

I do not understand just why, but I do know that Satan has nothing to do with it this time.

I have tried to send \$200.00 to some brethren in Kenya, and even snail mail failed. This past week I have really been seeking God as to how to keep my commitment, when I heard that the Post Office had lowered their rates on sending money grams. I got a letter from a sister in Kenya, and it said almost word for word, as to what the Lord had shared with me.

I went to the Post Office this morning fully expecting to be able to send money Grams to Kenya. But their answer was that I could send to anywhere EXCEPT Kenya and Jamaica, and I ask why? And they said that for every one legitimate need, there are 30 scammers that make a living off sob stories and made up needs. So by them trying to protect the Canadians, the ONE legitimate need is sacrificed.

I am not stupid. I have been sucked in by scammers, even though the Holy Spirit told me they are scammers. Scammers, all have a similar mode of operation, some of the ones used on me personally are: We need to feed the children, the children need a well as we have to walk anywhere from 5 to 15 miles to the river and the water there is polluted. I was riding my bike and was hit by a car. I am in the hospital and need X number of dollars for hospital bills. And the list goes on and on, I am convinced they watch TV and pick up a lot of their gimmicks from religious broadcasts begging for money. All scammers know the fastest way they can get their bucks in their hand, they know all the ways you can send them money, Money Gram, Western Union, Pay Pal and so on. They can care less, if it costs you \$45.00 to send them a \$100.00 or if you can send it for \$10.00, all that matters is they get the money.

Jesus said: Mt 6:25\* Therefore I say unto you, **Take no thought** for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

This take simple faith, not great huge faith, remember how Jesus fed the multitude with five little loaves and two fishes, and again with seven loaves. How the children of Israel were fed and watered in the desert and for 40 years their clothes nor shoes wore out.

I remember back in the 1970s we weren't poor, poor, but we didn't have a lot. One Sunday the wife had invited a couple over for Sunday dinner, she had bought a package of 12 chicken drum sticks, plus other stuff. Enough to feed four adults and two kids. We were just going to sit down to eat, when six more adults showed up, of course the food that was prepared was not enough to feed everybody. I remember the wife was beside herself because she didn't have anything to add to the meal to feed every body, so I ask the Lord, what should we do? And he said, "Bless the food and eat," so I did. We told the people to help themselves and if we run out, we run out. NEEDLESS to say, they were all big eaters and ate their full, after the meal when everything was cleaned up and put away, the wife came to me and said the left overs was about the same as we started with, there were still twelve drumsticks (and I know I ate 4) plus the other stuff. I do know that we had and enjoyed two left over meals. Many people don't believe that, so I won't bother telling of the other similar occasions in our life.

The reason I shared this, is because within a few short years, money will be useless to Gods children UNLESS you want to take the mark of the Beast and seal your self to Hell for eternity.

Jesus said: Joh 14:12\* Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, **the works that I do shall he do also**; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

You see, we have been so accustom to looking to man to supply our needs (and greeds) that the promises of God have no effect on us. But we need to get back to child like faith, If you tell a child that Jesus said it and Jesus did it, there is no doubt, the reason there is no doubt is because there is no REASONING.

This reminds me of a time in 1971 (29 years old) when I was skipping along with my hand in Jesus's and talking about something, when a thought popped into my head (just like a child) and it had totally nothing to do with what we were talking about. I said Lord "Who was Melchizedek" and just as nonchalantly as I had ask, he told me a name, I remember I didn't doubt, I just said, "OH OK" and went back to what we were talking about. I shared this with a bible study group 35 years later and they mocked me, thats OK, at least I know.

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