

Praise Report

September 24th 2010

How to keep a loved one alive in trying times...

Satan attacked once again but was defeated and GOD won a victorious battle. Times were tough and I can honestly say I thought it was over for my mom. In my mind I recall thinking to myself words Satan did not want me to say. My thoughts seemed to be, "Though he slay her I will trust in thee." I also thought, "I will give GOD praise in life or in death." I could hear Satan's voice in my head, "what will you give me for your mother to live?" I knew that voice that it was the Father of lies. Before things got real bad I made a vow to GOD. It was a vow for something another group of people needed desperately. As much as I would love to say what the vow was I fear GOD so I chose not to let others know what I do in secret.

Sometimes when you send an email to GOD you must send it with a nice attachment. In the case of my mother I sent a nice love offering to people in desperate need. God may not always see the mail as it's easier to notice ones where some attachment is involved. I believe all too often in life we do something or want something but we do not always put the extra effort into it. I dare not tell my mother what I vowed but rather GOD knows. I knew in my heart Satan was trying to destroy my mother by taking her life. I was having terrible nightmares and last night's were the worst. It was like Satan was mocking my mother's life. I did not become emotional except by yelling, "get behind me Satan," while waking from a bad dream. While the vow I made was something I could pay I knew Satan's demands were greater. While bargaining for my mother's life I placed my bet on GOD. Yesterday I tried not to become bitter toward GOD but rather to give him praise and things worked out excellent. Satan lost another battle and GOD came out the victor. AMEN!!!

Satan tried lied again.

Jesus died to free from sin.

Storm hit waves of fire.

Satan once again proved a liar.

The winds of tribulation were in our path.

GOD healed the sick silencing Satan's wrath.

Though my mother suffered in the shade of death.

Not certain if this was her last breath.

GOD came in to raise the dead.

Crushed the lies Satan had fed.

Now my mother is no longer ill.

GOD's son had died and he loves us still.

(John 3:16-17) For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.