

Thank You Lord

for this beautiful new day.
Another day knocks at our door to continue another page of our life.
May this new day bring more strength, wisdom, joy and God's blessings.
Amen.

TODAY'S WORD WATER.

A mother fetched: FLOOD water, TAP water, RIVER water, RAIN water, WELL water, and LAKE water in different cups. She lined them up on a table and called her children and said: "You see these different samples of water, all are called water. However, not all qualify for what I am about to ask you to do now"

She then asked her children to assume that they are thirsty and pick the one they would drink. They looked carefully at the labels and picked the TAP water. Then the mother said, " You see how you carefully looked at the labels before you picked? That is how you should carefully look at the labels on different people before you choose your friends.

The labels on people are their characters, their habits, their behaviours ". Every water is water. But not every water is qualified for drinking." Every water is water, but some waters are poisonous. Every human being is human being, but not all human being are human and qualified for friendship. Some human beings are animals in human skin and are dangerous poisons for

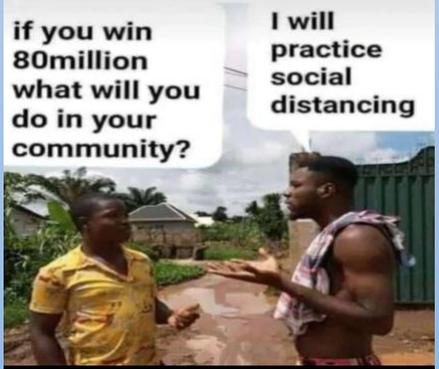


FAITH CLINIC

What are some of the things you do each day?
We are all creatures of habit in one way or another, but do you wait expectantly each day like the psalmist? Most people bring their requests each day; but really, the key to seeing God move in your life is found in the second part of this verse—to wait expectantly. When you go out with an attitude of faith and expectancy, you are opening the door for God to move on your behalf. You are declaring with your actions that you trust Him. The more you spend time in His Word, the easier it is to trust Him because you know Him. Make time for Him; make time for His Word. Bring your requests and wait expectantly each and every day!
Father, I dedicate this day to You. Thank You for all the blessings You have prepared for

If you believe you are right, but still people criticize you, hurt you, shout at you, and don't bother. Just remember that, in every game, only audience makes noise, not players. Be a player, believe in yourself. Confront life with a smile and let the shadows of the past pale into insignificance. Never allow your past to cloud your sense of judgement; let it just be a signpost to guide you in your forward march in life. Never reply when you are angry. Never make a promise when you are happy. Never make a decision when you are sad.
Remember you're human and can make mistakes, and so be ready to forgive others. Just learn to forgive even if the other party doesn't deserve it. If you don't, emotionally you would remain a captive to that individual and carry the scar as you regularly think of what that person had done to you. Consider the negative effect of that on your health. Forgive yourself and don't forget that you're not perfect and so sometimes you make bad decisions; you mess up and let others down, but that doesn't make you a bad person. Don't let the sun set on your anger, but make peace with yourself

CARTOON



LEVITY-CUS

DISCUSSION brags
I studied Hand sanitizer at ABU Zaria
I studied Covidology at UniCoro.
I'm a Student of Pandemicality. UI
So nobody even studied "Palliative Engineering & Sharing Technology" ...?
My PhD is in that.
Sorry didn't mention earlier.
Busy in the Virology lab.
As this pandemic ravages, those who

Am look job, I can wash the garden, cook the children and iron the husband, I did my form four in 2013 and passed away.



SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE MANIFESTATION GIFTS XI

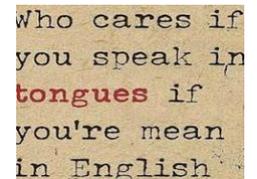
Text: I Corinthians 12:10, 14:5-15

MEMORY VERSE: "If anyone speaks in a tongue, let there be two or at the most three, each in turn, and let one interpret. But if there is no interpreter, let him keep silence in Church, and let him speak to himself and to God." I Cor. 14:27-28. NKJV

INTRODUCTION: In the last lesson, we concluded our discussion on the manifestation of divers of tongues. Today, we shall be looking at the interpretation of tongues.

LESSON IV. THE GIFTS OF SPEECH (OR WORDS)

b). THE MANIFESTATION OF INTERPRETATION OF TONGUES



Who cares if
you speak in
tongues if
you're mean
in English

1. DEFINITION OF INTERPRETATION OF TONGUES

- a. It is the Holy Spirit given ability assigned to certain individuals within the congregation, to interpret the languages spoken by those who possess the gift of divers of tongues, which he never learned before.

2. OPERATION OF THIS GIFT

- a. It operates on the basis of God's will and man's faith.
- b. This gift should be freely permitted, but within the limits of Biblical instructions. I Cor. 14:27.
- c. Without the interpreter, the ability of the congregation to understand what has been said in the tongues would be impossible. I Cor. 14:2

3. JUDGING OF THIS GIFT

- a. This gift should be judged by the congregation, especially spiritual leaders (I Cor. 14:37). This involves the principles of weighing and evaluating what is interpreted on the basis of:
 - i. Is it scriptural?
 - ii. Does it confirm or edify?
 - iii. Does it condemn? If so, it could not be originating from the Holy Spirit.

4. THE FORMS INTERPRETATION COULD TAKE

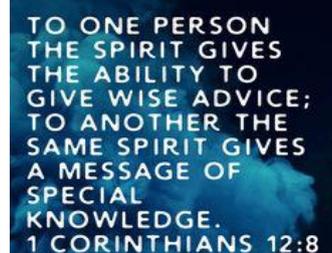
- a. The interpretation of tongues may be in the form of instruction, exhortation or comfort. This is because it is equivalent to prophecy. I Cor. 14:3.

5. INTERPRETATION AS A SIGN

- a. Tongues and interpretation of tongues are a "sign" to the carnal believers within the congregation. I Cor. 14:22.

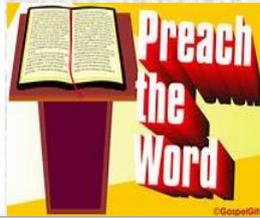
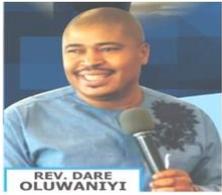
CLASS DISCUSSION

1. Define interpretation of tongues
2. How does the gift of interpretation operate?
3. Can we judge this gift? How? By whom?
4. What form can interpretation take according to I Cor. 14:3?
5. Interpretation is a sign to whom and why?



TO ONE PERSON
THE SPIRIT GIVES
THE ABILITY TO
GIVE WISE ADVICE;
TO ANOTHER THE
SAME SPIRIT GIVES
A MESSAGE OF
SPECIAL
KNOWLEDGE.
1 CORINTHIANS 12:8

CONCLUSION: The interpretation of tongues is a response in the spirit to the gift of tongues, which must proceed it. In the Old Testament, it manifested in the life of Daniel (Daniel 5:13-29).



2020 is perfect vision. May our sight focus on the Lord and living according to His perfect vision for us.

THE CALL OF GOD

Does the Lord still call people, or was that something He did only in Bible times? Does He speak to a specific few or to everyone?

Although God may not use an audible voice, He's still in the business of seeking followers. He calls people to: Salvation. Because sin has created a barrier between man and God, He offers salvation through Christ.

Sanctification. Once we have been reconciled to the Lord, He sets us apart for His purposes. A sanctified life isn't perfect but is bent toward righteousness and obedience. Although God begins this work at salvation and continues until our physical death, the process also requires our participation. If we choose not to cooperate with the Lord, our growth in Christlikeness will be hindered.

Service. God has chosen to establish His kingdom in the world through those who are saved. Our job is to serve Him by accomplishing what He has planned for us.

How are you responding to these calls? Remember that someday we will all stand before God and give an account of our life.

Those who have a habit of responding to His voice will experience spiritual abundance and blessing, both here on earth and one day in heaven.



Heavenly Father, we invite You to overwhelm us with Your presence this week. TAKE OVER EVERY AREA OF OUR LIVES; OUR THOUGHTS, OUR ATTITUDES AND OUR BODIES. FLOOD US WITH YOUR HEALING, FAVOUR AND STRENGTHEN US TODAY AS WE SURRENDER OUR ENTIRE BEING TO YOU. Give us wisdom to follow Your leading so that we can embrace all that You have for us today.

Father, thank You for the blood of Jesus which cleanses our sins and gives us a blameless heart. Search our hearts today and remove anything that isn't pleasing to You. We ask that You draw us by Your Spirit today. Teach us to walk in Your ways of righteousness that we may honour You and be satisfied all the days of our lives. In Jesus' mighty name we pray. Amen!

Birthdays

Sr Ngozi Molokwi	4th July
Oshinacki Ukwu	12th July
Ayomide Arowosere	13th July
Mark Olaniyan.	18th July
Lashay Johnson	21st July
Paul Opeyemi Osunlana.	29th July

Wedding Anniversaries: NIL

If your name is not included and your birthday or wedding anniversary is soon, see the pastor.

It delights God's heart when we dream His dreams of us. He is captivated by our delight in Him. He is pleased when we enjoy all that Christ won for us at the cross. He dances when we take each small step of faith, when we grip His hand with a touch of trust. Delight in Him, be captivated by Him and let the guilt go and dream His dreams of you.

God's love has no limit;
God's Grace has no measure;
God's power knows no boundaries.
May God's endless blessings light up your life today and forever!

"GOD has not called me to be SUCCESSFUL. He called me to be FAITHFUL."

Optimism offers us the ability to maintain a positive state of mind in the face of the challenges life throws up. It also generates the momentum we need as we traverse life's darker seasons. This is not to be confused with blind optimism, when we ignore the facts and imagine some bright and better future, in a vain attempt to negotiate our present reality. Optimism is our commitment to seek out the positives, rather than sink beneath the weight of the very real negatives confronting us. Optimism is, for me, like learning to look at life through the appropriate lens. There are things I don't like or want, but cannot easily change. I have to adjust to them or constantly trip and tumble my way through life. Pragmatic positivity means learning to transcend, not ignore, life's pitfalls. We avoid becoming consumed within the limitations cast by the darkness of our own despair. Don't get me wrong. Optimism is never intended to act as an antidote to sadness. The challenges of life are real. What optimism can do is enable us to focus upon the presence of God deep within the experience itself, a presence St Paul sees as core to every one of life's eventualities. This is why it is important in all periods of calm that we take time to develop our understanding and deepen our friendship with God.

THE FOUNTAIN YOUTHS

OVERCOMERS



always loved them and desired to bless them.

But our rebellion and sin raised a great barrier between us and God.

The Bible says, *"Your iniquities [sins] have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid His face from you..."* (Isaiah 59:2).

It was the Father's will that His Son come into the world to remove this great barrier of sin that stood between Himself and people.

Because the penalty for sin is death, this could only be done by Jesus' bearing our sins on the cross and dying for them.

Many people do not understand why Jesus had to die on the cross. They say, *"Why couldn't God just forgive us? Why did Jesus have to die?"*

The reason why God could not *"just forgive us"* is that He is absolutely righteous. This means that He always does what is right.

God has His way of doing things, and His way is always righteous. The Bible says, *"He that justifies the wicked, and he that condemns the just, even they both are abomination [hateful] to the Lord"* (Proverbs 17:15).

Whatever God does, He does in perfect righteousness. Because God is righteous, He must punish those who disobey Him and break His laws. The Bible says, *"The Lord is righteous in all His ways, and holy in all His works"* (Psalm 145:17).

Concerning our salvation, God was seemingly faced with a very difficult problem.

God loves us and He wants to save us. But He must save us in a way that satisfies Him and satisfies His righteousness.

There are four factors in this "problem" which God faced:
We have sinned.

***We, therefore, should be punished.
God loves us and wants to save us.
God cannot be unrighteous.***

TURN BACK TO GOD

Jesus Refuses To Heal, Thrice (Part 3)



Jesus refuses to heal, The Third time

In spite of the Jesus ignoring her, the praying mother knocked at the ears and eyes of Jesus, into the mouth of Jesus.

She prayed shamelessly, and the Word of God broke its silence and blocked her flow of prayer with an insulting dam, she was downgraded to a dog, she was discriminated, and the language was as abusive and insulting then as it could be today.

Do you re-call this rude, aggressive Jesus, but here he is, surrounded by the caucus of his disciples, taunting the poor, mother.

I had since shared this part of Jesus, to a friend of mine. And I asked him, what will you do, if you present your son's need for the medical miracle, and the anointed Priest denies a counsel to you saying, "It is not right to take the children's bread and toss it to the dogs. See you no more".

He loves his son, who needs a medical miracle. But his answer was I will be very angry and throw away my prayers at night vigil and go my way, will not attend the service by that priest any more, I may even diminish or wipe out my faith.

There are a few whose feelings got hurt, when they were denied by the Priest, a counsellor, a prayer leader and for that reason, refuses to enter church and prayer again and some have even re-valued their faith to a non-performing asset, pursuing for a foreclosure.

The Canaanite woman is the role model for all who are insulted by church and its leaders.

Jesus is not the God of the Proud. Jesus is the God of the abused, the discriminated, the denied, the ignored, the spat, the God of dogs and bitches.

On his way to his Cross, he was abused, discriminated, denied, ignored, spat and was treated lesser than a stray dog. He was a worm.

The Break-even Point of Miracle – From labour to birth

A prayer being un-answered is thus the labour pain preceding the birth of a miracle. In accountancy, we use the term break-even point, where the income equals the costs of earning the same income. The costs are classified as fixed and variable in relationship to the business of earning income.

When we enter into the domain of a miracle, we should have a starting firm faith (similar to fixed costs). Then the production of miracle, is the variable component of faith, in proportion to the specific challenges on faith posted by Jesus.

Once we overwhelm the Lord, with our variable and proportionate volume of faith, in competitive measure, we win, Jesus wins.

Faith triumphs, even over a live and active Word of God.

READERS' DIGEST.

OBA (KING) AKINYELE

Once upon a time, a king lived in Nigeria, the Southwestern part, Ibadan, to be precise. This King stood for Christ and shut the mouth of the devil. Oba Sir Isaac Babalola Akinyele, KBE (18 April 1882 – 30 May 1964) was the first educated Olubadan (non-hereditary traditional ruler) of Ibadan, and the second Christian to ascend the throne. I read about Oba Akinyele, the first CAC (Christ Apostolic Church) President, and the king who stopped using his cap.

In those days, no one dared to confront Satan or his institutions in the kingdom of Ibadan, the tradition in those days could not outrightly be separated from Satanism. Human sacrifice and other occult practices were very predominant.

The king after accepting Jesus, ordered the abolition of many of the occultic practices. He stood his ground despite the opposition from almost the whole Ibadan land. He stood for Jesus, believing Him without an iota of doubt.

One day after settling disputes brought to the palace in the presence of the chiefs, unknown to him, charms had been sprinkled on his seat before he came in. He couldn't stand up from the seat as he was glued to the chair. The chiefs began to mock him. 'Where is your God? But you claimed that He has all powers. Let Him come and rescue you now'

The King looked at them and he started reciting Psalm 24 and at the end, he said "I rise up in the name of Jesus", and moved his body, and immediately the charm was nullified. The chiefs went home ashamed, some of them later gave their lives to Jesus.

Another one, was a year that a horse was to convey him to a ceremony. Unknown to him, the occults in the city had placed a charm on the horse. They employed drummers who beat the drum with charms to make the horse die while carrying the King. Actually, the standing order was that the horse must neither fall nor die while conveying the king, else the king would be rejected. The whole city was watching as the horse began to misbehave and started crying with water gushing out of its eyes. Fear gripped the whole city, the occult men were already jubilating that the king's end had come.

Baba David Babajide and other young evangelists at the scene began to sing... *Agbara Re ga ju ti ota lo oooo, imo Re ga ju tesu lo, Olorun ko seun ti ni o, oso aiye kan kole di o lona ise Re, agbara Re ga ju ti ota lo.*"*

(Meaning "Your power is greater than the enemy, your knowledge is higher than the devil. You're the God of all possibilities, no sorcerer can stop you. Your power is greater than the enemy") The crowd chorused the song

WE ARE ONLY PRIVILEGED

When my wife and kids told me that they would love to go to my brother's house to spend the weekend and kill boredom, I did not hesitate to give it the nod because I also needed some quiet time alone in the house. I was working on a proposal that was to be submitted on Monday morning via email. The insistence by the company to send it via email was because of the restriction in the movement of people over the COVID 19 issue.

My wife was a law enforcement agent and would not have any challenge navigating through the hundreds of checkpoints on the roads. "Make sure you guys return on Monday," I said as my wife led the kids out of the house. "I don't want to hear stories." She chuckled. "There will be no stories. Please follow us to the junction so you can help me collect my clothes from the laundry man. He called to tell me that he would be waiting." I would not have left the house that morning if she hadn't said that.

Outside the gate where Mubarak had a kiosk, I saw three young men smoking cigarettes and engrossed in a hearty conversation. "Ina kwana," Mubarak greeted us cordially. "This one that everyone is dressed ceremonially, I don't think this is a short journey." My wife nodded and smiled at him. "We will be back on Monday evening. Please put eyes on the house for us." He said he would.

My wife hopped onto the driver's seat and I sat beside her on the passenger's side. My three kids giggled at one another as they occupied the back seat. Since her own car had had some mechanical fault and was taken away by the mechanic prior to the Corona virus pandemic, we had both been managing my own car. Carefully, she hurled the Toyota Corolla past Mubarak's kiosk and honked. Mubarak had been a very good neighbour. He would keep an eye on the compound whenever we were not around. In return, the family had also treated him like a brother.

The laundry man was not in the shop when we got there. My wife was furious because her uniforms were the clothes she had given him to wash. I decided to go and check on Tony at home. He was a very good friend whom I had learned a lot from. His own family had travelled as soon as the virus matter began and he had been all alone. He was glad to see me. We ate the food he prepared and watched a movie together.

That took a long time. By the time I returned home in the evening, Mubarak had closed because it was about to rain. The sky was thick with a storm. I opened the main door and closed it carefully.

That door needed repairs but I hadn't bothered to fix it. If you shut it from the inside without sticking a paper in it, it would be difficult to open from the inside. Someone would have to open it from the outside or else you would remain trap inside. Several times, my wife had reminded me about it but I didn't just care because the house was usually never empty. Because I was alone, I was careful to put a piece of paper in it before closing it.

And because I had no plans of going to bed immediately, I didn't bother to lock it with a key. Never in my wildest imagination did I think that a burglar would break into the house that night.

READERS' DIGEST.

The rain had stopped. Darkness still enveloped the sky. It was past one o'clock in the morning. I began to wonder what was wrong with the child that was crying. Her voice tore miserably into the silence of the dark and made me feel very uncomfortable. What could be wrong with the child? I thought as I crept out of the bed towards the window. The cry was coming from the house adjacent mine. It was a small building without a fence. In front of it was a rickety Golf car painted in taxi colours. Since I bought the house over a year and a half before, I hadn't bothered to know who my neighbours were.

I was still wondering why the baby was crying and disturbing the entire neighbourhood when I began to hear the sound of the front door opening. I wanted to scream but intuitively decided against that. The cry of the child continued to waft into my ears and I suddenly began to tremble. I hadn't seen a thief in real life before. I had heard and read about how they attack people and maim or killed them just to get what they wanted.

What if this thief had a weapon? I thought miserably as I quietly dozed behind my bedroom door. When the intruder began to tiptoe into the kitchen, I put my eye through the tiny opening between the door and its frame. I heaved a sigh when I saw that he was not armed. His silhouette figure moved in the dark like a walking tortoise. The light from his small phone led him into the kitchen. I wanted to scream now but something held me still; perhaps it was the fear of the unknown. I was paranoid now like never before. What if he had a pistol in his pocket? What if he had a dagger he'd kept by the door? I was still wondering of what to do next when the burglar came out of the kitchen carrying a black polythene bag. The cry of the child from the house adjacent mine continued to waft into my ears. I felt creepy. Even though the weather was cold, I felt sweat drop from my forehead in rivulets. My palms too were damp with sweat. I hadn't sweated like that before. This could happen to anybody who was alone with a thief in his house; a thief who could have been in possession of lethal arms.

Suddenly, I heard him begin to hit the door and it struck me that he had just jammed the door without using the piece of paper. Certainly, he was trapped. I could hear him curse under his breath. Just then, the lights came on. When he walked back into the kitchen and I saw that he was not armed, I came out of my hiding place. "Who the hell are you and what are you doing in my house?" I thundered feigning courage. The fear in his eyes was palpable. "I...I...I, please sir!" his knees dropped on the tiled floor. His head was bowed and buried in shame. He could only stutter. "You had better talk to me before I shoot you dead right now." He jammed his palms together and began to cry.

"Sir, my name is Theophilus. I am not a thief. I have never stolen anything from anyone all my life. But if you could put your ears down right now, you'd hear the cry of a child. That's my only daughter. She is a year and two months old. We have not eaten since yesterday morning. My wife bought akara thirty naira for her yesterday morning and that was all she's eaten since. I haven't worked since this corona virus thing began because of the restriction in movement. I am a taxi driver. Even if the lockdown ends today, I still won't be able to work because I have sold my car battery and bought food to feed my family with it last month. I heard from a friend that you people left the house and won't be back until Monday. I couldn't stand the cry of the child anymore so I decided to burgle your house to fetch her some food from here. She won't stop crying until she gets something to eat. My wife too is crying helplessly in the house. I just couldn't take it. I had to become a thief if only for tonight..." He was crying as he spoke. I took the black polythene bag from him and my heart dropped when I saw the things he had stolen from the kitchen in it; three packs of noodles, half a loaf of bread, some milk powder in and beverages.

My wallet which had about thirty five thousand naira in it was lying conspicuously on the chair.

Pointing at the wallet, I echoed; "Why didn't you take the money or did you not see it?"

"I did," he replied with his head still bowed. "It was the first thing I pointed the light from my phone at but I have no need of it. I came here to get something for my daughter to eat not to steal money."

A tear fell off my eye. I held his hands and told him to get up. "You are not a thief my brother. You are just a father whose love for his only child is without blemish. From the way you speak, I am certain that you are learned. But for the situation of the country, you would not have become a taxi driver. For your daughter's sake, I will not do anything to you. Just call your wife to come here with the child so she could open the door for us from outside. That way, she could prepare something for her here to eat."

Tearfully, he knelt down again and began to cry. He hadn't airtime on his phone, I gave him mine and he called the wife with it. Before she arrived with the child, I had prepared beverage for the child while I let him cook some noodles for himself and the wife.

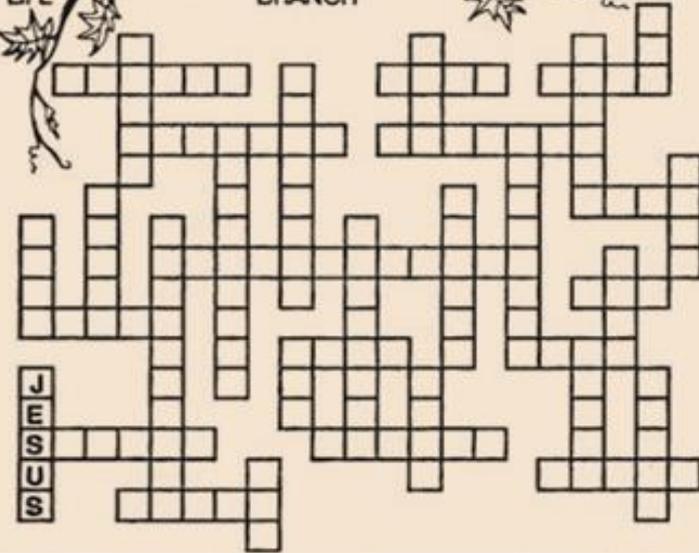
It was my turn to cry when the woman was feeding the child who was dragging the bread from her mother as if all her life depended on it. She wolfed down her beverage with the speed of light and as soon as she had had her feel, she crept into the arms of her father and immediately fell asleep. The parents had time to eat their noodles when the child had begun to eat. By the time they were through, it was past two o'clock.

I gave him all the money in my wallet and told him to buy and stuck his house with food with the money. When my wife returned with the children and I told her what had happened, she cried on end. "We are just privileged.

And His Name Shall Be Called . . .

Jesus had many names. All the words below were used to refer to Jesus in the Bible. Fit the names into the puzzle. (Hint: Start with the longest names.)

- | | | |
|------|--------|--------------|
| GOD | SEED | CHRIST |
| SUN | STAR | SAVIOR |
| WAY | RABBI | MESSIAH |
| ONE | BREAD | TEACHER |
| ROOT | LIGHT | REDEEMER |
| WORD | TRUTH | IMMANUEL |
| LAMB | ALPHA | SHEPHERD |
| GATE | OMEGA | COUNSELOR |
| LORD | STONE | BRIDEGROOM |
| KING | FATHER | RESURRECTION |
| VINE | PRINCE | |
| LIFE | BRANCH | |



The Parable of the Rich Fool



Then he said to them, "Watch out! Be on your guard against all kinds of greed; a man's life does not consist in the abundance of his possessions." Luke 12:15 (NIV)

Each number represents a letter of the alphabet. Substitute the correct letter for the numbers to reveal the coded words.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
X	O	W	V	A	Y	B	E	C	G	D	L	N	M	U	P	F	I	S	Z	K	H	J	Q	T	R

- 11-26-18-13-21 _____
- 26-18-9-22 _____
- 10-26-5-18-13 _____
- 7-5-26-13-19 _____
- 12-18-17-8 _____
- 8-5-25 _____
- 17-2-2-12 _____
- 14-8-26-26-6 _____

RICH	BARN	DRINK	LIFE
GRAIN	EAT	MERRY	FOOL

Bible Wordsearch



Parables of the Wedding and the Tower

Fit the words in the list into the diagram below reading forward, backward, up, down, diagonally, always in a straight line.

Puzzle #163

Luke 14:15-30



- | | |
|----------|---------|
| ALLEYS | GREAT |
| ANGRY | GUESTS |
| BANQUET | HATE |
| BLESSED | HEARD |
| BLIND | HOUSE |
| BRING | INVITED |
| BROTHERS | JESUS |
| CERTAIN | JUST |
| CHILDREN | KINGDOM |
| COST | LAME |
| COUNTRY | LANES |
| CRIPPLED | MASTER |
| CROSS | MONEY |
| CROWDS | ORDERED |
| DISCIPLE | OWNER |
| EAT | OXEN |
| ESTIMATE | POOR |
| EXCUSES | READY |
| FATHER | ROADS |
| FEAST | SISTERS |
| FIELD | STREETS |
| FINISH | TABLE |
| FOLLOW | TASTE |
| GOD | TOWER |

After you find all the hidden words the left over letters spell out a Bible verse reading from the top left to the bottom right

Psalm 30

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW YOUR BIBLE?

NEW TESTAMENT STATISTICS:

- =====
- ☛ Number of Books: 27
- ☛ Number of Chapters: 260
- ☛ Number of Verses: 7,957
- ☛ Words: 180,552
- ☛ Letters: 838,380
- ☛ Middle Book: 2 Thessalonians
- ☛ Middle Chapters: Romans 8, 9
- ☛ Middle Verse: Acts 27:17
- ☛ Smallest Book: 3 John
- ☛ Shortest Verse: John 11:35
- ☛ Longest Verse: Revelation 20:4 (68 words)
- ☛ Longest Chapter: Luke 1
- *****

There are 8,674 different Hebrew words in the Bible, 5,624 different Greek words, and 12,143 different English words in the King James Version.

Remember...
 God will carry you through every storm, get you over every obstacle and give you a set up for every set back. He will give you the strength you need to be victorious in your day. Amen.

LAST WORD

Sometimes In Life

our blessings come early. Sometimes they come later. But they always come and they are always **ONTIME**.
Keep **PRAYING**, have **FAITH**, **ASK**, **BELIEVE** and **WAIT**, because **MIRACLES HAPPEN!**
Be blessed today!

As we grow as Christians, we must be reminded of the need to meet the conditions required of our grace. God's Word tells us to come near to Him. How? Primarily through Christ, by making a daily commitment to live like Him, and also in prayer. This creates an open channel of communication, knowing we're following His path. We must cleanse our hands of sin, not being complacent because we're saved, instead repenting and seeking forgiveness daily. Our thoughts must also be pure and focused on Him, positive, full of Godly content and integrity. We're blessed to have divine, written guidance for our season of growth.

PRAYER POINTS

1. Stubborn enemy of my harvest, breakthrough, increase, and promotion; I confront and destroy you in the Name of Jesus.
2. Every satanic situation assigned to waste me, I destroy you in the Name of Jesus.
3. Every demonic door opened against me, I close you by fire.
4. Every spiritual thief assigned to steal my virtue, destiny and to derail me from my purpose, I command you to fall and die by fire.
5. Satanic implantation in my body, I uproot you and salt you to death in Jesus' Name.
6. Every evil leg walking in the destiny of my life to destroy me, I cut you off.
7. Every satanic meeting of witchcraft powers taking place because of me, my marriage, my business or my success; scatter by fire.
8. Every demonic calendar that has been created against my life, burn to ashes
9. Father, visit every coven tormenting my life and fire them out.
10. Every evil, stubborn personality closing my doors, I confront you and scatter your plans in Jesus' Name.
11. Every enemy of my promotion, be disgraced by fire.
12. Every enemy of my finishing well, I destroy your wickedness.
13. Every enemy against my moving forward, be thrown down by fire.
14. You enemy against my health, I destroy you by fire in Jesus' Name.

Quote of the Week:

**One proof from God...
Is better than thousand words
of explanation!**

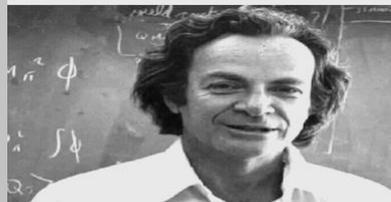
Today, make sure you are standing on the promises of God. No where in the Bible did God ever speak without a purpose. Every promise written in the word is meant for us to stand on and expect God to fulfill. Don't let the enemy convince you to only focus on how things look; set your focus on what God said and never forget one of His greatest promises: the battle is not yours, but His! Be blessed and be encouraged!

*In their hearts
humans plan
their course,
but the Lord
establishes
their steps.
Proverbs 16:9*

LAUGHTER'S THE BEST

Brevity is the Soul of Wit. 😊
Enjoy these fresh two-liners with some genuine observations:-

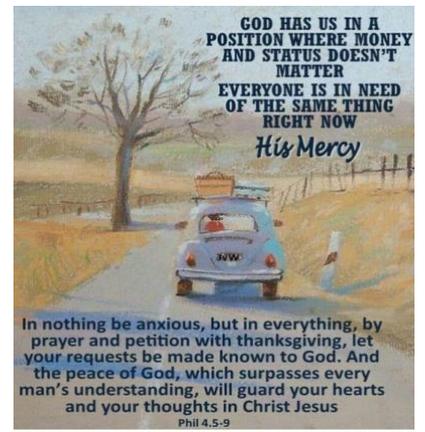
- *The difference between in-laws and outlaws?
- Outlaws are wanted.
- *Alcohol is a perfect solvent: It dissolves marriages, families and careers.
- *A fine is a tax for doing wrong. A tax is a fine for doing well.
- *Archaeologist: Someone whose career lies in ruins.
- *There are two kinds of people who don't say much: Those who are quiet and those who talk a lot.
- *One nice thing about egoists: They don't talk about other people.



Never confuse education with intelligence, you can have a **PhD** and still be an idiot.

In the ocean of life

God
is our buoyant force
No matter how strong the wind
And how Gigantic the waves are
We will not sink
Because we are
Anchored to Him
Have a
Nice day



CARTOON

Please find a cure. We are going out of business. 😊



Our spirit is like a switch. By exercising our spirit, we switch on the heavenly electricity which has been installed into us. If we did not have a switch or did not know where the switch was, we would have no way of applying electricity. In the same principle, apart from the switch of our spirit, we have no way to apply the heavenly electricity. Praise the Lord that we have a switch and that we know where it is! The switch is in the inner chamber of our being, that is, in our spirit. The simplest way to switch on the current is to call on the name of the Lord Jesus.

A PRAYER FOR THE COMING WEEK

Awesome God, we bless you this day for seeing us through the past week. You have been a faithful friend, we say thank you. We avail ourselves for the days, weeks, months and years ahead to receive that which you have destined for us, May your light shine brightly on the path we tread and give us exceeding joy in our hearts we pray through Christ our Lord... Amen.

