



Sons Of Issachar Edition!

A Newsletter for those who understood the times and knew what to do!

Kingdom Life Ministry

Volume 5—Issue 53

December, 2006

Dear Alan & Gwen,

“He Died For Me”

During the Civil War there was a band of guerilla fighters called Quantrell’s raiders. They were so vicious a band of raiders that when captured the order was they were to be shot on sight. It had come to pass that after burning a town in Iowa and they had been caught. One long ditch was dug and they were lined up in front of it and blindfolded and tied, and just as the firing squad was ready to present arms a young man dashed through the bushes and cried, Stop!” He told the commander of the firing squad that he was as guilty as any of the others, but he had escaped and had come of his own free will, and pointing to one man in the line asked the commander if he could take his place in line. “I’m single,” he said, while he has a wife and babies.” The commander of that firing squad was an usher in one of the cities in which Billy Sunday held meetings, and he told Mr. Sunday how the young fellow was blindfolded and bound and the guns rang out and he fell dead.

Time went on and one day a man came upon another in a graveyard in Missouri weeping and shaping the grave into form. The first man asked who was buried there and the other said, “The best friend I ever had.” Then he told how he had not gone far away but had come back and got the body of his friend after he had been shot and buried it; so he knew he had the right body. And he had brought a withered bouquet all the way from his home to put on the grave. He was poor then and could not afford anything costly, but he had placed a slab of wood on the pliable earth with these words on it: “He died for me.”

Sacred to the memory of
WILLIE LEE
He took my place in the line
He died for me!

Sacred to the memory to Jesus Christ. He took our place on the cross and gave his life that we might live, and go to heaven and reign with him.

“Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, confess him with you mouth, and you shall be saved and your house.”

The way to heaven is a blood stained way. No man has ever reached it without Jesus Christ and he never will.

“A longing fulfilled is a tree of life”

The little girl twirled round and round in the basement of the church, arms outstretched, smiling up at her mother as she showed off the new coat that she had just put on. Around her mothers with their children were picking out coats and sweaters from a myriad of clothing lying upon the rows of tables.



Upstairs bags of groceries had been sacked and were being picked up by the scores of families getting ready for the Thanksgiving Holiday. As each person picked up their sack of groceries and frozen turkey they were met by smiling volunteers who asked if they could pray for them. As many as came through that day each was given comfort and encouragement from those who came from afar to be the representatives of the heart of Jesus to all who would receive.

As I walked around the church that day I talked with as many of the people that I could. Some were individuals that I had come to know and love, others were new faces that in time I knew would become familiar to me as well. Moving through the rooms I took time to take pictures of scenes that were happening around me.



Looking back on these pictures I realized that many of the people who came were looking directly at me as I took the picture while those who came to minister were focusing their attention upon the person. That's when I began to notice their eyes and I began to sense some of their despair. The looks were not vacant looks or defiant looks like you would get from ones from off the streets for most of these were single mothers who had homes to go to and responsibilities that they accepted. Then the verse came to me out of Proverbs 13:12, "*Hope deferred makes the heart sick.*" When I got a chance I looked up the passage and noticed that this was only half of the verse, the rest went like this. "*but a longing fulfilled is a tree of life.*"

Many left that day with more than some new clothes, groceries and a turkey. Within their hearts was planted a seed of hope. Planted by each one of you that gave financially to help make this event possible. Planted by each prayer, each hand that was held, each smile that was given and each ear that was available to listen.

Lois and I along with Bill and Getty want to thank each one of you who gave so that many would be touched. Why did you give? You gave because somewhere deep within, whether consciously or unconsciously was this thought.

Sacred to the memory of
Jesus Christ
He took my place in the line
He died for me!

As we plan for the many outreaches in 2007 we ask that you pray about joining us in the work that is before us. It is written, "*Those who were not told about him will see, and those who have not heard will understand.*" Isaiah 52:15 I urge you, my friends, by our Lord Jesus Christ and by the love of the Spirit, to join us in our struggle.

Much love and appreciation,

Merry Christmas and Thanks to all of you.

As we look upon another Christmas in celebrating our precious King and Saviors birth, we come with much gratitude and thankfulness for the incredible blessing it is to be His adopted son and daughter. No more orphans, adopted and fully accepted for who we are into His Kingdom of all love, faithfulness, peace, and joy.

Our prayer is that in this wonderful season of celebrating His coming to earth. That we can grasp the wonder and meaning of it all in a fresh revelation of the greatest gift given to all mankind, the gift of His son come to earth as a tiny baby. Because, "The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us, and We have seen his glory, the glory of the One and Only, who came from the Father, full of grace and truth." Precious Jesus, the light of the world. Prince of peace, mighty God, Emmanuel with us.

And our prayer for you also is that you will know the secret place in abiding in Him and live under the shadow of His mighty wings. For our deliverer has come and He is always standing by ready to give us rest even in the midst of this busy season and in every moment of our lives here on this earth.

We come with much thankfulness for all of you and send our love and blessings to each and every one.

Merry Christmas and Much Love,

If you would like to ***Join Our Ranks TODAY — In Helping Us Help Them!*** Then please go to our contribution page or send a check to us at the address on our web-site.

Thanks and God Bless

We are a 501 C-3 tax exempt organization