



NEWS LETTER

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“And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.

And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the SECOND day.” Genesis 1:6-8

Dear Friends and Family,

Rodney and I are back home in Georgia again. We were only going to be here for two weeks but something came up and we will need to be here for four weeks at least.

My daughter Lois is doing really well. She is going to have to have six more chemo treatments but her outlook is very good. She says she is not going to focus on the additional chemo treatments, but instead she will put her focus on enjoying the time between the treatments. This is great because we know that our outlook is most

important for the healing of the body. I am so proud of her! Please continue praying for her. I know God is the Great Healer and I put my complete trust in Him!

Our message this month is: ANOTHER DIMENSION

PERFECT MISTAKE

My mother’s father worked as a carpenter. On this particular day, he was building some crates for the clothes his church was sending to some orphanage in China.

On his way home, he reached into his shirt pocket to find his glasses, but they were gone. When he mentally replayed his earlier actions, he realized what happened; the glasses had slipped out of his pocket unnoticed and fallen into one of the crates, which he had nailed shut. His brand new glasses were heading for China!

The “Great Depression” was at its height and Grandpa had six children to take care of. He had spent \$20 for those glasses that very morning. He was upset by the thought of having to buy another pair.

“It’s not fair,” he told God as he drove home in frustration. “I’ve been very faithful in giving of my time and money to Your work, and now this.”

About a year later, the director of the orphanage was on furlough in the United States. He wanted to visit all the churches that supported him in China, so he came to speak one Sunday at my grandfather’s small church in Chicago.

The missionary began by thanking the people for their faithfulness in supporting the orphanage. “But most of all,” he said, “I must thank you for the glasses you sent last year. You see, the Communists had just swept through the orphanage, destroying everything, including my glasses. I was desperate. Even if I had the money, there was simply no way of replacing those glasses. Along with not being able to see well, I experienced headaches every day, so my co-workers and I were much in prayer about this.

Then your crates arrived. When my staff removed the covers, they found a pair of glasses lying on top.”

The missionary paused long enough to let his words sink in. Then, still gripped with the wonder of it all, he continued: "Folks, when I tried on the glasses, it was as though they had been custom-made just for me! I want to thank you for being a part of that."

The people listened, happy for the miraculous glasses. But the missionary surely must have confused their church with another, they thought. There were no glasses on their list of items to be sent overseas.

But sitting quietly in the back, with tears streaming down his face, an ordinary carpenter realized the Master Carpenter had used him in an extraordinary way.

Nsikana, The Heathen Prophet (con't)

The Voice said, 'I have many things to reveal to you, Nsikana, for the salvation of your people.' The Voice told me there would come to this country a strange race of men, with flesh the color of a plucked fowl. There will be hair on their heads and on their faces, but not such as we have; it will be long and straight."

The old chief gasped, shaking his head in surprise. Every person in the room listened carefully as Nsikana went on. "They will be a clever, strong people. They will know many wonderful things the people of the villages have never dreamed of. This strange race will know how to travel faster than the leopard or the cheetah, in a strange wagon of fire." Dramatically, Nsikana pointed to the cleft in the Ntaba Dzika Ndota Mountains. "In the dream that the Voice gave to me, I saw the wagon of fire, long, fierce, and terrible, coming through a cut in those mountains. But this will not be while we live. These men will come after we have lain down, old and weary, and have been covered with the good mother earth. Then what I have told you about will happen. But we must warn and prepare our children for the great and terrible things they will see and hear after we have laid our burdens down."

No one in the kraal realized the passage of time. No one wanted Nsikana's voice to cease. So much had been packed into that light-drenched interview with the Lord. Nsikana told them that this race would bring to the country two things that would change the people's lives. First, he would bring a strange calabash, full of the drink of wickedness. "Our mowa and mtwala

are evil, and upset men's minds and thinking, but this will be far worse. We must teach our children and our children's children never to touch it or taste it, for there is a curse upon it. If they drink it, sorrow, misery, disease, poverty, and death will come upon them as swiftly as a lion leaps upon the zebra."

His next warning was almost impossible for them to understand. "They will bring with them strange round things of many sizes, made of gold and silver. These will be as the buttons we make for the fastening of our clothing, but they will have no holes in them, and they will not be for decoration or for apparel. They are to be for trade and barter, as a man now trades a pig for a goat. He will carry these buttons with him in bags, and he will have a great love for them. For them, some of this race will not hesitate to cheat and lie and kill. They will teach our people the importance of the buttons so that they too will begin to love them and will do all they can to gather many. But this devotion to the buttons without holes will ruin our people. They will go anywhere to acquire them, and the nation will be scattered. No one will ever be able to bring the tribes together again."

So overcome was Nsikana at what he had seen, that he covered his face with his hands and his chest heaved with his sobs. Presently, he continued, "Parents will not see the graves of their children. They will die in a far country. Nor will the children care for the old ones when they are weak and sick and in trouble."

At this juncture Nsikana called for a pot of water. When a servant brought it to him, he poured it out on the ground in front of the chief. The dry ground quickly absorbed it. "Pick up this water again," Nsikana directed the waiting servant, handing the pot back to him. The man sank to his knees and trembled, shaking his head.

"That is impossible!" the chief cried. "Spilled water can never be picked up, you know that."

"Neither can the Xosa people ever be gathered together again after they are scattered by the calabash and the buttons." Nsikana replied calmly. He stood silently, his face expressive of great sorrow. Then a look of joy crossed his countenance. He took a step nearer to the chief.

"But there is a way out, there is good news to come!" His voice was ringing now with joy. "Not all of the men who come will be evil and cruel to our people. Good men will come to help us. They will heal our diseases and teach us a better way to live. We will be able to tell these people from the others, for they will bring

with them warnings against the buttons and the calabash.

"Mainly, though, they will bring with them umqulu, a scroll. The Voice told me there will be marks on the umqulu that will speak words of life. I do not know how marks can talk, but the Voice said that our children would understand this. If we take the words that the umqulu will speak, and obey and love them in our lives and hearts, the buttons and the calabash will never break the unity of our nation. Our families will be blessed and established by the words of the Great One in the marks of the umqulu."

Nsikana Gaba bowed politely and turned to go. The chief and his family stood as he left. Then the whole kraal burst into a babble of amazement. Did the chief believe these strange words? What could be done? Was this danger coming soon? The old chief pondered for a while. "We must do as Nsikana has told us," he said deliberately. "Our children must be taught. Then when the evil comes, the blow will be softened."

Because of the chief's counsel and the young man's blameless life, Nsikana Gaba came to be looked upon as a prophet. The people listened to what he said. In the years that followed, the light came many times to him as he sat pondering, or when he knelt, talking to the Great One.

On a gentle rise of ground near his old village, still stands "The Bell of Nsikana." It is the strangest bell in all the world. A great concave section has been split from the side of a gigantic boulder. This is so suspended, that when it is tapped with a rock, a rumbling reverberation is heard all over the countryside. The old people love to tell the tales their fathers and their grandfathers have told them of the doings of this great man. It is said that when the people heard the bell, they dropped whatever they were doing and ran to Nsikana's kraal. It was a signal that he had seen another vision. They felt themselves to be a people favored of God. They listened to the prophet wide eyed.

Nsikana had never seen a white man, could not read, and never saw a book except in vision, yet he preached the gospel. He told the people about the creation of the world. He talked to them about Christ who suffered death for all the world. He described the holy city, the New Jerusalem, which he saw the same way the seer of Patmos saw it. He told them of the better land and the better life, where death and sorrow and suffering will be unknown.

Nsikana taught his people a song. He sang it so often that even the little children knew it by heart. It is a delightful song, full of the funny little clickclicks of the

Xosa language that strangers cannot pronounce. When reading and writing came to the tribe, men wrote Nsikana's words and his music down. Translated to English, here is how it goes:

"Thou great God of heaven,
Thou art a shield of Truth.
'Thou art a true Refuge.
Thou are a shelter of Truth.
Thou art He that dwelleth on High.
Thou that created life, Created the heavens.
The Maker of stars and constellations and shooting
stars talks to us.
The Maker of darkness made it purposely.
The trumpet blew, calling us.
That witnesses to seek souls,
He that gathereth, gathereth the flock and leadeth us.
Thou art a great garment that we wear.
Thy hands have wounds,Thy feet have wounds-
For whom was Thy blood shed?
Have we asked Thee to pay this great price?
Have we asked for Thy city?

The people still talk about Nsikana Gaba, the prophet of the Xosa people. For how true his prophecies have proved to be! The calabash of the white trader was the downfall of many in the tribe. As bad as was the native brew, the whiskey of the white men was much worse. When gold was discovered in the Transvaal and diamonds were found in Kimberly, men came offering "buttons without holes" to the Xosa young men, to hire them to work in the mines for these gold and silver pieces. The old ones wept to see their young men go, for they remembered the prophecy of Nsikana. Many never returned, and no one knew whether they were alive or dead.

Today if you travel to the country where Nsikana lived, you can buy a ticket for the "wagon of fire." It will carry you down the tracks through the very cleft in the mountains that Nsikana pointed to. Not far away the village people proudly show the prophet's huge bell. Better yet are the results of the umqulu! You can see churches that the missionaries have helped to build in which to teach the people to beware of the calabash and the love of the buttons without holes.

How can the people doubt that Nsikana was a true prophet when they are now being taught to follow the same light he told them about nearly two hundred years ago? Undoubtedly it was the Lord of the Damascus road who spoke to him. * * *

BIBLE QUIZ ON THE SABBATH

- 1 Who created the Sabbath? Hebrews 1:2 ; John 1:1-10; Colossians 1: 13-16

Answer: _____

- 2 When was the Sabbath created? Exodus 20:11

Answer: _____

- 3 What does the word Sabbath mean? Hebrews 4:4-11

Answer: _____

- 4 Is the Sabbath just for the Jews? Mark 2:27

Answer: _____

- 5 Is the Sabbath still binding? Psalms 89:34; Isaiah 24:5; Isaiah 66:22-23; Ecclesiastes 3:14

Answer: _____

- 6 Can man change God's law? Daniel 7: 24-25

Answer: _____

- 7 What is the Sabbath a sign of? Ezekiel 20: 12

Answer: _____

PETER THE ALCOHOLIC

Peter Jenks had been an alcoholic for twenty years. His nephew, Andy Dow, had run off with Alice, Peter's first wife, and then jilted her. After Alice married a third time, Peter married again. Then Andy returned to Peter's home, infatuated his second wife Janis, and ran off with her and married her also. After that Peter had begun drinking.

The shock of losing two wives to the same Nephew proved so great that he almost went insane. He consumed anything that had an alcoholic content. Peter confided to me that when he became so drunk that he couldn't stagger to some friend's place to buy more liquor, he would drink shoe polish or eat Sterno (canned heat).

No one agent was the deciding factor in salvaging Peter. Yet it is my opinion that three or four ingredi-

ents to victory were important. The power of the will—choice—is one. He accepted the suggestion that he make a list of reasons why he chose to stop using alcohol. Then he audibly stated these reasons to the Lord, providing psychological reinforcement to the decision to quit.

Peter resisted alcohol for seven months. But, unfortunately, he did not continue to choose deliverance from alcohol.

By neglecting to read the Word of God, he also lost the power he had previously found in Christ. The Holy Spirit—who had sustained him—had to withdraw. With both his use of choice dormant and his spiritual strength missing, Peter easily slipped back to drink.

The few times we have been able to see Peter, we have worked with him much as a mechanic works on a malfunctioning car when not absolutely certain of the cause of the trouble. He first tries one thing, then another. He checks the ignition, looks over the gas lines, examines the battery. Several things may be wrong with the car, but the only way to discover them is to investigate. This we did with Peter.

Peter had a good supply of self-pity. Andy Dow had given him a rough time. But making self the center of one's life never brings release from problems.

He had also become problem conscious, for although he had married a third time, to a dutiful wife, he still lived over the past. Continually thinking of how Andy Dow stole his first two wives; he feared he might lose this one too. His attitude toward his wife deteriorated until people suggested that she leave him, a temptation for her to do rather than to live with an alcoholic.

Naturally he wonders whether he personally did all that he might have done to save his first two marriages. He wrestles with many critical questions: Did he speak kindly? Was he bossy? Was he unfair in his relationship with his former wives? Did he embarrass them before others? Did they know how much he loved them? Did his habits irritate them? One day Peter asked me in agony of soul, "What will ever become of me?"

All the laws of counseling must be carefully observed in any effort to salvage an alcoholic. The counselor must present to him the wonders of Christ's love, increase his faith in the Lord's forgiveness, and inspire him with hope. He should humbly and without human pressure help him to make a choice. In most cases; however, one or two factors require special attention, factors which appear especially threatening or difficult to the struggling alcoholic.

One night Peter heard a sermon which seemed to indicate that he had no right to remarry even if his first wives had proved untrue. He questioned me, "Is it necessary for a divorced man to return to his first wife or be lost? What constitutes the term 'committeth adultery'? What must a man do to make wrongs right—wrongs he committed years before he accepted Christ?"

As I endeavored to give Peter the answers, asking for the presence of the Holy Spirit, I noticed Peter's wife, Judy looking sympathetically toward him. Her glance expressed a love for him such as I had seldom witnessed in her before, although through the years she had been most faithful and dutiful to him.

I began with the story of David. When he took Bathsheba, Uriah's wife, and had Uriah killed, thus committing two grievous sins, God sent the prophet Nathan with a parable of a rich man taking a poor neighbor's ewe lamb.

In response to the parable, David declared that the thief should restore fourfold and die. The prophet turned to the king, and at the risk of being slain himself, looked David in the face and declared, "Thou art the man."

David cried, "I have sinned."

The prophet replied without a moment's hesitation, "the Lord hath put away thy sin; thou shalt not die." (2 Samuel 12)

Then I explained to Peter how God forgave David. David restored fourfold when four of his sons died, beginning with his first child by Bathsheba. God named the next son born to David and Bathsheba "Jedidiah," that is, "beloved of the Lord," and David did not die. God completely forgave him in response to his deep repentance. The second chapter of Acts corroborates it. The eleventh chapter of Hebrews declares it. David will be resurrected among the saints. Adulterous David, murderous David, conniving David, but a converted David, he will be raised to life again. God did not require him to put away Bathsheba; in fact, she became the mother of Solomon.

I quoted to Peter and Judy, "Being now justified by his blood we shall be saved from the wrath through him." (Romans 5:9) Since it is God's law which the sinner has transgressed, it is up to Him to state on what terms He will forgive. He states that the blood of Jesus—Christ's death on the cross—answers the demands of His holy law, for "the wages of sin is death." (Romans 6:23) Since Christ's death satisfied God as the penalty for a man's sins, the Holy Spirit no longer convicts him about confessed and forsaken sin.

Turning to Peter, I asked, "Since God abolished our confessed sins, and since the Holy Spirit no longer disturbs our consciences regarding them, who is it that bothers us about them?" I answered the question myself; "It is the devil, 'the accuser of our brethren.'" (Revelation 12:10)

As I talked with Peter, I referred to a neighbor, Jim, also an alcoholic. As a fighter pilot in World War II he had been responsible for the death of so many that his heart filled with alarm and guilt. He didn't see how the Lord could ever forgive him. But one night as I preached a sermon on the unpardonable sin, Jim discovered that he had not committed it in World War II. There was still hope, He could be saved.

"Peter," I continued, "I used to preach sermons on the unpardonable sin, hoping to cause sinners to tremble. Now I preach sermons with the motivation of giving them hope. I want all to know that God forgives."

Those troubled with guilt might try audibly expressing their joy for God's forgiveness. Doing so can be an effective form of therapy. Verbalizing an emotion will help to either reduce or intensify it, depending on how the person approaches the emotion. Joy is intensified when frequently expressed. The distraught might try speaking his thankfulness to God in the following manner:

"Thank You, Lord, that though my sins have been as 'scarlet,' You have made them 'white as snow.'" (Isaiah 1:18)

"Thank You, Lord, that You have remove my transgressions from me 'as far as the east is from the west.'" (Psalm 103:12)

"Thank You, Lord, that You have forgiven me my sins, because You have promised, 'if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.'" (1 John 1:9)

"Thank You, Lord, that because of the blood of Jesus, You have justified me." (Romans 5-9)

"Thank You, Lord, that because of the blood shed on the cross, we are reconciled and I am forgiven." (1 Peter 1:18,19)

"Thank You, Lord, that you are merciful." (Psalms 35:10; 130:7.)

"Thank You, Lord, You have said, 'Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered'" (Psalm 32:1)

Turning to Peter, I said, "It is helpful for people to think of God as Jesus revealed Him—a Father who is far more merciful than we can possibly be. He is interested in our spiritual growth, in our obeying His every

command for our own good. He is not interested in how much we have caused Him to suffer, but in how He may alleviate our suffering. This is our God.

“Shall we pray?” I concluded. When I finished, Peter began to pray—a good prayer, a believing prayer, prayer which accepted God’s forgiveness for his sins and freedom from guilt.

One morning Peter came to do a little work for us.

“Peter must be happy this morning,” my wife remarked, “Hear him singing?”

Later a neighbor visited us. During the conversation he asked about Peter. Then he remarked, “He must be happy. I heard him singing today.”

The confidence that God loves us, has forgiven us, and has removed all our guilt, indeed brings joy and happiness into every life that will accept it.

(By Glenn A Coon, Evangelist and Preacher)

Years ago I met Glenn Coon when he visited my church. He was a good speaker, a wonderful Christian pastor and a very kind and compassionate man. He has been gone for quite some time now, but everyone who ever knew him couldn’t help but love and respect him. He wrote several books; one was the ABC’s of Prayer. He and his four brothers were preachers of the Gospel. What a remarkable family he must have had!

* * *

IT IS INTERESTING TO NOTE:

The American Red Cross received almost \$500 million in donations to help rebuild Haiti following the 2010 earthquake, but has built only six permanent homes. Other charitable organizations have built 9,000 homes in Haiti with far less money. proPublica.com (THE WEEK June 19, 2015)

Luke 12:2,3 “For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known.

Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.”

2 Corinthians 5:10 “For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.”

FROM KATIE’S COOKBOOKS

VEGAN SHEPHERD’S PIE

Mashed Potato layer:

5 russet potatoes, peeled and cut into 1” cubes
 ½ cup vegan mayonnaise
 ½ cup soy milk
 ¼ cup olive oil
 3 Tbsp vegan cream cheese substitute (such as Tofutti)
 2 tsp salt

Bottom layer:

1 Tbsp vegetable oil
 1 large yellow onion, chopped
 2 carrots, chopped
 3 stalks celery, chopped
 ½ cup frozen peas
 1 tomato, chopped
 1 tsp Italian seasoning
 1 clove garlic, minced, or more to taste
 1 (14 oz) pkg. vegetarian ground beef substitute
 ½ cup shredded cheddar-style soy cheese

Boil potatoes until tender, and drain.

Stir the mayo, soy milk, olive oil, cream cheese and salt into the potatoes and mash until smooth and fluffy. Set aside.

Preheat oven 400 degrees and oil a 2 qt baking dish.

Heat the veg. oil in a large skillet, medium heat and cook and stir the onion, carrots, celery, frozen peas and tomato until softened, about 10 minutes. Stir in the Italian seasoning, and garlic.

Reduce heat to med-low and crumble the beef substitute into the skillet with the veggies. Cook and stir, breaking up the meat substitute until the mixture is hot, about 5 minutes.

Spread the meat substitute mixture into the bottom of the baking dish and top with mashed potatoes, smoothing them into an even layer. Sprinkle the potatoes with the shredded cheese.

Bake in oven until cheese is melted and slightly browned and the casserole is hot, about 20 minutes.

See you next month!

Remember God loves you and so do we!

Katie and Rodney Armstrong

Another Dimension

There is a dimension into which we are not allowed to look. God's angels and Satan's angels are battling for our souls. This war is invisible to us; however, our eternal destiny depends upon how we react to the battles being fought.

The winner of the battle for your soul is determined by our decision to let God's angels win or to let Satan's angels win. The choice is ours. Who do you want to win?

This war is the most destructive and most fierce that ever has or ever will be fought because the warriors have supernatural strength.

It began in heaven when Satan and His angels disobeyed God and were thrown out of heaven and will end when Jesus comes as Lord of Lords and King of Kings.

"And there was war in heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels, And prevailed not; neither was their place found any more in heaven. And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him." Revelation 12: 7-9

God's prophets have had glimpses into this dimension; into where God and the angels live.

Elisha was surrounded by the enemy. "And when the servant of the man of God was risen early, and gone forth, behold, an host compassed the city both with horses and chariots. And his servant said unto him, Alas, my master! how shall we do? And he answered, Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them.

And Elisha prayed, and said, LORD, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the LORD opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and

chariots of fire round about Elisha." 2 Kings 6: 15-17

"And it came to pass, when they were gone over, that Elijah said unto Elisha, Ask what I shall do for thee, before I be taken away from thee. And Elisha said, I pray thee, let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me. And he said, Thou hast asked a hard thing: nevertheless, if thou see me when I am taken from thee, it shall be so unto thee; but if not, it shall not be so. And it came to pass, as they still went on, and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven. And Elisha saw it, and he cried, My father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof. And he saw him no more: and he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two pieces." 2 Kings 2: 9-12

The horses and chariots the servant of Elisha saw were angels.

"The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place." Psalms 68:17

We need not fear if we choose to let God's angels win the battle for our soul but we MUST choose.

"There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love." 1 John 4:18

We each have a guardian angel. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them." [PS. 34:7.]

To fear God is to love and obey Him. "The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever." Psalm 111:10

There is no need to be afraid of God. He loves us and wants to save us. "For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the LORD, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end." Jeremiah 29:11

We need to fear ourselves and our acts of rebellion. If we are lost in the battle it will be our own doing.

In Revelation chapter four the prophet John was allowed to look into God's throne room. "After this I looked, and, behold, a door was opened in heaven: and the first voice which I heard was as it were of a trumpet talking with me; which said, Come up hither, and I will show thee things which must be hereafter. And immediately I was in the spirit; and, behold, a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne. And he that sat was to look upon like a jasper and a sardine stone: and there was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald. And round about the throne were four and twenty seats: and upon the seats I saw four and twenty elders sitting, clothed in white raiment; and they had on their heads crowns of gold." Rev. 4:1-4

Note: White raiment is the righteousness of Christ. The four and twenty elders are redeemed from the earth. I believe their crowns represent victory over sin.

Many of God's prophets had visions and were able to see into the future and into that other dimension. Daniel saw The Kingdoms of the world arise and fall down to the time when Jesus would come.

In the second chapter of Daniel, verses 42-46 Daniel interprets Nebuchadnezzar's dream. He sees all of the nations that rule the entire world arise and fall until Jesus comes as a great stone that crushes the last of these nations and sets up an everlasting kingdom.

These world kingdoms represent Babylon, Media-Persia, Greece and Rome and the everlasting kingdom you are invited to become a citizen of.

"I AM means an eternal presence; the past, present, and future are alike with God. He sees the most remote events of past history and the far distant future with as clear a vision as we do

those things which are transpiring daily. We know not what is before us, and if we did, it would not contribute to our eternal welfare. God gives us an opportunity to exercise faith and trust in the great I AM. . . . Our Saviour says, "Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day: and he saw it, and was glad" (John 8:56). Fifteen hundred years before Christ laid off His royal robe, His kingly crown, and left His position of honor in the heavenly courts, assumed humanity, and walked a man among the children of men, Abraham saw His day, and was glad. "Then said the Jews unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham? Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am" (verses 57, 58). . .

You and I have been given a glimpse of our new home in the other dimension.

"And the city lieth foursquare, and the length is as large as the breadth: and he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal.

And he measured the wall thereof, an hundred and forty and four cubits, according to the measure of a man, that is, of the angel.

And the building of the wall of it was of jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass. And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation was jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcedony; the fourth, an emerald;

The fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, a topaz; the tenth, a chrysoprasus; the eleventh, a jacinth; the twelfth, an amethyst.

And the twelve gates were twelve pearls: every several gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it." Revelation 21: 16-22

