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The Tabernacle

Our journey to true worship

No.192T

In our previous study we began the walk through the Tabernacle of Moses as it relates to our walk with the Lord through the many experiences that bring us to true worship, but first let us see what brought us to that place.

SEEKING GOD

“But the hour is coming and now is, when the true worshipers will worship the Father in spirit and truth; for the Father is seeking such to worship Him. God is Spirit, and those who worship Him must worship in spirit and truth.” (Jn.4: 23-24)

When the woman of Samaria went to the well to draw her water for the day, she had no idea that what was about to happen to her would change her life forever. However, it was not by coincidence that Jesus had gone out of His way that day. Samaria was not on His itinerary, but on that day He was keeping an appointment that had been set up for Him from the foundation of the worlds.

At the same time, it is certain that the Samaritan woman had been praying every night, seeking God for answers to her seeking heart. So the day was a “set-up,” and when the Lord began to speak to her, something down deep in her knew that she needed to pay attention.

When we moved in the darkness of the Adam nature, we were never satisfied or comfortable. Something down deep within was seeking for the Light of truth that we knew was home. We groped in the dark and could not find it, but Jesus knew us

from the beginning, and there was an appointment date set up for us to meet Him. We usually declare that this is the day we were “saved,” and indeed on that day we found a measure of great comfort. We knew we were not alone and that Someone very bright had come to change our lives.

AN AFFAIR OF THE HEART

In His letter to the Hebrews, the writer speaks of those who “...all died in the faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off were assured of them, **EMBRACED** them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.” (Heb.11: 13)

To “embrace” is to “take in the arms and press to the bosom, to hug; to take or receive gladly or eagerly.” It is an affair of the heart and not of the mind. It is an expression of love and of desire. When we embrace the “promises,” or the Word of the Lord, we hug them and receive them gladly into our hearts. It is one thing to embrace the written word, but we know that now He speaks to us through the Son in our every day language; He is the living Word within.

The Spirit of the Lord is not “religious,” He is life. He does not need a special morning or evening time to speak to us. We may enjoy a time set apart to worship Him and meditate upon Him, but He desires to communicate with us all day long. As we are continually in touch with the thoughts of our minds, most of the time we hear from our natural or carnal mind. But the carnal mind is opened to evil

thoughts and is at enmity with God. The Holy Spirit trains us to hear from another source, “the mind of the Christ” within. He is the still small voice that tugs at the strings of our hearts. How many times have we said, *I knew I should do have done this...but ignored it?* That was the Spirit trying to get through to us to show us a better way.

One day, two of Jesus' disciples were walking on a road to a village called Emmaus. Their hearts were heavy with grief. Their Lord had just been crucified and now they just did not know what was going to happen to them. He had been their closest friend and their secure Guide. They were talking at length about the events of that day. *“So it was, while they conversed and reasoned, that Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were restrained, so that they did not know Him.”* (Luke 24: 15-16)

These men had walked with Jesus and talked with Him while He was in flesh and blood, but now He was no longer in the same form. Yet, He came to them and spoke with them as before. This is the way that He comes to us. He is no longer visible in flesh and blood, but His Spirit is very much as He is now; and He speaks with us and guides us in the same manner.

At first, these two men did not recognize Him, yet they had noticed something strange. They commented to one another, *“Did not our heart burn within us while He talked with us on the road, and while He opened the Scriptures to us?”* (Vs.32) When Jesus comes to us, He imparts life. This is not the life of the natural man (psuche); it is the life of the Spirit (Zoe); it is life eternal.

They had loved Jesus as they walked with Him in the flesh, but now they were being drawn to Him and quickened by His Spirit. *“And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself.”* (Vs.27)

When Jesus opened the Scriptures to them, He did not teach them about the history of Israel or any of these literal things, **He expounded to them the things concerning Himself!** This is the only way to find life in the Scriptures; it is to find Christ and

ourselves in Christ. Then we find ourselves alive in Him and we can relate to the Scriptures because they open the plan of God in our own lives. This is so comforting and so close to our hearts that we fall in love with the Word and with the Spirit of the Lord. Things of the Spirit become more important than the things of this world and of this natural man.

GOD SENT HIS SON

Let us direct our attention again to the Tabernacle. The very same Jesus who walked with His two disciples and revealed Himself on the Emmaus Road, is the One who walks with us and guides us daily by His Spirit. From our mother's womb, He woos us gently and draws us, and when we turn to Him and repent from our sins, He reveals Himself to us. Long before we knew Him, our Redeemer knew us!

From the foundation of the worlds, God the Father has prepared something beautiful and excellent for His only begotten Son; He has ordained many brethren for Him. Therefore, the Father gave His Son a body that He might taste of death for every man and arise to become the **firstborn among many brethren.**

Jesus walked in this body of which the Tabernacle of Moses is a type and shadow. Jesus is our Pattern. He was tempted or tested in all ways as we are. *“For in that He Himself has suffered, being tempted, He is able to aid those who are tempted.”* (Heb.2: 18)

Jesus, then returned to His place in the Father and sent us His overcoming Spirit. This is how He now speaks to us and leads us through the very same walk. It is the Spirit who draws us to Him; we could not walk the walk if our hearts were not drawn to Him.

THE OUTER COURT

It was in the arid desert outside the gate of the Tabernacle that my Lord met me. There had been many incidences in my life that later, I knew were His Spirit leading me toward Him, but it was the night that I fell on my knees by my bed and cried out in despair, “Who am I in this vast universe?” that I felt His presence near me. It was soon after

this identity crisis that I fell and cracked a knee cap. I had to quit work and stay home on crutches for a couple of months.

It was during that time that a dear neighbor came by to bring me lunch every day and talk to me about the Bible and the Lord. Then she invited me to the Vacation Bible School at her church. With my casted leg propped up on a chair and pillow, I listened attentively to a very capable teacher expounding on the Book of Hebrews.

This was my Road to Emmaus experience. It was my introduction to His Word of life. I was entering the Outer Court with the many priests bustling around doing the service of the Altar of Burnt Offering and of the Brazen Laver.

The Outer Court is the area of our conscious mind and I found that this Brazen Altar now dominated my thoughts. I wanted to place my good works as sacrifices on that Altar, but I learned quickly that His Lamb is the only sacrifice acceptable to Him. I was soon convinced that I was saved by the sacrifice of the Lamb of God. I could not add any works to that.

THE LAVER OF BRASS

“You shall also make a laver of bronze, with its base also of bronze, for washing. You shall put it between the tabernacle of meeting and the altar. And you shall put water in it.” (Ex.30: 18)

As my experience at the Brazen Altar continued, I felt strong; I was a King's Kid and invincible. I shouted about the wonders of my Savior to all who stood within earshot, whether they liked it or not. I discarded the friends that I had in the world, and I started to faithfully go to church with my Bible tucked under my arm. I felt like a new person now and I quoted to myself, *“I can do all things through Jesus Christ who strengthen me.”* I was ready to move on with my Lord.

I was quick to find my way in the Scriptures and I reckoned myself crucified with Christ and walking in newness of life. I could quote all this and was ready to move on, but my Guide appeared and said, *“Not so fast...We need to stop at the Laver of Brass.”*

Fresh water was poured in to this Laver daily as I read my Bible and listened to sermons. The water of the Word began to wash my hands and feet and I found out that I had not only been redeemed, I was being changed each day. My conscious mind was being transformed and I would no longer be striving to become a better citizen of the world, from now on I desired to become a “bride” to my Bridegroom, a “priest” to the Body of Christ and a “son” to my Father.

This was a lot to comprehend, but I learned that in Christ, all things are possible. So I continued at the Laver and washed many of my misconceptions away. I found that when the works of the flesh were made known to me, there was no guilt because I had first been at the Brazen Altar and that experience remained alive in me each day. I could see the sin that was still present in me, but I was washed daily in the water of His Word.

The women who gave their shining brass mirrors to make the laver, had seen their reflection in the polished brass, but now, although the brass which represents the Law is still there, our reflection is seen only in the pure water of the Word that is added. This water has the power to make us clean day after day.

Although we hear the word in various ways, it is the Spirit of the Son who stands steadfastly at the Laver with us. *“God, who at various times and in different ways spoke in time past to the fathers by the prophets, has in these last days spoken to us by His Son, whom He has appointed heir of all things, through whom also He made the worlds.” (Heb.1: 1-2)*

It was as I stood at the Laver that I found myself taking on a new identity. I was falling in love with my new Bridegroom and I felt His strength coming into my every day life. Paul wrote about this relationship with the Lord, *“Husbands, love your wives, just as Christ also loved the church and gave Himself for it, that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word, that He might present it to Himself a glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing, but that it should be holy and without blemish.” (Eph.5: 25-27)*

RELATIONSHIPS

It was at the Laver that I began to feel like a Bride to my Lord. I began to understand that all the cleansing in my life was not to condemn me; it was to prepare me for this beautiful marriage; He loved me, and He wanted to make me one with Him. So He spent a lot of time with me at the water of His Word, until I no longer felt the pride of my “good works.”

When I understood that He was to be my Bridegroom, He showed me how relationships work in the spirit. In a dream, I saw that I had been married to a “Good Humor ice cream man.” I knew that this ice-cream man was the carnal mind to whom I had been subjected. In spite of the hardships of my life, I had been a happy optimist most of the time. Now, I had a good husband and I loved my life like I love ice cream!

After a time at the Laver, the word became a fire within me. It was then that a door opened and I went to Haiti as an interpreter of French for a conference of ministers. The two preachers for whom I interpreted were anointed and fiery (Sam Fife and Bill Britton) and when I returned, I was ready to preach! I thought!

At first, I gave only short “devotionals,” but the people responded well and gave me fuel for more. So I began to seek the Lord for words to teach and this became my passion. Then one night I dreamt that *“I was married to Sammy Davis Jr.”* I knew the dream was from the Lord, but what did it really mean? I inquired and found out that Sammy Davis Jr. was a black singer who had just been awarded the title “Entertainer of the Year!”

I sat down and cried! I knew exactly what the Lord was telling me. I was not preaching His Word with anointing; I was entertaining the people. I vowed to quit preaching right now! But then the Lord spoke to my heart. No, there will come a time for that, but not yet. He would just take me down a notch. You will keep on preaching, but you will do it without the flourish of an entertainer. I was at the Laver and He was washing me and teaching me. He was and is and always will be my Husband.

It was when John was exiled on the rocky, barren Isle of Patmos that, in the Spirit, he saw the church. She had been washed at the “Laver” of His Word and he saw her adorned as a bride for her husband. She was coming down from God out of heaven. Indeed, this “church” is being prepared in the Spirit (heaven), and she appears to us as we no longer see the counterfeit, but we see the beautiful and perfect bride. She is the one chosen to bring forth the “Manchild,” the Word made flesh who is called to rule and reign in the earth.

We have many relationships in Christ. We will always be a “bride” to the Son. But then we move on to become a “priest” to the Body of Christ and finally, a Son to the Father!! This is part of our walk through the Tabernacle. We become sons as we begin to know our Father and care more and more about His business.

THE NARROW DOOR

As we walk on with our Lord, we add on the next dimensions but we still spend much time at the Laver. So the day came when it was time for me to move on. Even though the Outer Court would still be an everyday experience, it was time to learn to do the service of the Holy Place.

The door that stood before me was not wide as the Gate into the Outer Court; it was tall and narrow. I could not enter in just by walking in to a church and praying: there was a specified way. I learned that I needed a special anointing for this next step so I inquired and tried the many ways prescribed to receive this baptism, but to no avail.

I went to various Charismatic churches where the people came and stood around me blowing their breaths and shouting strange sounding words in my ears; that did not work. Then the Lord showed me in a dream that in reality I was afraid of this anointing. So in His gentleness, He baptized me in the Spirit in the dream, and I awoke speaking in new tongues. I felt wonderful! I had entered through this narrow door into this strange place. I felt like a new person.

I turned to my Guide but I could no longer see Him yet I knew that He was closer to me than ever.

When I opened my Bible, I saw the words in a brighter light. My question “Who am I in this universe and what is my purpose here?” began to be answered, but He was about to show me much more.

REDEEMING LOVE

The lesson my Guide was going to teach me now is not learned by reading a book; it is a lesson of “life.” From this time forward, He took me on a life-changing journey, and more than that, it was a journey designed to change my heart. I needed a new heart. I needed a heart that yearns for spiritual riches and not for the glamor, tinsel and sham that this world and worldly religions offer.

In this new place, my Guide began to turn me from worshiping “self” to worshiping the true God. The root of the word “worship” means to give God His worth. God is worthy to be recognized and admired for Who He is. When we do this, we worship Him in spirit and in truth. Worship has nothing to do with the external rites and rituals that worldly religions have taught us. To worship God is to love Him with all our hearts and beings because of Who He is- He is worthy.

I recently read a book called “Redeeming Love.” The story is fiction, but it is based on the Book of Hosea. As I read the raw details of the life of this prostitute, I was not too enthralled with it, but I felt compelled to read it to the end. When I finished, I knew why I had to do this.

It is the story of a young girl whose mother was a prostitute and whose father disowned her. Her hard life led her into the same path as her mother and she ended up working like a slave in a brothel. Then one day, this man saw her walking down the street and he knew that this was the woman that God had chosen for him to marry.

He visited her in the brothel but did not treat her as other men did. He paid the gold that was demanded so that he could see her but only talked to her. He told her how much he loved her, and how he desired to take her with him and take care of her as his wife. She laughed at him. She was very hard-hearted and was convinced that he was like the rest of the men who just wanted to please themselves

and then discard her as trash. She pushed him away time after time until he had to let go of his dream.

Then one day she had been badly beaten and now her very life was hanging in the balance. He went to her and fought off her assailants. He called on a preacher and she barely agreed but they were married. Legally, she had become his wife but the marriage was not consummated. Lovingly and gently he carried her to his place and nursed her back to health. He taught her a little of his way of life, but still never touched her although he yearned to hold her close; she was very beautiful.

After a few months, she left him and went back to work at the brothel. Again, he went after her and brought her back. After a few times, she was beginning to trust him and even had feelings for him, but she was afraid to yield to them. Toward the end of the story, she really loved him, but now she did not feel that she was worthy to be his wife.

She could not forget who she was and what she had done. She felt so unworthy of him that once more, she left him, but this time she did not return to being a prostitute. She found a way to teach other prostitutes to learn a trade so that they could do something honorable with their lives.

This time, he was devastated, but in spite of his broken heart he did not go look for her; he waited. Finally, his brother went after her and told her that her husband was still waiting; she needed to return. This time, it was because of her great love for her husband that she went back. As soon as he saw her, he took her in his arms and held her close. They lived happily ever after.

It is a captivating story to read, but more than that it opens the understanding to what our journey through the Holy Place is all about. We have been the prostitutes who have worshiped, not only at the altar of self, but also at the altars of the gods of materialism and of our own imaginations.

This is why the Lord calls Mystery Babylon the “Mother of Harlots?” (Rev.17: 5) Christendom in particular commits whoredom with false doctrines and false gods. It has given birth to many “prostitutes” who are paid with positions of honor

and prestige among men. Their gods give them absolution for their sins and free them from guilt. They use the cross of Jesus and their rites and rituals to provide a sense of community and security. This is spiritual prostitution; it denies the true Lover who alone can change our hearts to worship God.

We have all been there and done that, so how does our Lord deal with us. He takes us through a journey designed to give us a heart who will draw nigh unto Him. At first, He teaches us as little children, under the law, but as we walk with Him and He shows us His love and longsuffering, we begin to trust Him and to love Him.

Just as the woman of the story was drawn to the brothel, so the gods that we leave behind are sure to woo us and entice us back over again. But the day comes when we know that we know that we are more secure with the true Lover of our soul and we turn to Him with our whole heart and soul.

His Redeeming Love persuades us to love Him for Himself. It is the story of the rest of our journey through the Tabernacle.

THE HOLY PLACE

When we enter this room from the Outer Court, we squint. It was bright sunshine out there; we could see clearly by the light of the natural mind, but now it is pitch dark. In this place, only the glow of a large oil lamp illuminates the room. We soon learn the importance of filling the lamp with fresh oil and keeping its wicks trimmed so that it does not fill the room with acrid smoke. There is a lot to learn here. In order for all things to work properly, all must be taken care of daily.

This is the realm of the “redeemed soul” and we have been given charge over it. *“Work out your salvation with fear and trembling; for it is God who works in you both to will and to do for His good pleasure.”* (Phil.2: 12b-13)

I quickly realized that now all things were new. Now, the Lord would not only cleanse me from my obvious fleshly sins (my blemishes, spots and wrinkles) but He would reach into the depths of my heart and soul. I found myself praying with David,

“Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.” (Ps.51: 10-11)

Why would I, as David, feel that God could cast me away from His presence? I had been assured of His saving power, but the more He uncovered the wickedness of my heart, the more wretched I felt and the more impossible the task of changing my heart seemed to be. Now, He was my standard, and I did not measure up. Yet, as Job, I could shout, *“I know that my Redeemer lives.”* He was not just a name on the printed pages of a book; although there were times when I felt He withdrew from me, I knew that His presence was always within me.

I had entered a new room. The hustle-bustle of the Outer Court was no longer around me; I was shut in a narrow place. At first, I thought it was dark, but after a while my eyes became accustomed to the new light. It was no longer the light of the natural sun, it was an inner light. It was the glow of that impressive, golden oil lamp to my right.

At first, this place was altogether new to me. The furnishings were overlaid with pure gold. The highly polished brass of the Brazen Altar and the Laver had looked like gold, but now I could see they were brass and not gold. Brass represents the Law and it is good, but the Law is harsh; there is only condemnation in the Law and there is a penalty to be paid. But gold is the nature of God, and God is love.

I had been used to looking after “Me, Myself and I,” but in this place the Holy Spirit began to turn me around and reveal the things that He has prepared for those who love Him. They were things that no longer pertained to the natural man. They were not learned by the intellect, they were known by the Spirit. This was no longer the place of “brass” or “Law,” it was a place of “gold,” “God’s love.”

My heart had been set to worship God because He said so, but now, He was working in my heart. Now, I no longer prayed for Him to improve my life; I would gladly lay my life down to become a new creature in Him. I wanted a heart to love Him.

It was in that place, and by the glow of that new light that He showed me the Jacob and Esau sides of my soul. There is a side of me who is very self-centered and egotistical and there is another side with the potentiality to inherit His divine nature. *"...we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God and not of us."* (II Cor. 4:7) There is a side of our souls that is not seeking for earthly good but who truly yearns to be like Jesus.

Have we not all been sorely grieved when we witnessed the corrupt human side of ourselves. Our desire to be totally changed is spiritually healthy, so when after years of walking with God, we still feel the old nature suddenly rise up within us, although we keep it under control, we are frustrated and disappointed. We feel as Paul, *"O wretched man that I am! Who will deliver me from this body of death?"* (Rom.7: 24) Then he gave the answer, *"I thank my God- through Jesus Christ our Lord!"*

Indeed, as long as we are in these bodies of death, we will always need to take authority over the old nature. We need to reckon ourselves dead with Christ every step of the way. The good thing is that the Christ side of our soul is stronger daily as we exercise ourselves unto true holiness.

As we walk through this Tabernacle of flesh, we continue the service of the Outer Court. As long as we are in these bodies of flesh, we need to embrace the work of the Brazen Altar (the cross). We also need the daily washing at the Laver (the Word). As the Altar dominates the Outer Court, it must dominate our lives; it is our friend.

John wrote, *"You are of God, little children, and have overcome them, because He who is in you is greater than he who is in the world."* (I Jn.4:4) When John wrote these words, he was teaching about the Antichrist spirit that was already in the world. He explained that the Antichrist spirit speaks through those who not confess that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh.

The Antichrist spirit has usurped the place that belongs unto Christ in us. The word means "instead of Christ," so it will do anything to replace the true Spirit of Christ in our lives. It is the spirit that has

established all the counterfeit religions in the world, including the *"harlot that sits upon many waters."*

It is also that spirit that keeps harassing us with negative thoughts, telling us that we are just human and can never overcome our carnal nature. But as John declared, *"WHEN YOU CONFESS THAT JESUS CHRIST IS COME IN THE FLESH, YOU OVERCOME THAT SPIRIT. You are of God and He is in you. You are stronger than the spirits that are hell-bent to defeat you!"*

BAPTIZED INTO THE HOLY GHOST

It is when we accept His Holy Spirit that we step into the Holy Place. Now, our conscious mind is able to see more clearly into the realm of spirit. When we read our Bibles, we can see behind the letter of the Word and know what the Spirit is saying to the church. We acquire this new anointing, or ability, when we yield ourselves to this baptism.

God's Holy Spirit dwells in us through the Outer Court, but now we acknowledge Him and welcome Him into our minds and hearts. We give Him the freedom to do whatever needs to be done in us. I recall when He baptized me in the Spirit. I dreamed that *"I lived in a house that was a building in progress. Someone came to the door and when I opened I see Jesus. He was as we see Him in pictures but His face glowed and I could not see His features. I welcomed Him in and said, 'You came from a long journey, would you like to freshen up in the bathroom. He said yes and I showed him the bathtub."*

He filled it with water, then He stepped in, robes and all. He said, please help me submerge my head under the water. So He knelt down and I gently pressed His head forward into the water. He came back up and out of the tub then looked at me saying, 'Now it is your turn.' I looked at Him frightened, 'I can't I said, I am afraid.' Then He gently spoke and told me that He would help me. So I stepped into the water and He helped me submerged my head as I had His." (End of dream)-

When I awoke from this dream, I was speaking in

tongues. As years went by I understood better the significance of this dream. It was when I welcomed the Lord (Holy Spirit) into the privacy of my soul (bathroom) that the stage was set for this baptism. The Lord has already gone ahead of us in this experience, now it is for us to yield ourselves fully to Him. Our souls are afraid, because we know that we lose control. It is a step of death to self, but it is necessary to continue on the journey of our transformation.

THE TABLE OF SHEWBREAD

When we enter the Holy Place, we learn to walk in the law of the Spirit of life. We no longer feel the condemnation of the Law of sin and death and we are surrounded by the gold of God's love. Now we see things by a new light, and we hear Him speak to us daily. He is the Leader and He does not allow works of the flesh to prevail in our lives.

When God sent Israel to their promised land, He said to them, *"Behold, I send an Angel before you to keep you in the way and to bring you into the place which I have prepared. Beware of Him and obey His voice; do not provoke Him, for He will not pardon your transgressions; for My name is in Him. But if you indeed obey His voice and do all that I speak, then I will be an enemy to your enemies and an adversary to your adversaries."* (Ex.23: 20-22)

This Angel with a capital "A" speaks of the Holy Spirit that God sends before us on our journey to our promised land, even our total change into the image of the Son. He is the true and faithful Guide who speaks to us and leads us every step of the way.

However, the admonition is the same, *"Obey His voice and do not provoke Him. He cannot allow transgressions to remain in us; He is the pure word and nature of God. However, if we obey His daily voice, we find that He fights against all the foes that seek to destroy us through our anger and frustration, and He assures us victory over all of them."*

He is the same Guide who stays closer than a brother and teaches us the service in the Holy Place. It is in that place that He teaches us to worship the Father in Spirit and in truth. The three articles of

furniture therein are designed for that purpose.

In the garden, God came daily to talk to Adam and Eve. He came to speak to them in the cool of the breeze or by the Spirit. Adam and Eve were "living souls" and God who is a Spirit blew His life within their souls. The Holy Place speaks of our redeemed souls who are now able to hear the voice of God daily through the breeze of His Holy Spirit. This is the function of the Holy Place.

We first turn to the little Table of Showbread. It is flooded by the light of the Candlestick which is actually an oil-filled lamp of pure beaten gold. This Light speaks of the spirit of revelation who opens our understanding of this daily word of life.

The priests (those who are baptized in the Holy Spirit become a kingdom of kings and priests), bring fresh bread to the table daily. When we think of worshiping God we usually think of going to church, singing praises and listening to sermons. We also think of kneeling down in prayer and opening our hearts to Him. This is all well and good, but is it really worshiping God in Spirit and in truth?

It is our daily bringing His fresh bread to the table that brings true worship to our God. *"Behold I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and dine with him and he with Me."* (Rev.3: 20) The Lord is not speaking this to sinners; He speaks it to His beloved church. He stands at the door of our souls and knocks. He is the fresh Bread that we bring to the Table.

Thank you Father for bringing us through this Holy Place and teaching us to worship you in Spirit and in truth. Give us each day this wonderful Bread of life and deliver us from evil. For Thine is the power and the glory forever. Amen.

This will continue...

Because of His love, *Jackie Caporaso*