

**Squeezy says...**  
**How do you like my new couch?**



What's all this talk about family life, being wanted and cherished? My mother and father

shooed me out of the nest when I was 10 days old. That's the way mice do things so I can't complain. But it was a little rough sometimes getting food and trying to keep safe in that big bad world out there. Don't laugh. I learned to enjoy whatever I found— even chili peppers.

Then, one day I happened to see a Bible on one of the tables in Fellowship Hall. It was opened to Matthew 6, which stated that God has concern over even the birds of the air. Well, if God has concern over the birds, He must care about mice as well. That means I don't have to worry about anything, right? So, if God loves me and takes care of me, He must have a plan for my life.

That leads me to another question. Do I have a particular purpose in the Tabernacle Community Church? If so, what is it?

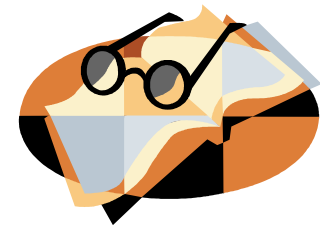
I'm not used to thinking like a human so how 'bout helping me out here, kids. Can God use me in His purposes? Can He use kids? Let me know what you think.

TABERNACLE COMMUNITY

1616 Ferndale Avenue Melbourne,  
Florida 32935

TIDBITS  
April  
2009

**Learning to love GOD  
And one another**



TABERNACLE  
COMMUNITY

  
*John 13:34-35*

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

Issue 18— April 2009



Michael Smith

## A BIRD'S PERSPECTIVE

I headed for my truck after hearing yet another person tell me they chose another contractor for their remodeling. I was determined to not get discouraged, though the message on my voicemail haunted me. I sat quietly praying in my truck, then spoke out loud, "God what glory could you possibly get from my demise? Do you enjoy grinding me down and down? I want your name to be glorified in my life and have your faithfulness to me be evident, yet here I am feeling alone and abandoned." All I got in response was a deafening silence.

As I was backing down the driveway, I noticed a little wren in a Brazilian Pepper tree. It was singing, fluttering its wings and bouncing up and down on the branches in obvious excitement over what looked like an endless supply of red berries. It appeared to not have a care in the world. Hmm...was my Father speaking to me? I thought of Matthew 6, "Consider the birds, for they neither sow nor reap.....yet your Father feeds them....." I continued to watch the little wren enjoying God's provision, then I softly heard, "Oh ye of little faith."

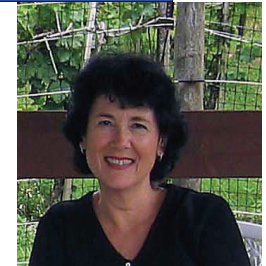
## The Body of Christ—Don

About three weeks ago I began reading the book of Revelation again. Chapter 1 verse 3 says, "Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein: for the time is at hand."

I haven't finished my study and meditation on Revelation and I have already been blessed. I don't know why I didn't see it before but, as I read it this time, I noticed in Chapters 1, 2 and 3 the word 'churches' or 'church' is used often. This word is translated from the Greek word 'ekkllesia'; which means congregation or community. So John is writing to the seven congregations and in each of the seven congregations, the Spirit says, "He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the congregation."

I was reminded as I meditated upon those words that Jesus didn't give His life for the church, He became the perfect offering for sin by giving His life for individual people; for you and me and all of mankind throughout history.

In each of the seven congregations there is a unique message and exhortation to hear. So it is with the Tabernacle congregation. He that hath an ear let him hear what the Spirit saith to us in the Tabernacle, for the time is at hand for us to embrace the calling to worship God, reach out and minister to the poor and needy, and train up our youth for Kingdom purposes.



## Practical Suggestions—Linda

I like being important to God. I'm not lost in a congregation. Or forgotten in a team project. My individual contribution matters to God.

My mother recently told me that she and my dad were overjoyed with the anticipation of welcoming me, their first born, into their arms and their home. Not only were they happy to have me and, later, my sister, they extended their love to some of our friends by "adopting" them. This is their way of expressing deep affection to people they grow to love. My sister and I feel so blessed to be part of a loving family.

Not everyone has been blessed in this way. But everyone can know that God longs for everyone to realize His love for them and to accept His invitation to be part of His family.

Besides being loved and accepted, God desires that each one fulfill his/her destiny—a destiny that will perpetuate the Kingdom of God. It's a privilege to seek God's destiny together in the Tabernacle Community Church.

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1616 Ferndale Avenue Melbourne, Florida 32935  
WEB SITE <http://www.tabernacle.net>