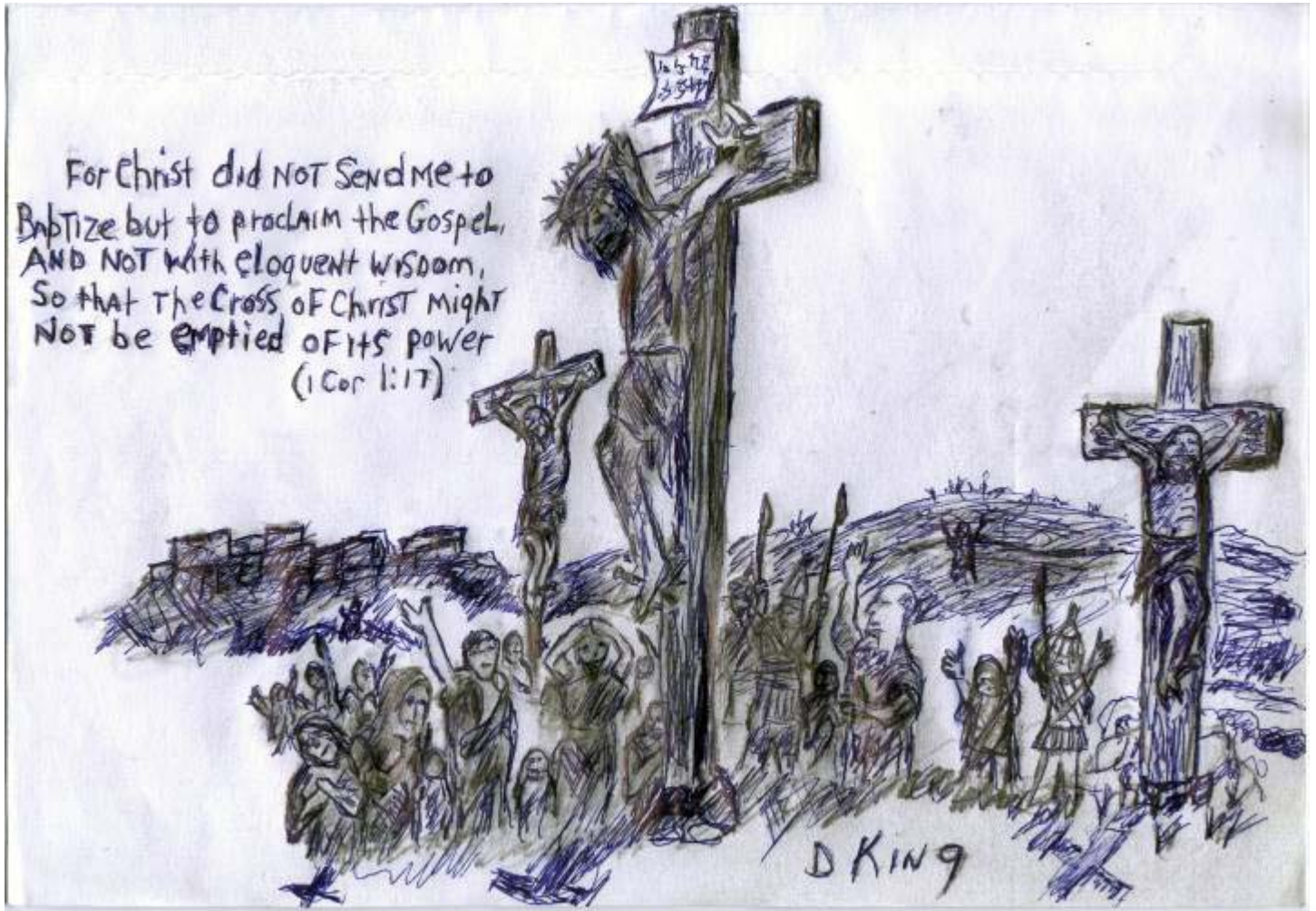


TRINITY GAZETTE

Issue 42 – The Easter edition

April 2010

He is alive, alive, alive Hallelujah,
He is alive forever AMEN!



**HE IS ALIVE, ALIVE, ALIVE HALLEJULIAH, HE IS ALIVE FOREVER
AMEN.**

**GLORY TO GOD, THE VICTORY IS OURS, JESUS HAS RISEN, AND
NOW WE CAN CELEBRATE EASTER FOR WHAT IT HAS BEEN
INTENDED.**

**VICTORY, VICTORY, THROUGH JESUS CHRIST WE HAVE VICTORY,
FOR HE IS ALIVE FOREVER AMEN.**

It's Easter, let us celebrate!

By Ute Galloway

NetudoMagic

Happy Easter, What a glorious day!

I was sleeping this morning on this beautiful Palm Sunday, or so I thought I was.

I have been awake off and on since 4:30 this morning lying there hearing the words in my mind over and over again. He is alive, alive, alive, HALLEJULIAH alive for ever Amen. And there was the second song lyric: "Victory, Victory for we have glorious Victory.

As you can expect I rolled over in bed, I could not sleep, I took the top blanket off, and I could not go to sleep, I even went to the restroom and I got another 1 ½ hours of semi-rest. I know what you are thinking you are wrong, because at 6:59 am the words returned louder and clearer than before and this time the birds outside my bedroom window were singing them as jubilant and soon I was quietly singing them myself, still pretending that I could get another hour of sleep.

As you can see it did not work, it was a call by God to get up and go to work on the Easter Edition of the Gazette.

Access what he pointed out to me this glorious morning, and the question I am going to pose to you: "Are there certain song lyrics, having to do with our spiritual life in Christ, which bring you such élan and peace that you are repeating them over and over again in your head?"

What do these song lyrics mean to you? How do they affect you, and what do they give you to be able to deal with life?

I was pretty run down yesterday, I have been running twelve-hour days for the last couple of weeks, and by the time Saturday came around I was tired, everyone could see I was tired, and I did not want to have to do anything. Of course, life does not stay still and I completed my chores mostly without grumbling, even got a nap in, and was still up at midnight. So now, you understand the top of this article, why I really wanted to sleep knowing very well that tomorrow will come and I will start my twelve-hour week all over again.

So what did these song lyrics do to me? How are they affecting me?

I read this week in one of our Bible studies, that our worldly suffering is nothing compared to the suffering Our Lord Jesus Christ did for us when he was crucified on the cross. I have known this statement to be truth, what are we undergoing, which makes our life so difficult? Yes, some of us are sick,

undergoing treatment for cancer, or other illnesses, some others are going through personal tragedies and other like me are overworked on a sill of break down. However, are we suffering more than what He had to endure?

I cannot speak for you, and my problems are far from the worst out there, but I can tell you what it means to me that He is alive, alive hallelujah alive forever Amen, and since we have victory.

As tired as I was, I feel jubilated, full of energy, alive, ready to tackle another day. I know that I can do all things through Christ which strengthens me. Phil 4:13.

I know that through our victory we received when we became born again children of Our God, that I will have eternal live, and more important that I have His backing here on earth. Therefore, when life brings the unexpected, I have Him to get me through it with love, dignity, and spiritual strengths. With this knowledge, I will celebrate Easter remembering that He, Jesus is alive, That He is sitting on the right hand side of God our Heavenly Father, and that some glorious day, Jesus will return and I will stand at His side proclaiming loudly the Victory!

Hallelujah, He is Alive, Forever AMEN!

What is wrong about being alone with God?

By Sharon Roberts

I was asked to write something for the Trinity Gazette about a month or so ago. Ute asked me to write about my struggles with the economy. That my story may help other whom are in our church having a hard time, and are struggling alone and in silence. I thought about this and really had some thoughts come up in my mind. Pretty much, what came to mind was alone with God is not such a bad place, for he is the only one who can help. So weeks progressed and no letter for the Gazette. Well as you are reading this, obviously God has decided to have me write this, and appropriately for our Easter publish.

This letter started in my mind after I heard in church, one of my most favorite sayings. Someone said there are jobs out there... "If you are not working, you must not want to work!" This statement resonated in my mind....Oh over the years how many times have I spoken those very words. Granted, even to this moment, I hear my mind telling me well, I spoke those at times when the un-employment level was at 4% not 12%, jobs really were out there then. Welfare is for lazy people, your home is the most valuable thing you own, and how could you not

make that payment. The list goes on, at least in my old vocabulary.

Well, I was asked to write this about my situation, not about my old beliefs on how things worked.

My situation is I am currently losing my home; I have not made any money for quite some time. Notice, I did not say work, I have been working, actually this year I worked harder than I think I ever remember working. My situation is complicated, as I am sure if we talked to the 1 in 4 people who are now 3 months or more behind in their mortgage would have a complicated situation too. You see, I was a saver, a hard worker, and trust me had it very middle class life for quite awhile now. I have only had a few jobs in my lifetime. I have a Degree, owned my dream home. As they say, "Was living the American Dream".

My situation is a matter of well circumstance. Which in no way makes it any better or easier than, let's say poor judgment on an ARM mortgage, or losing a job? We now are all in the same boat. Everyone in this church is hurting due to this economy in one way or another's, it's to what degree it is hitting us that varies.

Mine ironically came from a prayer. An answer to a prayer to be precise, so who am I to judge that decision? Not me that is for sure! You see, 5 years ago, I had a divorce, not bitter, just financially at the time pretty harsh. I had to pay to keep what I had, .o.k. done. Here comes my prayer, one night I prayed, God, I do not miss my husband; I just really do not want to be alone the rest of my life. Almost a year to the day of that prayer, I was blessed with a newborn. Definitely not the answer I had been thinking of. You see by then I was 43, never really been around kids, to be honest they rather made me nervous. You know all that chatter and running around oh my! I was luckier than most, I could afford a live in nanny at that time. Even then, it was hard to work, as I had been accustomed to. They were right; motherhood is the hardest job in the world. Moreover, I have two chronic illnesses, one from bad genes, and one from bad lifestyle. It had come to a point to be realistic in my capacity to do both. Motherhood won, see this child was different, oh how I got attached to this special soul.

So, I had an epiphany, or so I thought. I'll sell my home and company, move to Florida to be a real mom, downsize my life and be close to my family, and of course family will help, right? Well that did not happen, see when you are the one who is the helper, that role does not magically disappear. In addition, even though I am in an economic crisis, my family has never been in a position to help in that way.

However, our move to Florida did it in for me health wise; I do not know to this day, what our first year here was all about. The only thing I knew was we were sick, very sick. My son was hospitalized four times, stubborn me two times. We kept having severe respiratory problems. My son would get a temperature so high his eyes would roll back into his head; I would get so bad I could not even get out of bed. I already had as stated poor health, so thankfully when we moved year to date from this so-called beautiful rental in Mount Dora. I had pneumonia once again. My son luckily has not been sick since our move Thank God, but me...well I do believe my immune system was so taxed, the 2 chronic diseases I have took it to a new level.

I have attempted to continue my career, attempted to be gainfully employed, oh, I find jobs. One's that pay you \$7.50 an hour on Saturdays or nights when school is out, so I have to pay \$5.00 an hour to a babysitter. These are not true options, and as I said I am working, a career that can and has provided me a very lucrative income. My illnesses now only provide severe fatigue and confusion, so even in a career I know, as the back of my hand is now too difficult.

My situation is one that I have realized needs to be based upon God's desire for me to be a mother to my son. I am stubborn, so he has had to be persistent in showing me the errors of my ways. To be a mother to my son, or at least be there for as long as I am blessed to be part of his life, I have to give up mine. It was not easy to give this to God, but I had to. I had stopped praying, and answering my own prayers. I had to pray and listen to his answer not mine. His answer was quite simple really; let me take care of you. Let me heal you, so you can be there for my child. Things are not important he is.

He was of course right, I have to have treatment now, treatment which I cannot receive as of yet because my body is not strong enough. However, it will be, I am sure of that. De-stress, and let God take care of it...Hymn sounds easy right, not to someone as stubborn as me.

Nevertheless, from the moment I did just that- Let God have it...as they say! I feel stronger. I will not be getting better in a beautiful home, but I will be getting better. My son will not be going to private school, but is happy at the school he is going to. The smile I receive every day when I pick him up is now the confirmation of the answer to my prayer. So as I said before, what is wrong about being alone with God, and letting him answer your prayer, nothing. Just as the disciples were told this very time of the year, that Jesus would return, and no one listened. Resurrection did happen to Jesus. My resurrection is purely of spiritual awakening and subsequent transformation to a life of faith. I pray, but most importantly, I now listen. He will

answer your prayer, we just have to decide to listen and not be surprised when resurrection of our situation happens to us.

At Calvary by David

I stand here at Calvary,
and my head drops in shame.
Someone is on the Cross,
Jesus is His name.
Two soldiers hold His hands,
and two hold His feet.
Another holds a nail,
that with his hammer he will beat.
They lift up the Cross,
so everyone can see.
They put Him with the thieves,
and that makes three.
They write this above Him,
to tell of the news.
"Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews."
I looked over I thought He was dead,
but blood was still dripping
from the thorns in His head.
The sky starts to darken,
Why? No one knows.
While the soldiers stand laughing,
they gamble for His clothes.
I heard Him say something,
but it was only a faint sound.
He said, "It is finished,"
and His head bowed down.
Now I can't explain what I saw here today,
as the earth started shaking,
and the ground gave away.
The curtain in the Temple,
was torn in two.
Rocks split apart,
and the dead were raised too.
Yes, Jesus had been here once,
and He's Coming Again,
but that day He died
for each one of our sins.
So let Him into your heart,
and He will lead your way.
I have but one more thing to say,
stand firm in your faith
and don't cause any strife.
So your name will be written,
in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Calvary by Sandra

Dear God, on that day at Calvary,
When you died upon the cross...
You could have saved Yourself that day,
You paid the cost to be the Boss...
Lord it brought me, to my knees...
Seeing you hanging there, with thieves...
You saved a sinner such as I...
That is why it is said, You had to die...
Alone in my room, each night I pray...

That you will help me, see things Your way...
God raised Jesus, from the dead,
All our souls to save...
I praise You with my mouth,
glad you rose up from the grave...
Beautiful fields and clear blue skies...
Sunsets and butterflies...
I've lived a hard life,
and You brought me to my knees...
Now that I'm born again,
it's You I want to please...
Lord, I love to be alone,
it is my time with You...
I can really listen,
find out what You want be to do...
I want to wake up every day,
a smile upon my face...
To be sure in Your love,
by Your side, I'll take my place...
Oh what a beautiful feeling,
I have deep inside...
It's all because my God,
is always by my side...
All that glitters is not gold,
don't let your heart be bought or sold...
Lord help me stay on Your path,
the right decisions to make...
And at the end of my life, I want "YOU,"
my soul to take...
I want to see my loved ones,
who have passed on before...
I want to tell all of you,
Heaven has an open door...
All you need is to believe,
don't let the "Devil" try to deceive...
Nothing the "Devil" can offer you,
will ever compare...
To the many blessing you'll have with God,
all the love He has to share...

Praise God a song by David

Praise God...In the Name of Jesus
Praise God...In the Name of Jesus
Cause You are my Father...and You are my Savior
So I will walk with You, and I will live for You
In the Name of Jesus
Praise God...In the Name of Jesus
Praise God...Praise God...In the Name of Jesus
You are my Father because You were born of a virgin,
And You lived as a man, you went through
A crucifixion so we sinners may have life
Therefore, I give You my life because You died for me
And every day we sinners are faced with temptations
From Satan, But yet You deliver us from those temptations
Because....You are God!
Praise God... Praise God...
Praise God...In the Name of Jesus...
In the Name of Jesus...Hallelujah...Hallelujah...
Praise God... Praise God...

I Am a 'Kept' Woman

Sent in by Donna Arthur

You see, there were a few times when I thought I would lose my mind,

But GOD kept me sane. (Isa. 26:3)

There were times when I thought I could go no longer,

But the LORD kept me moving.. (Gen 28:15)

At times, I've wanted to lash out at those whom I felt had done me wrong,

But the LORD kept my mouth shut.. (Psa.. 13)

Sometimes, I think the money just isn't enough,

But GOD has helped me to keep the lights on, the water on, the car paid, the house paid, etc., (Matt. 6:25 -34)

When I thought I would fall, HE kept me up.

When I thought I was weak, HE kept me strong! (I Pet.. 5:7,

Matt. 11:28-30)

I could go on and on and on, but I'm sure you hear me!

I'm blessed to be 'kept'

I'm "Kept" by the Love and Grace of God

James 2:14-25 (New International Version)

Inspiration sent to me by Erika Higgins

Faith and Deeds

¹⁴What good is it, my brothers, if a man claims to have faith but has no deeds? Can such faith save him? ¹⁵Suppose a brother or sister is without clothes and daily food. ¹⁶If one of you says to him, "Go, I wish you well; keep warm and well fed," but does nothing about his physical needs, what good is it? ¹⁷In the same way, faith by itself, if it is not accompanied by action, is dead.

¹⁸But someone will say, "You have faith; I have deeds."

Show me your faith without deeds, and I will show you my faith by what I do.

¹⁹You believe that there is one God. Good! Even the demons believe that—and shudder.

²⁰You foolish man, do you want evidence that faith without deeds is useless[a]? ²¹Was not our ancestor Abraham considered righteous for what he did when he offered his son Isaac on the altar. ²²You see that his faith and his actions were working together, and his faith was made complete by what he did. ²³And the scripture was fulfilled that says, "Abraham believed God, and it was credited to him as righteousness,"[b] and he was called God's friend. ²⁴You see that a person is justified by what he does and not by faith alone.

²⁵In the same way, was not even Rahab the prostitute considered righteous for what she did when she gave lodging to the spies and sent them off in a different direction?

Prayer Corner

My Personal Prayer

Author Unknown (Sent in by John P. Salamon)

I **come** in the name of Jesus, my Resurrected Savior and Lord whose I am and at the mention of whose name, every knee shall bow and every tongue should confess as Lord. I come in His name.

I **decree** and **declare** that in the name of Jesus, God's original plans and purpose for my life and the lives of those connected to me should take preeminence over the plans and purpose of Satan for and against my life.

I **pray** in Jesus name that God's anointing destroys every yoke in my life and that my **soul, spirit, and body** now function in order according to God's original plan.

I pull down strongholds, cast down **vain imaginations** and every **high thing** that exalts itself against the knowledge of God. I **over-ride** and **veto** every **injunction directive** and **mandate**, which opposes the specific will of God for my life my family and my future.

I **forbid** any and all opposing activities of any satanic personalities with **destructive** and **disruptive** assignments concerning my life, and I declare war against them now!

Right now, I release my name into the atmosphere (name) and summons **prayer warriors, intercessors** and **prophetic watchman** to pick me up in the realm of the spirit.

I decree and declare that the spirit of the Lord is upon me. The spirit of wisdom, knowledge, and understanding is upon me. Right now, **I declare, I have unction to function.**

I forcefully resist the wiles of the devil and prohibit the hijacking of divine **thoughts, inspiration, revelation, insight, wisdom, knowledge, and understanding** released to me from the throne room of God, my Father.

I **dismantle, nullify,** and cancel **all satanic Operations, Strategies, Tactics and Plots** designed to **hinder, frustrate** or **destroy God's original plan** for my life.

I **decree** that the **eyes of my spirit** are functioning with **20/20** vision and my ears are in tune with the correct frequency of the Spirit.

Now **Father God**, you have given a great work to accomplish on the earth, and I call forth the releasing of finances and all resources that belong to me. Whatever, has been prepared for me from before the foundation of the earth shall come my way. I shall not be denied. I call in resources from the **north, east, west, and south**, and decree that the wealth is no longer stored for me, but that it is being released right now. I command Satan to loose it **spit it out, cough it up** and do whatever he has to do to release it,

I pray this prayer in Jesus name and give God praise now for hearing and answering my prayer.

In Jesus name,

Amen

From the left field

Sent in by my friend whom I appreciate

Jake, the rancher, went one day
To fix a distant fence.
The wind was cold and gusty
And the clouds rolled gray and dense.

As he pounded the last staples in
And gathered tools to go,
The temperature had fallen,
The wind and snow began to blow.

When he finally reached his pickup,
He felt a heavy heart.
From the sound of that ignition,
He knew it wouldn't start.

So Jake did what most of us
Would do if we had been there.
He humbly bowed his balding head
And sent aloft a prayer.

As he turned the key for the last time,
He softly cursed his luck
They found him three days later,
Frozen stiff in that old truck.

Now Jake had been around in life
And done his share of roaming.
But when he saw Heaven, he was shocked --
It looked just like Wyoming!

Of all the saints in Heaven,
His favorite was St. Peter.

So they sat and talked a minute or two,
Or maybe it was three.
Nobody was keeping' score --
In Heaven, time is free.

'I've always heard,' Jake said to Pete,
'that God will answer prayer,
But one time I asked for help,
Well, he just plain wasn't there.'

'Does God answer prayers of some,
And ignore the prayers of others?
That don't seem exactly square --
I know all men are brothers.'

'Or does he randomly reply,
Without good rhyme or reason?
Maybe, it's the time of day,
The weather or the season.'

'Now I ain't trying to act smart,
It's just the way I feel.
And I was wondering', could you tell me --
What the heck's the deal?'

Peter listened very patiently
And when Jake was done,
There were smiles of recognition,
And he said, 'So, you're the one!'

That day your truck, it wouldn't start,
And you sent your prayer a flying,
You gave us all a real bad time,
With hundreds of us trying.'

'A thousand angels rushed,
To check the status of your file,
But you know, Jake, we hadn't heard
From you in quite a long while.'

'And though all prayers are answered,
And God ain't got no quota,
He didn't recognize your voice,
And started a truck in Minnesota '

BETTER KEEP IN TOUCH!

Editor's Comment

As I am reflecting on this years celebration of our Victory I know that my Lord and Savior is going to provide everything printed in this Gazette at His Timeline. Just as I am trusting Him in this small endeavor, I also know that He will provide everything else my family needs. Moreover, I hope that, you my church family will follow this trust and let God provide for you as well.

I liked what Theo stated on Palm Sunday, do not worry what the world is doing, but concern yourself with God's work for the true reward lays within your relationship with Christ. He always will take care of you, regardless what!

If you feel compel to contribute to the Gazette you may email me your articles to: **Ute@trinityfree.com**.

