

Weekly Word October 8, 2023

Marion Victory

Deuteronomy 8:7-18

Psalm 65

2 Corinthians 9:6-15

Luke 17:11-19

This past week GOD has brought to my memory the days, months, and years leading up to my salvation. It wasn't one day a sinner the next day saved for me. He reminded me of childhood days of church which wasn't a weekly thing by the way but, it *felt* good. I liked the story of the Giant and the boy, the kind man, named Jesus who loved the little children, the baby born in a manger, surrounded by all the farm animals. The people who were blind and could see, lame and could walk, dead and lived again, hungry and were fed ... and that little guy name Zacchaeus who was so short, he had to climb a tree to see.

I loved high places so, that was a fave for me!!

But I didn't like it when Jesus was killed by those cruel men. With NAILS in His hands and feet. There was no making that story good for me.

BUT then came Easter! Wow! Jesus disappeared from His grave. He really was the Son of GOD. I listened and those stories were somehow stored in my little child heart.

Well lately, GOD has been reminding me of the year before I was saved. I was at the Scott Mission Camp in Caledon, Ontario. The Scott Mission was founded by a Jewish family (Zeidman), in the early 1900's as a Mission to Jewish Immigrants and others who found themselves in a foreign land and needing help.

Look them up if you get a chance.

The Zeidmans were Messianic Jews. These were the people GOD used to meet the need of and change the lives of perhaps tens of thousands of people in Toronto regardless of status, religion or lifestyle.

They were instrumental in changing the destiny of my family and GOD used them to draw me to Him ... **Jewish people.**

The first day of camp, we had our first Bible Study after lunch. Each mom (the kids were with their counsellors), was given a brand-new Bible called The Way. The cover was black and white with faces (smiling) in a collage.

Bible study was daily, and I loved it!

I went home and carried on my life as it was before but, there was an awakening. No change though. Not yet!
There were more events, happenings, and callings of the Holy Spirit over the next two years, and I listened and finally heard!

Deuteronomy reminds us not to forget where our blessings have come from.

Psalm 65 To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David. A Song

Verse 3 David references the provision of atonement. *Jesus*

Verse 3b and 4 speaks to me GOD'S calling. He chose **us**, he found **us**.

And He **caused** us to approach **Him**. *I once was lost but now am found.*

2 Corinthians passage – The Cheerful Giver ... *Our responsibility as children of God is to sow into the gospel be it our place of worship, the mission field, the widow, the hungry Sow, sow, sow! God will supply the seed for you to sow.*

Luke 17 – The Lepers Cleansed *All were cleansed but only the one returned. This passage points out a few things about the leper; he returned, and with a loud voice he glorified GOD. He then fell down on his face at Jesus's feet, giving Him thanks. And he was a Samaritan. A foreigner.*

He had a sense, a knowing that Jesus was from God! AND this act of gratitude was acknowledged by Jesus and this man's story is alive today as an example of how we should be.

The gospel message is for ALL. Provision has been made for ALL.

Whatever your need is today. Take a chance and be honest with our Creator. He responds to an honest, open heart and will reveal Himself to the one who is searching.

Thank You God for using Messianic Jews to draw me to You!
Shalom Y'israel!