

I "SMELL" VICTORY !!!!!



"FE - FI - FO- FUM"

LOOK OUT YOU "GIANT LOOKING" devil... HERE "I" COME!!!

SISTER "holy ghost filled" TAMMY!



WELL, Praise the Lord Brothers... Say "Hallelujah"!!
Praise the Lord Brothers... "Hallelujah"!!

As Pastor Carmen always say, “*Ah, you can do better than that*”. *NOW, LET’S TRY THIS, AGAIN.* **PRAISE THE LORD BROTHERS...**

“HALLELUJAH” !!!!

That’s what I’m talking about. Hallelujah is the Highest Praise. Thanks be to God, who always causes us to WHAT? YES, TRIUMPH!! Triumph in Christ. (2Corinthians 2:14). *Amen?*

To those of you that do not know me as “**Sister Tammy**”, I’m the one **who usually** play the **Mother**, in most of our skits, with **Warriors of Praise**. *Yes, this is me.* I know, Yes, I KNOW! I am usually very quiet, shy and in the background. (*By CHOICE*). But, believe me when I say that, I truly **thank God** for this opportunity, **to share ” my testimony”** with you. As I am writing, my mind is **going North, East , South and West**, (in PRAYERFUL THOUGHT), so give me a minute, while I snatch it back. **O.K. I think I got it back, now.** Now, this may sound like a made up **story to you**, but it is real.

I Pray that it “BLESSES YOU”! So sit back, RELAX and READ, as I take you down:

“ My Memory Lane” .

First, you have to picture me, **as a little girl**, sitting on the front pew in CHURCH. Yes, I said, “CHURCH”. I was very quiet and naïve growing up. Every one always said, “**She is SO-O-O sweet**”. Yes, that was me, “**Sweet Tammy**”. I heard that so much, until I soon started to believe that I had to live up to those “**SWEET**” **expectations**. I emphasized the “front pew”, in Church, because I came up in one of those churches where folks didn’t believe that children should sit in the back.

You know why?

They always wanted to be able to “**see**” what the children were doing! That way, if we even attempted to get out of line.. you would feel this “**excruciating**” **pain** going across your head! You did not even have to look back to see who delivered the “**BLOW**” **to your head**. You just automatically knew! **That was my AUNT Ethel**. See, we had **a lot of children in our church**. Most of them were our *family members*. Now, most of the children would **WAIT** until they thought that **Aunt Ethel** was in the SPIRIT. They figured that she **could not see them** CUT UP, then. But, believe me, she had her ” eye” right on you! (like radar). Oh, well, God did say “watch as well as pray”, didn’t he? (lol). Sometimes, I feel like we need more Aunt Ethel’s, today! (SOMETIMES). ANYWAY! MOVING RIGHT ALONG!

Then, there was my mom! Brothers, you had better pray that she would never give you “THE LOOK”. WOW! I am telling you! That look would make you want to run to the altar and have a “tarrying service” all by yourself. (***A tarrying service is when you just call on THE NAME OF JESUS!***). HEY! You needed JESUS when you got THE LOOK! PLUS, my mama **carried switches** around with her! I tell you Brothers, she had NO SHAME

IN HER GAME! She would use them on me, you, and any one else's child.(for real). **See, that was Back in the day when EVERYONE believed in helping each other to raise their children. NOT ANY MORE!** You can get yourself killed trying to discipline somebody else's child today, or GET put in Jail, for disciplining your own child! (I did say discipline, and Not CHILD ABUSE!) smile.

And, for those of you Brothers that KNOW what I am talking about, let's not forget that these switches were **"plaited together"**. So you know what that meant, if you acted up in Church., AMEN? **Exactly!** You got DOUBLE, for giving ADULTS TROUBLE. Now, remember, I told you that I was **quiet and sweet**, right? So, mainly, it was always "my brother" who got in trouble.(not sweet "little" Tammy) . Come on, let's just be REAL! **I was just SCARED of whippings!** "Yes Mam'am" should have been my middle name. That's all I ever said. "Yes, Mam'am"! See, I learned early on, how **to JUST SIT THERE!** **And, Brothers, that's all I did!** **Oh, but, I can remember feeling like I had pulled a 12 hour shift** in service. We were in there from "sun up, till sun down". (literally).

As I began to grow up, I sung in the choir, led devotions , went to Y.P. L. J. Band Meeting (young people love joy) and Sunday School. We never missed any Sunday School Conventions. And, because I was so bashful and SHY, **I never wanted to PARTICIPATE IN ANY OF THE ABOVE THINGS!** It was not because I didn't LOVE Jesus, because I truly did! **I WAS JUST SO ASHAMED!** Why did it seem like our family had to be "so different" from everyone else that we knew? **They** were NOT always cooped up in Church. **I wanted to be like other children. They did not have to CLEAN the Church up (EVERYTIME) service was over!** MATTER OF FACT, they NEVER had to clean it up, at all! And they made the mess!

Neither did they have to get up on **Saturday mornings**, heading to Church like us. Hey! On Saturday's they were having **"Mothers and Missionary Meetings"** and we were not even MOTHERS! Of course, they christened us "LITTLE MISSIONARIES". But, these little missionaries just wanted to be at home, looking at CARTOONS, like other NORMAL kids! WE DID NOT EVEN KNOW WHAT A MISSIONARY WAS! I GUESS IT WAS SOMEONE TO CLEAN UP THE CHURCH! **BUT,OVERALL, IT WAS NOT THAT BAD, BECAUSE they did give us a BISCUIT after the meeting! They could have at least given me two.**

I did not know what I was feeling back then, but now I do! My emotions were all out of whack! I was always picked on by other kids, even treated differently by family members. **My mother was my closest friend, and I was extremely attached to her, but SHE WAS ILL.** I didn't want to be a burden to my mom. Being taller and heavier than most girls my age, I had very LOW SELF ESTEEM! **I felt UGLY!** I had no one to talk to! **I really needed a FRIEND!** To be honest, I just did not like who I was, or how I was. **Yes, I was ashamed!** I used to just pray and ask God, "Lord, Please send me a God Mother". **But, she never came!**

NOW, BACK THEN, IT SEEMED THAT "SOME" ADULTS JUST DID NOT TAKE YOUNG PEOPLE'S FEELINGS IN TO ACCOUNT. No one ever seemed to be able to SEE that I was HURTING!! If they saw you even **act** like you did not want to take part in

something, THAT THEY WANTED YOU TO DO, they did not ask you” WHY”. **They just assumed that you were acting stubborn and rebellious.** Well, I had heard about the scripture, **(1Samuel 15:23)**, but I didn’t take it at face value. However, I was so worried about what people would say **if I would “VERBALLY” express my feelings**, that I just became more and more **introverted**. I clammed up on the inside, and put on a “sweet little face” for everyone, on the OUTSIDE. I just let that old stubborn and rebellious spirit, take control of me and slowly, **I began to REVOLT inwardly. (My brother may have gotten whippings, but at least he got HIS FEELINGS OUT !)**

(1Samuel 15:23) For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry.

Little did I know, though, that I was doing more harm to myself, than good. A “silent rage” began to take place in me. A MUTINY! Let me Remind you, I was **QUIET**, but my **actions** began to say it all for me. They should have had my picture by the old sayings...”**Actions speak louder than words**”! (lol). I really did not know how **FOOLISH** my rebellious ACTIONS were making me look. Neither did I know what satanic doors I was allowing to be opened up, in my LIFE.

By this time I was a little older. Although I was still in church, the same spirits were operating in me. See, most of us do not realize that these demonic spirits grow Up, as you GROW UP, right inside of you! Right along with you, ***if they are not dealt with.*** My mother saw the CHANGE in me, and would always warn me, **“ Tammy, you better get rid of those little rebellious ways. You are not always going to stay this same age . You got to learn to speak up! Talk! One day, Tammy, you are going to visit the REAL WORLD!”** I would simply say, **“Yes, mam’am”**. Remember, I was EVERYBODY’S SWEET TAMMY! I could not let them see the REAL ME! Oh, but if they only knew about the RAGING WAR that was going on inside of me! **A volcano, about to erupt! I needed help, and didn’t know where to turn. I wanted to be someone else.** See, I just did not like myself very much, at all. **But I was still young, and I felt INVINCIBLE! I had to! For sanity’s sake.** I didn’t think nothing could ever happen to me! *That is, until I set my feet into the real world!* As the word says, **“Warning comes before destruction”**. God will always warn you before it happens! In retrospect, I had always wanted to be like others. It just seemed like the grass was SO much GREENER on the other side of the fence.

Finally, the day came for me to enter into a private school. I thought that I could probably get away with doing a few things, now. After all, I wouldn’t be watched all of the time now. Nobody would be expecting me to be ***“SWEET Little Tammy.”*** But, Oh, NO! Wouldn’t you just know it? **I ended up going to a Christian Private School, where I met Mrs. Mc Cain. Yes, the one and the same! (PASTOR CARMEN). No, she was NOT my Pastor yet, BUT, she was my TEACHER!**

Look at how God orchestrated this thing! She was a nurse. But, suddenly, she hears God tell her to go and “Donate” **(Yes, I said “Donate”)**, 4 years of her life to this **CHRISTIAN SCHOOL**. God saw me! Me! He had actually heard my prayer all of those times that I thought that He did not. He knew my mindset, my hurts and my pains. **And, He sent me Mrs. Mc Cain. Just for ME!! Nobody knew my heart like God did.**

See, I needed someone that I could talk to, confide in and Trust. My mother loved me then and she loves me now, but she was sick. I never wanted to be a burden on her. I had asked God to send me a “Godmother”. I did not even know what a God mother was, but I just felt like it was someone who feared God and would be like a mother to me. **I knew it was Mrs. Mc Cain, from the first second I met her.** God answered my prayer, exceeding, abundantly and above all I could ask or think! He gave me all of that AND A PASTOR WHO DID NOT PLAY WITH THE DEVIL OR STUDENTS! **She showed all of us that she LOVED us, but SHE WOULD NOT COMPROMISE!!! I SO NEEDED THIS HELP.** Talking about a woman of God, who could SEE! Lord, have MERCY! I got CHURCH at home and at school! We prayed, got rebuked, repented, tarried, testified, fasted and sought God. **Yes, in school!**

Mrs. Mc Cain (Pastor Carmen), taught us the unadulterated WORD OF GOD. Brothers, she has not changed! She shot straight from the HIP then, just like she does now! You talking about conviction! I stayed convicted! **And, I had to really try to be good for real, now, because God showed Mrs. Mc Cain everything!** What is more, **I wanted to be convicted.** *See, I always LOVED the Lord, I just let that old slew foot devil deceive me. He made me think that I was really missing something, because I was a CHURCH KID.* **Pastor Carmen refused to let me stay in the background.** She took me under her WING and she loved me UNCONDITIONALLY. She started a PRAISE dance team. *(This was in the early 90’s).* We traveled all over the STATE, ministering. She introduced us to Cultural Arts. God knew what I was going to need, so He put Pastor Carmen right there, for me. **I did not only begin to learn spiritually, from her, but educationally.** I LEARNED LIFE SKILLS FROM HER. Even though she is a REGISTERED; BSN, Nurse, the **SISTER is just GIFTED to teach** and God gifted me to learn. **I graduated High School with HONORS!**

After this, you would think that, that old devil would have been “long gone” from **bothering me, right?** No way! All the way through High School, occasionally, I would STILL feel those OLD ‘wishful thinking and curious thoughts about the **SIN FILLED WORLD.** Those demonic spirits, were still there, just lying dormant. **Well, I had this girl who I called my friend. I had known her every since High School. However, God had Pastor Carmen there in school, to cover me and to keep me in check.** But, now, I had GRADUATED!! ***I HAD A NEW ATTITUDE!!*** **I WAS FREE!!** **ON MY OWN, I thought!**

So, after I graduated, this girl and I started to do everything together. I liked the fact that we were different from each other. You see, she didn’t grow up in church and neither did she have the morals that I had. **BUT, she knew things about the real world that I did not know!** That felt really good, for the moment, that is. I had many to tell me that she was not a REAL FRIEND. See, a real friend will not encourage you to smoke, drink, party, get high, or etc. I knew absolutely nothing about these things, **but I wanted a friend,** so I started doing those things, right along with her. **Can you believe that God would still talk to me, even in my rebellious state?** Well, He did! **What an awesome Daddy! I remember, one time, God warned me to STOP smoking marijuana (WEED).** **Did I listen? NO!** You see, not only was I naïve but I had started liking what I was doing! It was NEW to me and I

told myself that I was having FUN. You know, my conviction and fear of God was there, for a while. However, if you keep on pushing God away, soon, you will find that you are out on a ledge, wondering, “**WHERE DID I LEAVE GOD**” ?

Sin gets easier after the first time around. After that it gets easier and easier, and you go down deeper and deeper. Like QUICK SAND! In no time at all, I found myself SINKING! What was worst, I did not seem to have any “fear” of God. I mean, NO FEAR, that is..... until I almost lost my mind smoking that stuff. I am telling you my Brothers, I was not myself at all! **Some of you would say, “Aw Sister Tammy, maybe it was just some “DRO” or some of that ” real stuff” . NO WAY MY BROTHERS!! See, by now, I felt like I was a PRO!** I knew my WEED! That was GOD letting me know he was NOT playing with me. I would say that I turned back to try to FIND my GOD, BUT HE WAS NOT LOST! I WAS!

HE knew exactly where I was! As soon as I cried out to Him, there He was. So loving! Immediately, I was delivered from smoking weed. **THANK YOU JESUS!**

NOW MY BROTHERS, do you really think that old devil is going to LET YOU GO, THAT EASY? Oh, no! See, he knew how much I loved my Brother! That same DAY, my 20 year old brother was killed! I found myself getting progressively, more and more, disobedient. I “stopped” going to Church, altogether. Basically, I just did my thing . But, God was “**still talking to me**”. **“Tammy, (Proverbs 16:25), says, There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end there of are the ways of death” . BUT, DIDN’T GOD KNOW THAT I WAS ANGRY? I WAS HURT! I WAS GRIEVING! I WAS FILLED WITH FEAR AND PARANOIA! I COULD NOT SLEEP WITHOUT THE “LIGHT” ON!**

Hatred had built up in me, so much, that I refused to trust any one. I found myself doing things that I had never done. Satan asked, “**Why not**” ? You have **fallen so low down into the pit**, already! God could never Love you now! You will never get out of this pit! **So, I added insult to injury! FORNICATION!!**

Brothers, when God keeps sending His conviction, and you keep on OVER RIDING IT, do not be surprised, when ONE DAY, you OPEN THE DOOR and find something standing there, that you are not ready for. (ESPECIALLY WHEN IT FEELS LIKE THIS SPIRIT IS OVER TAKING YOU). That is how this demonic spirit of fornication felt. **Brothers, I opened this door!** How I regret it, now! You see, this one was NOT so easy to get rid of.

Looking back, I can truly THANK GOD for not condescending ME. INSTEAD, HE followed me! Praise God! He loved me through it all! I still could hear Him talking to me! Through it all! YES! God still talked to me, even through others like my mother, my aunt and most definitely, Pastor Carmen (who was now my pastor). It seemed like the only PEACE I could find and the only place I could sleep, was to spend the night at Pastor Carmen’s House. **She prays so much in that house, until the entire atmosphere is totally “CONDUCTIVE” to the SPIRIT of God.**

Pastor Carmen ministered NOTHING but the WORD of God, to me. God would deliver me time after time, from this spirit, but the next day it seemed like I would go right back into it..

The failure was not in my God! This is why God's word tells us that we must be HEALED, DELIVERED AND SET FREE! We must receive all three! However, I was settling for just "A TOUCH", when I needed ALL THREE. **I was playing Russian Roulette' with my soul.** I had satan's Gun up to my OWN head, KNOWING that "the next click" could easily have been the chamber with the bullet in it! I knew that my soul was at stake. God could have allowed satan to kill me Dead! BUT GOD!

Pastor Carmen kept telling me, "Tammy, you got to WANT to be delivered, for REAL! Baby, you need MORE than JUST A TOUCH! And, yesterday's anointing is NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR TODAY." She said, "Tammy, (**Psalm 107:1**) says "O Give Thanks unto the Lord for He is Good and His mercy endureth forever" . See, Sweetheart, the God we serve is ever SO loving and merciful. Even when we Push him away and take him for granted, he is STILL there, with his arms outstretched, to you. But, you must be OBEDIENT to God's Word in 2Corinthians 6:17. **"Come out from among them and be ye separated. WEAKNESS begets Weakness" !**

Pastor Carmen was RIGHT! And, the worst part of it was that, I knew it! See, I would go to Church, sit under the WORD, GET CONVICTED and GET A DELIVERANCE TOUCH. BUT, I kept playing around in the playground of the devil. I knew that I had to, **NOT ONLY CHANGE the "PLAYGROUND that I was standing on,** but also my Play Cribs, Play pens and Play mates. See, **I knew what to do** to REALLY GET DELIVERED, FOR REAL! We are truly TAUGHT the UNADULTERATED WORD OF GOD, AT THE "HOUSE OF PRAISE". However, we DECEIVE OURSELVES, when we want to **Have OUR CAKE AND OUR ICE CREAM, TOO!** (Scared to be delivered from what I was bound by). I was just looking for someone to sympathize and compromise with me, **IN MY MESS.**

Not Pastor Carmen! NO SIR!! Oh, don't get it twisted, she always spoke **lovingly, but very firmly,** and STRAIGHT FROM THE WORD! Men, most of you already know that Pastor Carmen TELLS THE TRUTH ON HER OWN SELF, SO YOU KNOW THAT SHE WILL TELL THE TRUTH ON YOU, AMEN? Thank God for Pastors' after God's own heart! Pastors that can hear the Spirit of the Lord and will not compromise! And THEN, I remembered Pastor Young (PASTOR CARMEN'S DECEASED MOTHER), saying "Baby, there's a RIGHT KIND OF CRY that will touch Heaven".

I KNEW THEN, THAT I had to come to myself and make a SOUND decision: **TO EITHER DIE IN MY SINS OR REPENT AND MAKE A PERMANENT CHANGE AND LIVE FOR CHRIST. I Chose to REPENT.** Remember satan heard me too, so he kept coming with temptations through the **phone, a person, television, etc...** then, God also was testing me, to see where my heart was.

- *“Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There have no temptations taken you but such as is common to man: but God is Faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will, with the temptations also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.” (1Corinthians 10:12-13).*

See, God is not willing for any of us to perish but for all to come to repentance. Well, I have been with House of Praise Ministry for quite a few years, now, and **NO! I am NOT TOTALLY FLAWLESS! WHO IS? BUT, I seriously THANK MY GOD THAT IT SEEMS LIKE I CONTINUE TO COME TO MY SENSES, QUICKLY, EVERY TIME I TRY TO LOSE THEM! (LOL).**

Often, I hear in my mind, and now I know what my mother was trying to tell me, through the years! **“Tammy, you have a friend in Jesus**, and he’s a keeper of those who want to be kept”. All that I ever wanted was a FRIEND, remember? Well, satan knew that, too. And, he conveniently supplied me with one! One that almost cost me my life!

After the work of Calvary, Jesus ascended into the Heavens! But, PRAISE GOD! He did not leave us out of His plan. We are now seated in Heavenly Places, IN HIM! What does this mean? Well, if I am UP THERE in him, looking down, then, my problems ought to look “very small”, to me. If they look “BIG” to me, then, I know that I am OUT of my place. **Thank God, He has changed my perspective and RAPTURED me up out of that prior SITUATION OF BONDAGE!**

Now that my heart has been fixed and my mind is made up, **I have a determination to do the will of God and what is pleasing in his eyesight, AS NEVER BEFORE! I CAN HONESTLY** admonish you all, that when God have you in a “safe place” and he is trying to teach you which way to go, don’t ignore his VOICE, or HIS LEADING. **Remember, when your CONSECRATION shifts, demons from your PAST RETURNS! We must STAY IN THE FACE OF GOD!!**

Believe it or NOT, THE GRASS IS NOT GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE. IT IS ONLY DEEPER! SEE, IT’S PLANTED IN “QUICK SAND”. SATANIC PRIDE WILL BRING YOU DOWN LOW! It will have you thinking that you are invisible to the real world, (satan and his attacks).

Remember, every “ACTION HERO” has a weakness! Batman, Superman, Spiderman, Wonder Woman and etc. No matter how strong they are, just like YOU and I, that pride will ALSO BRING THEM DOWN. WAY DOWN!! **SATAN KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT OUR WEAKNESS IS! He that hath an ear to hear, hear what the spirit of the lord is saying, to you, the CHURCH.**

Don’t move the fix, that God has placed in your life, to fix you or HE will simply have to ADD another FIX to FIX the FiX, that HE FIRST SENT TO FIX YOU!!

And, when God tells you to **separate yourself from someone**, do it! Do it then, without hesitation! Delayed obedience *is* **STILL DISOBEDIENCE. DECEPTION** will make them seem like they are a blessing to you, at first but they are really a hindrance, to where God is trying to take you. A hindrance to the FUTURE that God has for you. **There are just some**

things that we would NOT have to go through, if we would just listen and take heed to God's Word and the people that he put in our lives.

In my closing I want to share what I read by an unknown author.

“God created man and gave him the privilege of making a choice. Some are good choices and some are bad. For many of the choices will have eternal consequences. Choosing the company of Christian believers, is a wise choice indeed. Choosing the world with its pleasures will End in destruction”.

Yes, it's time for us to cry LOUD and spare not. CRY OUT FIRST, TO YOUR SELF! God is trying to save US from OURSELVES. Those spirits of Perversion, lying, backbiting, hatred, witchcraft, idolatry, envy, homosexuality etc... Jesus has already defeated them. THEY don't have you, you are holding on to THEM.

Here are 5 steps, that I learned, to avoid temptations.

- **Recognize** your own tendencies to be tempted by fleshly desires. (**James 1:4**)
- **Run** away from temptation. Avoid it at all costs. Come out from among them and be ye separated! I had to!
- **Resist that liar** with the word of truth (**Hebrew 4:12**)
- **Refocus** your Praise. Praising God takes the focus off of yourself and put it on God's Word. Praise is converted to POWER OVER THE ENEMY!
- **Repent** Quickly! (**1Corinthians 6:18 & 10:14 and 2Timothy 2:22**).

Send satan his “eviction notice” and tell those demonic spirits that they don't live here anymore!

Just say, “THAT OLD DOG IS ‘DONE’ NOW! HE AIN'T GONNA HUNT, NO MORE”!

I know that I am created in the image of God. I know that my Father, God Loves Me! I know that “Where there is a will, there is a way”. And, I know to Esteem the word of God, highly, on the inside of MYSELF! That's the only thing that's going to keep “US” rooted and grounded in God.

Finally, my Brothers, Keep this song in your heart:

“FE – FI – FO- FUM! LOOK OUT DEVIL, CAUSE HERE I COME! YOU USED TO HAVE ME ON THE RUN, UNTIL I MET GOD'S ONLY SON! HE INTRODUCED HIS BLOOD TO ME AND OPENED MY EYES AND LET ME SEE.... THAT FEAR AND TORMENT WAS UNDER MY FEET, SINCE HE DIED AND ROSE ON CALVARY! NOW, I WALK IN FAITH, I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED,,,,, NOW, ALL OF MY FAITHS' SENSES ARE KEEN! AND, I

**SMELL VICTORY, I SMELL VICTORY! I SMELL VICTORY! EVERY WHERE
I GO! I SMELL VICTORY, AND *I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS* " !!!!!**

**My Brothers, looking at my picture now, can you tell that I NO LONGER AM
BULLIED BY THE DEVIL? Oh, he tries, but FAILS! He is a defeated FOE. I Love
my self and my life, now. See, Godly experiences taught me a course called, "DEVIL-
OLOGY 101". To sum it up, "The devil is a Lie", and a lie does not exist, does it?
The only way that the devil has power, is, if I subscribe to what he says! And, I DO
NOT!! Cancel your SUBSCRIPTION TO HIS LIES, IF YOU HAVE CONTRIBUTED!**

- Confess with your mouth, that you believe in your heart, that Jesus is the Christ,
the son of God who was crucified but rose on the 3rd day for us, so that we can live
eternally. (ROMANS 8:9-10).

**AND GUESS WHAT? This Little Missionary still cleans the CHURCH, every
Saturday morning, VOLUNTARILY!!! I am EXTREMELY "Glad" to do it. And, I
don't even want a biscuit.**

***LET US CONTINUE TO GRAB OUR 'WEAPONS' AND DESTROY EVERY "big"
GOLIATH- GIANT LOOKING "devil", OUT OF OUR LIVES! FOR THE GREATER
ONE LIVES INSIDE OF US.***

JUST ASK ME AND "KING" DAVID!

Yours in Christ,



Sister Tammy



"HAPPY BIRTHDAY"

TO ALL OF OUR BROTHERS BORN IN THE MONTH OF

"JUNE"!!!!