

Squeekey says... Happy Valentine's Day



Hi Everybody....
I bought the
easel. I bought
the paint. I
bought the out-
fit (don't I look

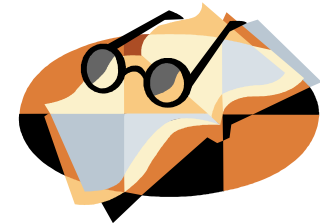
cute?) but a Rembrandt I'm not. Still, its been fun experimenting with colors on a canvas. I'm painting a heart just in case I have a girlfriend by Valentine's Day. I have been waiting a very long time. Since I'm a little on the sophisticated side, the girls down at Dunklin memorial Camp, where I used to live, didn't suit me. They were all Rednecks. Then, when I moved up to Melbourne (well, actually, I swam up here), the girls were all into sports. What's up with that? I'm more interested in the arts, like decorating and cooking, though I like playing racquetball sometimes. But I'm not giving up hope. There's a girl out there somewhere for me. Philippians 4:6 and 7 instructs us to tell God all our desires and concerns and He will give us peace while we are waiting for the answer. So, while I'm waiting, I'm going to finish decorating my home. Right now, I'm looking for miniature paintings of Tuscany or Provence to hang on my beautiful green walls. It will be awhile before I'm good enough to paint my own scenes.

TABERNACLE COMMUNITY

1616 Ferndale Avenue Melbourne,
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TIDBITS
February
2009

Learning to love GOD
And one another



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John 13:34-35

Increasing our appetite for GOD... tidbits from Don & Linda Lees

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Richard & Mary Ann Levy

The Levys' love story began 47 years ago when they met on a Greyhound bus and he asked to sit next to her. They have been blessed with three children and eight grandchildren.

When Mary Ann was 37 years old, she was in an automobile accident, which caused permanent, significant brain damage, herniated discs and torn muscles. Richard had to take care of all the household duties, while holding down a full-time job in law enforcement.

One particularly difficult day, one month before Christmas, MaryAnn cried out, "Jesus," and when she closed her eyes, she saw a beautifully wrapped Christmas present as she heard the Lord say, "This is your healing, bought and paid for." Then, on Christmas morning, after three years of suffering, she woke up with a clear mind and a pain-free body.

Grateful to God for all He has brought them through, the Levys are ready to serve wherever there is a need. Richard is now retired from the Melbourne Police Department but still feels the same calling to serve and protect people, especially those in the Body of Christ.

The Body of Christ—Don

February is the month for Valentine's Day, a day we celebrate by remembering the ones we love in some special way we know they will appreciate.

Over the last few weeks many of us have become more aware that, when we received Jesus Christ as our Lord and Savior, we not only became new creatures, we also became members of God's family, children of God. Arthur, our staff pastor, often says that we must become as little children to enter into the Kingdom of God.

I remember a story my dad told me many times. One day after he returned home from world war II, we went on a picnic to a lake. I was close to five years old at that time. I followed him everywhere he went and wanted do everything he did. He was going swimming so I was going swimming, too. The trouble was I didn't know how to swim. My dad dove in and, before he surfaced, I dove in just behind him. It didn't concern me that I didn't know how to swim. I just wanted to do what my dad did. Fortunately, he was alert and immediately went back under the muddy water, found me and pulled me up. I trusted him completely.

Since my Father in Heaven loves me, how do I as His child express my love for Him in return? According to John 14:21, we show our love by obeying His commands and one of these commands is to trust Him. As we think about Valentine's Day this year, let's give our heavenly Father what He loves—our complete trust.



Practical Suggestions—Linda

One time when I was a small child, I had a bad cold with a hacking cough. I was lying on the couch in the living room and my mother came in with a spoonful of something she wanted me to take. I turned my head away and wouldn't listen to her pleadings. I assumed it was some nasty tasting medicine. Finally, in exasperation, she said, "It's just peanut butter!" She was trying to relieve my discomfort and I didn't trust her. I was so ashamed for my childish actions and gladly ate the spoonful of peanut butter.

I think about that incident when I start worrying about something disturbing going on in my life. Sometimes God sends help we don't like. Or, maybe it doesn't look like it will solve the problem. Or, maybe help doesn't come right away. His Word tells us in many places that He cares, He loves us, and He will help us. We just have to trust Him to do the very best for us in His way and in His time.

Proverbs 3:5 reminds us to trust God completely and not rely on our own understanding.

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