

Gospel of the Kingdom

Ph. 250-402-6688

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Email = becook@kootenay.com

Web = kingdomgospel.org

THE BLOOD COVENANT

Part 8

Elaine

Whenever David looks at that mark on his wrist, he remembers being in covenant with every member of the family of Jonathan. It doesn't matter what they are like, or what they are doing, he must be faithful to the blood of Jonathan. He began to enquire as to where Jonathan's family was. He had a desire to pour out blessings upon them because of his love for Jonathan. Nobody wanted to tell him because they were sure he just wanted to kill them all. Finally, he found an old servant who admitted to him that there was one crippled son left of Jonathan's lineage. David said, "Go get him!"

In Lodebar, Mephibosheth is startled by the sight of the chariot of David and his troops surrounding the little shack where he lived. After all the lies he's heard, he concludes, "He's got me! David, you've won! I'll come and die like a man." The chariot takes him directly to the palace. He's trembling with fear, remembering all the evil he had plotted against David. He steeled himself, expecting to hear the words, "Off with his head!"

At the palace, David smiles and speaks gently, "At last I have found you, Mephibosheth! Now let me tell you why I brought you here. I want to give back to you all the land that your father Jonathan had, and all money that belonged to him, and also all his servants. From hereon, I'm going to treat you as if you *were Jonathan*. And, to add to that, I want to treat you as one of my own children and you will sit at my family table with us. You will be treated in all ways as my son."

Now, Mephibosheth is trembling, but for another reason. He sees himself as the wretch that he is. He protests, "David, you've got it all wrong. I'm a dead dog!" Those of the East understand this expression to mean that something is fit for the garbage heap. He was telling David he wasn't fit to be as his son. He had warred in his heart against him ever since he was a child. If he only knew, he wouldn't want me in his family!

David said, "I'm doing this for the sake of Jonathan (Jesus). I'm not looking at you and asking, "Do you deserve it? Do you merit it? Have

you earned it? I am going to treat you on the basis of a covenant sealed in blood, made before you were even born. Now, stand up and start acting like the prince I just made you!"

All Mephibosheth had to do was say, "Thank you!" No, not quite! It may be a technicality, but as he would reach out to David and say, "Thank you for the free gift," it would kill him dead. He would have to die to everything he'd ever been up till that moment. He would have to enter into the understanding of the Blood Covenant. His blood would never be shed, but everything else had to be true to the covenant. He needed to say, "David, I accept your offer. Here I am. All that I am, all that I have and all that I hope to be is yours now, David." He understood now that all that David had was his. He had to look back to the "nothingness" of Lodebar and acknowledge, "I die to Lodebar. I'll never have to go back to my friends who live in constant hatred of David. I'll live here as a blood-brother to David, sharing his fortunes, his blessings and his responsibilities. As I say, 'Thank you', I am dying to old attitudes and allegiances and am joining myself to David."

The one message of the Bible that fills its every chapter is that God Almighty has entered into a Blood Covenant with the human race. God had the same problem that David had because the human race is the house of Saul. Search through Saul's house and you'll not find one person who desires to do the will of God. Isaiah says, "We have turned everyone *to his own way*." The Psalms agree, "There is *none* righteous, no not one." And, "Can two walk together except they be *agreed*?"

This is God's dilemma. God wished to enter into covenant with man, but there was none *worthy* to enter into covenant *with Him*. So, what happens? God, in Christ, comes into the human race and was born of the virgin Mary. When Jesus was born, he was 100% man. At last, there was one in the human family who was really man. This One is utterly different from any man who had ever come before. He is a Jonathan in the house of Saul! He says, "I do only those things that please My Father." And when the Father looked upon Him, He said, "This is My Son in whom I am well

pleased.” He was not only 100% man; He was 100% God. That means that *He could stand as the representative, covenant head who could stand for every person that ever would be.*

SONG OF THE BRIDE

Part 28

Elaine

Song of Solomon 4:13-15 “Thy shoots are an orchard of pomegranates, with precious fruits; henna with spikenard plants, spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices: A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and flowing streams from Lebanon.”

The Kingdom of Heaven on earth is a Garden enclosed; Salvation is the walls thereof and Christ is the door. Only through Him can any one enter this garden that Christ has set up on earth and which He will bring to full fruition.

The dominant feature of the Garden is the Fountain that waters it. Without it, this wondrous fruitfulness would not be possible. There is both a well and a fountain from which to irrigate the Garden of the Lord. A well is a storage place for living water, while a fountain bubbles forth, flowing in streams. In John 4:11 the woman at the well declares to Jesus that “the well is *deep*” when He offered to give her *living waters*. A well speaks of depth, and a fountain tells of energetic and continuous outflow.

In the garden of Eden we see a river divided into four heads which watered all the garden. In the New Jerusalem (which we are!) we see “a pure river of *water of life*, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb” Rev.22:1. The waters did not originate in the garden, but flowed down from the heights of *Lebanon*.

Lebanon is referred to so often in this “Song” that we really need to understand its meaning. Its basic meaning of “whiteness” comes from the white crown of snow which it wore all year round. Streams of pure, cold water flowed down its sides to the thirsty valleys below. These mountain streams never failed, never became stale and tasteless, warm and unrefreshing. From a higher source than any earthly mountain comes the living water which refreshes us when we are weary; though the channel through which it flowed ap-

peared so lowly when upon earth. Lebanon always speaks of the heavenly source of the waters of life!

This Fountain of gardens was so uncomely in His human body, this Well of living water so weak and despised as He hung and died on the cross, that He appeared no greater than any other man as they laid His body in the tomb. In their hearts His followers were thinking: “But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel....” They didn’t know that this Fountain had its source in the Holy Mountain of God; it issued from the very throne of God. It came from the everlasting hills and flowed down to earth, bringing life wherever it flowed, watering the wilderness and making man’s desert places to blossom as a rose. Even death could not stop this Fountain from flowing. In fact, it *released* its waters in such a way that it became available to every man!

In every place where this living water has flowed, it has brought forth much fruit, eternal fruit unto His glory. It is an emblem of the fruit of the Spirit in the life of the believer. The “pomegranate” is a symbol of fruitfulness as it is full of seeds. Its likeness was embroidered on the hem of the robe of the High Priest. This fruit is a direct result of Christ living out his life in us!

When He plants His pleasant plants in His garden, He plants the myrrh of the cross, the frankincense of death and acceptability to God, the spikenard of humility, the henna of Christ’s attributes manifested in our lives. The breaking up of fallow ground and digging about us can be quite dismaying when we don’t yet understand that He must cleanse our “land” and root out every noxious weed to make room for all that is of His nature.

Closely connected with Christ’s life, death and burial, are the precious oils and costly, fragrant spices. The anointings He received from the women who loved him so purely, appear to be more precious to Him than all else that was done for Him while He was on earth. Mary “anointed Him for burial” with costly spikenard. The anointing perfume must have been heavy upon His person when He stood before Pilate and the priests who were too blind to perceive that before them stood the Heavenly Incense of God. As He stood among the soldiers of Rome, they must also have smelled this strange perfume. As He took up His cross and went outside the city, the air about Him must have been heavy with the odor of that anointing for His burial.

Nothing can ever be added to Christ's work on Calvary, for there were not only *some* trees of frankincense, and *some* chief spices, but *all* trees of frankincense, and *all* the chief spices! Not one thing can be added to the preciousness of the Father that was in Christ.

A PATTERN OF SONSHIP Elaine

We look at the lives of deep Christians like Jeanne Guyon and Richard Wurmbrand who both suffered imprisonment for the sake of Christ, and feel that whatever we suffer, it could not compare with that. Yet, God has a thousand ways of preparing His Own for His indwelling them in fullness. I remember hearing a charismatic preacher say, "They ought to take the Book of Job out of the Bible. It just doesn't fit what we know of God. We know He just wants to bless and prosper us!" He didn't understand that Job's life was the pattern of sonship—how the Lord prepares a son.

In this life of Rees Howells which shows forth clearly the pattern of sonship, we see that the Lord takes the simple things of this life to get at the deep things of the self-life. He can use something as simple as a hat, your food, or a beard!

As part of his abiding, Rees was to pray on his knees for three hours every evening after work. He was to give up all outside spiritual activities and not even attend the meetings at the mission. At first it was hard to shake off the happenings of the day and to silence the voices of self. In time, the Lord gave him victory to leave the world outside and enter into His presence immediately. He could say, "So nigh, so very nigh to God, I cannot nearer be; For in the person of His Son, I am as near as He."

The Lord told him that he must be open to take any position that the prophets or apostles took. He wasn't tested on this until he came to Numbers 6:2-6, "When either man or woman separate themselves to vow the vow of a Nazarite...all the days of the vow of his separation, there shall no razor come upon his head...he shall be holy and shall let the locks of the hair of his head grow...he shall come at no dead body." The Holy Ghost said, "For this period of intercession you are to live like a Nazarite. If your father or mother die, you are not to go near them, and on no account are you to use a razor."

He recalled how he had blushed with shame when he had to walk on the street with a tramp he was praying for. Now he was called to *be* a tramp!

He felt it would be better to die than to shame himself and his family like this. And, of course, the devil chimed in and told him he and his family would all end up in the insane asylum. As always, the Lord insisted upon the truth, "Why are you not willing to walk like the prophets of old?"

He told the Lord it was because of his parents and His answer was, "Put them on the cross. My mother was there when I hung on the cross—the greatest Victim the world has ever known. I want to know the *real* reason!"

Rees confessed, "I'm afraid that the influence of people will be too strong for me and I shall be overcome by it."

Jesus replied, "That is the reason *why* I want you to do it! If there is no world in you, how can the world influence you? You will be a Nazarite until all that is taken out of you and you are dead to it."

A friend recently shared these words, "Elaine, the next-to-the-last enemy to be put under His feet is Fear of Man and then Fear of Death."

Rees pleaded to be able to go to lodgings rather than to look like a tramp in his own home. This request was refused and he was admonished not to tell others *why* he was not shaving or cutting his hair, nor tell them that he had put the mission into the hands of his friend. He had no room left to justify himself and had to let people think what they would of him. The word to him was, "He opened not His mouth."

His parents first noticed that he didn't attend the weekday meetings and when Sunday came, he stayed in his room. Finally, when they noticed that he had not shaved, they felt the worst had come. They wondered if some disappointment had come to him in London. They had been so proud of their son being accepted by people close to royalty.

Rees longed to tell them, but he could not. And, people on the street looked upon his unkempt appearance as the result of failure. Even his clothes looked shoddy, for the Lord had made him give away his best clothes and keep only one suit.

The Lord watched him on every point until he became as dead as a person who has really died. It was only the value of a lost soul that made him able to do it.

THE MELCHISEDEC PRIESTHOOD

Part 13

Elaine

We shall continue with the account of Victoria's healing of the soul. "As I began to deal with

these inner issues, I noticed that I had lost a pound or two. I never dieted. Since the age of ten, I had tried every diet in the book and majored on discipline to do it. ‘Just eat less!’ I was told, so I ate less and still gained weight. I weighed in at 225 pounds at one time. I came to a decision one day and said, ‘Lord, I’m not going to diet anymore.’ I was not going to spend all my time thinking about food—being a captive to food! Sometimes my blood sugar would drop so low that I could hardly think. For a year I went without any sugar. When you pump adrenalin due to stress, you also pump insulin at the same time. My wrong attitudes caused me to experience fear all the time, and that put stress on my adrenal gland.

“I went back to eating as normally as I could. Once I said to the Lord, ‘Oh, God, I need to get some more self-discipline here. The Lord didn’t agree with that. He told me, **‘Self-discipline! You’re so self-disciplined, you’re rigid!’** His ‘one-liners’ always straightened out my thinking. I began to realize that my whole life had been departmentalized and tied-up. I was still very rigid in my thinking about what I could and could not eat.

“Whenever I had a breakthrough in my inner issues, I noticed that weight just came off! I lost 80 pounds over a period of several years without trying to! I believe my weight had nothing to do with calories, or carbs. When I began to be free in my soul, then my body began to be free. The healing of the soul is the journey that we are on.

“I heard someone say on TV that ‘fibromyalgia’ is a way for people with inner pain to bring it to the outside. I knew that was true, for now I didn’t feel half the pain that I used to feel. I used to feel sometimes that my body was one big toothache and everything was such an effort. Most of my inner pain is gone and I have a peace that I never had before. I have more stamina. The ‘patience of the saints’ seems to me to be able to say, ‘God, I trust You that You are going to deal with all the issues that I have.’

“I had a swollen leg for some time so that all I could do was rest. Finally, I felt I’d better check on it. I had been drinking sweet juices and putting sugar in my tea and felt my sugar had got out of line. The thought of having diabetes was not a pleasant one. Something rose up inside of me and I said, ‘No way! God, if I have to be a diabetic, I’d rather die first.’ I have friends who are diabetic and their lives revolve around what they can or

cannot eat. I felt that I could not be subject to the world’s medical system to that degree.

“I told a friend, ‘I will not be a diabetic’ and out of my mouth came, **‘I’m going to speak to my pancreas and tell it to heal and to work properly.’** I knew this word came out of my spirit and I could feel the Lord’s presence all over me. So, we decided we’d speak to our pancreas seven times a day for a week and then we’d compare notes. To my amazement, speaking to my pancreas brought forth things that I would never have connected to my pancreas. I felt like there was a root which was creating a problem that became physical.

“Every day of this week I repented of something. The first thing the Lord told me to repent of was that I was *giving up*. He said, **‘You have the power to shut your body down when you give up.’**

“The next day the Lord spoke to me, **‘You have not accepted My Love totally.’** Again, I cried till my eyes felt like big blobs. I felt like I had wounded my Lord. On my part, I didn’t feel that I *deserved* His love.

“During that week, the Lord said, **‘If you loved yourself and cared enough about yourself, you would eat right.’** I went and bought some vegetables right away because I hadn’t been having veggies. I realized I still harbored some self-pity which kept me from dealing with things. I was not taking care of myself and I needed to take responsibility for it, so I repented and did something about it.

“I realized that I was always trying to do something to please God, but I never felt sure that I did please Him. He was trying to get me to believe that **‘You please me.’** On a TV program, a sister told how God had told her that He liked her. What a revelation that was to me! God likes us! It’s not just love. When you meet someone, the first thing that you want from them is to know that that they like you! And we judge them by how we like them—and love grows from association. I saw that I didn’t like myself in some areas. And, that meant to me that if I didn’t like myself, then God didn’t either. After I heard that revelation, I went around for a week saying out loud, ‘God likes me!’ What a wonderful feeling that was! He loves me, which I think I have not questioned. I went through a repentance for not accepting His love. I believe I did not feel worthy of His Love, and I am worthy in Him.

“The result of that whole week was that I felt such peace that I had never felt before, and I found it was a lasting peace. No longer did I go 90 miles an hour inside with anxiety and fear. If I’d feel any anxious thoughts within, I’d hear the spirit say, ‘**Relax! Remember, this (worry) is just a bad habit.**’”

CRUCIFIED Helen Mallicoat

I was on my bed. I was not aware of either the room, the bed or my body. I know not if it was a dream or a vision. I only know I saw, heard and felt. I felt with a deeper feeling than I had ever felt before. I know I have not felt so deeply since. Here are the feeble words, endeavoring to tell of that time:

I saw Jesus in the garden of Gethsemane. He drooped there upon the ground. I saw, I sensed His agony. I saw blood. I knew it was coming from every pore. It ran together and fell to the ground. I knew this was significant for me—for all—for the very earth It fell upon. Jesus, from above, answered my unasked question, “This was for the cleansing of your will. When I said, ‘Not My will, but Thine be done’, it was accomplished.”

The scene changed. I saw Jesus with the soldiers. I saw torn flesh of His face. By now I was weeping. I knew the blood of His face meant something for all. It still fell upon the ground. Again from above He spoke, “The blood of My face was for the shame of the world. My people, even My creation, shall be cleansed from all shame.”

Now I saw the cruel crown of thorns. I saw it thrust over and into His head and brow. I saw the blood of the Son of God pour from the wounds. It covered His already covered face. I was now sobbing uncontrollably, yet I knew it meant something special for me and for all. It still fell upon the ground. From above He answered my wonder, “This is for the cleansing of the mind, until it is renewed, transformed and wholly sound.”

I saw them strip His clothes from Him. He stood naked before all creation. I saw them, with their whip, lash, mangle and cut His back and sides. Forty stripes minus one they gave Him. He stood there bruised, broken and bleeding. So that I might be able to bear it, He shouted quickly, “For the peace of the whole world, is **this!** Aye, the chastisement of your peace was upon Me. By these shall all be healed from their diseases.”

Then came the cross. I cannot bear to linger. I saw, I heard and felt the nails driven into and

through His feet and His hands—more blood upon the ground—more **Life** pouring out upon the earth. Softly, soothingly He said from above, “For your hands and your feet—to cleanse them—to make them worthy and able to run with My words—to be a help with your hands wherever you are.”

I now saw Him high upon the cross. It was over. I saw a soldier thrust a spear into His side. I saw the last bit of blood (mixed with water) run until it was all gone. It, too, fell upon the ground. He had shed all His blood for me—for you—for the whole world—for all creation. As I looked at this **Life-Blood**, He said from above, “It is here you were born of the water and the blood. It is here I died giving birth. Even as Eve was taken from Adam’s side, so were you taken from Mine.” His Voice held a glad triumphant ring, yet I continued to weep. I wept as I had never wept before. The vision was gone. I now saw Him as He is. He reached down (I had fallen upon the ground). He lifted me up and held me close. His voice was soft and comforting, as the voice of my Father, my Mother, my Husband, my Friend. “It’s alright. It’s all over. Now you’ll know that it **is** done. It **is** finished. Man can neither take from it or add to it. Yet My Blood still speaks and shall forever more.”

I awoke in awe and wonder. What was I to do with such an experience? Was it real? Would it be believed? Suddenly I knew I had seen, afterwards, what Isaiah had seen before. He also had wondered, “Who has believed our report?”

Yet, he continued to write: “His visage was marred more than any man’s. He had no beauty that we should desire Him...we hid our faces from Him...He was wounded for our transgressions...He was bruised for our iniquities...the chastisement of our peace was upon Him...with His stripes we are healed...He was a Lamb brought to slaughter...it pleased the Lord to bruise him and put Him to grief...He shall see the travail of His soul and be satisfied...He poured out His soul...He bore our sins...He made intercession for the transgressor..” (Isa. 53:1-12)

This was the Lamb of God that took away the sin of the world (Jn. 1:29). He destroyed the works of the devil (I Jn. 3:8). He made peace between God and man and man and man. This is our Savior. He died for our sins, but not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world (I John. 2:2)

(Reprinted from Tentmaker Inspirational)

SNOW, STOP! Kathryn Dawson-Lowe

Some time ago I had driven a friend to Calgary, Alberta, and I was driving back to B.C. (Canada). When I arrived at the Park Gate in the mountains I was told that the highway was closed and no traffic was allowed to go through because it was snowing so heavily. I said, “Oh, I will just go down south to the Crownsnest Pass.”

The guard said, “That road is closed too!” At this, I didn’t know what to do. I thought I’d go back as far as Banff and possibly get through by Golden. I did get to Banff only to find it was the end of the track. There were only two tracks in the snow and it was difficult to pass anyone. I decided to wait at the Gates of the Park. The snowflakes that were falling were huge and were quickly filling up the roadway. I was almost in despair, wondering what I should do. I said, “Lord, what am I going to do?”

To my surprise, He said, “**Speak the word.**”

“What word do you want me to speak, Lord?”

He returned with a question, “What word do you *want to speak*?” I turned around and looked out the window at the side and said, “**Snow, stop!**” It was just like someone had turned a switch. The snow just stopped falling! There was not one snowflake in the air. One minute it was snowing hard, and the next it was as clear as it could be. This motivated the attendant at the Park Gate to open the gate and drive through to inspect the road. When he returned, he allowed the waiting cars to drive through. The road was bad but we were able to drive ahead.

After some time when I was very close to Radium Hot Springs, it began to snow again, but at Radium I was out of the park and could not be held back now. What has stayed with me about that experience was that, though it was a small happening, the Lord was showing me that it would become a natural thing just to speak the word whenever He directed.

Years before I had been in a service where the pastor received a prophecy that he would speak to the weather and cause it to change—even hurricanes and the like. I wondered when this was going to happen, but when I was led to speak “Snow, stop!” I felt we were in the beginning stages of this new power. It is fully 50 years since Tommy Hicks saw in his vision that the sons were speaking to people, “**At my word**, be thou made whole.” We are very close to the things that he saw! It is beginning to happen!

Most people are looking for revival. Not me! I’m looking for resurrection! Revival will always die. It is the difference between Lazarus and Jesus. Lazarus was raised up but he died again. We have been taught many things, but it doesn’t make them right. I have had to question every doctrine that I ever held. I feel we are just on the edge of a new era so I’m trying to be very sensitive to the leading of the Lord and to His voice in this day.

THE BRETHERN SHARE

1. Marion Reesor: I just finished reading some of Bill Britton’s pamphlets of years ago. This one spoke to my heart: “The **creative word** will be invested in the sons—we will step out of all infinity, with eternity to work in and the creative word in our mouths.” Wow! Come, let us walk in the light of the Lord!

2. Elisabeth Campbell: All my life I had thought that sitting in church and eating a little piece of bread and sipping a little wine meant Communion with the Lord, remembering “This do!” But, in these last years, I know that it’s the communing with Him—daily—that is the real communion!

“The kingdoms of *this* world” (this earth/in us/in me/here in the very depths) “**have become—the kingdom of our God and of His Christ...and He shall reign forever and ever**” (*n here—in me/us*). Hallelujah! All my life, when in the choir, I sang those words in “Handel’s Messiah”. But only in these last few years do I know these words to be gloriously true and real!

3. Frances Heitz: A most remarkable incident was published (in the Jewish Voice magazine) which bears great resemblance to our day. It seems that in 1877, Minnesota farmers surveyed their lands, dreading the first hordes of locusts that had caused such widespread destruction the summer before. Another such plague threatened to destroy Minnesota’s rich wheatlands, spelling ruin for thousands of families. Suddenly, Governor John Pillsbury proclaimed April 26 as a day of fasting and prayer, ruling that every man, woman and child ask Divine help against the terrible pestilence. On the appointed day, shops, offices and schools were closed, and a strange hush fell over the land as Minnesotans solemnly assembled to pray.

The next morning, the sun rose in cloudless skies. Overnight, temperatures had soared to mid-summer heat. Everywhere the people wondered. This was no natural April sun, and to their horror,

the warm earth began to stir with the awakening larvae of billions of the dreaded locusts—a strange answer to their prayers!

Three days passed, and the unseasonable heat hatched out a vast army of locusts that threatened to engulf not only the crops of Minnesota, but of the entire northwest. Then on the fourth day, the sun went down in a gold sky, and that night frost gripped the earth. When the sun rose again, it shone on quiet frozen fields, where most of the creeping locusts had been destroyed as surely as if fire had swept them from the earth, and when summer came, the wheat waved tall and green in Minnesota.

I see this as having great relevance to our day, for we are in the time of the ripening of all things, so that all will show their true character by their fruit, and God will be fully vindicated in bringing His judgments. Bob Torango recently wrote that inside each of us a hidden scepter lies beneath the dust. If the sons of God were to wield those scepters now, Satan could not come to full ripeness in this time of “the prosperity of the wicked.” When the cup iniquity is full, then our King will send us forth as He sent Israel of old to judge the Amorites, whose cup of iniquity had become full while Israel was in Egypt. For now if some of our prayers seem delayed in the answering, or if, despite them, matters seem to become worse, just remember the locusts of Minnesota and how Father works in ways we may not always understand until later!

4. William Engberg says: If you know of a person in another country that does not have a bible and needs one, please write a letter with their address in care of Cooks, or send an email to: billengberg@hotmail.com.

5. Jim Alspaugh: Here is an outline that I thought was good. Jesus moves us out of darkness into light, from guilty to not guilty, from death to life, from hatred to love, from weakness to power, from bondage to freedom, from tribulation to triumph, from grief to joy, from gloom to glory, from defeat to victory, from failure to success, from fear to faith, from “I cannot to: He can, through me.” This is what the translation from the power of the kingdom of darkness to the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ means. Who would not want to make this change if they only knew it was real? Our prayer today is that God will remove their blindness. The cost is to get off our throne

and to join Him in His. We are seated with Him on His throne in heavenly places.

6. Norma Theriault: The Lord said, “Suffer with Me; travail with Me; bear these things with Me until I bring forth My full purposes and pleasure. Death must come to all the fleshly ways of man. I bring this about as I judge each man’s life according as I see them. I have given you eyes to see the sad state My people are in. They know not that they are wretched, pitiable, poor, blind and naked. (Rev. 3:17) You, My priest, shall bear with Me this sorrow—*not in unbelief*, but knowing full well that as My righteous judgments go forth, they *will* bring forth My kingdom purposes and divine pleasure. As you bear these things, remember My grace is sufficient for thee, My power is made perfect in your weakness!

“You, My priest, shall show forth My mercy and love to the unloved and unlovable and show pity on the blind and clothe the naked with My love. Righteousness will come forth *through a people*, a priestly people clothed with garments of finest pure linen. No spot or wrinkle will be upon them. They will be my pure Bride, made *one in Me* by My hand.

There was a pause...then I heard, “I will break up the fallow ground within My people.”

7. Elaine: We will take a little break this summer as we have more company and want to spend time with them. To do so, we will be putting the July and August issues together and will send it out some time in August.

8. Kitty Pace: There is a third baptism. It is a baptism of fire through trials, no matter how they come, sickness, loneliness, whatever it takes to draw us more closely to Him whom we love. For the ones that follow The Lamb wherever He goes, it goes deeper even than just the trials here on this earth, for there is work that has to be done in the next earth. In this earth we are learning to lay our will down that His will be done. Every one knows that Jesus came to die for our sins. He also came to show us the way to become as He is. It is an ongoing process. Some do not like the word process, but this is not something that happens over night.

There are some now called to the bride company and that is where they will stay for this time. Some are called to the Son company, having gone through the bride company and on to the Son. This son is made up of both bride and Son just as Adam who was made in God’s image, when he was created both male and female.

PUBLICATIONS AVAILABLE

1. HE OFFERED FOR US
2. O CAPTIVE DAUGHTER
3. THE CHURCH AGE PASSES
4. GOING ON UNTO PERFECTION
5. SEVEN DAYS OF CREATION
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