to Him saying, "Truly You are the Son of God." And having passed over they came

to the land of Gennesar.

How do we find our blessings within each of life's storms? We begin by taking a step back and focusing on all that we can still do and all that we still have as in our faith in God, our relationship with Christ our Lord and in the love we share with family and friends. We begin and end each day with thankfulness towards God. We stay in God's word and we serve Christ Yeshua such as being kind towards others, praying for those around us and being helpful towards others. Even if we find ourselves confined to a hospital or nursing home bed, we can still offer prayer to staff, nurses, and doctors. We can pray with and pray for other patients; we can pray with and we can pray for family and friends. We can still be very helpful by looking out for the best interest of our roommates and other patients. All too often people who are confined to a hospital, care center or rehab begin thinking that their usefulness and purpose in life is over. As believers in Christ our purpose is never over. The fact is just being in a hospital or care center, etc. brings many people into a closer relationship with God.

Please consider creating a book of blessings for you and your family. A book of blessings is a powerful weapon in fighting against the forces of evil. When I was in prison I started a book of blessings and over time as the book became full it really helped in lifting me up and in strengthening my faith. When it's our turn to be dealing with healthcare issues or for that matter when the storms of life come crashing in like a flood, a book of blessings can be very comforting because it reminds us that Abba Father is in full control and that He truly does love us. Here are three of my poems about the

blessings of God.

The Candle Light of God

by Chaplain Paul 1-12-11

Faith, Soft gentle snowflakes created in a perfect image now take to flight, lifted into the air by the breath of God...

They dance through life on the many memories that they themselves have so gracefully made. And with the passing of each new day they draw a little closer to the Light that calls their name.

The painted sands that once upon a time fell ever so slowly now seem to fall increasingly faster with each new day. And then one day upon an awakening in time we realize that our time here on this earth is but a fleeting moment.

The sands continue to fall right before our weary eyes, our outer self is fading away, the pain within this outer shell that we call a body is held in check by the inner peace, and love of Christ Jesus...

Day turns to night, night gives way to day, the Dr. visits, the tests, the hurt, the pain, the chemo, a time to reflect, a time to cry, and yet even in the midst of the storm we find the time to laugh, to hope, and to share some joy, it's a time to forgive, a time to draw closer to Jesus and a time to say "I love you."

Sands continue to fall and yet with each passing grain we draw closer to the Light, the Light surrounds us, comforts us and fills us with an inner peace and love. The Light warms our hearts and heals or aching souls...

It is the sunset of our life; Hospice is now a place that

we call home. Sands almost gone now, and with what little strength we have we reach out to the Light, the Light catches us and wraps us in His loving arms, and with our last breath here on earth we touch the Lord's heart and become the light of Christ for all eternity, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name we pray...Amen

Like falling snowflakes that gently touch the light of God, we melt into the light and love of Christ Yeshua for all eternity...Amen

Blessed to be Blessed

By Chaplain Paul D Vescio 1-7-13

I was completely broken, alone and abandoned, then He began healing my heart with His righteous right hand.

I was in prison living in a state of total hopelessness and utter despair, then He lifted me back up helping me to walk in a new light under His awesome, loving care.

I was hungry and homeless wanting only to be fed, then He took hold of my cold shaking hands and shared some of His holy bread.

I was living in a nursing home, sad and sick, forgotten and alone so very far away, He answered my prayers and filled me with the gifts of His peace, love, and joy helping me to cope so I could make it through yet another day.

I was strung out, a slave to drugs, blind and unable to see, then He came into my life and broke the chains of my addictions setting me free.

I was lost but now found, I was blind but now praise God through the eyes of my heart I can see.

And because of His ultimate sacrifice and infinite love may we all seek to do our very best, you see when you truly think about it, it's because of His undying love that we are all,

“Blessed to be Blessed”

There's No Place Like Home

by Chaplain Paul D Vescio 4-3-2019

Dorothy in The Wizard Of OZ wished that she was back home with her loved ones in Kansas, at the end of the movie she tapped her ruby slippers three times saying,

“There's no place like home, there's no place like home, there's no place like home.”

Then when she opened her eyes she was back home surrounded by all those who loved her. When we are going through very tough times in our lives, we like Dorothy sometimes wish that we were back home with our family.

There is a place where we as believers in Christ Yeshua call home.

There is a place filled with love, peace and joy. There is a place that awaits us all it is a place called Heaven.

Heaven is our true home, our earthly home is a place filled with many memories both good and bad and joyous and sad. Our earthly homes are for a fleeting moment as they slowly seem to fade away, but Heaven is our eternal home that's here to stay. Try to focus all of your thoughts on Heaven and on Christ Yeshua's infinite love. Imagine that you are sitting with Christ in a beautiful meadow or flower garden. Imagine that the two of you are fishing by a brook or by a peaceful stream that leads to a cascading waterfall just up stream. Imagine that you and our Savior are walking through a forest that leads to an apple orchard that lies

just ahead. Imagine that you are sitting with Christ Yeshua on the beach roasting marshmallows as calm seas give way to gentle waves rolling onto the shoreline. Imagine being surrounded by the peace and the love and the joy of Christ Yeshua's infinite love for all eternity. Just imagine what our eternal home in Heaven will one day be like. With each passing day we draw closer to being home and like Dorothy in The Wizard of Oz all we have to do to get back home is to close our eyes and believe with all our heart in John 3:16...Amen

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ Yeshua Who strengthens me...Amen

As the flood waters of major healthcare issues come crashing at our doors take some time to reflect on how God got you through all the other storms throughout your life. Meditate on His Holy word and go to Abba Father in prayer for His guidance, protection, wisdom and love. Open your book of blessings and share them with family members to strengthen their faith in Christ and to help steady them so they too can be victorious in getting through all of life's storms...

We are all in this boat of life together, don't lose hope because as believers in Christ we have the promise that God will never leave us nor forsake us and even though at times it may feel like our boat is sinking as the waves come crashing in, know this Christ Yeshua is there with us every step of the way...

Hebrews 13:5b-6 For He Himself said, "I will never leave you nor forsake you." So, I will boldly say, "The Lord is my helper I will not fear, what can man do to me?"

Matthew 8:23-27 Our Hope is in Christ Our Lord.

And when He entered into the boat His disciples followed Him. And see a great wind arose on the sea so that the boat was covered by waves. But He was sleeping. And His disciples came to Him and woke Him up saying, "Lord, save us! We are perishing!"

And He said to them. "Why are you afraid, O you of little faith?" Then having risen He rebuked the winds and the sea and there was a great calm. And the men marveled saying, "What is this that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

At times we may feel as though Christ is sleeping on the job in our lives, but have faith He is always in full control... John 14:27

Isaiah 41:10 Fear not for I am with you. Be not dismayed for I am your God, I will strengthen you, yes, I will help you, I will uphold you with My righteous right hand...Amen

Chapter Five

Pastor Shon

Pastor Ken Fox is a Christian Volunteer in the care center where I serve as a Community Chaplain.

Pastor Ken and I are a team. I do more one on one visits as in I stay as long as the patient wants me to. Whereas, Pastor Ken tries to visit everyone on the Christian Visitation list. Pastor Ken comes in at least three times a week and he does one floor of visits for each day.

I was on the second floor on my way to see Pastor Shon who is a patient, when here comes Pastor Ken. I told him about my website, miraclesofkingman.com and how I would like to add his input for the blog. Pastor Ken is very knowledgeable about nutrition and health where the Bible is concerned. I decided to add his thoughts of wisdom on the website in the blog comments under the title, Pastor Ken Fox Nutrition and Healthcare Words of Wisdom... Please feel free to check it out.

As we were talking, we visited and prayed for a few of the patients. Then here comes Pastor Shon in his wheelchair. We started talking about Joan's question of why would God allow His only Son to die the way He did? After all, God knows the final outcome of things. Why not bring humanity into salvation another way?

Before we get into Joan's question, I want to share with you a little of Pastor Shon's story. Pastor Shon is about three years younger than I am. I'm 57 years old. Pastor Shon was in prison back in the day for the manufacturing and distribution of meth. Pastor Shon told me that when he got busted, he had a whole carload of drugs in the car. Pastor Shon was looking at 25 years to life for his crimes.

As Pastor Shon was sitting in his jail cell he began weeping uncontrollably and didn't know why. Pastor Shon was not afraid of going to prison. He was no stranger of jails; in fact he had been in jail a few times over the years. The reason why Pastor Shon was weeping was because God was getting hold of him. At some point Pastor Shon got on his knees and gave his life to Christ in genuine repentance and love. Pastor Shon didn't bargain with God as in telling God, "Lord if You get me off the hook then I will give my life to Christ." No Pastor Shon gave His life to Christ Jesus in genuine repentance and love and told God that no matter what happens he would serve Christ for the rest of his life.

Soon after on his sentencing day, the Assistant District Attorney who was new at the time had made several errors and oversights concerning court documents. The A.D.A. did it again and instead of Pastor Shon's sentence being 30 years it read 38 months. Well, the Judge wasn't having any part of it and she wasn't giving this young prosecutor any more continuances because of his continued mistakes where sentencing was concerned. The Judge ordered Pastor Shon to receive 38 months in prison for the glory of God,

Halleluyah, Halleluyah Praise God!!! Pastor Shon served 32 months in prison for his crimes. Abba Father had given Pastor Shon a gift of time so he could learn the word of God and draw closer in relationship with His Son Christ Jesus.

Pastor Shon's health issues had caused his kidneys to fail and he had to have dialysis treatments regularly. At one point he was sent to a different clinic and they used a regular dialysis filter. Pastor Shon did not know he was allergic to the plain filters and that he needed a hypoallergenic filter. After his treatment he went home and the plain filter caused him to have a heart attack. Pastor Shon's wife knew CPR and was able to revive him but on the way to the hospital, Pastor Shon died. The paramedics in the ambulance began CPR, they pressed so hard on Pastor Shon's chest that they broke every rib in his body, not only that but some of Pastor Shon's vertebrae in his back were broken as well. Pastor Shon was dead on arrival when they arrived at the hospital. The Dr's and Nurses on site tried to revive him but could not. They were one minute away from pronouncing Pastor Shon dead when suddenly one of the Doctors on call walked in and recognized him. The Doctor was Pastor Shon's friend from Alaska. They were friends. Pastor Shon used to be a fisherman in Alaska and the Doctor used to be a search and rescue EMT, flying in a helicopter out to sea rescuing people who were in trouble. They both moved to Arizona and kept in touch, but God had placed that Dr. in that same emergency room that faithful day to save Pastor Shon's life. After

the Dr. recognized Pastor Shon, he told the crew on staff,

“I know this man; he isn’t dying on my watch.”

Then he began working on Pastor Shon. Three minutes later there was a heartbeat and he was brought back to life. A few days later Pastor Shon was operated on in order to place rods in every one of his ribs, then a second operation was scheduled to fix his broken vertebrae. After both operations Pastor Shon was having pains and it was determined that because the operations were too close together a blood clot had developed and was now lodged in his liver. The Doctors ordered an emergency surgery for Pastor Shon and the blood clot was successfully removed. Then Pastor Shon began having severe abdominal pains, well one thing led to another and it turned out that a specialist just so happened to be on the floor that day (God had placed that Doctor there that faithful day to save Pastor Shon’s life just like He did all the other times in his life) and took one look at Pastor Shon and ordered an emergency cat-scan and it was determined that his gallbladder had ruptured. Pastor Shon had to have yet another emergency surgery to have his gallbladder removed. Thank God, Pastor Shon is still with us, but he suffers dearly each day. Pastor Shon’s unwavering faith in God and his steadfast courage of a lion in the face of death is a shining example for us all. Please keep him in your prayers.

Now as we were talking about Joan's question and about how Pastor Shon deals with suffering in his own life. He mentioned about Abraham and how God tested him by telling Abraham to sacrifice his only son Issac on the altar.

Genesis 22 New International Version (NIV)

• Abraham Tested

22 Some time later God tested Abraham. He said to him, "Abraham!"

"Here I am," he replied.

2 Then God said, "Take your son, your only son, whom you love—Isaac—and go to the region of Moriah. Sacrifice him there as a burnt offering on a mountain I will show you."

3 Early the next morning Abraham got up and loaded his donkey. He took with him two of his servants and his son Isaac. When he had cut enough wood for the burnt offering, he set out for the place God had told him about. **4** On the third day Abraham looked up and saw the place in the distance. **5** He said to his servants, "Stay here with the donkey while I and the boy go over there. We will worship and then we will come back to you."

6 Abraham took the wood for the burnt offering and placed it on his son Isaac, and he himself carried the fire and the knife. As the two of them went on together,

7 Isaac spoke up and said to his father Abraham, "Father?"

"Yes, my son?" Abraham replied.

"The fire and wood are here," Isaac said, "but where is

the lamb for the burnt offering?"

8 Abraham answered, "God himself will provide the lamb for the burnt offering, my son." And the two of them went on together.

9 When they reached the place God had told him about, Abraham built an altar there and arranged the wood on it. He bound his son Isaac and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. **10** Then he reached out his hand and took the knife to slay his son. **11** But the angel of the Lord called out to him from heaven, "Abraham! Abraham!" "Here I am," he replied.

12 "Do not lay a hand on the boy," he said. "Do not do anything to him. Now I know that you fear God, because you have not withheld from me your son, your only son."

13 Abraham looked up and there in a thicket he saw a ram caught by its horns. He went over and took the ram and sacrificed it as a burnt offering instead of his son.

14 So Abraham called that place, The Lord Will Provide. And to this day it is said, "On the mountain of the Lord it will be provided."

15 The angel of the Lord called to Abraham from heaven a second time **16** and said, "I swear by myself, declares the Lord, that because you have done this and have not withheld your son, your only son, **17** I will surely bless you and make your descendants as numerous as the stars in the sky and as the sand on the seashore. Your descendants will take possession of the cities of their enemies, **18** and through your offspring all nations on earth will be blessed, because you have

obeyed me.”

19 Then Abraham returned to his servants, and they set off together for Beersheba. And Abraham stayed in Beersheba.

Abraham's faith was so strong that he believed if he sacrificed his only son that God would raise him from the dead.

The key to answering Joan's question is that she is only focusing on Christ's suffering on the cross and not on our victory over death through Christ's resurrection. I have to explain to Joan to look past the cross to salvation to receive the joy of the Lord.

We may at times grieve in Christ's sufferings, but we rejoice in His resurrection and in our salvation because of His infinite love for us.

As I was visiting with Pastor Shon he talked about the sufferings of Job and that his afflictions are no comparison to Job's. He also said that all this is temporary and that his sufferings are but a nanosecond in time compared to eternity and the glory of heaven. Pastor Shon explained that if we keep focused on Christ's love one day we will be sitting at the Supper Table of the Lamb with Christ our Lord and King and on that day Christ Yeshua will look at us and say,

“Well done, good and faithful servant.”

Christ's love helps us get through the day. Give God thanks and praise for all of the blessings that we have received in our lives. Think about the good times and give thanks to Abba Father for His blessings and love. Christ's faith and love for all mankind was more powerful than any pain or suffering that He had to

endure and that is something to give thanks for each and every day...Amen

It's through our sufferings that we draw into a closer relationship with Christ our Lord, and it's through our sufferings that those around us are drawn into prayer and receive great Spiritual healing for the glory of God.

Thank You Pastor Shon for your friendship and for your insightful words of Godly wisdom, I pray our Lord continues to bless, watch over, heal, and comfort you in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray Amen.

My Blessings

Chapter Six

Reverend Joanie

One day my brother Kevin called to tell me that a customer of his needed yard service. I do a few yards each month to earn extra money. I decided to go and check it out. When I arrived at Joanie's house, I felt immediate compassion for this woman because she suffers dearly with back, neck and leg pain. I decided to clean her yard for free, Joanie was extremely grateful. After I finished the job, we sat for a little Bible study and I soon realized that Joanie was a very anointed woman of God. Joanie is from Brooklyn New York and lives alone. She reminds me a lot of my mother-in-law.

I asked Joanie how does she cope with here illnesses as a believer in Christ? I truly wanted to know so I could learn from her experiences. We talked about the sufferings of Job and about the necessity of having a strong faith in God.

The following Wednesday I called Joanie to tell her that I would be coming over to do her yard that weekend and I asked here once again about dealing with suffering and she told me something that changed my life. Joanie said,

“Paul, we have to fight the good fight of faith.”

“Please tell me exactly what that means.”

“We are saved by the precious blood of Christ, the battle has already been won. We do not fight against

our problems we fight to keep our faith in God strong and pure. The Lord does not want us to fight the problems that we face like illness, pain, family, financial, and relational, etc. The only fight that the Bible says to fight is the good fight of faith. We fight the good fight of faith with the help of the Lord. We are to keep our eyes firmly focused on Christ in the midst of every storm of life. We fight against satan not our problems. When we magnify God we minimize our problems, but when we minimize God we magnify our problems.

How do we magnify God? By spending time with Him in quiet contemplation, and prayer, and by spending time in His word. The Lord starts us off with faith, we fight the good fight of faith with the tools that God has provided us through the Holy Spirit.

As we read the Word of God we become stronger in our faith. Calling on the Name of Christ and pleading His precious blood defeats satan.”

Psalms 43: 3-5 Oh send out Your light and Your truth, let them lead me.

Let them lead me to your holy hill and to Your tabernacle.

Then I will go to the altar of God, to God my exceeding joy; and on the harp I will praise You O God my God.

Why are you cast down O my soul? And why are you disquieted within me?

Hope in God; for I shall yet praise Him. The help of my countenance and my God.

Remember all that God has done for you in the past this will defeat satan in the present and bring about real

hope for the future. Revelation 12:11 And they overcame him (satan) by the blood of the lamb and by the word of their testimony and they did not love their lives to the death. (Our testimony of the word of God and of His workings in our lives.)

“We fight the Good Fight of Faith on our knees in prayer, we fight the Good Fight of Faith by talking about the Lord as we thank Him all the time.”

Philippians 4:6-7 Be anxious for nothing but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your request be known to God and the peace of God which surpasses all understanding will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Yeshua..

“In Psalms 23, we walk through the valley of the Shadow of Death we do not stay there forever. Christ walks with us every step of the way and yes we may at times feel as though He isn't there, but know this, He shall never leave us nor forsake us. Amen”

Deuteronomy 31:6 New International Version (NIV)

6 Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid or terrified because of them, for the Lord your God goes with you; he will never leave you nor forsake you.”

“Pray first, stay in the will of God, FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH WITHOUT QUITING!!! TRUST IN THE LORD!!!”

Proverbs 3:5-6 Trust in the Lord with all your heart, lean not on your own understanding in all your ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct your paths.

“We go through suffering for the perfection of our faith.” Joanie Dec.2019

I'm going to Joanie's on Wednesday God willing; I'm

sure to have something more to add in this chapter on the subject of suffering. (1 Timothy 6:12)

“Joanie. Please explain further on how you deal with suffering?”

“I fight the Good Fight of Faith each and every day. Satan comes to steal, kill and destroy but Christ has come to give life and to give life more abundantly. Satan tries to steal our faith through our sufferings, satan is a liar. Do not let satan steal your faith through your sufferings or problems.”

I did Joanie's yard today, then I locked my keys in the car. She won't know that this happened until she reads this book someday, God willing. After she told me about how satan tries to steal our faith I was hit with multiple issues all at once. Including locking my keys in my car but through it all I kept it together secure in the notion that God is in full control and if He is delaying me it's for a very good reason. I told Joanie the name for this book and she advised me to change part of the title to include Victory Through Christ Our Lord.

Joanie also said, “We are victorious because of the cross. Salvation and sanctification come through Christ's victory at the cross. The cross shows us who we are that we are still sinful and that we need to humble ourselves before the cross. When we look at the cross we see our own imperfections. We walk victoriously through our sufferings because of Christ's victory at the cross. We have the Lord with us all the time and He will never leave us nor forsake us.”

“Be Strong and courageous” Do not be afraid or terrified because of them, for the LORD your God goes

with you; he will never leave you or forsake you” (Deuteronomy 31:6).

Psalms 119:71 David said, “It is good for me to be afflicted that I may learn your statutes.”

I went to clean Joanie's yard today and I mentioned to her that the Holy Spirit manifests Himself most in places where there's the most suffering in the world. Like prisons and hospitals etc., boy was I wrong about that. Joanie sternly responded, “No Paul the Holy Spirit manifests Himself most were He is most welcomed. The word of God says that God is not partial to any man. God does not play favorites Paul. Don't beat yourself up over it, we are all still learning as we walk with Christ here on earth, there is an old saying, When we meet the Author of the Bible we won't be needing it anymore.” (Acts 10:34 Then Peter began to speak: "I now realize how true it is that God does not show favoritism.")

Joanie had to have surgery on her neck yesterday. I helped by driving her to the surgical center where she needed to go. Today she called me, we talked for quite a while on the phone. Joanie's surgery went well but she was in a lot of pain. At one point, she told me in tears that she would not trade being well for all the money in the world if it meant losing her salvation. She went on to say that she is rich in her relationship with Christ Jesus. Joanie also said that being in so much pain she still knows that God is working out all things for His good purpose and that God's grace is sufficient in her life. Joanie's strong faith in God is based on the fact that God never lies and His word is true. Joanie hangs on to the promises of God to help get her through her pain and suffering.

Joanie graduated from Bible College and is an Ordained Christian Reverend.

Joanie you are a true blessing in my life. In the short time I've known you, you have taught me a great many things about how we are to handle suffering through our faith and trust in Christ our Lord. Thank you and may Abba Father continue to heal, bless and watch over you...in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen

I John 5:4-5 For whatever is born of God overcomes the world. And this is the victory that has overcome the world-- our faith. Who is he who overcomes the world but he who believes that Christ Yeshua is the Son of God...Amen

Psalms 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven; whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man whom the Lord does not impute iniquity, and in whose spirit, there is no deceit.

When I kept silent my bones grew old through my groaning all day long.

For day and night Your hand was heavy upon me. My vitality was turned into the drought of summer. Selah

I acknowledged my sin to You, and my iniquity I have not hidden. I said,

"I will confess my transgressions to the Lord." And You forgave the iniquity of my sin. Selah

For this cause everyone who is godly shall pray to You in a time when You may be found. Surely in a flood of great waters they shall not come near him.

You are my hiding place, You shall preserve me from

trouble: You shall surround me with songs of deliverance. Selah

I will instruct you and teach you in the way you shall go; I will guide you with My eye. Do not be like the horse or like the mule, which have no understanding, which must be harnessed with bit and bridle, else they will not come near you.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked; but he who trusts in the Lord, mercy shall surround him. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice you righteous; and shout for joy, all you upright in heart.

My Blessings

Chapter Seven

Thomas The Certain

As I was walking through the halls at the care center where I serve I noticed that there was a man of about forty years old sitting in his wheelchair. I began talking with him and soon realized that this guy had an incredible testimony to tell.

This is only a small slice of Heaven as told by Thomas, a man who died and actually went to Heaven.

“Chaplain Paul, I died and went to Heaven. In Aug. 2019 I went into a diabetic coma at home and was rushed to the hospital. When I woke up in the hospital my heart was beating really fast with chest pains. I felt like the lights were being turned on and off in the house. My mother was in the room with me and she noticed that I was turning blue, at this point she asked for help but the nurse did not seem too concerned. My mother ran and got the doctor in a panic. The doctor had me rushed to the critical care unit. By this time my wife had arrived and she told me that she loves me. My wife said that if it was my time to go it's Ok to reach out and take the Lord's hand. Then my eyes rolled in the back of my head and I died.”

Revelation 4:2-3 Immediately I was in the Spirit and behold a throne set in Heaven and One sat on the throne. And He who sat there was like a jasper and a sardius stone in appearance and there was a rainbow around the throne in appearance like an emerald.

“I woke up and found myself in a beautiful park, I felt absolute peace and calmness. I looked down and noticed how alive and green the grass was. I couldn't stop looking at it. The grass was the most beautiful, vibrant, blue, green grass that I had ever seen. It was like popcorn to my eyes.”

Revelation 22:1 And He showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, coming from the throne of God and of the Lamb.

“Then I noticed a body of water in front of me. It looked like a river in the shape of an upside-down T. I noticed across the water to the left were jewels and precious gemstones. Gemstones of diamonds, sapphires, rubies, emeralds, and pearls. There were yellow stones and orange stones so vibrant and beautiful that I couldn't take my eyes off of them, especially the orange gem stone. It was a color of orange like I had never seen before. Then I noticed across the water to the right were people praising the Lord.

As I was sitting on the park bench the gemstones which were all the size of boulders lit up and suddenly transformed into a beautiful rainbow. A rainbow so colorful and alive it was like nothing I've ever seen in my life.

Then Christ our Lord walked over to me dressed in fine purple and sat down beside me. I didn't look

directly at Him but I knew it was Him. The Lord told me that it wasn't my time and that I had to go back and that He had work for me to do. The Lord said that I must go back and repair the relationships with my family, and friends and that I would be the Spiritual Patriarch of my family.

I have to admit Chaplain Paul I was a little mad when the Lord said that I had to go back. I almost got up and walked away, I mean I was already there but when He said He had work for me to do that made me feel very good. At first when the Lord said I had work to do I thought He was talking about going to Church and reading the Bible but He had a bigger and an even better plan in store for my life."

When Thomas regained consciousness he could not hear or speak for seven days. Interestingly in the Gospel of Luke Chapter 1:11-25 we read after an angel of the Lord appeared to Zacharias that because of his disbelief he too could not speak until after his son John the Baptist was born.

"Thomas can I ask you some questions?"

"Yes, by all means Chaplain."

"How did you feel?"

"I felt absolute peace and calmness Chaplain. Before this experience I was afraid of the dark, I was afraid of dying. I suffered from anxiety. Now I am at peace and I do not fear death anymore. I count it all joy."

"Let's talk about the five senses. You could see, you could feel, could you hear or taste?"

"No. I could not hear or speak. I don't remember about taste. I heard the Lord speaking to me in the

spirit.”

“How do you deal and cope with suffering after this experience?”

“If I never get well again, I count it all joy because nothing compares to the cross. My temporary afflictions are nothing compared to the pain and suffering that Christ went through.”

Thomas told me that when he was in the hospital that the pain got so severe that the medicine wasn't working. He realized that it is the power of God that makes the medication work or not. God works through the doctors and the medicine for His good purpose. Thomas said that finally one day God told him that he passed the Job test. The Job test is a test of faith where no matter how severe the storm or how bad the pain we do not give up on our hope in Christ our Lord. Just like with Job, our faith and trust in God must not waiver. We must keep on fighting the good fight of faith in keeping our faith strong each and every day. We mustn't let satan steel our faith through our problems and sufferings. Hold on to Christ with all your might, hold on through all the dark storms of the night.

Thomas has an incredible testimony, the light of Christ shines as bright as the sun through this man whom I am very blessed to call my Brother in Christ. In the short time that I have known Thomas he has taught me a great many things about my walk with Christ.

“Thomas, you my friend are an inspiration to us all.”

Thomas knows firsthand how to deal with pain and suffering. He is steadfast in his faith in Christ and he looks to the cross for strength and hope. Thomas has a

lot more to his incredible testimony than what I've shared with you here. I hope to one day go out and speak publicly with Thomas about how God has touched our lives. As Thomas puts it,

“It's not my story Chaplain Paul, it's all His.”

James 1:2 “My brethren, count it all joy when you fall into various trials, knowing that the testing of your faith produces patience”

Through our suffering many people including ourselves are brought into a closer relationship with Christ Yeshua for the glory of God. Much good can come out of our suffering if we keep our eyes firmly focused on Christ our Lord...Amen

Everything that the Lord told Thomas in Heaven came to pass. Through this experience the relationships between his family and friends were restored and Thomas is now the Spiritual Patriarch of his family. Thomas and His wife Stacy are currently writing a book about Thomas' experiences and I guarantee I'll be one of the first ones to buy it that's for sure.

Thank You Pastor Thomas for sharing some of your incredible testimony. You are a true inspiration to us all. Everyone who comes into your presence is touched by the love of Christ for the glory of God. May our Father in Heaven continue to bless, heal, watch over and comfort you.

My Blessings

Chapter Eight

Pastor Charles' Words of Wisdom

What can I say about Pastor Charles, his support, wisdom and insight in knowing and in sharing the word of God has been a true blessing in my life. I first met Pastor Charles at the care center and rehab where I serve as Community Chaplain. I remember when we first met. I told him that I was from back east and he looked at me and smiled as if he already knew exactly where I was from. I told Pastor Charles that I was from Connecticut and that I was born in Bridgeport. He then informs me that he was born in Bridgeport too. Pastor Charles was in gangs back east and was once shot and died. Pastor Charles continued to tell me that when he died he saw his sister who had passed away and she told him that it wasn't his time and that he would have to come back. Pastor Charles would eventually go on to give his life to Christ for the glory of God.

I visited Pastor Charles many times while he was at the care center and we helped uplift each other. Pastor Charles way of dealing with suffering while he was confined to the care center was to understand that through his suffering God was teaching him something not only about the workings of God but about himself.

Having Pastor Charles at the care center for the time he was there was a true blessing for all those who came in contact with him. Pastor Charles has a very effective and beautiful way of sharing the word of God. I went to see Pastor Charles at his Church where he serves as Head Pastor. It was a rainy, cloudy day in December 2019. There were about ten people there mostly his family. Pastor Charles' message that day was about trees and the relationship between trees and our walk with Christ.

As Christians we go through seasons of both fullness and bareness. When we are in a season of fullness in our lives it seems as though we are on an awesome hay ride with Christ. All, for the most part, is calm with blue skies and sunshine. But when we enter into a season of bareness as we all soon do, it can be very disheartening, painful, and in some cases lonely. A season of bareness can bring about great lessons and wisdom. Seasons of bareness prepares us for seasons of fullness for the glory of God.

Pastor Charles explained that trees go through seasons of bareness then afterwards begins the season of spring and the beginning of new growth and new life. With each passing season the tree grows bigger and stronger and produces more leaves.

How does this relate to suffering? We suffer through life's problems, hardships and illnesses to make us that much stronger, even unto death itself we are made stronger in our relationship with Christ for the glory of God.

I talked to Pastor Charles just a few days ago and he told me something about his ministry for the very first time. Pastor Charles said that he had a very robust Church with over one hundred members. Pastor Charles

traveled around the country preaching in Churches. Pastor Charles was well on his way to becoming the next National Christian Pastor. Then he got sick and everything changed. The Pastors and Deacons in Pastor Charles' Church were not as dynamic as Pastor Charles and soon the flock slowly faded away.

Why did this happen to a man who clearly loved the Lord with all his heart, soul, mind, and strength? The answer that Pastor Charles shared with me was an eye opener. The reason was because most of the people coming to Church were coming to see Pastor Charles. They were more attached to the Pastor than the Master Who is Christ Our Lord.

It is very important that when we enter into a season of suffering that we keep our eyes firmly focused on Christ because if we become too attached to the Chaplain or the Pastor or the Christian Volunteers we can get very upset and depressed when they can't come and visit with us. When confined to a hospital, care center, hospice, etc always remember visitors may come and go but Christ will stay by your side every step of the way. No matter how dark the night or how fierce the storm Christ Yeshua is here to stay.

My Blessings

Psalms 23 The Lord is my Shepherd

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want, (Abba Father supplies all of our needs, we are lacking in nothing.) He makes me to lay down in green pastures, (Abba Father leads us to a place of peace and rest.) He leads me beside the still waters. (Abba Father brings us to a place of refreshment and replenishment.)

He restores my soul and He leads me in the path of righteousness for His namesake. (We are saved through the shed blood of Christ Yeshua and we give all of the glory to YAH. Abba Father sets us on the right path. In Israel when a sheep keeps going astray the Shepherd will break the lamb's legs to teach it not to run away and risk being eaten by predators. Abba Father sometimes does the same thing in our lives. If we continue to go astray all the time Abba Father in His infinite wisdom and love will break us in order to teach us to stay on the right path in life. He loves us that much that He would rather break our legs than to have us run off and be ravaged by the wolves of this world. We give all the glory to Him for keeping us safe.)

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for You are with me. Even though there are times in our lives where we walk in dark valleys You are there. After the Shepherd breaks the lamb's leg he carries the lamb on his shoulders until the lamb is able to walk on its own again and in doing so the lamb will never stray again. In the same way our Lord carries us when we are broken so we will never go astray from Him ever again...

Your rod and staff comfort me. (The rod and the

staff are the same thing, it is used as a tool in keeping the lambs together and it is used as a weapon in fighting off predators. (Knowing that when we walk in the valley of the shadow of death and through very dark and very scary times in our lives He is always there with us, guiding, and comforting us and protecting us, for His word says that He will never leave us nor forsake us...)

You have prepared a table for me in the presence of my enemies, (Even though there are predators and forces of evil all around us Abba Father has provided a safe place for us to eat and rest and as believers in Christ Yeshua we each have a special seat with our names on it at the wedding feast of Christ...)

You anoint my head with oil, (Anoint my head with oil, found on Face book, Author unknown)

“Sheep can get their heads caught in briars and die trying to get untangled. There are horrid little flies that like to torment sheep by laying eggs in their nostrils which turn into worms and drive the sheep to beat their head against a rock, sometimes to death. Their ears and eyes are also susceptible to tormenting insects. So the shepherd anoints their whole head with oil. Then there is peace. That oil forms a barrier of protection against the evil that tries to destroy the sheep. Do you have times of mental torment?

Do the worrisome thoughts invade your mind over and over? Do you beat your head against a wall trying to stop them? Have you ever asked God to anoint your head with oil? He has an endless supply! His oil protects and makes it possible for you to fix your heart, mind, and eyes on Him today and always! There is peace in

the valley! May our good, good Father anoint your head with oil today so that your cup overflows with blessings! God is good and He is faithful!!”

My cup overflows, (The word of YAH fills our Spirit and is satisfying to our soul. When we read the word of YAH and Abba Father reveals His truth to us through the leadings of the Holy Spirit we over flow with excitement and can't help but to want to run out and share it with all those around us.) Surely goodness and mercy will follow all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever and ever...Amen

Abba Father's goodness and His mercy will be blessed upon us all the days of our lives and we will dwell with Him in Heaven for ever and ever. John 14:27

Pastor Charles thoughts on how his Christian faith helps him in dealing with suffering.

February 11 2020, I called Pastor Charles today and asked him if I could interview him over the phone about this very important subject. Pastor Charles had a great idea in that he could record our conversation so I could keep it and then write down what he says about suffering. So now without any further delay here is our conversation about how we cope with suffering through our faith in Christ.

“Pastor Charles, how does your faith in Christ help you to cope with suffering?”

“The truth of the matter is, is that until I began to suffer I didn't have the faith that I have now. When I say that, I'm not saying that I didn't have faith, I'm saying that through suffering I learned how to truly trust God, because prior to that I had regular faith in God. Faith is

the substance of things hoped for the evidence of things not seen. I thought that God could do anything but not fail. But when I got sick and He was the source of my strength and everything that I needed was solely on His shoulders there was nothing I could do to fix the situation myself at that point I had to totally depend on Christ for my healing. I had to learn how to depend on Him.”

I asked Pastor Charles, “How does he deal with suffering on a daily basis and what would he say to others who are suffering?”

“Well, first and foremost I start my day off with prayer. My prayer life is totally essential to my sanity at this stage of my life. Because there was a time in my life where I was believing God and the more I believed God for my healing it seemed the sicker I got. Until one day I was on the brink of where the doctor was talking to my wife telling her that she had to begin making arrangements. At that point I made up in my mind that I was going to live and not die and I really started to trust God for my healing. I did that by reading His word consistently, listening to worship music, getting my mind right with God, you know, studying His word and seeking His face and always trying to be in His presence.

It was a point where I started reading the Bible over again. Every day for a year I read the Bible from Genesis to Revelation. It took me a year and a couple of days to do it, but I read the Bible straight through. I had been trying to do that for years, and it was being in the hospital and having nothing but alone time with God that I was able to conquer that Christian feet. It was something that I had been trying to do, read the Bible

from front to back.

When I was in the hospital in 2017 I started in Genesis and I would read the Bible for hours. I would begin to see the text in a different light, it began to literally come to life to me.”

Then I asked Pastor Charles, “So the source of your coping through suffering is through the word of God?”

“It goes deeper than just the word of God, it's in establishing a relationship with God, so that when you have a thought in your mind you know the difference between God's voice and your voice. Because I don't know about you, but for me God sounds like me in my head. I know the difference between when God is speaking to me and when I'm thinking something. Chaplain Paul, it's not just about reading God's word, it's not just about studying God's word, it's also about having intimate conversations with God, heartfelt conversations with God, getting to know God as you really get to know yourself.

Because you really don't know yourself until you know yourself through God's eyes. Once you establish who you are in Christ that's how you know who you really are. Up until that point you are just existing in a world you know nothing about. But when you've established that firm foundation with Christ then you get to look through things and look through life in a totally different view.”

Once Pastor Charles placed his full faith and trust In God that's when things began working in Pastor Charles favor. One of the lessons that I have learned here is that we can either beg God for healing or we can trust God

through our relationship with Christ Yeshua that He is working out all things for His good purpose...

Proverbs 3:5-6 Trust in the Lord with all your heart, lean not on your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct your Paths...Amen

Thank You Pastor Charles for your kindness and friendship and for your words of Godly wisdom and support. You have been a true blessing in my life and in the lives of many others over the years. May Abba Father continue to bless and watch over you and your family, may He continue to help heal and strengthen you in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen John 14:27

Chapter Nine

Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon

When I was released from Kingman State Prison in 2010 I wanted to continue my Christian education so I began looking for an online Bible College to enroll in. I soon realized that Abba Father had better plans in store for me. Before I was released from prison I called the Phoenix Dream Center to see about entering into their program. I explained to the Pastor that I had a family to go home to and then asked if I could still participate in the care center outreach at the Dream Center and could I still do my community service through there even though I was living at home? The Pastor said yes, and that is exactly what I did when I got back home. I soon began going with the care center outreach three to four times a week and I attended Church service there on Wednesday nights.

Then about a month later Pastor Jerry T. asked me if I heard of the Chaplaincy Program offered at Phoenix First. At the time I didn't know anything about the program. Pastor Jerry told me all about it and one thing led to another and I was enrolled in the program. Abba Father had lined the whole thing up perfectly I only missed the orientation class.

The Chaplaincy Program was taught by Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon who in time would go on to be a true blessing in my life. Their teaching and their support have been invaluable in helping me to become the Community Chaplain of God that I am today.

I called Pastor Don a few times to discuss the topic of suffering and how to deal with it. I confided in Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon many times. Today December 15 2019 I called Pastor Don to tell him about this book and how his insight about suffering would be vital in helping people in the future who are having to go through a season of suffering.

“Paul, the way that Pastor Sharon and I deal with suffering is to look beyond our momentary time of suffering and look to being with Christ in Heaven for all eternity.”

Pastor Don informed me that their son drowned in a swimming pool in California when he was only 18 months old. Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon also lost a daughter who was in her fifties.

‘Losing a child is probably the hardest thing for a parent to have to face and here was the loss of two children. How do we cope through such pain and suffering? Pastor Don said that for the first year after their son's death Pastor Sharon was numb. She just could not accept the loss of their child.

Then Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon went to a Bible study and Pastor Sharon was invited to sit in the hot seat. Please allow me to explain what the hot seat is.

In prison we as the Body of Christ would invite other members of the Body of Christ to sit in the hot seat for prayer. Let's say you were having a hard time of things and wanted to be uplifted, you could sit in the hot seat.

The Hot Seat was where a believer would sit then the Body of Christ would gather around that person and lay hands on them and pray their hearts out. I'm talking about intense, out loud, Spirit filled prayer. So intense that the person who's sitting in the hot seat receives such a high dose of positive energy that it really is uplifting and exhilarating.

While Pastor Sharon was in the hot seat she had a vision that Christ visited her with her young son and the Lord asked,

“Is it Ok if your son is with Me now?”

Pastor Sharon did not answer at first then said, “Yes Lord.”

One of the ways that Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon cope with the pain of suffering is to look towards eternity for they know that even though they lost two precious children, that through their rock solid faith in Christ Jesus they will one day see their children again in Heaven. As Pastor Don puts it,

“All of this is just temporary, we as believers are to look to Christ and His promise of having eternal life with Him in Heaven.”

Pastor Don also explained that God does not want us to suffer, but through our suffering we draw closer to Him. In order to understand the origins of suffering we must first go back to the beginning at the Garden of Eden.

In Chapter three of the Book of Genesis we read how Eve was deceived by satan and how both Adam and Eve were tempted to eat of the forbidden fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. By aligning themselves with satan they received the consequences

of death and suffering.

We can sit here and debate why would a loving God allow such a thing in the first place? The answer is found in free will. Human beings have been given the gift of free will.

Suffering is a byproduct of free will, it's that simple. We have been given the power to choose. God may already know the outcome, but we still have the power to choose right from wrong.

The next question therefore is, "Why would a loving God banish Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden?"

Here is what I learned from watching Rabbi Greg Hershberg online. Abba Father banished Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden because death had now entered into human existence and for that reason Abba Father wasn't punishing Adam and Eve but as a loving Father He was protecting them from living a life of suffering on this earth for all eternity. In other words, God was protecting Adam and Eve from eating of the fruit of the Tree of Life because in doing so it would mean that they would never die. I can think of nothing more horrible then to spend eternity in an aging, decaying body here on earth.

My mother suffered dearly for most of her life and then her suffering along with my father's suffering were magnified a thousand times when having to deal with end of life issues. "Why God, Why?" Because it was through their suffering that I am now the Chaplain of God I am today. Their suffering produced Cheesecakes For Christ where I make homemade cheesecakes and donate them to hospice, nursing homes, care centers,

hospitals and rehabs. I do this to show appreciation and the love of Christ to staff, nurses and doctors and in so doing hopefully that love will transcend into the quality of care to the patients.

As hard as it is to imagine and to think about even if we suffer for our entire life here on earth it doesn't compare to eternity in heaven with Christ our Lord. If we focus on the now we will be depressed but if we focus on Christ Yeshua's love and the promises of God we will be at peace and rest.

When we're going through the storms of life it may at times feel like it's forever, but think to yourself, how long was Grade School and High School? Twelve years of school seemed like forever back in the day but now it seems like only five minutes right?

Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon's way of dealing with suffering is to look beyond their temporal afflictions and look to their eternal rewards that await each of us in Heaven...

Romans 8:17-19 Our sufferings do not even compare with the glory in Heaven to come. 17 And if we are children then we are heirs; heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ, if indeed we suffer with Him so that we may be glorified with Him. 18 Consider that our present suffering is not comparable to the glory that will be revealed in us. 19 The creation waits in eager expectation for the revealing of the sons of God.

Revelation 7:17 And the Lamb who is in the midst of the throne will shepherd them and lead them to living fountains of waters, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.

Thank You Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon for all your kindness and support over the years. You both have been a true blessing in my life and in the lives of many others. May Abba Father continue to watch over you both and your family, and may He continue to bless you each and every day in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen

John

14:27

My Blessings

Chapter Ten

**A Portion of Abba Father's Holy Word
About Suffering**

Purposes of Suffering as written in The Open Bible. Perhaps the most painful question confronting the believer is the problem of suffering. Why does a loving and wise God permit His children to suffer? The Scriptures offer a number of reasons for this.

A. To produce fruit. If we allow suffering to accomplish its purpose it can bring forth patience, joy, knowledge, and maturity.

Patience through suffering. Hebrews Chapter 11
Faith

James 1:2-4 My brethren count it all joy when you fall into various trials, knowing that the testing of your faith produces patience. But let patience have its perfect work that you may be perfect and complete, lacking nothing.

B. Joy, Psalms 30:5b Weeping may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning. Psalms 126: 5-6 Those who sow in tears shall reap in joy. He who continually goes forth weeping, bearing seed for sowing shall doubtless come again rejoicing bringing his sheaves with him.

Nehemiah 8:10 Nehemiah said, "Go and enjoy choice food and sweet drinks, and send some to those who have nothing prepared. This day is holy to our Lord. Do not grieve, for the joy of the Lord is your strength."

Even in the midst of our suffering there is great joy to be found through Christ Our Lord.

Another purpose for suffering is to strengthen our faith and silence satan. Satan once accused Job of merely serving God for the material blessings he was receiving, but the Lord allowed the devil to torment Job to demonstrate that His servant loved God because of who He was and not for what he could get from Him. Job 1:9-12 2:3-7

It's interesting that God would even allow such terrible sufferings to happen to Job just to prove a point to satan. But again, God sees the final outcome of things where we can't. Through the sufferings of Job millions of people down through the centuries have been able to draw great strength, hope and comfort through the story of Job. Job suffered dearly, but he was always under the full protection of God. It's hard to wrap our minds around that kind of reality.

As each of us enter into a season of suffering it is very comforting to look at Job and know that God is in full control for the better good. What is comforting when we suffer? Love of family and friends. Good, healthy, homemade food. The promises of God that we read in His word. To know that Abba Father will never leave us nor forsake us and to know that we are not alone.

Job's friends showed up because they were genuinely concerned and when they saw Job they

had compassion for him, but their advice and reasoning about why Job was suffering was all wrong. This is why reading Scripture is so important in our lives because through the word of God we receive real answers to our questions and we receive real peace of mind through the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Job 2:11-13 Now when Job's three friends heard of all this adversity that had come upon him each one came from his own place – Eliphaz the Temanite, Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite. For they had made an appointment together to come and mourn with him, and to comfort him. And when they raised their eyes from afar and did not recognize him they lifted their voices and wept, and each one tore his robe and sprinkled dust on his head toward Heaven. So they sat down with Job on the ground seven days and seven nights and no one spoke a word to him, for they saw that his grief was very great.

Once again this is very important for us to remember, Job's three friends sat with Job and did not speak for seven days and seven nights because they saw that Job's grief was very great. When someone we care about and love is suffering just being there with them is a source of great comfort.

Here are some more purposes of suffering.

C. To glorify God. John 9:1-3 and 11:1-4.

D. To make us more Christlike. That I may know Him and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His suffering, being conformed to His death. Philippians 3:10

E. To teach us dependence. This is brought out by

both Christ (John 15:1-5) and by the Apostle Paul 2 Corinthians 12:1-10

F. To refine our lives. Psalms 66:10-12 Proverbs 17:3
1 Peter 1:6-7

G. To rebuke our sin. 1 Peter 2:20 3:17 4:15 As a faithful earthly father must in love punish his erring child so does our heavenly Father. Hebrews 12:5-9

H. To enlarge our ministry towards others. 2 Corinthians 1:3-7 it has been observed that he who has suffered much understands the sufferings of others.

2 Corinthians 1:3-7 Our Ministry is Our Suffering

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Christ Yeshua, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort those who are in any trouble with the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God. For as the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our consolation also abounds through Christ.

Now if we are afflicted it is for your consolation and salvation which is effective for enduring the same sufferings which we also suffer. Or if we are comforted it is for your consolation.

And our hope for you is steadfast because we know that as you are partakers of the sufferings so also you will partake in the consolation.

Basically, it works like this, let's say you get diagnosed with cancer and you go through all of the treatments and all of the heartache, pain and suffering that is associated with having cancer. At the end of the day you will be much better suited in ministering to

someone who has just been diagnosed with cancer. Sharing with others how God helped to get us through the storm can best help others to get through the same experience hopefully with a lot less heartache and worry than what we had to endure.

Our pain is our ministry. I went to prison for two years I can best minister to someone who has to face prison for the first time. Whatever pain and suffering that you and your family has had to face, that season of suffering can be a great resource and a great blessing to others who are now having to face the same trials and tribulations for the first time.

The strong get tried the hardest in life and it's through our pain and sufferings that many are led to Christ. Our testimonies of how we weathered the storms of life through our rock-solid faith in God is due to the indwelling Spirit of God within us. The light of Christ leads others out of the darkness of hopelessness and despair and into the light of salvation, forgiveness, compassion, and love through Christ Yeshua Our Lord...Amen Isaiah 41:10

1 Peter 4:12-14 New International Version (NIV)

1. Suffering for Being a Christian

12 Dear friends, do not be surprised at the fiery ordeal that has come on you to test you, as though something strange were happening to you. **13** But rejoice inasmuch as you participate in the sufferings of Christ, so that you may be overjoyed when his glory is revealed. **14** If you are insulted because of the name of Christ, you are blessed, for the Spirit of glory and of God rests on you. (The strongest storms in life make for the

best testimonies for the glory of God.)

My Blessings

Chapter Eleven

Our Time Spent Together

Dec. 30 2019, I visited Joan today after being sick with the flu for over two weeks. Shannon who is one of the patients had asked if she could buy two of my books, one for her and one for Joan. I did not have the heart to charge her, so I gave her the books for Christmas. Shannon was visiting with Joan when I arrived at the care center. Joan's condition seems to be getting worse. The nurse was with Joan feeding her. I tried to be my cheerful self. Joan is my Executive Assistant for LaTribuna Christian Publishing and she has been a true blessing in sharing her insightful advice about publishing. I guess Joan has been reading my children's book called Fomba The Elephant because she began critiquing it. My writing style with the Fomba books goes in and out of rhyme. Joan said that it's hard for the reader to keep up with. In other words, either have the story fully rhyme with a good flowing rhythm or not. I respect Joan's insightful opinion, especially where writing and publishing are concerned but in this case she is absolutely, without question, totally wrong. Just kidding, I wanted to see if you're still paying attention. I get her point though, the Fomba books would be very difficult to write completely in rhyme. Oh well, I guess it's back to the drawing board for Lost in Fomba Land Book 7.

Our visit suddenly turned from being lighthearted to very serious when Joan looked over at me and said,

“At the end of our journey I want you to be right.”

“What do you mean, Joan?”

“I want you to be right, I want to be able to feel Christ and to feel God's love. I don't want to have to pretend that I feel Him, I want it to be real.”

I was greatly moved by what Joan had just said to me. I felt very sad. I told Joan basically what Thomas had told me, that we do not always feel God's presence and love but He is always with us. He will never leave us nor forsake us.

I told Joan that God really does love us. I explained to her just like in Thomas' case, sometimes when we suffer God has us in the palms of His hands. He is protecting us but at times we may not be able to feel it. Job's suffering was terrible but even through it all God was still protecting Job. As hard as it is to wrap our minds around, God is working out all things for His good purpose.

After spending some time with Joan, I prayed with her then we parted ways until next time, God willing. I pray that Abba Father will reveal Himself to Joan in a supernatural way to uplift Joan and remove all doubt of her thinking that God does not love her. I pray this prayer in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name, Amen.

January 1, 2020 My friend Peter had asked if I could meet with him today to visit his friend Eddy who is in ICU after having triple bypass surgery. I had told Peter a little bit about Joan and he told me about the prayer shawls that his Church makes for those who are

suffering.

After visiting and praying with Eddy and his family,

Peter gave me three prayer shawls to give to the patients where I serve. I gave one of the prayer shawls to Kevin whose wife is very ill and I gave the other one to Jan whose is Joan's roommate.

When I arrived at the room Joan was sleeping so I decided to lay the prayer shawl on her bed but she woke up and we started talking about books. Joan told me that the beginning of a book is called a preface because I mistakenly wrote Description Page in all of my books.

Then Joan informed me about the preface part of a book as being the background prior to starting the story, and then she explained about the epilogue as being the closing statements of a book and finally she explained what a synopsis is as being the content on the back cover. I felt just a little stupid but bounced right back saying,

“Well, look at it this way Joan, I'll do it the right way with my next three books this one included and besides it only took me having to write eleven books to finally get it right.”

After a short laugh Joan told me about her mother and father's trip to Italy and the fact that it was two short having only been for two weeks. I looked at Joan and asked her if she was Italian and she said yes, then I asked what her last name was and was floored having now realized yet another connection with Joan that we are both of Italian descent.

Before I left I helped Joan to realize that the prayer shawl was yet another example of Abba Father's love

being poured out through others. Each prayer shawl has this beautiful, heartfelt message attached to it.

This Prayer Shawl was made just for you, to bring comfort. To know you are loved. To share in your journey. This shawl is to wrap you up when you are cold, when you are hurting, when you need to snuggle. This shawl was crocheted with blessings, with love, with prayers by Shepherd of the Valley Prayer Ministry.

January 7 2019 I went to visit Joan today and sadly her condition seems to be getting worse. The medication is causing minor hallucinations. She told me that her sister has started reading my book *The Miracles of Kingman State Prison* and that she found some errors. I got a little annoyed at first but realized the Lord might have sent me a very good editor.

Joan and I talked about a few different things then the question that she has been asking all along popped up. The question of, why would a loving Father allow His only begotten Son to die such a horrible death the way He did?

I opened my Bible just wanting to read a psalm or a comforting scripture verse and found myself in the Gospel of John chapter 9:1-7 This is where the man who was born blind has his sight restored by Christ Yeshua. I thought this would be a good story to tell Joan because here was this poor man who was blind from birth. A man who probably thought he was being punished by God. A man who probably thought of himself as being abandoned by God and a man who probably thought of himself as being nothing but a worthless beggar.

Oh, but look what happened, Christ healed the man

and brought sight to his eyes and that poor blind beggar became one of the most famous blind beggars on earth. He could have never imagined in his wildest dreams that his healing by Christ would go on to give millions of people around the world great comfort and hope.

As I began reading this wonderful story of God's mercy, compassion and love the fan in Joan's room blew the pages in my Bible and the page turned to the Good Shepherd in John 10:14-18 and reads as follows,

I am the Good Shepherd and I know Mine and Mine know Me, even as the Father knows Me and I know the Father. And I lay down My life for the sheep. And other sheep I have which are not of this fold I have to bring them as well, and they shall hear My voice, and there shall be one flock and one Shepherd.

Because of this the Father loves Me, because I lay down My life in order to receive it again. No one takes it from Me, but I lay it down of Myself, I have authority to lay it down, and I have authority to receive it again. This command I have received from My Father.

All throughout these scripture verses we see that Christ Yeshua gave of Himself willingly out of compassion, mercy, and love so that our sin debt could be forgiven. No one forced Christ to sacrifice Himself by dying on the cross He chose to do it in order to save all mankind from the torment of hell.

And when we think about it we too give our lives willingly to Christ so that through Him others can be brought into a meaningful relationship with Christ our Lord and be saved.

As I was sharing this with Joan I began saying,

“Joan we as believers should not get so hung up on the methods of God. We as believers in Christ should be focused on the results of God. All things are working for good for His good purpose.”

I began to tell Joan that we are all riding on a train of life headed to Heaven. I said, “If I go first I will be waiting for her and Ken, and when those train doors open and you come stepping off of the train into Heaven I will be there to give you the biggest hug you ever had.”

Joan looked over at me and smiled and said, “Me too.” I have to tell you I wanted to cry because seeing Joan suffer the way she was is heartbreaking. Then I remembered my poem called The Train, here is the poem I read to Joan.

The Train

by Chaplain Paul D. Vescio 7-4-09

O Great horse of iron and steel, spewing smoke and breathing fire, eating wood and coal, drinking water, releasing steam high into the air, rolling free down your tracks. Locomotive of lightning, thunder and steel, your cars that you pull like so many little children holding hands all in a row. Passengers delight in all of your power and speed.

The Conductor calls out,
“Tickets Please”

Now some tickets lead us on a path of righteousness and still others on a one way ticket straight into hell.

As we continue to travel down the narrow track light turns into dusk, then into darkness of the night, caboose passes by laughing and singing and is gone in the blink of an eye.

Then entering a tunnel, dark and void of the light our train comes to a sudden stop, some of the passengers are let off right into outer darkness; why?

Starting once again on our way, passing through time and space I begin to question, “where, when, how and why?”

Moving ever faster now, time seems to stand still and bend, a long dark night gives way to the sweet morning light.

Coming into the station it's the dawning of a brand new and glorious day. As the train comes to a rolling stop we are told to leave all of our belongings behind,

we won't be needing them any-more. Stepping off of the train I can now see why, for standing before me is a Kingdom of light shining so Heavenly bright, love, song, gates of pearly white, a million angels stand at attention singing as ten thousand doves take to flight.

People cheer and sing, laugh and shout. All the Saints help the new arrivals off the train.

Then the engineer steps out and into our sight, with hands and feet scared, a crown of thorns, a flowing white robe and snow-white hair He says,

“Welcome home my good and faithful children; I love you”

And so my faithful friends always remember when the train of life comes at the end of life make sure you have the ticket of Salvation and Righteousness for it will surely save your life, in Christ Yeshua's Holy name I pray...Amen (John 14:27)

John 3:16 Truly Is Our Eternal Ticket To Life.

After I read this poem Pastor Ken and I prayed with Joan and then we said our goodbyes and left for the day. Then Pastor Ken looked at me and said,

“I noticed as you were reading your poem to Joan that her heart rate went from 270 to 72.”

Some key answers to Joan's questions can be found in Luke 24:13-32 Christ appears on the Road to Emmaus. As you read these scripture verses please ask the Holy Spirit to help guide you on a path to all understanding.

My Blessings

Chapter Twelve

Letters of Encouragement

How My Cousin Michelle Deals With Suffering Through
Her Strong Faith in God

Question of my thoughts as a believer dealing and/or suffering with a chronic illness.

I have to admit I was surprised when I was diagnosed with MS (Multiple Sclerosis) at the age of 35. I had been working in the corporate world for a major company for approximately 13 years at the time of my diagnosis and was climbing the corporate ladder, life seemed good. I was a Christian serving The Lord for about 12 years. I had recently moved out of my grandmother's house after caring for her the last few years of her life. I had moved in with her and my grandfather when my grandfather became ill 5 years earlier and was diagnosed with cancer which he eventually passed away from.

When I think back about the diagnosis of MS when I was 35, I remember the emotions I had as if it were yesterday, yet it was 23 years ago. When the doctor spoke the words out, I remembered that immediately I thought, "I was not going to allow fear to grip me. I was the same person walking out of that office as I was when I walked in."

I had bible study scheduled that evening (I had been teaching for a few years). Prior to everyone getting to my house that evening, I had printed out a set of tickets for all the people that were attending. They each had a word printed on them:

Fear

Doubt

Unbelief

Power

Love

Sound mind

I instructed each person entering that evening to take the first set (fear, doubt, unbelief), shred them in my small handheld shredder and replace them with the second set (power, love, sound mind).

I declared the MS although may be a diagnosis with a world definition. For me it meant something different, Mighty Savior giving me More Strength.

Thank the Lord, at that time I had been attending a Church where I was receiving the true Word of God. I had also graduated a Christian University where I received a master's degree in Christian counseling, and I was serving The Lord at that time for approximately 12 years. (Michelle is an Ordained Christian Reverend who has a Master's Degree in Christian Counseling)

I knew how important it was for me to put my faith ahead of my fear. I knew I needed to listen to my doctor's advice but also to trust God. It's funny when you are a Christian, you not only deal with the physical aspects of a sickness or disease but also the mental

aspects as well. Almost like the “Job” syndrome, “you must have done something that made you get this” or what kind of faith are you displaying if you are having to give yourself a shot everyday, instead of just praying, believing and being healed? Why would you not just be healed if you are following a God of healing, a God of miracles?

I don’t know the answer to the why’s of every question I think of but I know the One who has kept His hand upon me through all the questions, uncertainties and frustrations through these years.

When you are a person of faith, there are times when it may appear that you are not stepping out in faith and trusting God, but I realized every day I got out of bed, I was trusting God. For several years I had decided not to take the medicine (which was a daily shot) to help stop the MS from progressing. I felt like if I did that it would show a lack of faith.

I finally realized after a second exasperation that not using the medication that could help, was foolish and not the will of God. If I really believed it was wrong, I should never go to a doctor again and also never even take an aspirin. It was during this time that I believed The Lord revealed to me that He placed doctors and medication here for us, for when our faith was not perhaps where it needed to be. In His mercy and love for us, He still provided healing. The thing I need to keep in mind was all these benefits were from Him. Are there times I deal with symptoms? Yes. But just like from the beginning, I realize, I am not alone. He goes before me. I can face tomorrow because, He is already there. I go to His word, I declare His Word and I keep

moving as He has blessed me to do so.

I am grateful The Lord has kept me all these years and if I had to go through all that I went through to bring me to where I am today with The Lord. It is fine with me and all is well with my soul.

God is Good all the time, even when things are not perfect, God is perfect, still faithful and His mercy endures forever!

Gen 50:20, I know what the devil meant to harm me God has in the past, now and ahead of me, will bring out good and use it to accomplish His purpose.

Thank You Reverend Michelle for your insight and wisdom and may our Lord continue to bless, heal and watch over you and our entire family...

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

This letter is from my Mother-in-law Barb who loves the Lord, lives alone in New York and who suffers dearly with R.A. rheumatoid arthritis each day. She's a real Prayer Warrior who has a rock-solid faith in God.

Trials and Suffering February 14th 2020

Since I was 40 I came down with R.A. due to stress over a divorce and not knowing our Lord fully or trusting in Him completely. God had His hand on me all my life. I just didn't know how very blessed I was.

Through trials and suffering we are brought so close to our Father. When I am having to go through different issues I focus on God's word, what He says in His word and no matter what happens He will never leave us nor forsake us. He will always be there for us and He goes through it all by our side and we can always see His hand in everything.

We must pray and seek Him always, just be still and know that He is with us. He does not lie; His word is true. I look at His word what all He says, and I am comforted even though I don't like to be in trails and don't like suffering. I always come out more blessed and closer to our Father. It's so awesome.

Nothing we go through or should I say everything we go through has to have God's Ok on it and He has reasons for everything we go through. If we belong to Him and look to Him daily He will direct you always. It's so beautiful when you see how God works in your life, you can see His hand in everything.

I had some pretty rough times but wouldn't trade them for anything because I am closer to God than ever. So, when trails come and suffering, I just say, "Ok God I

don't like this but I know You are in charge." I wait on God and I ask for His peace and strength to get me through it all and He always is there for me. He is the only One you can truly count on to be there for you.

Give your life to Him and you will never be sorry. He is my Rock, my Salvation. I falter and fail but God is with me, He is always here for me and I'm looking forward to my days in Heaven with Him forever.

Psalms 18:2 The Lord is my Rock, my fortress and my deliverer;

my God is my Rock, in whom I take refuge, my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.

Thank You Mom, May our Lord continue to bless, comfort, and watch over you.

ISAIAH 53 The Suffering Servant

Who has believed our report? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? For He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of dry ground. He has no form or comeliness. And when we see Him there is no beauty that we should desire Him.

He is despised and rejected by men. A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, and we hid as it were our faces from Him. He was despised and we did not esteem Him. Surely, He has born our griefs and carried our sorrows. Yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

And by His stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned everyone to his own way. And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth. He was led as a lamb to the slaughter, and as the sheep before the shearers is silent, so He opened not His mouth.

He was taken to prison and from judgment, and who will declare His generation? For He was cut off of the land of the living, for the transgressions of My people He was stricken. And they made His grave with the wicked, but with the rich at His death, because He had done no violence, nor was any deceit in His mouth.

Yet It pleased the Lord to bruise Him; He has put Him to grief. When you make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand. He shall see the labor of His soul and be satisfied.

By His knowledge My righteous Servant shall bear their iniquities. Therefore I will divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong because He poured out His soul unto death. And He was numbered with the transgressors, and He bore the sin of many and made intercession for the transgressors.

When I Endure Physical Pain, copied from pages 57 and 58 in

Praying Through the Tough Times a book by Author Lloyd John Ogilvie published by Harvest House Publishers.

Christ, I cry out to You in times of physical pain. Bones ache, joints swell, nerves twitch with pulsating waves of pain. You know all about what I endure. It doesn't even compare with the anguish of Your

suffering. But what I'm feeling is mine, in my body. I can't take it without the healing touch of Your hand. I yield my pain to You O Lord. Please Lord, take it away or give me the power to survive the devastating cause of it. I breathe out the pain and breathe in Your Spirit. Thank You for calming my panic.

I think of a time when four men tore a hole in a roof in Capernaum where You were teaching. They lowered down the stretcher with their friend on it. Their deepest desire was to put the man face to face with You. I picture the moment his eyes met Yours and You reached out to touch and heal him.

I imagine myself on that stretcher being lowered down before You. Now I look into Your face; wondrous love! I look into Your eyes; compassion, empathy, merciful care. And then I feel His healing hand. It's warm, tender, yet strong and powerful. I feel the surge of Your Spirit enter every facet of my being.

Lord, You are the Healer; You use medicine and doctors and nurses; You work through caregivers. And now I praise You that most of all You give Your healing touch when I need it so much...Amen

The turning point in our healing often takes place when we surrender our plight to the Lord, relinquish our tenacious grip on our future, and relax in complete trust. Putting our total life under the complete control of the Master is allowing Him to work out the results according to His plan. After all we belong to Him whether we live or die. Death is a transition in the mist of eternal life. But in the meantime, the physical problems we face are to be committed to the Lord, placed under His authority and released for His

disposition as He deems fit.

Isaiah 41:10 Fear not, for I am with you: Be not dismayed for I am your God

I will strengthen you, Yes, I will help you, I will uphold you with My righteous right hand.

My Blessings

Insightful words of wisdom by Pastor Ken Fox.

Today is Monday February 24, 2020 and I met with Pastor Ken at the care center where we both serve visiting and praying for the patients. I asked him if I could interview him in getting his thoughts on how he deals with suffering through his strong faith in Christ. I was expecting to hear about how he deals with physical pain but when I asked him about how his faith in Christ helped him in coping with the loss of his wife to illness, I realized that suffering goes far beyond physical pain. We also suffer with emotional pain with the suffering of grief, depression, anxiety, worry, doubt, and fear, etc. Here is what Pastor Ken had to say.

“Pastor Ken, how do you personally deal with suffering through your strong faith in Christ?”

“Well I talk to God and I go to His word. When my wife passed away I asked Him, What was the lesson in all of this? Because my wife had five sons and I knew that something positive was going to come out of it. After my wife died I didn't want to just sit at home feeling sorry for myself then I was reminded of a scripture verse, Do unto others as you would want them to do unto you. I realized that God was calling me into meaningful service in reaching out in helping others. God led me to the care center where I serve now.

God taught me not to focus on my loss but to focus on the time that my wife and I shared together while she was still alive. One way in dealing with grief as believers in Christ is to go out and serve in helping others. As we spend time helping others we are relieved

of our emotional suffering, we receive the blessings of God through those we minister to. God fills us with a peace and a love that surpasses all understanding.”

Talking to God and placing our faith, hope and trust in Him through prayer, reading His word and serving Christ our Lord is the Spiritual medicine that we all need in relieving our emotional suffering.

Pastor Ken asked me to please read Psalms 41 and I decided to share it with you in this book. God Bless You Pastor Ken.

Psalms 41

Blessed is he who considers the poor; the Lord will deliver him in times of trouble. The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive, and he will be blessed on earth. You will not deliver him to the will of his enemies.

The Lord will strengthen him on his bed of illness. You will sustain him on his sickbed. I said, “Lord be merciful to me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against You.” My enemies speak evil of me, when will he die and his name perish?” And if he comes to see me he speaks lies, his heart gathers iniquity to itself, when he goes out he tells it.

All who hate me whisper together against me. Against me they devise my hurt. An evil disease they say clings to him. And now that he lies down he will rise no more. Even my own familiar friend in whom I trusted, who ate my bread has lifted up his heel against me.

But You O Lord be merciful to me and raise me up, that I may repay them. By this I know that You are well pleased with me because my enemy does not triumph

over me. As for me, You uphold me in my integrity and set me before Your face forever.

Blessed be the Lord YAH of Israel from everlasting to everlasting!

Amen and Amen.

As a Volunteer Community Chaplain serving in an Acute Respiratory Rehab and Care Center, I see firsthand the positive impact that volunteering has on the lives of people who are suffering. The Bible teaches us that we are to treat others as we would want to be treated. I can think of no better way of putting this Godly teaching into action than to volunteer somewhere in helping others. As we reach out in helping others, the people that we help are actually helping us to see ourselves and the world around us in a whole new and glorious light. We become closer in relationship with God through the people that we minister to. We begin to learn a great deal about ourselves and about the world around us, and in so doing we become less selfish and more grateful, we become less prideful and more humble. We become less of ourselves and we become more Christlike.

The true riches in life are not money, fame, worldly power or wealth. The true riches in life begin with the Good News of Salvation through Christ our Lord. The true riches in life include things like forgiveness and our relationship with God and things like family, compassion, mercy, peace, goodness, kindness, Godly wisdom, Faith, Hope and Love and the greatest of these three is Love.

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

Broken For The Glory of God

By Abba Father

It's only broken ground that brings forth fruit.

It's only broken clouds that brings the rain.

It's only broken grain that produces bread.

It's only broken bread that produces strength.

Only through hardship can come creation.

It's only when we become broken in Christ Yeshua that
Abba Father

begins transforming us into the likeness of His Son for
the glory of God

When we are made to be broken God has something
incredible in-store for us...Amen

Psalms 126 Sow in Tears, Reap in Joy.

Genesis 50:20 What man meant for evil God transforms
into good for His glory.

2 Corinthians 12:7-10 The Thorn in The Flesh. In our
weaknesses we are made strong for the glory of God.

Romans 8:18 For I consider that the sufferings of this
present time are not worthy to be compared with the
glory that will be revealed to us. (in Heaven)

A Faithful Prayer

Thank You Abba Father for Your blessings and Love. Thank You for Your guidance in helping me to write and publish this book. Thank You for watching over and blessing all those who contributed in creating this Spirit filled book.

I pray that Your Holy Spirit, healing power, blessings and love touch the lives of Joan, Reverend Joanie, Pastor Shon, Pastor Charles, Pastor Don and Pastor Sharon, Pastor Thomas, Pastor Ken, Mom, Reverend Michelle, and their families and all the people at the care center where I serve.

I pray that doctors, nurses and staff members administer care with all the fruits of the Spirit in a loving, caring, compassionate, respectable manner. I pray You anoint our heads with oil and that You fill us with a peace and a love that surpasses all understanding. We thank you O Lord for your blessings and love, we love You and praise You, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name we pray...Amen

John 14:27

My Blessings

March 2020. Update, I went to visit Joan today she was in the physical therapy room working with small handheld weights. I wanted to share a cool story with her about the workings of God. Two days earlier I was visiting another patient named John and he asked the question, "Chaplain, when Christ was on the cross?" He said:

"My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?"

"What do you think of that? If Christ is God why would He say such a thing?"

I thought about it for a moment, then I asked God out loud for the answer.

I began to realize that there are times in the Bible where Christ says or does things for our sake. Such as when He prayed out loud for God to multiply the five loaves of bread and the two fish. Christ didn't have to pray out loud the way He did, he could have just thought it into existence. He did it to show us an example of how a faithful prayer to Abba Father could be.

I talked to John for quite a while then I went home for the day. I read the Charles Stanley In Touch Devotionals daily and I get about one hundred of these devotionals sent to me in the mail each month to hand out.

When I got home I decided to read the passage for the day but I opened the book to day 22 and the title caught my eye so I decided to read that one instead. Realistically God was leading me to yet another answer to one of the questions that He had placed on my heart.

Now Remember, I was trying to figure out why

would Christ say,
“My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?”

Charles Stanley In Touch Devotional, March,
Day 22 Pg 36, 2020
God's Comfort In Our Mourning

The Bible is full of stories about people who are hurting. In Psalm 22, the writer cries, “ My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?” When immersed in hurt or sorrow, we too have questions and may cry out to the Lord. Or we might withdraw in silence like Job who endured staggering losses and endured awful suffering. We are not alone, God enters our pain and wants to comfort us.

The Old Testament prophets knew that the coming Messiah would be, “A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.” (Isaiah 53:3) They foresaw the One who would “turn (our) mourning into joy.” (Jeremiah 31:13) Hundreds of years later these promises were fulfilled in the life and ministry of Christ Jesus.

Think about it; On the cross Jesus echoed Psalm 22. In the midst of your own suffering have you ever cried out with your own, “WHY?” Notice that Psalm 22 begins with a cry and ends in praise. This is a pattern we see lived out in the story of Job. Despite all his difficulties and suffering he remained hopeful and faithful. Amen

March 2020. In the midst of the coronavirus all nursing homes and care centers are not allowing visitors including family members and Clergy. I became very concerned about this because people not only

need physical healing, they also need emotional, psychological, and Spiritual healing as well.

Update April 2020 Joan called me on the phone today and we talked for quite a while. The patients at the care center still are not being allowed to have visitors and must stay at least six feet apart from each other. Remember how Joan was wanting to feel the Lord's love for real? Well she told me that the stuffed animal lamb that I gave her was sitting on the windowsill and the sunlight was shining on it in such a way that it glowed, she reached over and grabbed it and hugged it and she was able to feel the love and the warmth of our Lord. The word of God teaches us that Christ Yeshua is our Passover Lamb and that He gave of Himself on Passover so our sin debt could be forgiven. This little story of Joan's special lamb happened during Passover 2020.

• 9

1 Coronavirus, The World's Furnace

Daniel 3:23-30 New International Version (NIV)

23 and these three men, firmly tied, fell into the blazing furnace.

24 Then King Nebuchadnezzar leaped to his feet in amazement and asked his advisers, "Weren't there three men that we tied up and threw into the fire?"

They replied, "Certainly, Your Majesty."

25 He said, "Look! I see four men walking around in the fire, unbound and unharmed, and the fourth looks like a son of the gods."

26 Nebuchadnezzar then approached the opening of the blazing furnace and shouted, "Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, servants of the Most High God, come out! Come here!"

So Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego came out of the fire,**27** and the satraps, prefects, governors and royal advisers crowded around them. They saw that the fire had not harmed their bodies, nor was a hair of their heads singed; their robes were not scorched, and there was no smell of fire on them.

28 Then Nebuchadnezzar said, "Praise be to the God of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, who has sent his angel and rescued his servants! They trusted in him and defied the king's command and were willing to give up their lives rather than serve or worship any god except their own God. **29** Therefore I decree that the people of any nation or language who say anything against the

God of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego be cut into pieces and their houses be turned into piles of rubble, for no other god can save in this way.”

30 Then the king promoted Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego in the province of Babylon.

I received a phone call from Pastor Shon today. Pastor Shon is a patient at the care center where I serve. Pastor Shon has a powerful testimony of the workings of God in his life, I wrote about Pastor Shon in Chapter 5. I asked Pastor Shon about the situation in the care center. He told me that all patients are to be at least 6 feet apart. No family members are being allowed to come into the care center which is tragic for most of the patients. Without family support the care of the patients suffers greatly. Some of the patients are coma and semi coma. Family members, take up the slack where healthcare needs are concerned, like helping to get the nurses to come into the room faster, Helping with hygiene needs, and feeding and bringing food and other needed things from the store and from home. That's why its so important to be our loved-ones advocates when entering American healthcare.

Pastor Shon told me that just like with Daniel 3:23-30 we are all in the world's furnace of corona-virus together right now, but take courage because the Lord is standing right next to us. Christ Yeshua is The Sheep Gate, He is Way The Truth and The Life, He is The Alpha and the Omega, He is The Good Shepherd, He is The First and The Last, The Beginning and the End, He is The Light of the world. He is The Bread of Life, the True Vine, and The Resurrection and The Life, He will never leave us nor forsake us. Our faith and our hope rests

firmly on the truth of The Good News of the Gospel of Christ Yeshua...Amen John 3:16 John 14:27

There may be times in the midst of our suffering where we can't feel God's presence, there may indeed be times where we cry out, "My God, My God, why have You forsaken me?" Christ knows our pain, He knows exactly how we feel having experienced the same pain Himself. In times of great suffering we look to the cross for great comfort and strength and we look to the resurrected Son of God for great hope and joy. Our strength is in the Joy of the Lord.

Always remember to keep your eyes firmly focused on Christ Yeshua because He never takes His eyes off of you. Christ not only knows our suffering, He shares in our sufferings with each of us. He helps us get through our sufferings for the glory of God. For His word says, He will never leave us nor forsake us...Amen

Please keep Joan and all the other patients in the care center where I visit in your prayers, May God Continue to Bless, Watch Over, and Comfort You,

This book belongs to God, it's His story not mine and I give all the Praise, Glory, and Honor to Him in Christ Yeshua's Name...Amen

Take Care, Your Brother in Christ Chaplain Paul, John 14:27

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

This next section of the book is called Christian Seeds For The Soul a collection of my poems and writings. Many of these poems and writings were written while I was an inmate at Kingman State Prison from 2008 to 2010.

www.miraclesofkingman.com

A Prayer Of Five Scriptures

by Chaplain Paul D. Vescio 6-2010

O Lord You are my Shepherd, You bring me to a place of peace and rest by the still waters of tranquility. For You are the vine and I am the branches. I abide in You in peace and in love.

You guide me continually, You satisfy my soul in drought and strengthen my bones. I am a well-watered garden because of Your Spirit and love.

For You have prepared a place for me and You will come again to receive me to Yourself, You are the Way the Truth and the Life, for Your Word says, "Come to Me all you who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest," for I rest in You O Lord...

I will take Your yoke upon my life and learn from You, for You Lord are lowly in heart; gentle and yet all powerful. I find a place of peace and rest in You, for Your yoke is easy and Your burden is light.

You O Lord are my lighthouse by the sea that leads me out of all of life's storms and sets me safely into the light of Your love for now and all eternity in Christ Yeshua's name I pray...Amen.

John 14:27 Peace be with you...

And Let There Be Light 8-23-2010

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, the earth was without form and void, and darkness was on the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God was hovering over the face of the waters. Then God said, "Let There Be Light." (Genesis 1:1-3)

And there was light...

When life has changed from here to there and your heart is filled with the sadness of despair, reach out your hands to Christ Jesus and Let There Be Light for He is always there.

And if your heart becomes broken as though no one seems to really care, speak to Christ Yeshua in a soft, gentle whisper of a prayer, and Let There Be Light for He is always there.

And when the weight of this world is more than you or I could even bear give all of your burdens to Christ Yeshua,

and Let There Be Light for He is always there...

And when at night you find yourself sad and blue not knowing quite what to do, always remember our Lord Jesus loves each and everyone of you. For He always knows exactly just what to do, He will wipe away every single tear and chase away all of the darkness and all of your fear.

For our Lord's love fills us with peace, love and a hope as He places us into His care,

And Now Let There Be Light for He is Always There.
Amen.

Coconuts 11-23-09

Now growing on a tiny island very far away are the coconut palms that began to sway.

A breeze blew in from the sea with love, as the Lord was watching from the sky above.

Down below a man was sleeping with simple ease, as a coconut fell off in the tropical breeze, it fell and hit him right in his head,
I tell you man for a moment I thought he was dead.

Then he jumped right up and praised God with such joy,

“I thank you O Lord for this poor boy, for I was thirsty and hungry and look what fell my way, a coconut when the palms began to sway. And even though I had a bump on my head I praised God for what I was fed.”

So the next time things look dark, rainy, and gray, take the time to find your blessing for a more bright and sunshiny new day,

In Name of Christ Jesus we pray...Amen

Imagine 5-5-2019

Imagine looking off to the east and watching as a beautiful sunrise peeks over distant snowcapped mountains. Imagine you're sitting with Christ Yeshua in a beautiful garden filled with an endless number of colorful flowers, now imagine being filled with great peace, joy, comfort and love as the two of you spend time together. You see this isn't just any garden this is your heavenly garden of Christ that Abba Father has provided just for you. This very special garden is your heavenly garden that stretches without end.

Imagine seeing all of the brilliant colors of the rainbow in what seems to be an endless variety of colorful flowers that leaves you completely awe struck .

Now Imagine looking up overhead and seeing as seven vibrant colorful rainbows seem to fill the sky above. Imagine that there are endless rows of lush green apple trees all around you, all of which are filled with delicious red apples the size of baseballs.

Imagine that Christ Yeshua invites you to walk with Him through your heavenly garden, and as you both begin your faith walk together our Lord begins to talk about His life and about the promise we have of an everlasting life in Heaven with Him. His words are sweet as honeycomb and they bring great comfort and peace to our aching souls.

Your walk with Christ leads you to a peaceful stream of running water that's teeming with life and just ahead you can see a small waterfall that leads into a pond of fresh clear blue water. Catfish, rainbow trout and

bluegill are seen jumping in the air and splashing in the water as the morning mist rises off of the calm blue waters. Imagine sitting with Our Lord by the still waters of peace and tranquility as ten thousand colorful butterflies take to the air.

Imagine as bluebirds, red robins and white doves fly to and fro. Imagine as the lion and the lamb are seen resting peacefully together nearby.

Imagine as our Lord Christ Yeshua anoints your head with oil and fills your cup so it overflows and as He reassures you of your salvation and of your place in heaven. He tells you that He loves you with all His heart and that He will never leave you nor forsake you, He encourages you with His Word.

The Seven I Am Statements of Christ Yeshua

John 6:35-48, I Am The Bread Of Life, He who comes to Me shall never hunger and he who believes in Me shall never thirst...

John 8:12, I Am The Light Of The World. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life...

John 10:7-10, I Am The Sheep Gate (The Door) "Yes indeed I tell you, I Am the gate for the sheep."

John 10:11-18, I Am The Good Shepherd. The Good Shepherd gives His life for the sheep.

John 15:1-5, I Am The True Vine, I Am the Vine and you are the branches, he who abides in Me and I in him bears much fruit for without Me you can do nothing.

John 14:6, I Am The Way, The Truth and The Life, no one comes to the Father except through Me.

John 11:25-27, I Am The Resurrection And The Life, he who believes in Me though he may die, he shall live...Amen

"You can do all things through Christ Yeshua Who strengthens you." Philippians 4:13

Inspire 2014

Tear drops are the gateway to the soul, For with eyes wide shut, the light of our Lord Jesus pierces deep into the very depths of our hearts.

Eyes are no longer needed to see with, the eyes of our hearts have now been forever opened by the power of God.

We begin to see things in a whole new and glorious light.

We now are walking in the Spirit of God, we no longer need our sight, for we walk by faith and not by sight.

The warmth of God's saving grace and love cascades through my soul like the falling droplets of a gentle spring rain.

As I stand in awe of Your holy presents and love, I am healed, comforted and forgiven. I am forever grateful for the life that You gave so that I may live.

“My child I will never leave you nor forsake you. Pick up your cross daily and follow Me in obedience and in Love.

For in so doing you my precious child will indeed inspire others.

Through your example hearts will be opened, darkness will be cast out and the light of Christ Jesus will shine on through...

As you travel through the journey of life always remember to keep the eyes of your heart firmly focused

on Me,

and when things in this life get rough and overwhelming
and you begin to worry and tire, just reach out to Me in
faith and love and,

“INSPIRE”

The Gardener 10-15-2012

Blessed are you who with a little faith, hope and love sow the precious seeds of life into the fertile soil of our hearts.

Blessed are you who with your kind words of understanding, compassion and love make ready the soil of our hearts for planting.

Blessed are you who along with the Living Water of life water the seeds so they can grow.

Blessed are you who take the time to help us to remove the thorn bushes and weeds that have grown totally out of control in our life, choking our faith and blinding our eyes.

Blessed are you who with the passing of time help to nurture our garden and help us to grow.

Blessed are You who prune our branches and ready us to bear fruit for the glory of Elohim Blessed are you who help harvest our fruit and then share it with those who are hungry so that they can one day grow a beautiful garden of their own.

Blessed are you gardeners of Christ Yeshua, in reaching out to the lost souls of this world by helping others to grow a true garden of Eden of their very own for the glory of Elohim in Christ Yeshua's name...Amen

Psalms 65:9-13

You visit the earth and water it,
You greatly enrich it;
The river of God is full of water,
You provide their grain,
For so You have prepared it.
You water it's ridges abundantly,
You settle its furrows;
You make it soft with showers;
You bless its growth.

You crown the year with Your goodness,
And Your paths drip with abundance.
They drop on the pastures of the wilder
ness,
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered in grain;
They shout for joy they also sing...

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

Our Daily Bread 10-8-10

There's a hunger that lies deep within our weary souls that only the spiritual Bread of life can satisfy. For it sustains us through the peaks and valleys of our life.

This is God's special gift from heaven that He shares with us in the dawning of each new day...

And when we find ourselves struggling through a spiritual wilderness, our Daily Bread is always there to help nourish and strengthen us. Now this is not a bread of pumpernickel, wheat, barely, or rye, this Bread is the Son of God that He sent for you and I...

The Bread of life is our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, for they are one in the same, and with the dawning of each new day we as a body partake in the manna of life as we read the Word of God and pray to Him in peace and love each day...Amen

(John 1:1-3 plus 14) In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God, He was the beginning with God. All things were made through Him and without Him nothing was made that was made, and the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth...Amen

(John 6:35) And Jesus said to them, "I am the bread of life. He who comes to Me shall never hunger, and he who believes in Me shall never thirst." Amen

The Bridge 4-5-11

Cold steel, a blank stare, crashing waves, darkness closing in all around me even though the dawn peeks over the horizon. People rushing by beneath my feet, do they know, do they care and even if they did could they even stop me if they tried? And by the way how can a man with no shoes cross this raging sea? Is this what my life has come to be, a desperate man standing on the edge of time suspended in space ready to jump into the unknown depths of silence for all eternity? I now find myself standing one step away from finding out the truth, is there a reason for all that there is? Eden, hell, or nothingness is now within a single footstep,

“O God please send me a Savior.”

Then in the sudden stillness of time I watched as a pair of doves glide gently by. A deep breath, a memory and then a soft whisper of a dream begins to call my name, “PLEASE DONT JUMP!!!” Come down please, I'm here to help you, please come down from up there!!!”

“Why should I?”

“BECAUSE GOD IS STILL SETTING THE STAGE!!!”

Are you feeling overwhelmed in life? Do you feel as though you're standing out in the rain waiting in a long line that feels like it's never going to move forward? The reason why we find ourselves waiting on God is because He's still setting the stage for the next big act in our lives. He's putting together the cast of people, He's

building the sets and He is making ready the path that we soon will be standing upon. Think of it this way, a group of people are traveling on a bus through the hot southwestern desert, suddenly steam begins shooting out of the radiator, soon you find yourselves stuck on the side of the road in the middle of July with no one in sight.

As you all begin to pray to God for His guidance, help and blessing you all look in utter amazement as a stray horse is seen walking in the distance. You all realize that if you all can catch him then one person could ride ahead for help. Your able to catch the horse then you place your full faith in the rider who then rides off to retrieve help and life-giving water. You're calm and at peace having placed your faith and trust in him because you know deep in your heart that he will return to you. Why are you so sure? Because the rider is your father and the group of people that you are with is your family. It is the same way when we find ourselves caught up in a dry desert of problems reaching out to God and having faith that He will provide His latter rain in our lives so as to quench our thirst.

We have faith that our Father in heaven has instructed His Son Christ Yeshua to go ahead and prepare a place for us. Christ Yeshua provides us with His living waters of life, for He is constantly setting the stage for the next exciting new season in our lives...Amen John 3:16 John 14:27

John 14:1-4 and 14:27

Let not your heart be troubled you believe in YAH believe also in Me.

In My Father's house there are many mansions if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place for you I will come again and receive you to Myself, that where I am there you may be also, and where I go you know and the way you know...Amen

My Blessings

The Chaplain 5-24-11

Can a man look deep within a mirror and begin to see far beyond his own reflection?

Can he reach out in love to touch the hearts of all those who suffer while feeling their pain?

Can he himself become a prisoner in chains while visiting all those who are they themselves housed in prison?

Can he walk the lonely halls of a hospital and know that Christ is there walking with him?

Can he kneel by the bedside of someone who is in Hospice and yet pray as if that person was his own mother or father?

Can he visit sick children in a children's hospital late at night and yet still treat every child as if they were his very own?

Can he serve long hours without receiving a paycheck because he knows deep in his heart the joy that he receives from God is something money can't buy.

Can a man or a woman reach out to hold the hand of some-one who is sick and suffering then look into their eyes only to see the eyes of Christ looking back at them?

Can a person sacrifice their favorite T.V. Show like American Idol and then go out and serve Christ Jesus for the sacrifice that He gave for you?

There is just such a person in life and that person is your Chaplain...

The Eyes of Christ 3-11-11

What would you do if given the chance to look deep into the eyes of Christ?

Be still your mind and think about it for a moment then let the eyes of your heart be opened to see deep into our Lord and Savior's eyes.

For if we did dare to set sail together to dream of distant shores, what do you think we would find once we arrived?

And as we broke through the mist of the fog we could see on the beach that lay before us a small campfire with one person sitting by its side. The man called out to us and invited us to join Him... Now about twenty five feet out I jumped into the water to pull the boat a shore. The man greeted us with open arms and shared some of His bread with the fish that he had cooked, and as we sat by His side He asked us this one profound question,

“You seek to look into the eyes of Christ? And what is it that you think you would see if given the chance?”

Maybe as we looked deep into the eyes of Christ we would enter into a place of peace and rest filled with milk and honey, a place where we could walk safely in green pastures and then sit beside the still waters.

Or we might see an entire universe in the twinkling of His eye. We would see the Lion and the Lamb laying side by side together under the Tree of Life, and from the sky above a beautiful rainbow touches The True Vine then springs forth as the Bread of life is cast upon the waters of humanity...

Then He said,

“If you truly seek to look into the eyes of Christ then look no further than to gaze into My very own for they are His.”

And as we looked into His eyes, Jesus revealed Himself to us... We began to see the faces of the homeless, the lost, the sick and the dying, in nursing homes, Hospice centers, mental institutions, the prostitute, the widows, the disabled and the poor, children in hospitals, in poverty, in wars, we saw the drug addict, the imprisoned, the infirmed, the battered wives, we saw the pain and the tears in our Lord's eyes, then He said,

“As you look deep into My eyes and see all those who suffer, go and look upon them with the same love and compassion that I have for you and as you do you will see Me looking back at you, for we are brought together in oneness through suffering.

Now if you truly wish to look into the eyes of Christ look no further than into the eyes of all those who suffer; In Jesus Name Amen.”

I see the Christ

When Mother Teresa was interviewed about her work with the dying and destitute in the streets of Calcutta, she said,

“When I look into their eyes, I see the Christ”

Instead of passing her comment off as a noble shrug of modesty think about it, consider the possibility that she's telling the actual truth. Imagine how spiritually uplifted she must be all day long if she's looking into the eyes of Christ. Has she stumbled onto a secret about human service that most of us haven't yet awakened to?

Of course, we can't get to that same point by imitating Mother Teresa's life. We have to begin guessing our own way, with as wide – open a heart and mind as possible. The point here is that service is an exciting lifestyle which we've been trained to ignore in favor of competition, profit, motive, recreation, and status, none of which have a very good track record of bringing lasting happiness.

Many times in our lives we're unsure of what to do next.

Maybe we've just gotten out of prison or are recently divorced, fired, unhappy or confused. Instead of making a feeble gesture of change – swapping one situation for another almost exactly like it, we have the opportunity to sit down and decide on what form of suffering touches us most, and go out and help fix it. Real change, real faith, real love...

Bees gather nectar, trees grow, garbage trucks

collect garbage and servants serve others. No big deal; no credit due; just every-thing doing what's best for itself; everything following its own nature.

(This story about Mother Teresa is from a book that was given to me while I was in Kingman prison. The book is called, We're All Doing Time - a guide for getting free. by Bo Lozoff)

Matthew 25: 42-46 for I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave Me no drink, I was a stranger and you did not take Me in, naked and you did not clothe Me, sick and in prison and you did not visit Me.

Then they will answer Him saying, Lord when did we see You hungry or thirsty or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison and did not minister to You?

Then He will answer them saying, Assuredly I say to you, inasmuch as you did not do it to one of the least of these, you did not do it to Me... Amen (Please read verse 46)

My Blessings

God's Gift of JOY 12-9-12

Standing in the rain filled with so much sorrow and pain, why do the dark clouds of despair continue to haunt me day after day?

I saw a homeless man, he praised God then he tried to lift up my day, O why am I so sad as I sit in my BMW and drive away?

Now even as I drive and try to get away the dark clouds of despair continue to follow me throughout the day.

Turning the corner entering the on ramp that leads to the parkway that points the way home, I looked to see what appears to be makeshift houses made out of cardboard and still others crafted out of tin and Styrofoam.

Now traffic slows to a snail's pace, red and blue lights flash all around, I can hear the sirens of an ambulance as a hurt man lies motionless laying on the ground.

An hour later I finally pull in the driveway of my five bedroom home, and as I take a look I could see my poor neighbor standing outside in the rain talking on his cell phone once again.

I guess I hadn't really noticed but the rain had turned into snow and all of the Christmas lights were beginning to glow.

I sat in my car, boxes and bags of presents piled all around, my family in the house decorating and laughing but still I felt depressed and so dreadfully down.

“Hey Phil, how’s it going? Are you getting along Ok during this time of the year?” You see my neighbor Phil lost his wife Sara about six months ago and this was his first Christmas alone without her.

“We are all praying for you Phil, Merry Christmas.” Then I paused and had a thought, “Hey Phil, please come on over tonight for dinner and spend Christmas-Eve with us.”

For with that one little act of kindness God opened His hand and placed a little joy into mine, and as I stopped looking at myself and began to look towards the light of God's Son the clouds of despair seemed to just float gently away, for God had given me the gift of His Son's joy on this Christmas Eve day.

You see happiness comes from happenings, but Joy comes from above.

Psalms 30:5

Weeping may endure for a night,
But joy comes in the morning.

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

The Haves and the Have Nots 3-26-10

The have nots live in big houses,
The haves don't need a big house.
The have nots want the newest car,
The haves are content to walk.
The have nots are always complaining,
The haves are always giving thanks.
The have nots love money,
The haves give it to those in need.
The have nots are never satisfied,
The haves are at peace.
The have nots hate their neighbors,
The haves love thy neighbor.
The have nots hold unforgiveness in their hearts,
The haves forgive all those who have hurt them.
The have nots are blind,
The haves spiritual eyes have now been opened...
The have nots want to own and rule the world,
The haves want nothing to do with the world.
The have nots think material wealth will bring
them happiness,
The haves know that only the love of Christ
can fill a person with forgiveness, peace, joy and
love...
So don't be a have not, filling your life with
meaningless junk and material wealth.

Be a have by opening your heart to Christ Yeshua and inviting Him in so you can have a meaningful personal relationship with Him, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I Pray...Amen

Matthew 16:24-26 Then Yeshua said to His disciples, "If anyone desires to come after me let him deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow Me.

For whoever desires to save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for My sake will find it. For what profit is it to a man if he gains the whole world and yet loses his soul, or what will a man give in exchange for his soul?"

The Joshua Tree 2012

Burning sands shifting beneath my feet as the hot desert air transforms itself into a whirlwind of dust and sand; it's devilish hand seems to want to reach for my soul as it rises high up into the afternoon sky.

Birds of a feather are all too careful to avoid this whirling, twirling dust devil, for they too do not want to risk being caught up in its violent grasp.

And even in the midst of this blinding storm of dust, wind and sand you continue standing tall praising God as you lift up your hands, for in the safety and comfort of your cool shade we find the tortoise and the hare resting side by side, in fact all of God's creatures of this dry desert land come seeking refuge out of the blistering sun and the heat of the day.

Then finally a little mercy as the setting sun begins to melt away in the afternoon sky like a watercolor dream.

The cool air brings a welcomed sigh of relief as it slowly chases away the heat of the day.

And still you stand firm praising God as you wait patiently for the fulfillment of His promises and God's gift to the desert of His latter rain.

It's now nightfall and under the light of a full moon you stand always ready with a heightened sense of anticipation and hope as you look to the east and wait faithfully for our Lord's triumphant return.

The tortoise and the hare safely home for the night as the darkness brings forth the badger and the fox, rattlesnake, and coyote. And even as these predators

seem to be nipping at your heels you continue to give God thanks and praise giving Him all the glory, because as you cast your bread upon the waters He is always faithful to lift your spirits on high.

O Joshua Tree you are yet another example of God's love and creativity in the midst of all of life's storms and adversity, for we give God all the thanks, praise, honor and glory as you continue to make a faithful stand.

You see we too are on a journey to fulfill God's master plan as we continue on our walk of faith with our Lord Christ Jesus through this hot, and dry hostel land...

Thank You Lord for all of Your blessings and for all of Your love in Jesus name I pray...Amen

Joshua 24:15

And if it seems evil to you to serve the Lord, choose for yourselves this day whom you will serve whether the gods which your fathers served that were on the other side of the River or the gods of the Amorites in whose land you dwell. But for me and my house, we will serve the Lord...Amen

Joshua 10:25

Then Joshua said to them, "Do not be afraid nor be dismayed; be strong and of good courage, for thus the Lord will do to all your enemies against whom you fight."

My Blessings

The Lion And The Lamb 2-17-11

A single gull cries over head as gray skies seem to swallow up the sea. Crashing waves and turbulent winds grab at my very soul.

The hand of God pulls me close to the water's edge as the sands of time slip away beneath my feet.

I now begin to hear the cries of all the lost souls who find themselves drowning in the sea because of a lack of faith.

Fear comes over me as the sea calls out my name, and I, like so many before me must now walk its length in-order to reach the promise land.

As I take my first steps onto the sea of death the water grabs at my heels and pulls me in up to my waist and neck, now as I shake and tremble with fear I cry out to God for help.

“O Lord, I believe in Your Son Jesus, for Your word says that You would never leave me nor forsake me. Please Father God send me Your Son to deliver me out of this sea of death in Jesus name I pray...Amen”

Suddenly the water grabs at me and pulls me completely under, and in a state of total desperation I reached out to Jesus. Then as though in a faraway dream I felt the grasp of a gentle hand begin to pull me back up and out of the water.

As I opened my eyes I found myself in the presence of an angel of the Lord, She was glowing and radiant in the spirit of God. She had soft golden hair, a flowing white silken gown, wings with feathers the finest in all creation. She looked at me and said,

“As you begin your journey across the sea keep your eyes on Jesus for He will not let you drown... “Believe” Now standing on the water I found myself alone once again, I noticed the more fearful that I had become the more fierce the Storm became all around me.

Then out in the far off distance a tinny light appeared. The closer I walked towards the light the more at peace I became. I knew in my heart that this was the light of Christ Jesus. And with each passing step of faith I took the calmer the wind and waves became.

I could now see three images walking towards me, Jesus was clearly in the middle and to His right a snow white lamb scared and pierced. And there to His left a lion powerful and magnificent and yet seemed to know me and put me at ease.

The Lighthouse by the Sea 8-28-2013

Mourning light shimmers off of the clear blue sea as captains and crew set sail chasing after a dream. And as they leave the rocky shoreline behind, the lighthouse stands as a symbol of peace and of hope for all who would dare to try to challenge this unforgiving body of water.

It's now the afternoon and the catch is good so we stay until sunset with talk of riches and fame, glory and happiness, maybe a new car or if we could make a catch like this all summer, even a down payment for a new house. Swordfish, tuna, halibut and sea bass line the hulls of many a fishing vessel as they crisscross over what would seem to be a sea full of riches.

It is now nightfall, a full moon hides behind a row of gray billowy dark clouds. The smell of rain is in the air, then a warning on the radio of an impending storm headed our way.

The Captain makes the call, "time to head home." A rolling fog fills the air as the pouring rain begins to fall. Soon crashing waves would begin tossing the ship side to side with howling force winds, at times sounding like a runaway freight train. With visibility so low the ship's only guides are now it's compass and the hand of God.

Crashing waves continue to pound the ship, then one of the ships engines burnout under the strain of so much stress. Captain's orders, all of ship's cargo is to be dumped in the sea or all will be lost. And still no sign of land. Two hours, then three, then four, still no relief, the ship is now taking on too much water, a distress

signal goes out to all ports, "MAY DAY!!! MAY DAY!!! WE NEED ASSISTANCE!!! MAY DAY!!! THIS IS FISHING VESSEL 193, MAY DAY!!!"

Suddenly and without warning our other engine stalls. The ship is now at the mercy of the sea's crashing waves. Tossed and turned a bought like a cork the crew frantically tries to restart one of the engines. Then in the midst of the storm the Captain pauses and begins to pray to God for the safety of his ship and crew.

"Lord please help us to return safely home to our families. Please God help us to restart one of the engines, Lord please allow Your shining light to safely guide us back home. I thank You Lord, In Jesus name I pray...Amen."

"Captain, Captain, I see a light off of the port side Sir. I think it's the Lighthouse Sir"

Just then the ship's engine restarted, "Praise God" shouted the crew. The Captain began steering the ship toward the tiny white light that lay just ahead.

The Light seemed to call the ship in the right direction, moving with the ship pointing the way home. The captain thought it only seemed that way because of the storm and that our eyes were playing tricks on us.

And there, two lights could be seen. One a little closer out to sea the other clearly atop a mountain side.

As we struggled to make it back into port we noticed the Light that was closer seemed to merge with the light atop the mountain.

Soon a Coast Guard cutter would come alongside

and escort us safely back home. I asked the captain of the cutter, “what was that other Light we saw at sea Sir, was that this ship.”

“No, he said, “we came out from Pershing Point, there were no other ships out in this area at that time.”

(Fear is the opposite of faith, and faith
means to trust)

Lighthouse by the Sea Part 2

We are the captains of our lives sailing about in a sea of humanity, but in the light of day we have little or no need for the lighthouse by the sea.

The light of day represents the good times in our lives when things are going well for us. You know, plenty of money, a good job, a cool car and maybe even a family with a nice new home. Fun, Fun, Fun till Daddy takes the T-Bird away!!!

The dark storms we face in life are all of the trials and tribulations that we must endure. We cannot even begin to appreciate the Light unless we've been made to walk through the darkness.

The crew in the story caught a big haul of fish in the light of day under clear blue skies. They didn't give thanks to God for His blessings. They had no need for His light in the light of day. (during the good times) They thought only of themselves and what they were going to do with all the money that they thought they were going to make. They didn't give all the glory to God or even ask Him through prayer how they should share the money in serving His Son Christ Jesus.

When the storm blew in the crew of the ship realized that the only thing that truly mattered in life was life itself. Suddenly money, fame, and glory, the catch of the day, a new car or the possibility of being able to buy a new house didn't mean anything to them anymore. What truly mattered then was God and His saving grace. They now had a new found appreciation for the Light, for it was the Light that was now leading them out of the darkness and safely back home, whether they

made it back home here on earth to be with their families or made it home to heaven to be with God, they were saved.

“Sometimes we must endure the darkness of life's storms in-order to truly appreciate the light of Christ's life... Amen”

John 8:12

And Jesus spoke to them again saying,
“I Am the light of the world. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life”...Amen

Peter Sees The Light Matthew 14:22-33

Immediately Jesus made His disciples get into the boat and go before Him to the other side, while He sent the multitudes away.

And when He had sent the multitudes away, He went up on the mountain by Himself to pray. Now when evening came He was alone there.

But the boat was now in the middle of the sea tossed by the waves because the wind was contrary.

Now in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went to them walking on the sea.

And when the disciples saw Him walking on the sea they were troubled saying, “It is a ghost!” And they cried out for fear. But immediately Jesus spoke to them saying, “Be of good cheer, it is I, do not be afraid.”

And Peter answered Him and said, “Lord if it is You command me to come to You on the water.”

So He said, “come.” And when Peter had come down out of the boat he walked on the water to go to Jesus.

But when he saw that the wind was boisterous, he

was afraid; and beginning to sink he cried out saying,
“Lord save me!”

And immediately Jesus stretched out His hand and caught him and said, “O you, you of little faith why do you doubt?”

And when they got into the boat the wind ceased. Then those who were in the boat came and worshiped Him saying, “Truly You are the Son of God.”

When Peter kept his eyes firmly focused on Christ he walked on water without any fear. But when he took his eyes off of Jesus and focused on the waves and the raging storm he became fearful and sank in the water. Peter magnified his problem which was the storm and minimized Christ Who is his Savior.

When we focus on God and His Son Jesus we minimize our problems, O the storm is still there but the fear is lessened when we put our faith and trust in Christ Jesus. When we maximize God we minimize our problems, when we maximize our problems we minimize God and His saving grace through His Son Jesus' love...Amen

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

The Little Christmas Tree 11-24-09

Way down deep in the misty green forest of the mighty Christmas trees, there lived the tiny little village of the Look-at-meeeeezzzzz.

Now all of the Look-at-meeeeezzzzz were only out to please; themselves that is with simple ease. They always tried to outdo the other, I tell you man it was always brother against brother.

Yes, it was always brother against brother, you see they didn't take the time to care very much about each other.

Then one Christmas-Eve they all got a really bright idea, "Hey let's see who'll give the Pastor the biggest Christmas gift this year

Well I tell you that was it, they all ran over each other, pushing, yelling and shoving on one another, I tell you man it was brother against brother as they all set out to outdo each other.

They ran straight down to the stores and they cleaned them all out, then they pushed their way into the church without even a doubt.

And there they all were piling junk upon junk trying to outdo the other, I tell you it was a mad house, brother against brother.

They were all pushing and yelling, it was quit something to see, then one of the Look-at-meeeeezzzzz shouted out,

"Hey Look At Me"!!!

"I have the biggest Christmas gift, wait, just wait

you'll see.”

Now while all this mess was going on, a little girl walked in from the church back door, you see she had only a little Christmas tree to give because she was so very poor.

And in the midst of all the pushing and yelling she softly and gently set the little Christmas tree down upon the stone church floor, then she tip toed back out the old church door.

Then the Pastor came in and said with a smile, “O now that's the nicest Christmas gift that I've seen in a while. You see friends Christmas isn't about stuff or things or about how much you have, or about tarring each other apart, it's about the love of Christ Yeshua through your very own heart, and It's about love, forgiveness, family and joy, you see it's about helping one another in the true spirit of love as we celebrate the birth of God's little Boy.”

Then after all of the Look-at-meeeezzzzs had heard what their Pastor had said they all fell to their knees and bowed their little heads.

And has they all prayed upon their knees, they stopped thinking about themselves and only as they pleased.

Our Lord had opened up their hearts and allowed them all to see, Praise God for their now called,

“Hey Look-it's-Not-About-Meeeezzzzzzz”

Yes, they all thanked our Lord for opening their eyes to see, as they all sang a song of thanksgiving around the little Christmas tree.

And on that faithful lit night, the light of our Lord Christ Yeshua did shine so heavenly bright. Then they all held hands by candlelight as they all sang a song of peace, and love called Silent Night. And now all of the,

“Hey-it's-Not-About-Meeeezzzzzs”

would very much like to wish all of you a very Merry Christmas and a very blessed night, in the name of Christ Yeshua may you all be blessed and may you all be healed by His heavenly light...Amen

The Angles Announce Jesus to the Shepherds

Luke Chapter 2:8-14

Now there were in the same country shepherds living out in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. And behold an angel of the Lord stood before them and they were greatly afraid.

Then the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which will be to all people.

"For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior who is Christ the Lord.

And this will be a sign to you; You will find a Babe wrapped in swaddling cloths lying in a manger."

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God saying;

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men...Amen"

John 3:16

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life...Amen

The Son Will Come Out Tomorrow

10-25-09

And through the darkness of the night, we have the promise of Christ's light. And though life's storms may blow our way, our Lord is faithful to always up lift our day.

And even though you're in so much pain and sorrow, cheer up for the Son will come out tomorrow. Fear not for the word of God says, He will never leave you nor forsake you...Amen.

He is the light of our life without any doubt so proclaim the good news as you lift up your voice and shout.

For He will wash away all of your tears and all of your sorrows as you walk with Him in love knowing that,

The Sun will come out tomorrow...

Yes the Son will come out tomorrow, for the night is far spent and the day is at hand, the victory has already been won, as you now stand in your victory garden in peace and love with God's only begotten Son.

And now always remember, no matter how dark the night or how deep the sorrow, Father God is always faithful in love with the promise, His Son will always come out tomorrow...Amen.

“Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid” ...Amen. John 14:27

Revelation 7:17 for the Lamb who is in the midst of the throne will shepherd them and lead them to living fountains of waters and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes...Amen

My Blessings

The Water's Edge 3-7-11

Alone in my thoughts, I stood at the water's edge and watched with sudden anticipation as a single black raven hovered just over head.

The waves rolled gently in as the setting sun melted quietly into the sea. A sudden gust of wind and the autumn leaves of yesterday began to dance and swirl all around me.

And yet still, there it was, the same daunting question that has been haunting me for an entire lifetime,

“Is there more to this life than what we live here on earth?”

I began to walk along the shoreline once more, feeling cold and alone I looked out to see as a beautiful sunset gave way to dark gray skies. A sudden chill caused me to pause and pull my coat tightly around my neck. I could hear the cry of a lone seagull off in the distance, hunger set in, but the search for an answer to my question kept me walking in the opposite direction of home.

The rhythmic sound of the waves now made me stop once again and wonder, a wave travels across the sea then at the end of its journey the wave crashes onto the shoreline and ceases to be, is that how our simple lives here on earth are?

Do we travel through life on a sea of time only to one day hit the shores of death and cease to be?

I began walking and as I pondered this question with

a sense of despair, I noticed something, the incoming waves hit the shore line that much was true but then they embark on a brand new journey back out to sea.

I realized with a newfound sense of hope that what we humans deem as the end of life is really just the beginning of a new and glorious journey back home to heaven with God...

As I turned around and began my journey homeward filled with hope a voice called out to me and said,

“Have faith my child, cast your bread upon the waters and let Me heal your soul”

On the surface I didn't understand what the Lord was trying to tell me, but deep in my heart I slowly began to understand and in an act of faith I cast my bread upon the waters. Then I realized that the end of life is actually a new beginning for the word of God says in John 3:16

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life...

Peter 5:6-7 Therefore humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God that He may exalt you in due time casting all your care upon Him for He cares for you...

A life without faith in Jesus has no hope and is meaningless, Christ gives us a future and a hope through His sacrifice, word and His love for all who put their faith and trust in Him...

The life which we now live is but a steppingstone

through time as we walk on a sea of love with Christ
Jesus and on into heaven for all eternity...Amen

My Blessings

The Yellow Brick Road 12-4-09

There's a road in our lives that sets the pace for right and for wrong, it's filled with all kinds dreams disappointments, ups and downs, the road of life is filled with magical wonder a colorful sounds.

Around the next bend apple trees dance in the wind and then the scare crow becomes your best friend.

You travel a little bit further down the yellow brick road and what do you see, the Tin Man standing perfectly still by the old oak tree. And as he stands not making a sound, you anoint his head with oil, with the oil can you had found.

Then finally being able to move and to speak, he looks at you and says, " You know I feel as though I'm falling apart, you see I have this empty awful feeling way down deep in my heart."

"Well then come along with us, we won't let you fall apart, you see we're going to the Emerald City they'll fix up your empty heart."

And with that all three were back on their way in the hopes of making it to the Emerald City that day.

Now you enter into a place that's a little dark and very scary, then with a thump and a great roar, the sound of which scares you to the core.

Then out from the trees, A ROAR!!! A LION,

"O HELP US PLEASE!!!"

The lion jumped right out looking for a fight, and then with a gentle slap to his face he's filled with a terrible fright.

Then you wipe away his tears and find out he's lost

and afraid and not very brave, so you help him up and say. "Now come along with us we'll get you saved."

And with that you all continue down the yellow brick road in search of something wonderfully told.

O but along life's way came an evil witch, she was out to achieve satan's evil wish. She offered Scarecrow a fiery dish saying, "Hey Scarecrow what do you think, go ahead and make a wish."

She tempted them with all kinds of goodies, sins, and lies, but in the end they cast her away and ran for their lives.

Finally, in the distance there shined an illuminating light, it was the Emerald City shining so beautifully bright.

Now running with all of their might, they all ran towards the heavenly light.

Soon they arrived at the gates of the city of light, and with a quick knock on the door said,

"Please Sir we're all spiritually poor."

And with that a voice answered from up above, "Just open your hearts and be filled with My love."

Right then the love of Christ Yeshua came in like a flood for we had all been reborn of the Spirit, Water and of the Blood.

Yes, they had all been saved through the Spirit, Water and of the Blood and that my friends is the good news, for Christ Yeshua had saved them from a life time of sadness and singing the blues.

So, on this faithful day always remember what's been told, and be sure to walk down the road of life with Christ Yeshua, down life's Yellow Brick Road...

In the Name of Christ Yeshua Name we pray Amen.

Tracks of Grace May-20-11

Can a man get hit by a train and live? Well I would have to say no, no that is until last week when just such a thing happened.

You see I had just arrived at the Dream Center for Wens. night service and as I was walking in the lobby three brother's in Christ were running out the door, they said that a man had just been hit by a train across the street. I turned and went back outside and to my surprise no one ran across the street to his aid. The next thing I knew I was running across the street.

A man and a woman were already there, they had called 911 for help, I could hear the sirens of the fire and police. I walked over to the man and told him my name and asked if I could pray for him, he sat still, not complaining or crying out in pain and said, "Yes" I began to pray and as I did I could not help but to have compassion for this man for here was a man who bore the scars of someone who had been crucified. He had cuts, scrapes, bruises, and the markings of someone who had been whipped, he was bleeding; drops of blood dripped to the ground as I prayed with him.

I could see the Christ in all of this, and the more I thought about the man and how he looked and acted the more of Christ Jesus I began to see.

I wanted to write a story or a poem about the man who was hit by a train and lived. But a report with a parable would be more effective.

The Parable of The Tracks of Grace

An Angel of the Lord took me up on a high mountain peak and asked, "What do you see?"

I answered and said,

"I see train tracks as far as the eye can see."

"Now look a little closer and tell me what you see."

I answered and said,

"I see people, many millions of people tied to the tracks."

"Who are they." I asked.

"They are the lost and unsaved, for they are those who have yet to be born again but only if they themselves so choose.

They have become bound and tied spiritually to satan's train tracks of death because of their choices in life. This has happened because they themselves have chosen to believe the lies of satan and reject the love and the truth of Jesus Christ...Amen

You see their sinful nature and selfish pride in the absence of a personal relationship with Christ Yeshua has left them set under a yoke of bondage, they have become imprisoned by the powers of darkness because of their own disbelief."

"Is there nothing that we can do to help them?" I asked.

"You can help them but first you must know their pain"

Then suddenly and without warning a violent wind

lifted me up into the air, I was now in a turbulent whirlwind being tossed and turned about like a lost kite and when it finally stopped I found myself tied and bound to the very same tracks that I was supposed to go and help free others from.

I couldn't move an inch but I could still speak. I tried desperately to free myself but nothing of my own works could release the cords that bound me. Then as I looked down the tracks I watched in horror as the earth split open and give way to hell itself.

I could hear the blowing of a chilling whistle as a thunderous ROAR shook the earth all around me. Then the darkness of hell gave birth to a violent black locomotive driven by satan himself.

He was coming with all his fury to take my life, I had now only a few short minuets to do something.

Then in the midst of the horror and pain I began to pray,

“O Lord please help save me, for I put all of my faith and trust in You...Amen”

And there the train of death came spewing steam and smoke, with sparks flying and now so close that I could see the face of satan laughing at me. I closed my eyes and then a voice said,

“My child I have come to take your place on the tracks.”

Jesus reached down and released the cords that had me bound, He set me free and out of harm's way, then as He took my place and laid down on the tracks that

lay before me, He told me to go and help lead others to Him so that they could be set free too. He said that He loves me this much that He would lay down His life for me. And as He looked into my eyes and spoke these words of life into my soul satan's train hit with all of its fury...

I sat there stunned, I was filled with both gratitude and great sadness. Jesus had saved my life by sacrificing His own. I cried as I sat with my hands to my face thanking Him in prayer.

Then the Lord Christ Yeshua walked over to me in a glowing white robe and put His hand on my shoulder, I thanked Him as I cried and wept at His feet.

For it was only then that I fully understood the true depths of HIS love for me, for He took my place and died so that I could live...Amen.

John 3:16-17

For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.

For God did not send His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.

Victory Through Adversity 2014

Shipwrecked on a deserted desert island a solitary man tries to cope with the sadness and pain of loneliness...

Where there once were the comforts of a family and a home, he now finds himself half-starved and homeless

Each day he prays for deliverance from his tiny island prison. Little by little with each passing day he presses on as he builds a small little hut for himself out of palm leaves, sticks, grass and mud. He keeps his prized possessions of handmade tools, weapons, bowls, food etc. stored there. All that he has after 2 years of being marooned is kept in his little island hut.

Then one day while climbing up a mountain slope to see if there were any ships in the area, he suddenly noticed black smoke billowing up to the sky. He watches in horror as his little island hut goes up in flames. By the time he ran back down the hill in the hopes of saving what little he had it was too late.

Now as he sits in the sand crying, having lost everything he looks to the sky and screams,

“God how could you have let this happen to me, I lost everything I had, WHY GOD WHY!!!” One day later a ship came to shore and rescued the man, when asked, “How did you know I was here?” The rescue party answered, “We saw the smoke from your signal fire.” God can turn what appears to be our greatest defeats in life into our greatest victories for His glory... Amen
Proverbs 3:5-6 Romans 8:28 Isaiah 41:10

The Raven and the Dove 8-7-2015

The Raven takes to the air by night, his soul void of kindness and the love of Yeshua's heavenly light. His heart full of anger and greed, he will stop at nothing to take and watch you bleed.

The Dove, bird of peace, hope, forgiveness and love, he will lift your spirits and fill your hearts with Christ's unwavering love, he is the light of our Savior, the messenger of peace, for he bears witness to Abba Father's grace, mercy, forgiveness and love...

Today we watch and see the raven and the dove circling high above, the dove bearing witness to Christ Yeshua's compassion and love, The raven striking at the dove, for the raven despises anything to do with the Elohim's peace and infinite love...

The dove fights back with prayer, forgiveness, understanding compassion and love, the raven circles around, heart struck, beaten, then falls suddenly to the ground, now broken, scarred and in pain, he begins to feel the sting of Christ Yeshua's heavenly reign.

Repent O raven, repent, broken, shattered, beaten, scared and now all alone, the raven gives his life completely to the only true Savior known...

Morning light, the Son's warmth heals the raven's tortured soul making him spiritually right; now with the righteous wings of snow white he takes to the sky in the midst of Elohim's heavenly light, The raven now transformed into a righteous dove because of Christ Yeshua's infinite love.... Amen

2 Corinthians 5:17 New Creations In Christ Yeshua

Therefore, if anyone is in Christ they are a new creation, old things have passed away; behold all things have become new.

Living Waters 2015

Watercolors of an afternoon sunset seem to want to melt gently off the page like a distant rainbow of light that touches the water's edge.

Colorful tropical birds of a hidden rain forest sing in perfect harmony just overhead, they seek a cool pool of living water to replenish and bask in its healing presence and beauty.

A caravan of thirsty camels slowly walk across the shifting sands of a distant painted desert. In the distance awaits an oasis of living water, a family of elephants take time to rest amidst the swaying palm trees of this unforgiving land.

A crying newborn is comforted by his mother's love, she begins feeding him of the living waters of life that she had so quietly stored away.

The clear blue waters of the sea are the living waters of life that a school of dolphins live and play in. The coral reef is home to millions of colorful sea creatures, for them these pristine clear blue waters are a true breath of life.

These living waters of the sea are seemingly without end. But there remains still one source of living, life giving waters that are without end. For these living waters of life are the waters of salvation that one receives through their faith and love in Christ Jesus...Amen

For Jesus speaking to the Samaritan woman by the

well said, "If anyone drinks of this water they will thirst again, but if anyone drinks of the water that I shall give, they will never thirst again, for the water that I shall give will become in them a fountain of living water springing up unto everlasting life" ...Amen John 4:13-14

The Living Waters of Salvation
bring forth new life to our spiritually
dead dry bones...

Ezekiel Chapter 37:1-14 Valley of Dry Bones

1-5 The hand of the Lord came upon me and brought me out in the Spirit of the Lord and set me down in the mist of the valley and it was full of bones.

Then He caused me to pass by them all around and behold there were very many in the open valley, and indeed they were very dry.

And He said to me, "Son of man, can these bones live? So, I answered, "O Lord You Know."

Again, He said to me, "Prophecy to these dry bones and say to them, "O dry bones hear the word of the Lord."

Thus says the Lord YAH to these bones, "Surely I will cause breath to enter into you, and you shall live."

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

Latter Rain 10-19-12

Still water, a blanket of fallen ash, a fiery hand snatches away what little moisture remains in the air, the earth cracks as the dry grass fades away. Pillars of brown smoke reach high up into the afternoon sky. Nightfall brings forth a candlelit forest as the tops of pine trees light up a moonlit sky; in the midst of which all of God's creatures run for their lives.

Hand sown seeds placed carefully within fertile soil, a crop of green soon bursts forth into the sun's light. Soon after the heat of summer holds back the rain. Fields of green quickly dry up and wither away as hope begins to fade under a hot summer's sun. Days now turn into weeks with no rain in sight, and then we paused and prayed for rain...

A broken heart, a hug goodbye, a ship leaves port and heads out to sea. A battle fought, a battle won but still the anguish and the pain of waiting.

And then one day, expectation, anticipation, jubilation with thanks and praise as God fulfills the promise of His latter rain in our lives and suddenly we're renewed once more in the glory and blessings of God, in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I pray...Amen.

The Anointing Oil of Latter Rain.

Use of this fragrance might offer hope, encouragement and incentive to someone needing to stand firm as he or she eagerly awaits the fulfillment of all of the promises of God...

(Source Mary's Lavish Gift by Wm I. Bill Edmunds)

The Latter Rain Part Two

Footsteps through the hands of time leads the faithful onward to the promise land of God as parting waves give birth to autumn fields of grain.

Snow cap mountains like a reflection of light in an eagle's eye seem to touch the rising sun and then suddenly begins to melt away.

Two are now on a journey of One, the hand of God cradles us in His loving arms as we cradle His Son in ours. Our walk of faith is but a new beginning that will one day bring forth God's latter rain of salvation for the world...

Then in an instant, traveling through a measure of time, a Savior is baptized and a season of renewed hope and faith has finally begun.

And now walking by faith with the chosen twelve our Lord gives the gift of sight to the blind so they can begin to see the world through His eyes.

For He brings healing to the sick and the maimed so they can sing and dance, He raised the dead and even helped over five thousand hungry people to be spiritually fed.

But even in the midst of sharing our Lord's daily bread He told us of His sacrifice and eminent dread.

He even said that there was one among us who would betray Him, whom satan had lied to and falsely led. And even with something as simple as a kiss, the safety and warmth of the light of day suddenly became the cold terrifying darkness by night, then we became scattered with fear and with pain, as we all prayed for

the mercy and love of God's latter rain.

Nails of iron now pierce through bone and skin upon an old splintered cross, our Lord's precious blood was all but poured out and lost.

And then by sundown He gave of His last breath, He was then taken off of the cross and laid to a powerful rest, then we all cried and mourned together because of our Lord's terrible death.

On Sunday we all gathered together as one, then in the midst of our sorrow and pain, a knock on the door revealed our Lord Christ Yeshua for He had risen again. Our Lord and Savior Christ Yeshua appeared to us with His gift of salvation, hope and love, healing our sorrows and all of our pain, for a loving Father had wrapped the gift of His Son's salvation and love in His Latter Rain...
John 3:16-17

God's gift of grace through faith is but a latter rain upon a spiritually dry and hopeless land.

For the latter rain of Christ Yeshua is a welcome sigh of relief to those who hunger for the bread of life and thirst for waters of salvation with forgiveness, understanding, peace, hope and love, in Christ Yeshua's Name I pray...Amen

Psalms 65:9-13

You visit the earth and water it,

You greatly enrich it;

The river of God is full of water;

You provide their grain.

For so You have prepared it.

You water its ridges abundantly,
You settle its furrows;
You make it soft with showers,
You bless its growth.

You crown the year with Your goodness,
And Your paths drip with abundance.
They drop on the pastures of the wilderness,
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered with grain;
They shout for joy they also sing.

Our Victory Garden

Given to me by Brother Israel in Kingman 2009

To find your place of worship look into your pain and find your praise, every low place in your life prepares you for your high place, and every tear you cry is water for your victory, and even though you're in the valley, victory comes through your adversity to find your place of worship...Amen

As we stand in our victory garden with Christ Yeshua God is faithful to water it with all the tears of sadness that we cried in life. For tears of sadness, sorrow and pain are now forever transformed into tears of great joy by the grace of God's transcendent glory and love, in Yeshua's Name...Amen

Psalms 56:8 You number my wanderings;
Put my tears into Your bottle;
Are they not in Your book?
When I cry out to You;
Then my enemies will turn back;
This I know because God is for me.
In God (I will praise His word)
In the Lord (I will praise His word)
In God I have put my trust;
I will not be afraid.
What can man do to me?

May our Lord bless you and fill you with His peace
and love in Christ Yeshua's Holy Name I
pray...Amen John 14:27

My Blessings

The Miracle of a 1947 Quarter and its Connection to Israel

by Chaplain Paul D Vescio May 14th 2019

Every once and in a while Abba Father will do something in our lives that removes all doubt of His divine existence, well today was one of those days. First a little background history to go with this story.

On November 29,1947, the United Nations decided to fulfill the promise of the 1917 Balfour Declaration. As stated in the Balfour Declaration, the UN recognized "the Jewish people's right to a national home in their ancient homeland." On that day exactly 72 years ago, the United Nations did just that. It voted to reconstitute the Jewish national home in the Jewish people's ancient homeland.

In May, 1948, that new Jewish national home received a name; Israel. That Israel was then and remains today the world's only Jewish state.

That 1947 UN vote is recorded for all time and for all generations in UN Resolution 181.

This morning I was gathering up my spare change that was on my dresser and a quarter fell out of my hand and hit the top of the dresser. I knew by the sound that it was all silver so I examined it and to my surprise it was a 1947 American quarter. I remembered that the Nation of Israel became a country in 1947 and after Googling it I found this article about the history of the Country of Israel. I was very excited to say the least then I wanted to know what was the exact date in 1948 that

President Truman signed it into law recognizing the new country as being named Israel and to my absolute shock and amazement the day that Israel officially became a nation was on May 14th 1948 today, today, TODAY!!! TODAY!!!!!!!! OMG, TODAY!!!!TODAY!!!!

HALLELUYAH!!!!HALLELUYAH!!! John 3:16

And why was the country named Israel because

Abba Father
IS R E A L ...

1947 Teenage shepherds accidentally stumbled upon the first set of **Dead Sea Scrolls**. In late 1946 or early 1947, Bedouin teenagers **were** tending their goats and sheep near the ancient settlement of Qumran, located on the northwest shore of the **Dead Sea** in what is now known as the West Bank.

1947 was the exact year of the rebirth of the Nation of Israel the same year that the Word of YAH (God) was found which are referred to as The Dead Sea Scrolls... HALLELUYAH, HALLELUYAH, HALLELUYAH!!!

Firefly July 4th 2012

Whispers of light glow in the night air casting out the darkness amidst the sorrows of loneliness and despair.

Driven not by hunger or need, thirst or greed, for their divine flight is one of faith and not by sight, for they continue to share the Lord's heavenly light with all those trapped in a desperate need of the Lord's spiritual sight.

And then I looked and suddenly there were two, for the word of God tells us, where two or more are gathered in Jesus' name He is always faithful to be in the midst of them.

And then there were three.

Soon there were so many tiny bright lights that I could barely even see, for they had all gathered together to share the love of Christ Yeshua through their bright light, as they all gathered together to give Him all the praise and glory throughout the whole spiritually lit night.

Now just before dawn they each set out on their own separate way, in search of lost souls to help brighten their day.

You see the light that they share is a twinkle of light that shines through our Lord's eyes, bringing with it a beckon of hope and the promise of new life, life eternal, through the Lord's Christian Fireflies...

Autumn Leaves Sept. 1 2012

It is the springtime of our lives and we are but little shoots of hope springing forth into the light and the love of God's golden rays of sunshine.

Our lives are a whirlwind of discovery as we begin to branch out and set our dreams in motion. We play and learn, laugh and cry as we grow strong in the love and warmth of God's Son...

It's now the Summer of life, we dance and sing, jump and shout in the cool Summer breeze. We fall in love and then marry and with a few passing seasons we find ourselves blessed with little ones of our own to care for. We seem to want to shoot for the sky as we reach for a shooting star. And through it all we find out a little bit more about who we really are.

And when the Autumn of life finally sets in we sit back and give thanks to God as we watch our grandchildren grow, for we are at a place of peace in life as we rest in God's word and in His Son's love.

We're in the perfect color of life, dancing and singing together in the gentle rain as we count all of the blessings of God in our life.

Cold and gray as the season of winter quietly slips into our lives, our once colorful leaves seem to now simply slip away, and as we fall back to the earth from which we were once born God in His infinite love reaches out His hands of grace and sets us within the Tree of Life in heaven, for we having received His gift of grace through faith in His Son Christ Yeshua live on wrapped in God's love from now and for all eternity in

Yeshua's name we pray...Amen

John 3:16 For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life...

Isaiah 60:19-20 The sun shall no longer be your light by day, nor for brightness shall the moon give light to you; but the Lord will be to you an everlasting light and your God your glory.

Your sun shall no longer go down, nor shall your moon withdraw itself; For the Lord will be your everlasting light and the days of your mourning shall be ended...Amen

Light The Way 4-24-2019

John 8:12 Then Christ Yeshua spoke to them again saying,
"I Am the Light of the world. He who follows Me shall not walk in darkness but have the light of life."

Imagine that you're having to pull a wheelbarrow that's full of big stones. Imagine that you are holding one handle as Christ Yeshua holds the other handle of the wheelbarrow. Now Imagine that you are pulling the wheelbarrow that's full of stones up a hill. With each passing day Abba Father removes one of the stones thus lightening the load. With each passing day you draw closer in relationship with Christ as you walk with Him on your journey homeward. Each passing day is one day closer to going home. As each of us pulls our heavy wheelbarrow full of stones up a hill we have faith that our Lord Christ Yeshua is carrying most of the weight, and that through our faith in Christ Yeshua the Spirit of God is giving us the strength and guidance to get through each and every day. For the word of YAH says in Matthew 11:28-30, Come to Me all you who labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me for I am gentle and lowly in heart and you will find rest for your souls, For My yoke is easy and My burden is light. (John 3:16)

As the wheelbarrow becomes lighter we draw closer to the Light of Christ, With each passing day we are one day closer to going home and as believers in Christ Yeshua with each passing day we are one day closer to being home in heaven with our Lord for all eternity.

Amen

John 14:6 I Am The Way The Truth and The Life no one comes to the Father except through Me...

Always remember, don't look at how far you still have to go, look at how far you've already come... Peace be with you...John 14:27

Rainbow of Light

This a true story about Chaplain Wayne Basye by
Chaplain Paul D Vescio 11-4-2019

I looked to the heavens one faithful day, I really didn't have anything nice to say.

“God, am I going to get this job or not, I need a real sign?”

Then in a fit of anger I threw my hammer to the ground, but still I didn't hear not a single sound.

Then a shiny penny came my way, I placed it in my pocket that faithful day.

And as Sandy and I drove to Kingman State Prison the Lord smiled from above, He sent us a beautiful rainbow because of His infinite love.

But still I said, “That was Noah's sign from above, I need more than that Lord if this job's going to fit me like a glove.”

And as I walked through the prison our Lord's rainbow followed me each step of the way, then it rested on the Chapel building that faithful day.

The Body of Christ was so excited to see me, needless to say, I was hired as Arizona's first ex-offender Head Chaplain soon after that faithful day.

Now the next time you need a sign from above, look for our Lord's rainbow because of His infinite love... Revelation 4:2-3 Immediately I was in the Spirit; and behold a throne set in heaven and One sat on the throne. And He who sat there was like a jasper and a sardius stone in appearance; and there was a rainbow around the throne in appearance like an emerald...

Chaplain Basye's Perfect Rainbow

Before Chaplain Basye was approved as Head Chaplain at Kingman State Prison he got a little frustrated because it was taking some time. One day he asked God in anger as he threw his hammer to the ground, "Lord if I am going to get this job, I need a sign from You." Then he found a shiny penny on the ground and took it as a sign that God would provide for all his needs. The Body of Christ under Chaplain Eddy invited Chaplain Basye to come to the prison so they could bless and pray over him in asking for God's blessing in approving the job as Head Chaplain at Kingman.

As Chaplain Basye and Sandy were turning off of the highway going to the prison a beautiful rainbow appeared right in front of them. Chaplain Basye basically said, "Lord that was Noah's sign, I need something more than that." Upon arrival at the prison as Chaplain Basye and his wife Sandy were walking through the prison on their way to the Chapel building the Lord's perfect rainbow followed Chaplain Basye every step of the way, then it rested upon the Chapel. Needless to say, Chaplain Basye was Arizona's first ex-offender to be approved as Head Chaplain of a prison. The Governor may have had to sign off on it, but it was Abba Father's blessing and love that made it happen...Amen

Genesis 9:16 The rainbow shall be in the cloud, and I will look on it to remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature of all flesh that

is on the earth.

Sanctuary 7-17-11

Can a soft breeze reach out and touch the hands of time?

Can your spirit be up lifted and brought to a place of peace and rest?

Can tears of sadness and pain be transformed into tears of great joy?

Can the hopeless receive hope?

Can those who walk in darkness finally see the light?

Can a blind man begin to see with the eyes of his heart?

Can a Father finally see his long-lost son?

Can hate be replaced with love?

Can two brothers at war finally realize that their Father loves them with all His heart and for His sake forgive and begin to live life once again?

Can those who suffer in hospitals and nursing homes be touched by Your spirit and know deep within their hearts that they are not alone?

Can the mountains of worry and fear melt gently into the sea just by reaching out to You in love?

Can the falling snow of Christmas become as magical as when we were little children?

Can forgiveness be given to the unforgivable?

Can a blood-stained cross become a symbol of life?

Can a loving God become a little baby then grow up only to die so we can live?

Can the stormy seas of life be made calm just by

calling Your Name?

Can a person still find the green pastures and the still waters of Sanctuary?

Can there be a place called sanctuary? I would say there is not, for sanctuary isn't a place, Sanctuary is a person, our sanctuary is in the One Who died on a cross for our sins, our true Sanctuary of peace and rest is in the One named Jesus Christ...Amen.

The Good Book Jan. 2020

It has been said that the Trinity is compared to an egg as in being three parts in one. The Lord has shown me another really cool comparison. The Trinity is more like the Bible. The Cover is like Abba Father for He shall cover us with His feathers and under His wings we shall take refuge. Psalms 91. The Pages are like the Holy Spirit as He helps to guide through each day. The Holy Spirit helps to write the pages of our lives. The Words of the Bible are Christ Yeshua, the Word made flesh as mentioned in the Bible.

John 1:1-5 and 14 In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God, all things were made through Him and without Him nothing was made that was made. In Him was life and the life was the light of man. And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father full of grace and truth.

The Bible describes the Trinity perfectly in so many ways.

CHAPLAIN PAUL D. VESCIO

My Blessings

Seeds of a Dandelion Oct. 27 2019

The Holy Spirit touches our souls like droplets of pure rainwater.

Then we take to the air as the Spirit of God lifts us on high. The Holy Spirit carries us gently through green pastures and leads us to the still waters. We touchdown upon fertile soil as we give Abba Father all the glory. Soon we begin to grow and bear fruit for the glory of God. The fruit we bear is a reflection of Christ's love. The Son's love warms our hearts and gives us great peace and comfort. Our cup runs over as we can't help but to share Christ's love with others. We now see with the eyes of our heart as we walk by faith and not by sight. For Your word is a lamp to our feet and a light to our soul. We know O Lord that You will never leave us nor forsake us as we place our faith, hope and trust in You. We are the seeds of Christ's light as the Holy Spirit carries us across deserts and oceans, mountains and plains. We carry the truth of God's word and the hope of an everlasting life through Christ the Lord...Amen

Psalms 36:7-9 How precious is Your loving-kindness O God!

Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Your wings. They are abundantly satisfied with the fullness of Your house. And You give them drink from the river of Your pleasures. For with You is a fountain of life; In Your light we see light...Amen

Message in a Bottle 11-2019

I sent a message in a bottle, I didn't know where it would go or how many lives it would touch. I thought to myself, if only one life is truly touched then what a blessing it would be for that one person to see.

I sent a message in a bottle and the message I sent was something truly to behold, It was filled with hope, peace, comfort and joy, it was the kind of message you'd want to give to every girl and boy.

I set a message in a bottle, it floated away and into the morning light, I sent a message in a bottle out of faith and not by sight. The message I sent was Spiritually filled, the message I sent was powerful and real.

I sent a message in a bottle just for fun, little did I know that something very powerful had just begun. The message I sent went around the world in less than a day, The message I sent was not sent by sea or by land, the message I sent was through the internet, are you beginning understand?

The message sent through the net caught many a fish for the glory of God, The message sent even touched the lives of those living in Cape Cod.

I sent a message in a bottle not knowing who would be moved, I sent a message in a bottle like a pebble in a pond, it hit the waters of humanity creating a ripple effect that touched many lives, The message I wrote was simple to read, it is power in word, it is hopeful in love, it is an olive branch of peace to the world, the message is a scripture verse, the message I sent in a bottle with love is John 3:16 sent with Abba Father's

infinite love...Amen

John 3:16 For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life...

Spirit of Adoption

by Chaplain Paul Vescio Oct 25 1962

December 6 2007

What does adoption mean to you? The word of God teaches that as believers in Christ we received citizenship in Heaven through the Spirit of Adoption because our faith in Christ Yeshua. We are now new creations in Christ Yeshua, old things have passed away all things have become new for the glory of God.

Imagine you're a child of about seven years old who's living in an orphanage for children. Now imagine that you're in a big room with many other children who are playing, reading and having fun. You are sitting in the back of the room building a puzzle keeping to yourself. You're not the brightest kid in the bunch, you struggle with your schoolwork and you tend to get into a lot of trouble at times. You do not have many friends at the orphanage and that makes you kinda sad.

Then the Pastor walks through the door with a loving husband and wife. They begin looking at and talking with some of the children who are there. You look up and see them then look back down and continue building your puzzle. You think to yourself that they would never choose you as the tears begin to roll down your cheeks.

The couple walk slowly through the room then they see you sitting all alone. The woman reaches out and grabs her husband's hand, tears of joy begin to fill her eyes. Suddenly the Pastor calls out your name, you can't believe your eyes. You jump up filled with excitement

and joy and jump into your new family's awaiting arms. They chose you; you have just been adopted into a loving family. This is exactly what Abba Father has done for us, He knew from the beginning of time that He would one day choose you. Abba Father knew the exact day, hour and minute of each of our individual adoptions into the Kingdom of God for His glory...Amen

Romans 8:15 For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry,

“Abba! Father!”

Little Stepping Stones of Faith

Oct 30 2019

Our walk with Christ isn't a run, skip, hop or a jump. Our walk with Christ Yeshua is a slow meaningful walk of faith with Him through time. As I walk with Christ Yeshua each and every day, Abba Father gives me a little stone of faith to help me on my way. When I am down and blue, Abba Father knows exactly what to do. For He always knows just how to cheer me up, He fills my cup with His Holy word and He gives me a small little stone as an expression of His infinite love. As I walk down the path of life with Christ Jesus, I come across little stones of faith. Each stone as something wonderfully shone. I have found many cool little stones just lying on the ground, little stones with animals, birds, crosses, and more. It's God's way of saying,

“Come on Paul, walk with Me some more; you see, I have something wonderful in store.”

The stones that Abba Father shares with each of us are like little stones of faith that help us on our way. So, keep a sharp eye out as you walk a walk of a faith with our Lord, because He always has something wonderful in store. For He always gives us plenty of signs both big and small to help us on our way, there's little stones of faith all around us as we go about our day. In Christ Jesus' Holy Name we pray...Amen

Revelation 2:17

“Anyone with ears to hear must listen to the Spirit and understand what he is saying to the churches. To everyone who is victorious I will give some of the manna that has been hidden away in heaven. And I will give to each one a white stone, and on the stone will be engraved a new name that no one understands except the one who receives it.”

THE GIFT 10-18-2018

There once lived a very rich King who lived in the land of plenty, all was peaches and cream, it was truly a land of milk and honey. The King was not yet married, he had no children, his father had passed on, but his mother was still alive and it was through her encouragement and love that she helped the King to grow and to thrive. A few years later the Queen Mother became very ill, in-fact the Drs told the King that she may not survive. The King was told of a cure in a far off land, the doctors said to the King, "You need to go get it, understand?" At this point the King knew exactly what to do but before he would leave to a far off land of another, he asked all of the people to please bring a special gift so as to cheer up his poor mother. Within a day thousands of people lined up to offer their special gift and prayers.

Each humble servant quietly walked by the Queen Mother, they placed their gift on the floor, then they quietly walked out the bedroom door. This went on for three days and for three nights without any improvement in sight. Then on the morning of the third day two poor children came walking through the Queen's bedroom door. They were brother and sister about the age of ten, they had no gift to give but sat by the Queens bed. The Queen opened her eyes and said, "O Now what a wonderful surprise." The children sat and they held the Queen's hand, they listened has the Queen told family stories, they laughed, and they cried together. Suddenly the Queen sat up in her bed, she asked the guards, "Please I'd like to be fed." All in

attendance were truly amazed, they all got on their knees giving God all of the praise.

The children came back to sit with the Queen and pray each and every day and soon she was back on her feet walking around, just then the King returned shocked not making a sound. The Queen was then given the cure but we all know what really helped cure the Queen, it was the children's visits and their heartfelt prayers, it was the true gift of their love and their compassion through the gift of their presence because they really do care...Amen

After Job lost everything his three friends came to visit and they stayed with Job for 7 days and for 7 nights without speaking a word, the comfort was in their presence, just being there listening is of great comfort. It is an act of love when we give of ourselves in the sharing of our time with others. Job 2:11-13

Volunteering in a nursing home, care center or rehab has such a positive impact on lives of the people who live there, in-fact it is very safe to say that the Body of Christ is the cure in so many incredible ways...Amen John 14:27

Trust In Him 4-16-2013

Crashing waves rage within my weary soul, what once was the promise of daylight as now become a never-ending nightmare of darkness.

The silver lining that gave way to a rainbow's pot of gold faded away into nothingness long ago, it now leaves me standing on the shoreline of a sea of salt, spiritually bankrupt and searching for the truth.

Saved by grace through faith yet a castaway, spiritually shipwrecked living here on this deserted island of faith somewhere between heaven and hell...

The Light

“My walk of faith leaves footprints in the sand, and even though they are mine He is always there leading and guiding me through each step along the way, for this is the trust that I have placed in Him, a love and a trust that surpasses all understanding, a trust that brings a peace, a calmness, and a love even in the midst of life's darkest of storms.”

Faith in Christ Yeshua is to put all of
your faith and trust in Him...Amen

Charles Stanley In Touch Ministries

When disappointments come, will you be stalled and derailed from God's plans for your life? Or will you find yourself open to what He wants to show you and eager to understand His purpose and lesson in those situations? The right response is simply to trust Him.

John 11:25-26

Christ Yeshua said to her, "I AM the resurrection and the life! Whoever puts their trust in Me will live, even if they die; and everyone living and trusting in Me will never die. Do you believe this?" (Trust in Him.)

Tin Man 12-21-12

There is a lost soul who walks tall among us all, he thinks he's something special and quite successful, but in God's eyes he's really very small.

You see this man walks by sight and not by faith, for he alone creates his own heaven and hell on earth.

He sees the world through blind eyes that cannot see, he tries to fill all of his wants and needs with material meaningless things. And at the end of the day he hungers and thirsts deep down for the things only God can give. You see he thinks he's alive but that's really no way to live.

For this is his world, the world of The Tin Man, blindly walking through the valley of the shadow of death without a Shepherd's love to lead the way.

The Tin Men are in desperate need of a circumcised heart, their lives unfulfilled, empty and falling apart.

The Tin Man always in need of a more Christ like heart.

Hey Tin Man, this is my friend Jesus and He is standing at the door knocking waiting for you to let Him in.

For He can help you to live in a glorious new light, a light of salvation, forgiveness, righteousness and love, won't you please open the door and let Him come in?

The Good News

We are the light of Christ Jesus who can help lead the way. So take the time to call a Tin Man in from out of the pouring rain, allowing Christ Yeshua to begin the healing that will help heal their sorrow and pain..

And in a single act of faith The Tin Man received the

Lord Jesus, then his eyes became opened, he began to see things in a brand new and glorious light through eyes of his heart. For our Lord had anointed his head with oil and filled him with the Holy Spirit above,

Praise God for another Tin Man has become born again through our Lord Christ Yeshua's infinite love. In Yeshua's name I pray...Amen John 3:16

Revelation 3:20-21

“Behold I stand at the door and knock.
If anyone hears my voice and opens the door
I will come into him and dine with him and
he with Me. To him that overcomes I will grant
to sit with Me on My throne as I also overcame
and sat down with My Father on His throne...

The Beggar 11-4-2019

A weary traveler am I who's just wanting to be fed, I seek the nourishment of our Lord's Holy Bread.

The wide path may be filled with money and lots of fun, but beware for it always leads to heartache, misery and non.

The narrow path is the difficult one. There are lessons to be learned and mountains to climb, our Lord is always faithful in healing us along the way.

For His word says, He is The Way, The Truth, and The Life. His yoke is easy and His burdens are light. For He is the Light of the word as He lights up our way through the darkness of the night. For pain and sorrow may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning. For in the morning light our Lord reaches out His hand in love, He sets us back on a path of righteousness for His Namesake. Yea though we walk through the valley of the shadow of death we shall fear no evil for thou are with us. Thy rod and thy staff comfort us, You have prepared a table before us in the presence of our enemies, You anoint our heads with oil, our cup runs over, surely goodness and mercy will follow all the days of our lives. I place my faith, hope, and trust in You O Lord, for I am just a humble beggar just wanting to be filled with Your Holy Spirit, power and love. I've given my life to You O Lord, please lead the way, I am Your humble servant O lord just wanting to serve You in humility, compassion and love, today and for always. Amen

Portions of this poem were taken from Psalms 23
The Lord is my Shepherd.

My Blessings

The Tree of Life 11-1-2019

The Tree of Life is quite something to behold, The Tree of Life keeps us all from growing spiritually old. The Tree of Life gives us His life-giving communal bread and wine. The Tree of Life is Holy and Divine. The Tree of Life is filled with the waters of salvation springing forth from the True Vine. Your roots are set in Judah and the Torah, Peace Shalom.

The fruit of the Tree of Life is in all the selfless acts of service in sharing the love of Christ with others. Your seeds are the Word of God that travel a midst a fallen world. Your leaves are all those who have placed their faith, hope, and trust in You. The Tree of Life is the Way, the Truth, and the Life. The Tree of Life is life itself. The Tree of Life was born to die, the Tree of Life now lives on through you and I. The Tree of Life provides comfort, forgiveness, compassion and love. "Behold this is My Son in Whom I am well pleased." said Abba Father from above. "Behold I stand at the door and knock, if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and dine with him, and he with Me. To him who overcomes I will grant to sit with Me on My throne, just as I overcame and sat down with My Father on His throne." Amen

Revaluation 3:20-21

The Divine Bread and Wine 9-15-11

God's gift of love to all mankind is in the shedding and sacrifice of His Divine bread and wine.

The Pharisees envy caused their eyes to become closed, prideful, and blind, they had rejected the true gift of God, the Bread of life and His life-giving wine.

The Romans then nailed the Lord's bread to an old splintered cross they watched as our Lord's garments were all divided and tossed.

The Lord's wine poured out like a drink offering dripping slowly to the ground,

He looked on with sad eyes barely making a sound.

Now some who were there yelled out insults at Jesus, while others said, "Hey Jesus if you truly are the Son of God climb off of that cross and let yourself down, they shook their heads and walked away as our Lord's precious wine continued to drip slowly to the ground.

Then our Lord Jesus lifted His head and said, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do, Father I give of My life so that they might spend eternity with You."

And now praise God for we all know the rest of this story, three days later our Lord was resurrected in all of His glory.

Communion is a time of celebration as we remember Jesus, His life, His presence in our life and the sacrifice He made on the cross of His Divine bread and wine.

For we give all of the praise, glory and honor to God the Father for the gift of forgiveness and love through

His Son Christ Jesus, an unconditional love both Eternal
and Divine...Amen

My Blessings

The Lord's Supper Communion

Matthew 26:26-29 Mark 14:22-25 Luke 22:19-20
1Cor.11:23-26

Luke 22:14-19 When the hour had come He sat down and the twelve apostles with Him then He said,

“With fervent desire I have desired to eat this Passover with you, I will no longer eat of it until it is fulfilled in the kingdom of God. Then He took the cup and gave thanks and said,

“Take this and divide it among yourselves for I say to you I will not drink of the fruit of the vine until the kingdom of God comes.”

And He took bread gave thanks, blessed it (Matt.26:26) and broke it and gave it to them saying “This is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of Me.”

Matthew 26:27 Then He took the cup and gave thanks and gave it to them saying,

“Drink of it all of you for this is My blood of the new covenant which is shed for you for the remission of sins.”

Matthew 26:30 and when they had song a hymn they went out to the Mount of Olives...

Refer to The Lord's Supper New King James Study Bible
Matthew 26:26-29 pg 1535

Thank You Father God, Holy Spirit and Christ Jesus for this poem and study with all the praise, honor and glory to You, in Jesus Name I pray...Amen

Blessing in the Rain Miracle 3-12-2019

On Tuesday March 12th I went down to North Mountain Medical Rehab to serve, when I arrived it was pouring raining out. I drove through the parking lot but could not find a space to park so I drove around to the street around the back of the building. As I sat in my car the rain continued to fall at a fast pace. I asked God if He could please stop the rain or lightened it up a little... And as I was asking Him out loud I felt the Spirit of God come over me from above like an invisible blanket of peace and love then the pouring rain stopped to a trickle and I was able to get out of my car and walk around to the front of the building without getting hardly wet from the rain.

God is real, He is Holy, Righteous, and Just, He is always in control, His timing is always prefect...Amen

Revelation 3:20-21

Behold I stand at the door and knock, if anyone hears My voice and opens the door I will come into him and dine with him and he with Me. To him who overcomes I will grant to sit with Me on My throne as I overcame and sat down with My Father on His throne.

The Author of My Soul 11-6-2019

In this life, the steps we take are the books we make. The pages and chapters within our individual lives are but steppingstones of faith in the grand scheme of things. The Author of our soul is Abba Father and we are but pencils in His righteous right hand. Our story of life begins at birth, like baby sea turtles we dash across the landscape in search of living water. We hunger for our daily bread as we reach for the stars. Then at some point on our journey homeward we take a wrong turn on the path of life. We become lost in a spiritual valley of dry bones.

Now more than ever we need the living waters of life. With each passing day we grow weaker. Then spiritually bankrupt we fall to the dust on our worn-out knees.

“O please Lord I need a Savior, I can't take this any longer.”

What is darkness without the light, what is an empty shell of a home without the love of a family?

What is a life without a Savior?

Looking up to the heavens, our Lord's latter rain of salvation begins to fill and heal my aching soul with the love of Christ Yeshua. I am now a new creation in Christ Jesus for the glory of God, old things have passed away, all things have become new. I can now see the light as the word of God illuminates my born-again soul, The printed pages of the Bible become understandable to me at last. The path that I now find myself standing on

is a path of righteousness for His Namesake. I've been anointed with oil and placed into meaningful service in the Body of Christ as I reach out to others in compassion, forgiveness, mercy, and love...Amen

“The Good News of John 3:16 as stated in the Bible brings forgiveness to the unforgivable, it brings light into darkness, it brings hope into hopelessness, it brings peace of mind to a worried soul, it brings joy to sadness, comfort to suffering, it brings mercy and grace to those who do not deserve it, and the Good News brings love to those who feel unloved.”

“The Good News is Christ resurrected for the Glory of God. The Bible teaches that The Good News is about for all those who accept God's free gift of grace through Christ The Lord they are forgiven and receive citizenship in heaven. When a person accepts Christ Yeshua into their life in genuine repentance and love a miracle of God happens in that person's life, a transformation begins to happen and the born-again person becomes of the light of Christ for the glory of God. Their eyes are suddenly opened, their heart is softened and suddenly they have a love of life and compassion for their fellow man. This is the kind of Good News the whole world needs to hear these days, the Good News of Christ Jesus, the Good News of Christ Yeshua, the Good News of life and life more abundantly, the Good News of salvation, mercy, grace, hope, compassion, forgiveness, and love, the Good News of John 3:16 which reads as follows, For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life...Amen.”

Our salvation and forgiveness through our relationship with God and things like family, compassion, mercy, peace, goodness, kindness, Godly wisdom, Faith, Hope and Love are what truly matters in life, and the greatest of these three is love. 1 Corinthians Chapter 13

Once again, please use these pages to write your blessings. All too often we tend to forget the small blessings of God that He provides to us. As you write and date your blessings it serves as a reminder of Abba Father's love. As we go back and read and share our blessings with our loved ones it lifts us up and fills us with great peace, hope and joy. John 14:27

Please visit my website to view all the other books that I have written over the years all for the glory of God.

www.miraclesofkingman.com

My Blessings

My Blessings

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