

#ineverystep

ISSUE 10



Crossing continents
and cultures
#ineverystep is a
biannual magazine
that tells the stories
of those whose lives
are being transformed.

While reading their
heartfelt testimonies,
experience how God
in His great love
relentlessly pursues
the lost and found.

This is His story in
our story, our story
in His story, a true
love story. God is
indeed in every step.

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Names have been changed and locations
withheld for security and privacy reasons.
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God's love revealed in Jesus is perfected when we know and
experience living in Him. Jesus loves : the world exists to preach,
teach and train on the Kingdom of God so all who are willing
may be established in His truth, rooted in His love and filled
with the fullness of God. www.jesuslovestheworld.info
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It is winter. The nights are cold, oh so very cold! The land is dry. Afternoon winds raise enough dust to take your breath away. God sent me to this place, to this dry place, a vast wasteland. Together with my wife we established a church and have experienced the highs and lows of doing life with broken people. After many challenges, both personally and collectively, we now have a faithful group who are ready to grow in Him.



RIVERS IN THE DESERT

I have invited our sister from a distant land to come and teach us discipleship. We have the same heart and are on a similar journey. Even though we are from far-apart lands and cultures, as children we were brought up knowing the Living God, yet for different reasons became distant from Him. Yet, we both know and experience His amazing grace and unconditional love each and every moment. Knowing He never stopped loving, never stopped journeying with us, never stopped blessing us. The depth of His love always brings us both to tears.

As she is ministering I have a vision of her totally engulfed in fire, the fire of God. I want my people to catch His fire, His passion, His love.

We know she is a preacher and teacher, but now we discover she is also a drummer! This was great news to us. I know her heart of worship from our first meeting, so I ask her to impart into our worship team. She shares, 'Worship is about heart-to-heart connection...being one with the Father's heart, in Spirit and truth.'

These words, 'heart-to-heart connection', resonate and go deep. She adds, 'The good news is that this heart connection is a work of His Spirit in us and His will. We simply let Him.' So tomorrow we will worship together. Sister will be our drummer! She explains that she doesn't know the songs and it has been a while since she has played, however she considers it an honour to worship our God together. She shares that drumming was the one thing the world never had...even when she was far away from God she only ever played for Jesus, in honour and worship of Him.

Today is the day! Fire from heaven! There is new freedom in our worship team. I have a vision of Jesus on the cross. He is crying. I ask Him why He is crying. He says, 'My church, my people are spiritually dry.' As I share His vision with the church everyone is stunned. I speak light and life into the darkness and fire from heaven falls on us. Together we are as one heralding in His kingdom! That each one will drink freely in Jesus' name!

I look back on the last week journeying together, and how the discipleship program our sister taught us, and gave to us, has been so challenging. But barriers were broken down and blockages cleared so every heart is now prepared to receive.

It is time for her final sermon. My expectations are high!

Strong words! Our spirit, minds and hearts are ignited. We receive it. I feel our sister needs to lay hands on people. Pray, prophecy, anoint. She is led the same. We are as one. Not one person remains seated. Emotional healing, spiritual healing, physical healing, fire from heaven!

It is done. Living waters freely flowing in the desert.

She has a vision of me. Not knowing I am called to the dry lands, she sees me in a total wasteland, a flat plain of nothing but dust. As I walk His light is shining out of me. Now she sees the wasteland turning into a vast jungle. She then speaks a strategy into my mind and heart: raise leaders, then move on to the next wasteland. I now understand the Kingdom of God Discipleship Program she has given us. I am to do it with a small group of leaders, letting God establish His truth and form deep roots. Once they catch it they are empowered to take the program to our congregation and the whole community. Lord, I receive it. Your will be done.

It is time to say our farewells. Our sister has blessed us greatly. She is called to the darkest of places. I see her going wide and vast, into all regions and nations, in His love, truth and fire. We are sad our time together has come to an end, but she must move on. We thank God for her. She has touched our lives deeply as we have hers. We treasure the memories and look forward to all that God has for us. Together for His kingdom and glory. Amen.

The topic is 'To Know Him' ...to know the fellowship of His sufferings so as to live in the power of His resurrection! Yes! She speaks forth in His power and authority. 'He chose to subject Himself to the full human condition and come down to the lowest point of our flesh. It is our flesh that nailed Jesus to the cross. It is for us to know the cost of His suffering, to see into eyes of fire, His passion, so we can be truly free.'





It is night. I fall asleep. I feel a presence squeeze my left thumb very tightly. I actually feel the pressure. A sense of warmth flows through. Father, you whisper, 'You are My thumbprint. Wherever you go you will leave My thumbprint in every situation. In your weakness My thumbprint is strong.' I wake up. Heat fills my body. Father, I commit all this to you and feel an impartation of you. With renewed focus, my heart and mind are again one with you. Thank you Father that wherever I go they will see you in me and come to know you.

THE THUMBPRINT OF GOD

On my morning walk I reflect. That moment was so real. Your thumbprint, so distinctive, the identifying characteristic of you. Once again I am overwhelmed by you.

Returning from my walk it is now time to get ready for the 'new thing'. My left thumb still feels that moment. This reminds me of a time past when, at a youth meeting, I preached that it is time for this generation to rise up and step into the 'new thing'. Could today be that day?

On motorbikes we travel through the main town and out into the rural area. The air is fresh, the vegetation lush...the rains were good this year. We wind our way through several villages, giving each one respect. Look out for the chooks—side! side! Just passing through...

We reach our destination, a remote village preparing for their Sunday morning gathering. I am told this church was birthed out of worship, yet these days few people come. Those who do are trapped in ritual and religion. There is no life, no transformation, no freedom and no victory.

But today will be different. A new pastor, Vihann, has been appointed, and we already have a special connection. He has heard me preach several sermons in his father's church. Significantly, he attended the 'new thing' youth meeting. Not only did he receive a prophetic word for his generation but also a personal one. Today is the day God has fulfilled those words. Expectations are high. Excitement builds. He has invited me to preach and prophesy over him and his congregation. The church is packed and overflowing.



Sunil, my translator, testifies, 'Today's service was something different. I saw the people coming into the light as they sat and listened intently. Each one was receiving. Never before had we seen this. Usually the people are sleeping, distracted, showing no interest. But today no one wanted the message to stop. I saw people openly weeping. The word was so clear. The old has gone. The new has come. It was such a deep truth how Jesus used the servants at the wedding and raised them up to honour, empowering them to be part of His wonders. They had no reputation and Jesus gave them reputation. Through the emptiness of self comes the fullness of Him. No one had preached that revelation.'

As we drive off into the sunset I reflect. It is true a very special presence of the Lord was here today. The entire congregation responded to the message. One by one I prayed, laid hands on the sick and saw a change on each face. Some openly wept for being set free, others were full of joy from freely drinking His living waters, and yet others were overwhelmed with His love. Everyone had received.

I noticed Vihann took extensive notes. Later he declared, 'God was really speaking to me and imparting His vision for this church through the message. It has laid a foundation and brought life to us. Today we are built in His truth and life. I have been praying for this and the people God has entrusted into my care. Everyone's face was totally transformed. Praise Jesus!'

As we drove back, Sunil added, 'The most amazing observation is that no one wanted to go and take food. I have never seen such a thing with my people! We had to tell them to go back to their homes now. Also being invited to have a meal in one of the nearby houses was unexpected. They don't have much but after receiving from God they wanted to share what they had with us.'

Yes, it was a simple curry, rice and chai. Yum! We thank God for all He has done and will do. His thumbprint remains.

more later



'I shared the water wine sermon with a fellow worker and how God includes one of no reputation and takes our shame. He gave his whole lunchtime to me and I could see peace in him. He was crying.' — Listener testimony.

'Jesus turned the shame of humanity into honour.'
<https://jesuslovestheworld.info/sermon/water-wine-wedding>

'Many preach and teach on God's love, but not through the deep revelation of this program. It is unique as it reveals the love of God in an intimate and most personal way.' Bishop Paul

We were thinking we were knowing everything. Through the Secret of Success and the Kingdom of God Discipleship Program we came to know we knew 'nothing'. We received a new revelation. The truth came deep in our hearts and set us free.

God is doing wonderful work here. As thousands upon thousands do the program they have become close to God's heart. He is speaking to each one through the program. Fully surrendered to the father's will, giving time in our daily life, we are seeing the fruits. People also recognise the change in us. They are coming to us wanting to do the program.

Through changed lives the foundation of the truth is being laid. Unreached communities are being reached, new churches are forming, different denominations are uniting and new leaders are rising.

'Before I came to know the truth when stress come I used to get angry and go from God. I would hate people for not helping me. Now I can surrender in time of stress. I now say God take this from me. Whether people support me or not, they cannot take away my peace. This is such a big change in my life. My colleague said you are so different. I said let me give you a piece of paper that will change you.' Sandeep



I am Rahul. I am in this rehabilitation house for last 2 years with HIV AIDS. Due to my illness I have been thrown out of my family and from my community. I am alive but have no life in me. I thought of suicide. Even though I was getting healed from my sickness my heart and spirit still did not want to live. There is no joy in me, but two weeks ago I had the privilege of sitting in a class where there was a picture that caused my eyes to look. (The Secret of Success Handout). I heard that class and I said, God I surrender. I don't know the God whom I was surrendering but I said give me new heart. In the night in my room I have done the same and I see the burden and unforgiveness has gone from me. Each day I am surrendering and receiving His newness and new life. Now I have found reason to live.

My name is Kasib. I only knew that we can be with God by our good deeds towards Him. So when I had done the Secret of Success session I came to understand it is very important to be with God and His living water. This was totally different for me. Once I understand the truth my heart was so worried to get His living water. I was asking God in my heart please do let me know where I can get your living water so I can drink every day to abide in you. Once I was done praying in my heart. Two days after this I got a book, the Kingdom of God Discipleship Program. As soon as I receive it, in my heart I heard a voice saying, 'This is the living water for you.' I laughed thinking how can a book be water. But in the night I started to read this book. As soon as I started I understood that it really is living water, which enables me to live with Christ. This book led me to receive Christ as my God.'



FREEDOM

It is night. The cooler air brings refreshment. It has been particularly hot this summer. Dogs bark, cicadas sing, the odd motorbike passes by, punctuating the silence. Such a contrast to the previous days! For so long we had waited for that moment. The marriage of two hearts that beat as one...one with each other and one with God our Father. That was the word our spiritual mom gave for them. A very touching moment. We all cried.

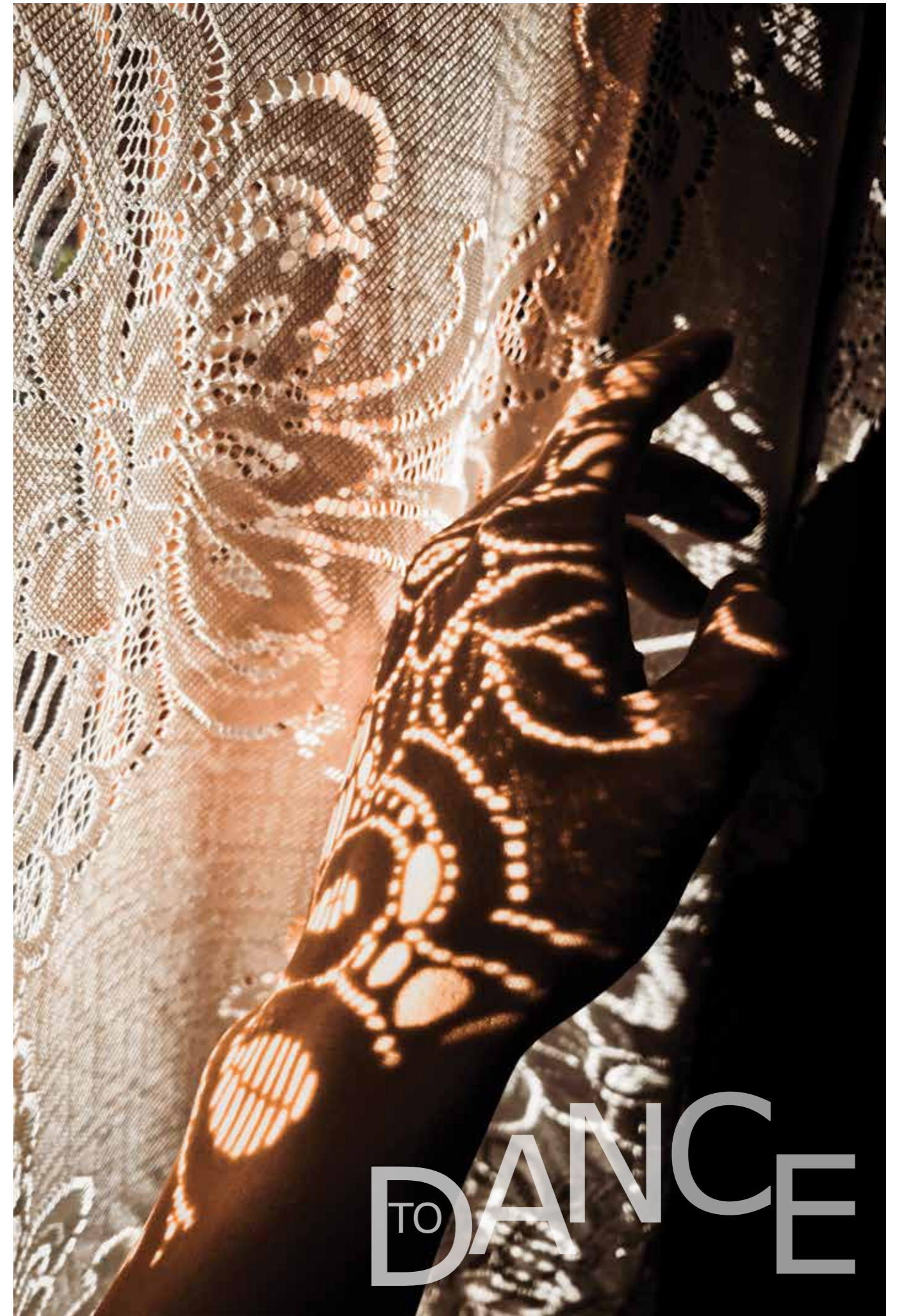
So much dancing! I found the level of the music ear-splitting. It gave me a headache and I had to take rest in the afternoon of the second day. Mom travelled many planes to come and be with us during this special time. What the airlines said was impossible became possible. She is from another climate and culture, yet she is one of us. She had to be here. Stuck in the northern part of the country due to a storm, three flights away, she was not going to make connecting flights to be with us. But God provided. Miracle after miracle she arrived with one hour's sleep, fresh and ready to join the wedding party!

We embrace. I remember how she prophesied the marriage would take place this year. We have held onto those words and trusted God would make a way. For years there were many obstacles. The mother of the groom refused to accept the marriage. Lack of finances and other concerns added to our many doubts, yet we trusted God. He would be true to His word and He miraculously made the way.

I observed with great joy day one of the wedding. We travel to the bride's village. Rain, rain, rain. The groom says, 'Nice weather.' I pray silently in my heart. God, please let this rain stop for this is your day. Mom declares, 'No tension, the rain will stop as soon as we arrive at the village.' After three hours of travel we stop just outside the village. As soon as we get out of the vehicle, guess what? The rain stops! Yes! In my heart I thank the Lord. With no disturbance we walk into the village, greeted with ceremonial hand washing.

We go through our traditions and customs and, of course, lots of photos. Then feasting and dancing begins to the deafening music and loud drumming. The sun bursts through. The atmosphere is intense.

With great surprise mom danced and danced and danced. We didn't know that some children had taught her our local dance years ago. The bride and groom were so happy to see her dance, especially with the youth that we mentor. They knew what the significance of this would be in the hearts of our people. Many a video and photo was taken. It was like time stood still.



TO DANCE

FREEDOM

I recalled the past weeks and how everyone rallied around the bride and groom. Such joy and respect. My heart was so full and proud of my people. I do not dance—don't know how! But I enjoy observing and filming as everyone enjoys.

Day two at the groom's village. Mom arrives to join the wedding party. The roar of excitement from the youth heading the procession is deafening. The drums begin. The motorbikes roar. We are so overwhelmed by this display of love and respect. As we enter the village the groom gently shares, 'My mother is dancing.' Such a transformation. She was deeply touched by mom. They embrace. Tears well up.

More dancing and music as we take three hours to proceed through the village. More feasting and dancing. We enter areas of the village of another faith. They too come and give respect. In amongst the drumming, dancing and displays of respect, after many hours, we finally arrive at the mother of the groom's house. The newlyweds share their first meal together. Both mother and mom share in this intimate moment. Outside the drums beat on. The dancing continues.

The groom is grabbed to dance. I want to join him—we are so close—but I don't know how. All of a sudden my uncle comes and pulls me into the circle. We dance in celebration of all God has done. As we spin around I observe mom. She is so happy for this moment. We smile and nod.

Over the next few days after the wedding celebrations, mom preaches several messages, teaches and ministers. I continue to meditate on her message 'The Treasure'. It went deep. I observed how the people listened. The entire congregation including the bishop responded.

A few days later we share a meal under the clear starry night. I cooked for her. The air is still. She recalls what her son and my best friend said to her last year: 'Mom, time is running fast, you are getting older.' She laughs and says she replied, 'And so are you!'

He continued, 'Mom, when you preach the gospel it is very powerful. However your writings have such deep revelation and it needs to be passed on. You need to set up Bible school everywhere you go. As what will happen when your gone? The light and revelation is gone.'

She shares, 'Our Father has whispered that next year, for my 60th year, the people here will be ready to receive the fullness of His truth and multiply it. Individuals have been set free and we praise God for that. But next year we need to be strategic and He will explode everything.'

'Mom, thank you for the confirmation. God told me next year will be big amongst our people.'

Together we commit it all to prayer.

It is time for us to go our separate paths once again. However, we are always together. The memories we will treasure. The freedom to dance has opened our hearts. His love goes deep. His revelation remains and His truth marches on.



TO DANCE

FOLLOWER LEADER

All my life I wanted to lead. I love to go into the community and share with others. I have been invited to give the morning devotion to a group of key leaders who are doing a Bible interpretation course. I also am invited to attend. I cannot miss this opportunity to speak, however I feel I should attend the course, at least for one day. Then I can wake up early, give the devotion and make connections. So I accept.

I arrive for the second day. The humidity is high, the air intense. This is the hottest it has been for some time. I observe the teacher is a foreign woman. She is so enthusiastic and ministers with a genuine love. I am warmly welcomed.

She asks what each one had learnt the day before. I am amazed at the responses...never heard such things!

'What really impacted me was the way God communicates to us in a way the culture of the time can understand. This showed me God's great love and understanding for people, for us.'

Another shares.

'When I heard that God gives and never takes back I knew this was the truth. So powerful was this and His love. Now all my fears are gone.'

Then another.

'When we don't surrender to God's will and come to know Him we have no fruit. When we have relationship fully surrendering and receiving, He produces the fruit. Surrender and receive. I will never forget the Secret of Success.'

One by one I became unsettled. What have I missed?

We now start the next session. I observe the foreign woman as she continually stands and sweats. In a servant heart she is giving everything of herself to us.

'When I learnt how God is always willing to reveal Himself and that we are called to reveal Him and His truth, I was confronted by how we preach. I know when we preach we tell people what to believe, what to do and what to think. What you said yesterday, that we are to reveal God in everything we preach and He will do the work, this really impacted me. I surrendered my past wrongs and received from Him. Through this course I learnt so many things but the most important for me is to surrender and receive.'



I become very challenged, not wanting to be taught. I was defiant. Ruled by my own pride. What to do? Once again I hear the word 'surrender'. I realise that I am spiritually dry. My motive for all that I do is wrong. I need to be changed and do everything with a servant heart. I surrendered to God.

It is time for my devotional. I begin with the fact I was going to talk about leadership, but I now know my concept of a leader was wrong. I testified that yesterday I witnessed true leadership. How she treated each of us equal, ministered to us in the heat with such enthusiasm and humbleness. I knew I had to surrender myself to God. This broke my pride and I stand before you today set free.

The most extraordinary thing, our teacher had tears in her eyes as she spoke these words. After my devotion she got up and told us to be a good leader we must first be a good follower. Likewise to be a good teacher we must always be a good student. Letting our Lord serve us, by His Spirit teach us and transform us. We were encouraged to download the Kingdom of God Leadership Course. We can do it in our devotional time, then teach others.

My ears are open, my spirit alive, my heart ready to receive, my pride humbled. I want to follow and learn, hungry and thirsty for more of Him. I will do this study and empower others to surrender and receive. I too will never forget.

STUDENT TEACHER

THE THUMBPRINT OF GOD

from previous

Another day, another pastor, another gathering. We arrive at the next 'new thing', a house gathering. We drive down a 'divided' street. I am informed we are in between two different castes, high and low. Never before would the two come together. However, for the past six months individuals from both castes have been coming together to participate in the Kingdom of God Discipleship Program (KoGDP). Fast forward to today...they have all completed the program and want to continue to gather together each week as one of our churches. They are the first to be birthed out of the program. We pray Father, what are they to be called? KoG (Kingdom of God). We walk in and are motioned to the front. We walk up and sit down. Looking out to the different castes, ages and genders I see the Kingdom of God has come on earth in Jesus, revealed in this place. This is a House of Peace.

Moving from room to room, we pray. The community has donated the land and building. The first room, I am told, is the prayer room. We stop and pray. In the spirit I see pure water falling down. 'Everything is clean, blessed and will multiply.' As I anoint Caleb the pastor, he remembers the 'New Thing' sermon from that youth meeting. I see in the spirit he is kneeling beside his bed. Jesus raises him up and places a crown on his head. I declare, 'Caleb, each night you are to surrender the crown that He has placed on your head.' He weeps. Today the prophecies are being fulfilled.

I see this church has broken down the divide, the walls that separate. I am reminded of the church in Ephesus. In fact, the situation at the time of writing the letter to Ephesus always reminds me of this country. Memories of the early days come flooding back. Father, back then you said, 'These people are very spiritual. I am sending you like the Apostle Paul into Athens, in the name of the unknown God.' We all rejoice in what He has done and will do. The message is 'The Kingdom of Heaven is like a Mustard Seed.' In the coming days and weeks we learn that this is the first of several Kingdom of God churches being birthed as a result of KoGDP. Together we rejoice!



'For such is God's Kingdom, a place of purpose, growth, fulfilment
and the realisation of eternal destiny.'

<https://jesuslovestheworld.info/sermon/mustard-seed>

Another day, another time, another place. I wake up to a text message: 'When praying for you today I saw the roots of His truth going deep into people's hearts.' Thank you, Father. Please amaze and astounded me as only you can.

This is a new district for us. We travel by vehicle to a remote area. For the next two days we will journey together teaching the Kingdom of God Interpreting Scripture short course. When we finally arrive, to my surprise no introductions are necessary as everyone says they know me! Apparently they follow through Facebook. The first 45 minutes is taken up with presentations and endless selfies together. I comment, 'Ministry sure has changed over the years!' Everyone laughs. With all the 'essentials' out of the way, a random question is asked: How long did it take for God to create the earth? 'We will answer that in session two,' I replied.

The first session begins. To my surprise Sunil (my translator) remains quiet...he is taking a moment to absorb what I say. No translation is forthcoming. We look at each other and laugh. I know He is having a personal moment with God. He turns to me, 'Mom, this is so deep and new learning for us. I want to learn.' We continue. After some time we finish the first session.

Now for lunch. Everyone goes outside. I am informed to stay inside and the food will be brought to me. I asked respectfully, 'May I eat outside with everyone?' As I sit on the step outside and start eating, one participant smiles and says, 'The teacher would never come and eat with us. Position and power are very strong in our culture. You are very different. You treat us as equal.' I reply, 'Sharing a meal and journeying together is very special. Yes, we are equal. Each one unique, yet equal.' We enjoy.

Time for the afternoon session. I was not aware that during the lunch break Sunil was asking God for another interpreter so he could sit in the class and learn. God had provided even before we asked. The participant that I was conversing with over lunch is a very experienced and gifted translator. He gladly joins me.

We have so much fun. Everyone is amazed to learn there are so many things that affect meaning. We conclude the day with prayer. That was the morning and evening of the first day.

'I now understand the difference between man-made theology and God-made theology. Man-made theology only works on emotions. But God-made theology will help people to receive His love and hope when we preach. I believe this course is from God and has deep meaning. I know for sure if I do what I learned in this course I can build my church in truth.' Ps Joseph



Today there are many more in attendance—a full house!

We are about to journey through what everyone says is a familiar passage, the story of creation. Due to time pressures we do not read the text. I ask a question but no answers are coming. We surrender our thoughts and read the text. There is always more to discover about God in His Word. A systematic journey through the creation story brings new revelation. Each one testifies.

'I was fully in a stage of confusion in the Bible, and even when I prepare for a sermon I used to get confusion. But still with that in mind I used to preach. But with this course all my confusion has gone. I understand how to read the true word and how to understand it. My mind and heart are set free when I surrendered myself to God.'

'I thought what I was preaching was right. I used to force my believers to follow the same. But when I came to this course it made me to understand I am doing wrong and I have corrected myself through this training. Now I am going to preach only from the Bible and only the truth.'

Yet another participant says, 'This course has changed the way of thinking and it gave me a new way of understanding.'

That was the morning and evening of the second day.

Oh, as to the age of creation? Each one learnt that it was not the writer's intent to reveal the age of the earth. Therefore it is not a question we can ask of the text. Conflicts between science and the Bible are due to misinterpretations of one or the other or both. If someone is genuinely searching for the truth, they will indeed find it.

A new day and time to move on. Another town, another heart. This meeting was organised literally a couple of hours before we arrived. It has taken five long hours to get here. We are tired. The venue is packed to overflowing.

Joining us is Sunil's father-in-law. He stands up and commences his heartfelt introduction. With tears in his eyes he reads a scripture, 'Peace to the brethren and love with faith from God our Father and Lord Jesus Christ. Grace be with all those who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Amen.'

He continues, 'She (referring to me) comes with these three: peace, love and faith. Each time she leaves more of God's power with us. She prophesied many things. I once said to her face, "Not possible as you do not know the heart and mind of these people."' He turns and looks at me as the tears well up again, then looks back to the congregation. 'Many foreigners have come with money. She comes with the resurrection power and anointed Word of God. What I said was not possible I have witnessed it all come to pass. I remember her reply: "This maybe so but I know the heart and mind of God. It is His Word and vision. With Him all things are possible."' We used to look to foreigners and their money, but through her we look only to Jesus. She told us when we surrender to Him, we will know the truth, His revelation and will.

'This has been fulfilled. The teaching she has brought is light. Your pastors have done the KoGDP and now will journey with you through it. Let us surrender our hearts and hear the Word of the Lord.'

'The truth went down deep into our hearts. These leaders have caught the vision. Through them many more people will come into the truth and do the KoGDP.' Sunil

I'm overwhelmed. Father, you are amazing. I stand and commence the message, 'To Know Him', with the scripture, '...the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings...'. There is a tremendous presence of God. Everyone responds and surrenders. It is done.

It is late...very late. We take a meal. It is too late to go to our next destination. We drive around from guest house to guest house seeking a 'room at the inn'. Everything is either full or a security risk. Finally, down a back street, at a hospital/hotel they have two rooms available. Some sleep, an early checkout, breakfast and chai, then we commence the journey to our next meeting.

Once again a full house. Later the pastor said, 'I have never seen anything like it. As soon as you started preaching people started weeping.' I feel compelled. 'May I pray for you?' 'Yes please.' I lay hands on him. He falls to his knees and sobs. I say, 'Let go and let Him go deep.' He does. He experiences a very special and intimate moment with God.

It is time for our farewells or, as I say, 'Until we meet again, in this life or the next.' We rejoice in the fact that the thumbprint of God remains. His unending love, His liberating truth and His transforming power. His identity, His character and, oh, such amazing grace.

HEAVEN

'We know heaven is going to come. We failed to understand His Kingdom is in us when we receive Jesus. I now understand to bring His Kingdom change to myself is surrendering my selfish desires to His will. God's will is not fearfulness, it is faith, not cheating but truth, totally alive in Him, with fullness of life and relationship.' — Listener testimony.

'Life in this body in this world damaged by evil is about choice, identity and allegiance. Our choice determines our eternity.' 'Good seed brings forth good fruit.'
<https://jesuslovestheworld.info/sermon/the-kingdom-of-good-seed>
