

# New Life News

An inner-denominational web based fellowship of believers sharing the same common goals of praying for one another, equipping and strengthening the Saints, and preaching and teaching the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ to every creature.

September 29, 2010

Issue #6

## Prayer Request:

Grace Gibbs-Illness  
Amy & her son  
Christopher Slinger-Job  
Aunt Jane-injuries  
Louis Wilson  
Billy Carter  
Pastor John Carters  
Pat Pritchett  
Karen Austin-physical  
Renee Cox-family  
Melisa  
Kathy-auto injury  
Kyleigh pre-mature infant  
Sam Sling-surgery  
Dean Law-surgery  
Ricky Moseley-cancer  
Bobby Johnson-cancer  
Penny Wheat and Family  
Walter Clay-Job interview  
Bonnie-for family  
Barry Howard and family

Submit Prayer Request to:  
[Bl8243@comcast.net](mailto:Bl8243@comcast.net)

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**Message by: Pastor Leroy**

[Resurrection Relation](#)

**Pastor's Corner by: Bob Law** We all have some particular little things which seem to annoy us much more than others. We have even developed a descriptive term for it, "having our buttons pushed". One of the things that really used to push my buttons was to hear someone using my Lord's name in vain, and I don't mean just the one that uses God followed by a word meaning to hold back water. I have observed over the past two decades a sub culture developing in the United States which I have unofficially coined California Lingo. You recognize it as a new dialect of the English language used a great deal by teenagers, and West Coast type young women. One of the favorite expressions used by this group as they attempt to describe their excitement at any given moment is "Oh My God". I heard this term used so much on reality television, and T.V. game shows until I was about ready to do serious damage to my television screen, in an effort to make the pain go away. I felt it was a serious breach of the commandment given to the Hebrew children in Exodus 20:7. *Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.* That same O.T.

commandment is echoed more recently in the New Testament Matthew 5:33-37. In either place the reminder is the same, those things created shall not profane the name of God. God has many names, some of the major ones listed in the bible are, Elohim-creator God, El Shaddi-God of the mountain, or mighty God. Some more recent, recognizable names of God, are Wonderful, Counselor, The Everlasting Father, The Mighty God, The Prince of Peace, Holy Spirit, and Jesus. The Jewish people who are the name sakes for the Hebrew children who received this commandment at Sinai as part of the Law must have taken Exodus 20:7 very seriously; for sometime between the 6<sup>th</sup>. and 3<sup>rd</sup>. centuries B.C. they began avoiding any verbal, or written reference to the names of God in an attempt to insure that they never used His name in vain. They replaced all verbal references to God simply as "The Lord". The Hebrew word Adonai (the Lord) was used referring to God. This was a major vocabulary, and cultural modification, which required a great deal of re-writing, re-thinking, and re-educating, just to insure that this one commandment was not broken by the Jew.

After having suppressed the over whelming urge to crash my television screen for a number of years, I finally had a revelation that would change my attitude toward seemingly taking God's name in vain by some forever. After sitting through a series of "Oh My Gods" emitted by a young woman on a television game show; I suddenly realized that she may not be defaming the name of my Lord. It dawned on me that her god, and my God might be two completely different things. I could not be sure if that was the case, or not, but perhaps it was. If she was using her god's name every time she was stimulated by another adrenaline rush initiated by a new game show revelation then how could she be guilty of using my God's name in vain. That was a release for me, never again would I have to be annoyed by these endless exclamations of "oh my god".

I wonder if we who are believers, Christians, the elect should put as much effort into avoiding the defamation of God's names as the Jewish people did in the pre-Christian era? I still hear words such as Jesus, Jez, God, Christ and other names of, or synonyms for God used in normal uses of the English language today. It is a language that the Christian cannot afford to learn.

Title and Author Unknown

A few years ago a group of salesmen went to a regional sales convention in Chicago . They had assured their wives that they would be home in plenty of time for Friday night's dinner. In their rush, with tickets and briefcases, one of these salesmen inadvertently kicked over a table which held a display of apples. Apples flew everywhere. Without stopping or looking back, they all managed to reach the plane in time for their nearly missed boarding... ALL BUT ONE !!! He paused, took a deep breath, and experienced a twinge of compassion for the girl whose apple stand had been overturned..

He told his buddies to go on without him, waved good-bye, told one of them to call his wife when they arrived at their home destination and explain his taking a later flight. Then he returned to the terminal where the apples were all over the terminal floor. He was glad he did.

The 16 year old girl was totally blind! She was softly crying, tears running down her cheeks in frustration, and at the same time helplessly groping for her spilled produce as the crowd swirled about her, no one stopping and no one to care for her plight.

The salesman knelt on the floor with her, gathered up the apples, put them back on the table and helped organize her display. As he did this, he noticed that many of them had become battered and bruised; these he set aside in another basket.

When he had finished, he pulled out his wallet and said to the girl, 'Here, please take this \$40 for the damage we did. Are you okay?' She nodded through her tears. He continued on with, 'I hope we didn't spoil your day too badly.'

As the salesman started to walk away, the bewildered blind girl called out to him, 'Mister.....' He paused and turned to look back into those blind eyes. She continued, 'Are you Jesus?'

He stopped in mid-stride, and he wondered. Then slowly he made his way to catch the later flight with that question burning and bouncing about in his soul: 'Are you Jesus?'

Do people mistake you for Jesus?

That's our Destiny, is it not? To be so much like Jesus that people cannot tell the difference as we live and interact with a world that is blind to His love, life and grace. If we claim to know Him, we should live, walk and act as He would.

Knowing Him is more than simply quoting Scripture and going to church. It's actually living the Word as life unfolds day to day.

You are the apple of His eye even though we, too, have been bruised by a fall. He stopped what He was doing and picked you and me up on a hill called Calvary and paid in full for our damaged fruit.

