## **Happy Thanksgiving and Merry CHRISTmas**

LET'S START THIS OFF RIGHT!



God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Savior
Was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy



In Bethlehem, in Israel,
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy



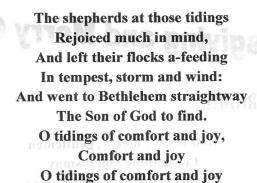
From God our Heavenly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy
"Fear not then," said the Angel,
"Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour







Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him
From Satan's power and might."
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy



And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy









## "PRAISE THE LORD, MEN OF GOD!!"

I bring YOU tidings of *comfort and joy*, as I give *Glory to God*, *The Father, the Holy God of Israel and Creator of the Universe*.

Men, I pray that the Lord will download words of encouragement and exhortation, to all who reads this **December Newsletter**. I insist that we all be **KINGDOM AND RAPTURE** ready. Amen?

Well, most of you already know me (Brother Bobby), from many of the flamboyant characters that I

"act out on stage", such as: "Jorge (Hor-Hey)"

"Slick Rick"

, (the weeping and

stuttering prophet) "Je-Je-Jeremiah", and many others. Also, I am one of the "Warriors of Praise". It brings me much JOY to minister, in (dance, drama, song and skits) before the Lord, as we fellowship with you valiant Men of God. Sometimes, it baffles my mind, to think that God would choose to use ME. As I ponder this thought, the words of Israel Houghton (the songwriter), comes to my mind:

"I am a Friend of God". "Who am I that you are mindful of me? That you hear me, when I call..... Is it true, that you are thinking of me? How you love me! It's amazing! YOU call me FRIEND."

All over this country, we travel from one *prison facility* to another. I am elated to see the hand of the Lord, as He moves in the midst of His people! Every time, I feel *honored and humbled* to just be a part of "God's great move". Before I can pray for you, Men of God, I continue to find myself crying out to the Lord, " *Do it in me first, Lord! Just do it in me!*" That's my attitude, every time I hit the road for Jesus. Every word that is ministered, every rebuke, every prayer, I receive for myself. I have to! The Lord has brought me from such a long way and I MUST REMEMBER TO BE HUMBLE.

Have you ever read **2Chronicles 26:1-5**? **Uzziah**, who was a devout man of God, (a king) started out at **only 16 years old**, completely humbled. His father, Amaziah, had taught, built, molded and established a TRUE FOUNDATION of morals, values, respect and OBEDIENCE TO THE LORD, in this boy's heart. Uzziah served God and obeyed God, unquestionably. The Bible says that, "As **long as he SOUGHT God, GOD MADE HIM TO PROSPER"**. (VERSE 5). *But, just look down* 



at verse 16, "But when he was STRONG, his heart was lifted up to his (SELF) destruction. My Brothers, Uzziah DIED A LEPER. Oh yeah, that demon of PRIDE has a way of creeping in, when you least expect it, and it will destroy your "whole foundation". See, I remember times when I did not even have a mind to think! Believe me, I also remember when my emotions were like scrambled eggs, (all over the place). I couldn't even smile because I was so "depressed and condemned". You may be asking, "A believer condemned and depressed? Why, who ever heard of such a thing?" Well, my Brother's, I sure had not and this left me totally puzzled.

I thought that 'ONCE I BECAME A CHRISTIAN, all that stuff would be BEHIND ME. Boy! Did I have a rude awakening coming to me. So, when the storms of LIFE came, I didn't know what to do with my feelings of hurt, pride, lust, offense, disappointment and anger. All of it became DISPLACED. I found myself even blaming my pain on others. Like I said, "DISPLACED". There were nights when I laid in bed, being literally tormented by satan's evil devices! Why? Well, because I did not know, TO TAKE IT to the Lord, in prayer. Neither did I know HOW to take it to the Lord, in prayer. So, instead I just threw a spiritual "Temper Tantrum" and drowned in a one man "pity party". I was actually waiting for the Lord "to crash" my pity party and deliver me, out of my cess pool, that I was drowning in. Such spiritual immaturity! I Would whimper and cower down, at the first sign of pain, heart ache and disappointments. The words of a Gospel "rap artist" comes to mind, called 'Da Truth'. He said:

• "Stand Soldier (stand) I know you feeling fatigued, BUT don't faint. I wanna see you on the field in fatigues... Black paint /that pain that you feel in your knees/ it's just Growing pains/ Man going like a train, Can't trade like the foreign exchange (gotta fight) Fight hard, you might fall but that's part of the Game; We at war/ you are ordered to aim/then fire! Crush satan's empire/ going to march in His Name.(Jesus)"

Men, with that in mind, I feel inspired for you to take a look at the "Timeline" skit that God downloaded through and to Pastor Carmen. **Once upon a time**, (every minute of the day and night), a Baby is born into the world. He begins his journey of travel towards his DESTINY and PURPOSE. This ultimately, will lead him to the *end of his life*. Now, at the same time that the baby **begins his life** and his walk towards his destiny, "FATHER TIME", who inhabits eternity, begins his Walk, also, *RIGHT BESIDE HIM*. The only problem is, that FATHER TIME never STOPS! Neither does he SLOW UP. (Regardless of the *problems, troubles or storms of life* that one faces). See, <u>TIME WAITS FOR NO ONE TO MAKE UP HIS MIND.</u>

It just keeps on "going and going and going"! Whether you stand undecided, unapologetic, unrepentant, unreformed or unchanged, time waits for no one to make up his mind. The object of this game of life, is: to hit the ground running! Repent! Reform! Change! Obey God! Embrace your purpose and don't STOP until you fulfill your destiny..... BEFORE YOUR CLOCK STOPS TICKING, and FATHER TIME PRONOUNCES "ASHES TO ASHES and DUST TO DUST!

Perhaps you ask, "What will hinder that baby from fulfilling his purpose in a "TIMELY MANNER?" The enemy! That is his JOB! REMEMBER? God made a promise to that "old snake", in the garden of EDEN.

<u>Sh-h-h-h! Listen!</u> Do you hear that? Wow! It is the sound of a 'new born baby'. He is letting out his first 'wailing cry, ' after the doctor spanks him. Let's follow his <u>TIME LINE</u>, throughout his life. (see if he sounds like anybody you know).

Remember, we are not the only ones to hear that 'CRY'. That old serpent, (the devil) hears it, too. You

see, it is a cry that is 'all too familiar', to him. (Waah! Waah!), And, everytime that he hears it, I just know that he is reminded of baby Jesus and the promise that God, (Our Heavenly Father), gave him in the garden.

• (Gen. 3: 14-15, "And the LORD God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou [art] cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: And I will put enmity between thee and the

woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel)".

So, right then, at the beginning of his life, the enemy analyzes the baby and his surroundings. His ultimate plan and goal is to "strategically" put him on, and keep him on, a path of "self destruction". I can imagine the enemy saying, "How can I destroy this Son of man? H-h-m-m? Let's see! Well, he has been born in poverty, so drugs will be an "easily accessible TEMPTATION". The devil grins his sinister "smirk"! "Look at his mother. She does not know God, neither does she know His WORD! She is only 16 years old herself." (young, vulnerable, fast and thinks she is grown!). Then the devil looks at the baby's father and braggs, "Oh Yeah, this will be too easy because he and his father are both laden with generational curses.

In addition, look at the 'Lust, pride, hatred of authority, greed, drug addiction, perversion, laziness, insecurity and fear... Oh I need not look any further. I already have grounds to "DESTROY THIS KID, because of the sins of the father! This will be a piece of cake". "HA--HA-- HA", the liar laughs, as he looks at the family and say, "And if sinful living does not destroy this child, all the "Greasy fried chicken, Bar-B-Q ribs and pork chops will!!!!

Ahhh-Ha-ha-hah!" He dances a jig at the very thought of "the trend of obesity and unhealthy living choices" in this baby's family. But, Praise God, there is a glimmer of hope! You see, this 'BABY' has a "praying Grandma". HALLELUJAH!!!! Her prayers are "slicing" through the darkness that surrounds this child, like beams of light through the night. Like a Batallion of Heroic Soldiers, those prayers send forth protection and guidance to surround the child. Grandma not only teaches the child, but also COVERS him with the "BLOOD OF JESUS". She is laying a firm foundation for him to build on.

The "sad part" is, usually, at this point, that the child becomes "too relieved" and he let his guard down. WHY? OH, THAT'S EASY!! See, he is SO used to Grandma's prayers working for him, that he takes it for granted. HE DOES NOT FEEL THAT HE HAS TO PRAY FOR HIMSELF! But if this child is not careful and does not "fight' for his own faith, he will lose. Every child must *quickly* learn, that he

must take an <u>active part, in his OWN destiny</u>. He must STUDY the Word of God, for himself (<u>2Timothy 2:15</u>). He must seek God and develop an intimate relationship with Him, for himself. He must learn to daily put on his OWN armor, that he may stand against the evil wiles of the devil. (<u>Ephesians 6:11-17</u>). He must learn to PRAY for himself, and not simply rely on GRANDMA'S prayers! (<u>Luke 18:1</u>). You see, the scriptures say:

- Hosea 4:6- My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge: because thou hast rejected knowledge, I will also reject thee, that thou shalt be no priest to me: seeing thou hast forgotten the law of thy God, I will also forget thy children.
- <u>Ephesians 6:12-</u> For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high [places]
- <u>1Timothy 6:12-</u> Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses.

This child grows up and the enemy has prepared his demonic "arsenal"! (with several thousands of years of experiences). They include the most *extreme* art of *tempting and deceiving* mankind. Why, it has WORKED ON SOME OF THE BEST OF GOD'S PEOPLE, FOR YEARS! *For example*: Samson with Delilah, Uzziah, David with Bathsheba, Solomon with Queen of Sheba, King Saul, and etc. Oh, this boy will be NO EXCEPTION.

The child approaches Adolescence. The enemy is ready for him! He has paid "close attention" to this young man's eyes. "Ah-ha! It seems that every time this particular type of "dirt suit" (called a woman) walks by, he stares at her, with a hungry look in his eyes. Now, let me take note of this type of dirt suit, because this seems to be the kind that he is attracted to. I can use this type to make him fall and to finally destroy him. Let's see, she has a 44-24-38 body, she is fair skinned and she has shoulder length hair. Oh, yeah, I see it clearly now! He is very susceptible to spirits of lust, already!" Hey, we got him, boys!" From hell, an "imp" yells to another demon, "Oh, yeah, good work, place those notes in his file". That information will go WELL, with all the pornography, that we have planted in his spirit". Another demon says, "This young man does not even realize that he is being set up". But, Men of God, remember, this boy has an ACE IN THE HOLE. (PRAISE GOD). One morning, his Grandmother, who has been praying and interceding on his behalf, looks at him and says, "Son, you do remember 1st Peter 5:8-10, don't you?

Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world. But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle [you]."

"Yes Ma'am, I remember," says the young man. Grandmother asks, "And baby, what did Job say about your eyes?" The young man quickly rambles off, <u>Job 31:1.</u> "Job said, I made a covenant with mine eyes; why then should I think upon a maid?" "That's right, son, that's why the Word tells you to keep yourself pure concerning women, (especially around them little fast tailed Beth(s),"

says the grandmother. "Beth(s)? Grandma, who is BETH?" asked the young man. Grandma answers, (with a hint of humor in her voice), "Boy read Psalm 119: 9. He opens the Bible and begins to read. Grandma points to Psalm 119 and says, "You see? Those are the "categories" that are in front of the verses and "Beth" is the category for verse 9. (SELAH).

Son, this verse was written straight for and to you! Now, guard your heart with all diligence! (Proverbs 4:23)". They both begin to "LAUGH" out loud! And, the young man takes his Grandmother's words to heart. Of course, they really are not his grandmothers words at all, but Gods. This is not the first time this young man has had this conversation with his grandmother. He does not reject the word. However, if you are at all familiar, with the "timeline skit", then you know that it is not the fact that you "HAVE" the Word that counts, but it is what you "DO" with the Word, that will either BLESS YOU or CURSE YOU! (Deuteronomy 28th chapter).

Now during the *early stages* of this young man's life he received the Word, prayed the sinner's prayer and received Christ as his Savior BUT he still struggles, especially with fornication and drugs. As time passes, *he is older and his grandmother is no longer there to hold his hand*. The young man zealously wrestles with his iniquity by reading "self-help books", (NOT THE BIBLE), making new year resolutions, joining special help groups, etc...

MEANWHILE, his timeline is steadily winding down. The devil is laughing because he sees that the young man is going nowhere towards his "ORDAINED PURPOSE AND DESTINY that was written on his DNA, from birth. It's not that he does not love God. And, it is not that he is not trying, occasionally. But, unfortunately, this young man has taken satan's bait! What is that? To cause him to use up ALL of his time on this earth, 'Struggling; and fighting these iniquities, vices, and habits. Yet, never coming to the knowledge of facing, identifying and correcting, { the real issue}. REBELLION! Yes! REBELLION! Rebellion against the known will of God!

Let us look at the definition of <u>REBELLION</u>: an outbreak against authority; opposition to one's authority or dominance; To oppose or disobey one in authority or control; Disobedient; stubbornly or haughtily resisting treatment, authority, control or management.

And rebellion is as the sin of Witchcraft. (1 Samuel 15:23). It controls YOU, making you BELIEVE that EVERY BODY ELSE IS "WRONG" AND THAT YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO IS RIGHT. IT HARDENS YOUR HEART AGAINST THE THINGS OF GOD. YOU FEEL THAT YOU are "out of control MENTALLY, EMOTIONALLY, etc..... Like you are LOSING YOUR MIND! Witchcraft causes you to feel like you are in a "bubble", just floating along, wherever IT wants to carry you, with no will of your OWN, to object to it. You know that where you are going is WRONG, and What you are going to do is wrong, BUT, still you DO it, as if in a HYPNOTIC STATE! "I just can't help myself!" "The devil made me do it". No! Not so! The devil is a lie!

YOU HAVE A GOD-GIVEN WILL!! FIGHT the GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH! SPEAK THE WORD! BELIEVE THE WORD THAT YOU SPEAK AND STAND STILL!! SEE THE SALVATION OF GOD! Who is going to FIGHT? The LORD, your King of Glory! Who is this King of Glory? The Lord! Strong and mighty! The Lord mighty in BATTLE! (Psalm 24:8). You



see, the devil knows that, as soon as you CORRECT the rebellious state of your life, the OPPOSITE OF REBELLION STEPS IN!!!! Obedience, humility, lowliness, a forgiving spirit, the fear of the Lord, wisdom, knowledge, understanding, the spirit of counsel, a loving nature, meekness, polite and kind ways and attitudes of compassion. These are the qualities and attributes of our Savior's character. The CHARACTER of our great Father, God, Supreme and Sovereign Creator of all mankind and the universe! (Isaiah 11:2). Hallelujah! But, he is just waiting on you to do something!

Listen, my Brothers, the young man in this story has a choice to "BREAK THE CYCLE" of the enemy OFF OF HIM, by speaking, declaring and meaning Gods spoken and written WORD. This young man can defeat that liar! He can refuse to allow his timeline to run out, while he continues to wrestle with the enemy's cleverly devised schemes, SENT to destroy him! He can REFUSE ACCESS to satan's lies, denying "rebellion" even a crack or crevice of entrance, into his life. The allegory? Look at "All" of the wasted years that this young man has wrestled with these unfruitful desires of satan, and FATHER TIME HAS NEVER STOPPED WALKING TOWARDS "DEATH". SUDDENLY, he hears "ashes to ashes, dust to dust"...... Again, the Word of God say's:

- Ephesians 5:15-17- See then that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise, Redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord [is].
- Colossians 4:5 Walk in wisdom toward them that are without, redeeming the time.

Men of God, "time" is a precious Gift that we cannot afford to waste. The word "Carpe diem" popped into my spirit, just then. This is a Latin phrase that means "seize the day". Individually, the word Carpe literally means "to pick, pluck, pluck off, cull, crop or gather. Men, often when situations and circumstances seem to be "bad", in our lives, we tend to lean towards destructive patterns. Pity parties are the first step to disaster. They will lead to "apathy" (loss of emotions), "isolation" (not wanting to be around anyone at all, not even your CHRISTIAN brothers that can encourage you), then comes depression, regression, demon possession and "APOSTASY"!

Yeah, blame God for it and turn your back on HIM! "Sh-oooot! Forget this Jesus stuff, I am going to join 'another' religion". My dear Brothers, I know! See, instead of running towards God, I ran away from him. Here is another tell-tell sign to watch for! Sometimes, when situations seem to be bad, many tend to make "bad and unwise" eating choices. May I take your order, Sir? "Why, yes, I would like a plate of everything "fried" and a diet coke... oh yeah, add a slice of cake BUT 'fry' that too!

Oh- o-o-o-o!... (tear). Some tend to "just want to sleep", all day and night! It hurts too badly to be awake, so I will just 'sleep' the time away. *The disciples did it!* 

• <u>Luke 22:44-45</u>- And (when Jesus) being in an agony, he prayed more earnestly: and his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. And when he rose up from prayer, and was come to his disciples, he found them <u>sleeping for sorrow</u>, ("Yes, for SORROW!")

"See, Pastor, I am aiming for BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS"! Pastor Carmen quickly pointed out to me, "my ever- increasing rent" and "my expensive car note" and all the other bills that I had to pay.

Pastor further pointed out, "AND as much as you love to EAT, Boy, Please! You got to crawl before you walk. Plus, you need to give God some "PROMOTABLE EVIDENCE", TALKING ABOUT BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS! She explained that I should not leave one job, without having another one lined up. Then, she reminded me that, "God gave you this job, and he is truly able to keep you there. God prayed through Pastor under the anointing and I got a "GREAT PEACE. So, again, I said, "O.K., Lord, I can make it". And I did it! For a year! (smile). ANOTHER year passed and that

same feeling of depression and discontentment came over me again.

(can somebody say again).

Now Men, I do not know what finally caused me to quit but I did. See, I was so used to finding a job, quickly, or at least in month or so. Talking about "Disobedient". I thought the Lord would bless me with another job, right away! So I waited and waited and waited, until I lost my car. It broke down and I couldn't get it fixed. Like Pastor Carmen said, I had no money to pay a car note or get it fixed. I could not even "hang out" with the saints, unless "they" paid for it. I could not even think

about getting married! It cost too much to even "think" about a wife.

No Job? Boy Please! I sho Hate it

Men, I wish that I could say that, 'as soon as I repented', God set me back up and IMMEDIATELY, everything was all good, again. Oh, yes, I did repent. And, God did move for me, but, it didn't feel like it. God kept me but I had to learn OBEDIENCE and HUMILITY. Thank God for His people that took me in to stay with them, gave me rides to here and there, paid my way at various functions, allowed me to wash my clothes at their homes, and most of all that "FED ME". (smile).

I ended up really struggling, on and off, with temporary, menial jobs. None of them were secure. I found myself working harder, but not *making the same amount of money that I was used to*. Thank God for Pastor Carmen. With her help, I even learned how to ride the bus. She literally made it compulsory for me to learn. Brothers, I actually did not know how to ride the bus and PRIDE did not have me "signing up" to learn. I thought, "Well, I can just call for rides from friends and family. However, as I guess most of you know, being a grown man, calling for a ride "GETS OLD QUICK".

(insert pictures here, of the many disgruntled family and friends). No just kidding! I really do thank God for all of them. They had the right and the courage to say, "Come on Brother Bobby, MAN UP! I spent long nights and long days lying down in depression! Yet, God continued to let me know that a "brighter day" was coming, even though I had messed up. I know that I disobeyed God. He showed me that He was there with me, some mornings, as I cried out to him and slept for sorrow.

Nobody but God kept my mind, MEN. See, once the enemy sees that he has "wounded you", (he sees blood), and like a lion or a shark, he goes in for another bite, and another and another, until he can finally go in for the kill. He trails whatever he wounds. He comes for no other reason but to kill, steal and destroy. "But God!" As long as I was under the Word and as long as I KEPT pressing, seeking My Savior, God started to bring me out of that "SLUMP". Men, my Pastor says that anytime you are off from a job, (whether God took you off, or you walked off), you should never be idle. Even if you are incarcerated, USE THAT TIME WISELY! Do what 2Chronicles 7:14 tells you to do.

• "If my people which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, pray, seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then I (God) will hear from heaven, forgive their sins and heal their lands". Use that time for you to get "re-fortified" and "strengthen your relationship with God". Use that time to get to know Him! For real! Use every second doing something constructive. Be in the company of those that love the Lord, and that "WORSHIP" Him in Spirit and in Truth. So men, guess what? Anytime the doors of the church was open, (going or coming), I was there! Where ever we went to minister, I was there! And, anytime Pastor was



You guessed it!

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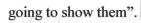
(you get the gold star)! I

cooking for the saints..... was there!

Men of God, pretty soon, my attitude started to change about my JOB situation. It started to change about me having to ride the bus. I was then able to tell other people "HOW TO RIDE THE BUS AND WITNESS AT THE SAME TIME! THEN, GUESS WHAT? God blessed me with a Job!!!!

Hallelujah!! A REAL JOB in which I "earned" every one of my meals... I mean pay checks! (smile).

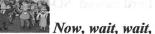
That's right, a real hard working job like they had before 1776. M-m-m-h-m-m. Yeah, buddy! They don't make them like that no more. First day on the job, they said, "If you can not cut it, you might as well quit, now". I thought, "Surely this job cannot be that hard, man wait till I start. I am



Let me tell you about my work days: they consisted of me catching the 21 down to 'central station', then, catch the 44 and ride out to **my stop**, get out and walk *across the projects*, then cross the highway, then cross the bridge, then *climb up the hill and into the factory*. Can somebody say? "Promotable"

evidence? I had to give God promotable evidence and I knew it. So, when I got to work, my shift started at 3pm and ended whenever our work was finished. A lot of days, that was 4am or 5am. I

worked that job for 4 months until... "I QUIT"!!!!



Now, wait, wait, wait! MOB OF GOD,

I mean, MEN OF GOD! (smile). Let me explain before you rebuke me. Pastor Carmen already did. Boy, did she ever! But then, like a loving and nurturing mother, she prayed for me. "Lord, don't let Brother Bobby walk off this job, again. Allow the Supervisor to put him right back to work, in Jesus name." (paraphrasing) Then, she looked at me, affectionately but sternly and said, "Now go back to work". She told Pastor Brown, "Drive him right back to work and tell the Supervisor to take him back". Without any hesitation, Pastor Brown drove me right back. And, "GUESS WHAT"? Without a word, the Supervisor took me back. Just like I had never left. Men of God, Pastor Carmen got more than the "HOLY GHOST". This woman of God got FAITH and NERVES OF STEEL! Men,

AFTER THAT I worked that job untill I almost fainted. BUT I DID NOT QUIT! I ended up having to go to the HOSPITAL because of dehydration. After that, they fired me! BUT, I DID NOT QUIT! I was happy, but I DID NOT QUIT! Look at God! Yeah they fired me but I pressed! And the Lord saw every day that I had walked to work! And he saw all of the days I rode that "bus" and tried to witness for him, too. Praise God! So, the Lord blessed my efforts. See, during this time in my life, God used to come by my bed and whisper to me, sweet, little things like:

"Weeping may endure for a night, but Joy cometh in the morning, soon". (Psalm 30:5).

"I will bless you double, for your SHAME". (Isaiah 61:7).

"Just hold on, CHANGE is gonna come". He kept on encouraging me and giving me hope. I could feel His liquid, warm love, just "POURING" over me. See, in His presence is FULLNESS OF JOY! "When I am with my "DADDY", my innocence is RESTORED. I simply had resigned myself to just "bask" in God's Love, self assured that "ALL was well. Well, we were in a 7 day REVIVAL at ELMORE.

This was about "day 2" of the Revival. The night before, I remembered hearing the Word of God and making up in my mind, "I am not going to "poor mouth", or "pity party" or poor ME, anymore. Neither am I going to get an attitude because it looks like my situation has not changed". Instead, I began to REFLECT on HOW GOOD God had already been to me. Why should I be "offended" with Jesus and "off-end" myself? (Matthew 11 and Matthew 14). I remembered how John the Baptist got offended with Jesus, after he was arrested and put in jail. His offense led to his "HEAD" being cut OFF and his LIFE being ENDED. No, Sir! No more offenses for Brother Bobby.

As soon as I made up my mind to just stand STILL, and see the salvation of my LORD, GUESS WHAT HAPPENED? I was just standing up during PRAISE AND WORSHIP at the 2<sup>nd</sup> day of the REVIVAL. MY mind was totally focused on my Precious Jesus. The inmate CHOIR was singing and the Holy Spirit was moving. Suddenly, Brother J.BUSH, a dear Brother in the Lord, just stopped and looked at me. You could see that the Holy Spirit had taken him completely over. The Spirit of the Lord spoke through him and said TO ME, "ALL YOU NEED IS A RAISE". I said to myself, "A RAISE"?! H-m-m-m. God must be talking about "A RAISE" in the SPIRIT, because I don't even have a JOB, in the natural. I pondered this "honestly" not "sarcastically". Anyway, I did not care HOW God meant it, I RECEIVED the Word of God through HIS MANSERVANT, and I PRAISED MY GOD LIKE I WAS GOING CRAZY! The Lord moved SO-O-O-O beautifully that night.

After leaving ELMORE, I noticed that I could not find my cell phone. I checked the car I was riding in, my home, and the other saint's cars but it was nowhere to be found. Two days later, I found my phone and checked my messages. ARE YOU READY FOR THIS? *I had two job offers!!* Glory to God! Both of them was offering more money than my previous employment! And, Guess What? One of those Jobs was at the SAME COMPANY of my old job! The first one that I had walked away from! Yes, the SAME ONE THAT PASTOR CARMEN had told me that God said "Not to QUIT".

So, I took my old job back! Men, God blessed me with a better position (desk job). "More money" and "less stress"! Of course, I still had to ride the "BUS". But, who cared? Gladly, I started riding the bus to work every day, until God blessed me with a car! EXCUSE ME, can I say, "two (2) cars"? And, they were no "clunkers" either. Brothers, God Blessed me with two (2) raises, and I just

got another promotion.

Can somebody say? (Double for your shame?)

## Hallelujah!!!! God is good!!! Glory to God!!! Can somebody say Victory!!! I sure can !!!

Men of God, we have to stand on God's Word, No matter what the situation is! No matter how it feels! There is "PLENTY" of room in God for you to "stretch out in Him" and receive your promise. When we practice (the Warriors of Praise), many times we practice in "confined spaces". In doing that, when we go out to minister, sometimes, we find ourselves ministering, the same way that we practiced..... Close together! Pastor Carmen is always telling us to "STRETCH OUT", and utilize all of your allotted spaces". God used this analogy to show me, "MYSELF". Being in this 'finite world': where everything wears out and is limited, it's hard to imagine an "infinite God". God has assured me, in my spirit, that I don't have to be "jealous" or "worried" about someone taking my blessing. Neither do I have to worry about "losing out", on the quality of my blessing, just because somebody else got blessed, before me.

God spoke this to me "subconsciously". God has "exactly" what you need and it won't be like anybody else's. It will be a custom fit. Strategically "DESIGNED" JUST FOR YOU! Men of God, I pray that this letter has been a blessing to you and that you all have been encouraged. My Brothers, be thankful for what you have and know that God has something special for you. Something "CUSTOM MADE", JUST FOR YOU!

## LOVE, BROTHER BOBBY

BROTHERS, I SEND A SPECIAL "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" SHOUT OUT, TO ALL OF YOU THAT WAS BORN IN THE MONTH OF DECEMBER. (LOVE YOU ALL AND HOPE TO SEE YOU, SOON).

Amen! AND HAVE A "MERRY JESUS CHRISTMAS AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR"!

