

WHO

TAKES CARE OF WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, HOW, WHY

"Yes ya'll it's my world from the very beginning!"

"BE STILL AND KNOW I AM GOD !" Psa. 46: 1

NOT YOU !

PRAYER IN IT'S PERSPECTIVE

So often from my home I would see so many beautiful sunsets, yet never a view from a **drone camera!** My brother, Don, made that happen for the first time! Behold, all downtown Atlanta skyscrapers, and the massive 1,686 feet of Stone Mountain! **But why so small? Distance Perspective: The closer you get to them the bigger their size is revealed!**

Isaiah 40 is one of the most incredible Bible chapter that puts us all to a microscopic perspective. **So powerful it is worthy of our newsletter headlines.** Deliberately choosing to downsized any evidence of Almighty God's physical Creation is a cover up to ignore or excuse their sinful nature. **How big does God have to get to overwhelm us with His power and glory in all His Creation? He is BIG ENOUGH!**

Nations around the world have invested trillions upon trillions of funds for courthouses, prison systems sponsored by night clubs, liquor stores or manmade religions against God's Holy Sovereignty. From this prospective it makes perfect sense why 8 billion people in spiritual warfare have chosen to overlook, underestimated, censor, reject, and outlaw prayer to kill those who pray to God Almighty. Deliberately distancing their selves from Jesus, our Creator of His Universe, is a self inflicted disaster with no reason why they are on His earth.

ISAIAH'S PRAYER VISION OF GOD'S PERSPECTIVE

See, the Sovereign LORD comes with power, and He rules with a mighty arm. See, his reward is with him, and his recompense accompanies him. He tends his flock like a shepherd: He gathers the lambs in his arms and carries them close to his heart; he gently leads those that have young. **Who has** measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, or with the breadth of his hand marked off the heavens? **Who has** held the dust of the earth in a basket, or weighed the mountains on the scales and the hills in a balance? **Who can** fathom the Spirit of the LORD, or instruct the LORD as his counselor? **Whom did** the LORD consult to enlighten him, and who taught him the right way? **Who was** it that taught him knowledge, or showed him the path of understanding?

*Surely the nations are like a drop in a bucket; they are regarded as dust on the scales; he weighs the islands as though they were fine dust. Lebanon is not sufficient for altar fires, nor its animals enough for burnt offerings. Before him all the nations are as nothing; they are regarded by him as worthless and less than nothing. With whom, then, will you compare God? To what image will you liken him? As for an idol, a metalworker casts it, and a goldsmith overlays it with gold and fashions silver chains for it. A person too poor to present such an offering selects wood that will not rot; they look for a skilled worker to set up an idol that will not topple. Do you not know? Have you not heard? Has it not been told you from the beginning? Have you not understood since the earth was founded? He sits enthroned above the circle of the earth, and its people are like grasshoppers. He stretches out the heavens like a canopy, and spreads them out like a tent to live in. He brings princes to naught and reduces the rulers of this world to nothing. No sooner are they planted, no sooner are they sown, no sooner do they take root in the ground, than he blows on them and they wither, and a whirlwind sweeps them away like chaff. "To whom will you compare me? Or **who is** my equal?" says the Holy One. Lift up your eyes and look to the heavens: **Who created** all these? He who brings out the starry host one by one and calls forth each of them by name. Because of his great power and mighty strength, not one of them is missing. Why do you complain, Jacob? Why do you say, Israel, "My way is hidden from the LORD; my cause is disregarded by my God"? Do you not know? Have you not heard? The LORD is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He will not grow tired or weary, and his understanding no one can fathom. He gives strength to the weary and increases the power of the weak. Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and fall; but those who hope in the LORD will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint." **Isaiah 40 : 10 - 31***

THE ULTIMATE POWER TO "BE STILL".

It was a normal typical Nashville morning October 17, 2017. I went to the Circle K, got a giant coffee and made sure I had three joints rolled up, and went to the office. You see I was a door to door meat salesman since 1996. I was also, no matter the location, at the top of the board in sales. And as always strayed to make \$1000 per day. Of course, that number was the goal. But usually made 250 to \$400 per day. It was a commission-based job, and it had become accustomed to it. **My God was money.** The first company I worked for was owned and run by the Mafia in the Olando area. Every Friday, and Saturday, nights in the office were filled with half naked strippers, piles of cocaine along with violence that I still cannot talk about due to the threat against my family and myself.

Even though I was dwelling in sin, God was still watching over me. I know my parents. My sister and brother were always praying for me. And everything. Give thanks. First Thessalonians 5:18. Going through an awful divorce. Living in various. CD motels, homes and apartments. I was completely lost.

I took off to. Jamestown, TN. In the mountains of East Tennessee, where I had plenty of customers and great leads. I was working with a former Special Forces Army Ranger who didn't do any drugs and was. Pretty much my driver. So I could concentrate on canvassing and direct sales.

I made 400 to \$700.00 sales by midafternoon. Cashing in on them, I decided to go back to him for more products. Heading back to his home smoking a joint we passed a Jamestown police officer who abruptly got behind us and pulled us over. With smoke coming out of our car he asked, "Do you have marijuana? And if so, where is it?" He asked if he could search our truck. I knew my marijuana was in an empty can of grizzly tobacco which I tossed out of the truck into the weeds as he was busy running my identification. Thinking I could get away from it, God intervened a K9 officer to back up the original officer. He quickly found. I was stashed handcuffed, and off to their country jail. I was already used to Orange County. Daytona Beach, Lake County with massive facilities of thousands of inmates. In these jails, you were either predator or prey.

So I brought that same violent predator attitude into Jamestown looking for someone to beat up to show dominance. That behavior put me into solitary confinement with my loud, threatening attitude.

On the third day I called my girlfriend hoping that she would bail me out, but she was an alcoholic refusing and even sleeping with my partner. He stole all my profits that would have bailed me out. This led to anger, hatred, rage, screaming, punching walls, threatening other inmates and guards.

After five days of screaming crying, empty, and hopeless I calm down. In solitary confinement all I had was concrete bed, sink, and window. The only thing I had was my own thoughts, 3 trays of food, and tried to sleep.

5th day I asked the guard if there was anything I could read. This sweet guard broke the rules and gave me a Bible. I grew up in a loving Christian home, but I didn't even know where to turn. So I opened it, and it was the Book of Psalms. I got about 3 pages, and began to weep. I cried more than I could remember saying, "What have I done?" At that moment I repented and asked Jesus back into my heart. As I was brawling I felt something like a warm blanket cover me and felt a peace I had never felt before.

Everything changed from that moment. I no longer had a desire for drugs or anything that didn't honor Christ. That also included my job, something I had done pretty much all of my adult life. The conviction was huge and overwhelming. I know I had to find another line of work, so I found a retail job that paid pennies for the dollar compared to what I was accustomed to.

I then applied for a job waiting tables that lasted about a week, and they wanted me in management using my leadership skills being bilingual. Natural people skills prepared me for that position. I finally had peace by my personal relationships with Jesus Christ.

I have been put on one year of mail in probation from my Jamestown arrest. It was, I think, about \$100 per month, and always paid on time or early. Upon my final payment, I included a letter thanking the arresting officer, and the kind guard who helped in saving my life. That letter is now framed and hanging on the wall of the Jamestown headquarters. I haven't been in trouble since that day! Jesus came, and will change anyone's life upon submission.

My eager expectation and hope is that I will not be ashamed about anything, but that now, as always, with all courage, **CHRIST** will be highly honored in my body. Whether by life or by death. Philippians 1:20 May God bless you all and always. **Remember JESUS LOVES YOU.**

A.B. - "Gospel dealer" now