

Squeeky says...



The Tabernacle's resident church mouse, philosopher and occasional complainer

Hi Everybody...I am so excited! My tail has been wagging like a dog and I have been hopping around like a kangaroo. You know why? Because I overheard the kids planning

Squeeky The Church Mouse Club. When I heard them promising to protect me from THE MOUSE CATCHER and other dangerous creatures, great big mouse tears ran down my cheeks and dropped on the floor. I was so happy and grateful. The kids talked about writing me letters, too. Now, besides my friend, Pokey, I have all the children at the Tabernacle who care about me as well.

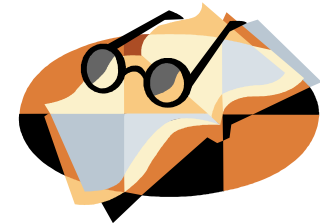
I better rise to the occasion and be an example to them. Let's see, I think I heard discussions among the people about hearing God and obeying Him. Now, I have an advantage. I have huge ears. I know many people by the sound of their footsteps, like Jimmy and Darlene. But I think the kind of hearing that they are talking about is spiritual hearing, the kind you hear inside your heart. Wow! What a challenge! The Christian adventure continues.

TABERNACLE COMMUNITY

1616 Ferndale Avenue Melbourne,
Florida 32935

TIDBITS
September
2008

**Learning to love GOD
And one another**



TABERNACLE
COMMUNITY


John 13:34-35

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

Issue 11— September 2008



David Smith

David has recently come back to the Tab after a 10 year absence and is working again in the sound booth. He has been a truck driver for most of his adult life and has been married to Tammy for 30 years.

Because of his experience recording CDs for bands, David knows the effect volume can have on sensitive ears. He tries to keep the level of sound loud enough for people to hear but low enough for those with noise-sensitive ears and hearing aides.

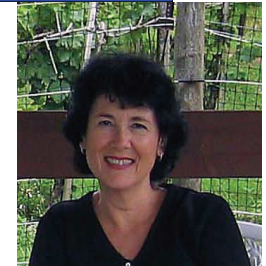
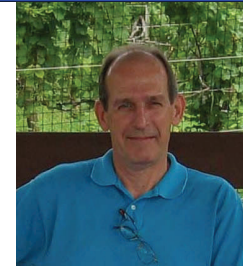
Besides mixing the sound for Tab functions, David also is responsible for seeing that the microphones are arranged, the monitors set to record, all systems balanced and the equipment shut down properly.

In his spare time, David loves to make CDs of music favorites for people. "I feel like I'm touching people with the Lord and giving them part of myself as well."

The Body of Christ

A few weeks ago, during our Sunday morning elders gathering, Carol Mull said she was awakened during the night with the word, "complacency." She asked if any of us had a witness to that? At the time no one did but, as I prayed about it over the next few days, it seemed to me that it is a word from God. It has to do with my alertness to the voice of God. I need to expect Him to speak to me and to engage and act upon what He is revealing each day. As I continued to pray about it, I was reminded of Ananias (not Sapphira's husband) who lived in Damascus. In Acts 9, it is recorded that the Lord spoke his name and he responded, "Behold, I am here, Lord." Then the Lord said to him, "Arise, and go into the street which is called Straight, and inquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth, and hath seen in a vision a man named Ananias coming in, and putting his hand on him, that he might receive his sight."

Ananias questioned God and then acted upon what he heard. Look at the results of his obedience to God. We don't know much of anything about Ananias but we know about Saul and how God used him mightily. Complacency could have overtaken Ananias. He could have been satisfied reading God's word and worshipping, never considering that God could use him. I believe God is emphasizing that very principle to us. Be alert to God's voice. You may be touching the next Saul.



Practical Suggestions...

The other day a scene from out of my past flashed before me. Two little girls were running toward home, pig-tails and petticoats flapping in the breeze, while neighbors looked on and chuckled knowingly. The warm memory brought a smile to my face.

When I was a little girl, my dad devised a system for calling my sister and me home from play. He would stand in our front yard, take a deep breath, and let out a shrill whistle through his two fingers. We were expected to respond immediately— and we did. Why? Because not hearing was no excuse. So, we never went too far or got so absorbed in play that we would risk missing Daddy's whistle.

I think God wants us to relate to Him like that; to stay within the range of His voice so we will hear Him and respond quickly. I read in Isaiah 55:3 that, if I incline my ear to God and hear, then my soul will live. I'm grateful for that childhood experience that reminds me to keep my ear closely tuned to God's voice. No excuses allowed.

TABERNACLE COMMUNITY

1616 Ferndale Avenue Melbourne, Florida 32935

E-mail: dlees@leewardenterprises.com