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First Light Herald



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Whenever, Wherever, Whatever



*Psalms 112:1-8 Praise ye the LORD. Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments. 2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed. 3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever. 4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous. 5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion. 6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. 7 **He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.** 8 **His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.***

I don't know about everyone else in the world, but it seems to me that just about everywhere I go there is bad news. Not only is the media focused on the bad news, but humanity is fixed on everything dark, chaotic, ruinous, and awful. I can't go anywhere that folks aren't complaining or whining about their situation. This morning as I was preparing for my trip over to the ministry house I kept finding myself thinking about negative junk. I wanted to shake my head or find a "reset" button and change the radio station blaring in my brain.

Special points of interest:

- We continue to pray for rain here in West Texas and ask for your prayers of agreement. Our goats need grass in the fields as do our chickens!
- How can we pray for you?
- God can't answer if you don't pray!
- Do send a card from time to time, we love and need them!



Whenever, Wherever, Whatever.....continued



The bible is full of stories of people's lives throughout history. Every single person mentioned went through hardships, but every single person who trusted in God saw a good ending. Every single person who was full of fear and dread had a bad outcome. In my estimation it's far better to trust God in the midst of a storm than dread the storm.

I have an old calendar page up on the message board in my office. It came from a calendar with monthly bible verses. This particular page is the back of one month and on the other side a photograph of a rocky craggy cliff on the coast somewhere. The sky is ominous and the waters are high and beating on the shoreline. It looks like a cold and dismal place, but it brings peace to me. I've seen my share of storms, but here I am alive and well in spite of the storms.

Many people believe that peace is the absence of war or the absence of strife, but for me peace is the ability to trust God in the midst of the worst battles in life. Peace is knowing that "this isn't all there is" and God is with me in trouble. If I only have peace when things are going smoothly, I have a very shallow kind of peace. I need peace when things are really bad, not when things are wonderful.

Life on this side of eternity is full of trouble. The Lord warned us, "In the world you will have tribulation". Way back when the Psalms were penned the prophets sang, "I will be with you in trouble". We are told, "Many are the afflictions of the righteous", but it goes on to say:

Psalms 34: 19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

All I know is that whenever, wherever and whatever I go through, God is with me. I know that if HE is for me who can be against me. Worrying is a waste of my time and faith is the ONLY way to please God.

Tick Tock

If I stop what I'm doing and simply listen I can hear a couple things. I can hear a car starting in the distance, I can hear the fan in my laptop quietly purring, I can hear a slight humming noise in my head, BUT there is one thing that is louder than all the rest and that is the ticking of the hands on the clock on the

Tick Tock.....continued



wall. I love the sound of a ticking clock. I know many who do NOT like that sound. For me it means that whatever I'm experiencing right at this moment, it is temporary at best. Whether I'm having the time of my life or going through a struggle of some sort, it's all temporary.

God once painted a prophetic understanding of time for me by using a clock. *He told me that clocks are a picture or type and shadow of time.* I'm sure that sounds a tad wacky, but stop and really consider a clock. There are all sorts of clocks. We tend to recognize and only think about the kind of clocks that we personally use everyday. They have hands that register moments, seconds and like a pie fractions of time that make up hours, days, weeks and the like. Let's look at clocks from an objective viewpoint. Someone on the outside determines the kind of clock that is going to be made. Someone designs how the clock will register time and the increments of time. Without some external power source the clock won't work. It must either have a battery or use a wind up mechanism to work. Clocks don't just make themselves or start and work by themselves.

God determined time before the foundation of the world. He set the clock to "go off" after 7,000 years. God's clock works and is based upon a lunar cycle. He taught man to record the "rosh kodesh" or new moon cycles. He told man to pay attention to the sun, moon and stars as time markers. He told man that a day with Him is like a thousand years and a thousand years with Him is like a single day. He told man He would speed up time so that we wouldn't self destruct before His clock stopped registering time. He gave man so many time codes that the study of it can be mind numbing. One could literally spend the rest of one's life delving into time and the study of it according to the bible, BUT that isn't what we're supposed to do. We are supposed to be doing something completely different.

Sure my clock is ticking and I'm fully aware that my time is ticking down. The age spots on my hands, the occasional aches and pains in my body, the graying hair of my husband all speak volumes to me about time. I have a job to do and I have a limited time in which to do it. The will of God is where my focus should be. His word is His will and that is where I focus most of my attention. In the background of my existence I am aware of the ticking of the clock. It's always in the background, but it isn't a driving thing. The ticking is a reminder that I'm alive here for now and that the passing of time is inevitable. Every new day is another reminder that time is passing and God's work is winding down.

Tick Tock.....continued



He created everything (including time) for a purpose; to destroy the works of the adversary. The work of it was settled before the foundation of the world when He declared His Son would be the lamb slain for all the sin of mankind. Now we are waiting out the clock of God and working to hear Him and obey Him through His Son and by His Spirit. We can't speed the clock up. We can't just decide we're going to live outside of time. God set the boundaries and He maintains them.

For now I hope you're thinking differently about time. It's not something to dread or fear, but to be aware of. Each month when you change your calendar, replace the batteries in a wrist watch or whenever you become aware of the ticking of your clocks consider this: A clock is a type and shadow of time and God created and maintains time for His plans and purposes. He has graced you with a limited amount of time as well. You have so many seconds, moments, hours, days, months and years to fulfill His purpose for you on the earth. Selah.

Please Release Me



Stretch your imagination and visualize with me a battery sitting on a shelf in some store. It is fully charged and ready to be used to make something work. It has no power to do anything by itself if left on the shelf. It can stay on the shelf until the cows come home, but still won't power a thing if never purchased, put in an electronic device and then turned on to be used.

*Colossians 1: 27 To whom God would make known what is the riches of the glory of this mystery among the Gentiles; which is **Christ in you, the hope of glory.***

God breathed His Spirit into man **after** He had created everything that man needed to survive. He created the universes and everything in them in order to maintain His Son on this planet. I've said it before and I'll say it again, He did everything to destroy the works of the adversary. The enemy didn't just suddenly show up on the scene when Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden. He had been around before time as we know it was registered within God's time keeping system. He brought all sorts of chaos into being with his pride and rebellion. God created Him for His purposes, but the adversary willed to do things his own way

Please Release Me.....continued

and brought darkness into being.

There are people who freak when you mention the devil or satan. They don't want to acknowledge anything that they can't see, smell, taste, hear or feel. I personally have no difficulty saying "I believe there is a devil". No he isn't some scary creature all dressed in red, wearing horns, a goatee, and carrying a pitchfork. I have a puppet dressed like that I use with children, but only to *represent* the enemy. The enemy USED to be an archangel of the highest class. He fell from the glory that once was his to something we wouldn't recognize. He USED to have beautiful instruments and jewels in his body. Only God knows what he looks like today. He has a fire burning in the midst of his being and it has been consuming him for a very long time. He is a shell of his former self. Now in his own mind he's something completely different. He's quite deceived and is clueless to his inevitable outcome. Pride does that to its host.

I didn't begin this to focus on the enemy. He is defeated, he just doesn't believe it. He continues on his insane path, but that clock I mentioned earlier is ticking in his mind as well. It's counting down to the time when he is locked up for a thousand years, loosed for a short season and finally cast into the lake of fire for all eternity. His outcome? Read this and rejoice with me.

Revelation 20: 10 And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever.

The hope of all of glory is for the Spirit of God to be imparted back into mankind and then like the power stored up in a battery daily used up and refilled. This cycle is supposed to continue until the Lord returns to rule and reign, war the enemy and finally hand everything back into the hands of the Father. It's the best of all possible scenarios and those of us in Christ who allow the power and love of God to manifest through us are an eternal part of it. I wouldn't want to be anywhere else if offered all the tea in China and money in every natural bank on earth. The spiritual is eternal and to be a part of the eternal goes so far off any natural chart it gives me chills.

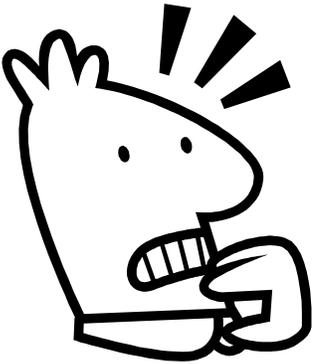
Please Release me.....continued

I hear that old song, “Please release me let me go...” but not because the Holy Spirit doesn’t love any more, but because the Spirit wants to be released through the Body of Messiah/Christ to mankind to spread the love of God.

Time is short, but one second in the perfect will of God is worth this fight of faith we find ourselves in. Like conduit holding the most amazing power source, those who learn to be conductors of God’s power have the capacity for great things. The tests and trials are many, but ultimately allowing God to flow through you goes beyond every natural good thing one can own or achieve. To settle for less is to have lowered expectations of the meanest kind.



What’s Fear Got to do with it?



As a small child I remember peering into my dark closet imagining all sorts of scary monsters and criminals were lurking just waiting for me to close my eyes. As a teenager I learned what it really was to fear living in the San Francisco Bay area. The Zodiac killer was on the loose. A young girl was kidnapped and disappeared not far from my home. The Vietnam War raged and the president resigned under a cloud of disgrace and dishonor. Things are even darker today than they were when I was young. If I spend too long listening to the news media I’d be a writhing mess. I choose to do something completely different.

I get emails from all over the world. People find the website I started over ten years ago. They are dealing with adultery, pornography, wickedness, betrayal, but most of all fear.

I’ve heard all the popular acronyms and explanations for fear; “false evidence appearing real”. The truth is that fear is simply walking in unbelief and doubt of what God has already said and revealed. Anytime I focus more on the world than I do on God I find myself fearing. Anytime God gets my attention and I still myself with His words I find that peace which passes understanding. I will give you some things you can focus on to begin to discipline your soul. It likes to focus on death, but YOU are eternal, the real YOU is spirit and YOU have the ability to rule and reign over your soul. Your soul must be renewed. You must wash it with the washing of God’s word. You can do so by reading the life lessons of the bible, but better yet you can learn to hear the Spirit of God by praying in the Spirit.

Nowadays more than ever if you have ten seconds of breath left you need to be

What's Fear God to do with it?.....continued

filled (daily) with the Holy Spirit and then praying in the spirit. Do NOT believe the lies that you were filled with the Holy Spirit when you were born again. NOT TRUE. I was born again at 21 and bought that load of dung. In 1984 I was filled with the Holy Spirit and just like the apostles and first century believers it was ratified, proved by my ability to speak in other tongues I had NEVER learned. I speak three languages and know the difference. I know that when I pray in the spirit I have answers from God for each and every question I pose to Him. I never go without answers. I was sealed with the Holy Spirit when I was born again, but as far as any sort of power I had NONE. Once I surrendered to the baptism of the Holy Spirit I saw through eyes I didn't know existed. I used to depend upon my natural ability to gain information and knowledge. Now I tap into the eternal Spirit of the living God for whatever I need.

The infilling for me today is a daily thing. I submit to the infilling according to *Ephesians 5:18 And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; 19 Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; 20 Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ; 21 Submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God. 22 Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord. 23 For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church: and he is the saviour of the body. 24 Therefore as the church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in every thing. 25 Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it; 26 That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word, 27 That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.*

As you read, chew and meditate on these verses you will see that there are steps for each person in the Body contained within. Paul speaks to the "Ekklesia", the called out ones, he speaks to husbands, he speaks to wives, he speaks to each one of us. We are supposed to speak to ourselves in Psalms and hymns and spiritual songs. We are supposed to submit one to another. We are supposed to give thanks. Each time I read this I see something or someway to be filled in a new way. Power doesn't come by chance. It takes the submission of your will to God's. Just getting saved for your own skin's benefit is the preschool level of salvation. It should go way beyond just escaping hell. I exhort you today to be filled first and then again each and every day with the Spirit, the very breath of God. There is nothing that measures up to it.