

A VOICE IN THE DESERT

Keeping The Voice Of Elijah Alive

Upcoming Events

- Light House Tabernacle Meetings (Phoenix, AZ) - 13th & 14th
- New Life Tabernacle Meetings (Greeley, CO) - 25th-28th

Psalms For The Soul

"Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights. Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts. Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light. Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens. Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created."

Psalms 148:1-5

Fear not Arise and Shine!

"You are worthless" speaks a voice with so much guile!
When in reality you are the Seed of God and that voice knows it all the while
Child, can you not fathom how the devil would love to destroy you?
Because you are Mine and are one that I foreknew
Temptations come and go and with it problems also rise
It's Precisely when the enemy draws near to bring you down with vicious lies.
Get up My Child, and look to Me, I am the Way, the Truth, the Life!
Quit listening to things that makes your faith plunge to nosedive.
You are chosen, you are mine, and I have a plan for you!
You are a Holy nation, a part of Me and a royal priesthood too.
A diamond in the rough, a diamond cut its facets to reflect
The glorious light, the brightness and the glory in those whom I select
A flower whose perfume is being squeezed from it
A necessary process though painful every whit
When I am through there is no more of you but Me
And in that diamond that is cut, My image you shall see!
The flower squeezed, though the pain it felt as it was squeezed dry;
A new aroma, a perfect scent of Jesus Christ now lies.
So don't be moved though pressures, trials and storms may blow
Remember who your Pilot is when storms toss to and fro
Have faith in Me, Be Still and know that I am God
Remember Child the tiny lily that breaks through heavy sod.
So pull aside each day to Me and there the flesh will die
Cry out My child and look up for your redemption draweth nigh
Then shall a light arise where only darkness lay
The darkness shall depart as My glory comes to stay
Come to Me then, cast off those dirty clothes, Come in and dine
And look away to Me your light, fear not arise and shine!

Bro. William Marrion Branham: A Blushing Prophet: 1956

"What about you? How many souls you won since you've been to Christ? Christianity just goes from one to another. How many souls you won since you've been a Christian? If you're not winning souls, you're guilty. You're barren; you've brought shame on the church and the Gospel. How many people you get out for Wednesday night prayer meeting? If you're not doing it, you ought to be ashamed of yourself before Christ. You're guilty, and your place is at the altar. I invite you to come with me for repentance. And will you bow your heads and keep it bowed a minute while I feel my guilt and would like to repent. Just bow your head."

Shared by: Brother Isaac Abeyta



**Sister Bertha Paz
Written on
June 11th, 2006**

**A SPECIAL THANKS TO
EVERYONE WHO HAS
HELPED WITH OUR
FELLOWSHIP HALL.
MAY GOD RICHLY BLESS YOU!**



We have helped Bro. Raul and his family in Tecamac, Mexico build their house.

Cross Roads Youth

Hello Everyone. We just want to thank you for all of your support. On the youth website, there is a section labeled OUR VOICE. This section is for **EVERYONE** to post on. It'd be such a blessing to hear your testimonies, poems, encouragements, or anything you feel could be a blessing to someone. Thank You & God Bless You. crossroads-youth.com

HAPPY FATHER'S DAY

06.21.2015

Hello Summer.
06.21.2015

PAINTED BY:

Sister Grace Perez

Reflections

It's your turn to **REFLECT** the Light.

Multiple horizontal lines provided for writing reflections.

"And now, when Jesus was taken away, we are the Bride which is the moon, to **REFLECT** the Light of the Gospel, and we can't **REFLECT** it until He shines on us. Amen. Well, when we get... When the Gospel goes to shining on us, then we shine it out. So send the Light, Lord, is my prayer, that we can **REFLECT** the Light of the Son of God in His power, and His resurrection, and His fullness, how marvelous."

53-1115A - "Speak To The Rock"

