



## *February's Spiritual Theme*

Praise the Lord to the Miracle Temple Family and the people of God everywhere. I greet you in the Matchless Name of Jesus! Our Spiritual Theme for February 2021 is "Contagious Christianity". The purpose for this study is to help us become better in our evangelism ministry. Whether you know it or not, the moment you gave your life to Christ, you signed up to be a minister of evangelism. None of the disciples had experience in soul winning before Jesus took them under His tutelage. They were all skilled in other areas, but it was Jesus who told the fishermen, "Follow me, and I will make you fish for people." Matt 4:19. (CSB)

Jesus gave all who would follow him a new job description and a commission, in Acts 1:8, he told them you will be my witnesses! A witness shares what it is that they have seen, heard, or know by personal presence and perception. So, it is your testimony as His witness that carries much weight and can be very persuasive and even influential in the decision of a potential convert.

It is my firm belief that we can all stand to benefit from a refresher course in evangelism. It doesn't matter how long you've been on the Lord's side, as long as you have a made-up mind to receive instruction and are willing to sharpen a skillset that may not have been fully utilized. Who's with me?

To learn more join us Wednesdays at 7:00pm. Please invite friends and family to experience our mid-week service and bible study.

Also, did you know that you can donate to our ministry using Cash App?  
Username: \$MiracleTempleAPC

## *From The Pastor's Pen*

Praise the Lord to the Miracle Temple Family and the people of God everywhere. I greet you all in the Matchless Name of Jesus Christ! In January I completed my dissertation for my doctoral degree. It is entitled, "Trusting the process." When I set out to write it, I was sure that I had an understanding of what it was that I wanted to convey. In fact, I thought to myself I have 62 years of life experiences from which to draw from. What I didn't factor in was I am still writing/living my dissertation, because it is about a journey of discovery. It seems that as soon as we have one part of this journey figured out, the process shows us more to come. On January 28<sup>th</sup> of this year, The Lord called my mother Lerline home to her eternal rest. As one of her surviving children I was keenly aware although I didn't want to admit it that she was being ushered into eternity. In hindsight, the signs were there. She was spending more of her time communing with her God. She could even be heard to say, "come on Jesus!" I'm sure I'm not the only one of my siblings who thought maybe she was asking Jesus to ease the pain and discomfort that she was feeling. But in retrospect I think she was just tired and waiting for her rest to come. It must have been difficult for her in a sense because she loved her family and was concerned about what would become of us without her. A question that I selfishly thought about personally. The truth is we are going to be fine because of everything that she and our father instilled in us.

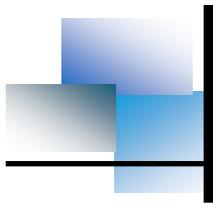
It seems to me then, that trusting the process is to totally surrender our will to the will of the Father. He sees farther than we can ever see with our limited earthly vision. He knows the road that is ahead of us and can direct us in ways that we will never fully comprehend. So, in essence when we trust the process and accept what God allows, we are literally placing our future in His most capable hands.

Lord, I may not know about tomorrow, I may not know what the day has in store for me, but You Lord know all things. So, I will trust you. I will lean on you for understanding and believe that it will all make sense after a while. This journey of ours is filled with swift transition. We don't know what will happen from day to day, but we can rest assured that God, our Heavenly Father is with us every step of the way. As saints of God, we have the comfort in knowing that we are never alone on our journey. So, let me offer this word of encouragement as it is recorded in the book of Romans 8:28 (KJV) And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose.

Until our next communication, Pastor T Marc Gandy



The deadline for submissions to the March 2021 issue of TEMPLE TALK is Sunday, February 21st 2021 (all formats, email or written). Please submit to Pastor Gandy first for approval before the deadline.



# FEBRUARY 2021

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3 Happy Birthday Joyce Penn	4	5 Happy Birthday Zetta Russell	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16 Happy Anniversary Arisha & Jesse Dean Jr.	17	18 Happy Birthday Rose Baylor	19	20
21 Happy Birthday Ellen Gandy	22	23 Happy Birthday Jackie Gandy & Lin Johnson	24	25	26	27

## Don't Mess With Mom or Dad

Submitted by Sister Jackie Gandy (Author Unknown)

My son came home from high school one day with a smirk upon his face. He decided he was smart enough to put me in my place...

"Guess what I learned in Civics II,  
that's taught by Mr. Wright?  
It's all about the laws today,  
'The Children's Bill of Rights'

It says I need not clean my room,  
Don't have to cut my hair,  
No one can tell me what to think,  
Or speak or what to wear.

I have freedom from religion,  
And regardless what you say,  
I don't need to bow my head,  
And I sure don't have to pray.

I can wear earrings if I want,  
And pierce my tongue and nose.  
I can read and watch what I like,  
Get tattoos from head to toe.

And if you ever spank me,  
I'll charge you with a crime.  
I'll back up all my charges,  
With the marks on my behind.

Don't you ever touch me,  
My body's only for my use,  
Not for your hugs and kisses,  
That's just more child abuse.

Don't preach about your morals,  
Like your Mama did to you.  
That's nothing more than mind control,  
And it's illegal too!

Mom, I have these children's rights,  
So you can't influence me,  
Or I'll call Children's Services Division,  
Better known as C.S.D."

Of course my first instinct was  
To toss him out the door.  
But the chance to teach him a lesson  
Made me think a little more.

I mulled it over carefully,  
I couldn't let this go.  
A smile crept upon my face,  
He's messing with pro.

Next day I took him shopping  
At the local Goodwill Store.  
I told him "Pick out all you want,  
There's shirts and pants galore.

I've called and checked with C.S.D.  
Who said they didn't care  
If I bought you K-mart shoes  
Instead of those Nike Airs.

I've cancelled that appointment  
To take your driver's test.  
The C.S.D. is unconcerned  
So I'll decide what's best."

I said, "No time to stop and eat,  
Or pick up stuff to munch,  
And tomorrow you can start to learn  
To make your own sack lunch.

Just save the raging appetite,  
And wait till dinnertime.  
We're having liver and onions,  
A favorite dish of mine."

He asked, "Can I please rent a movie,  
To watch on my VCR?"  
"Sorry, but I sold your TV,  
For new tires for my car.

I also rented out your room,  
You'll take the couch instead.  
The C.S.D. requires  
Just a roof over your head.

Your clothing won't be trendy now,  
And I'll choose what we eat.  
That allowance that you used to get,  
Will buy me something neat.

I'm selling off your jet ski,  
Dirt bike and roller blades.  
Check out the 'Parents Bill of Rights'  
It's in effect today!

Hey hot shot, are you crying?  
Why are you on your knees?  
Are you asking God to help you out,  
Instead of C.S.D.?