

<u>Praise Report Log</u>



Date	Name	Testimonial Reports	
11/14/2019	Sister Victoria	Shares a short testimony in learning to let go and trust God: Never has the phrase, "Keep your eyes on Jesus" become so real to her in recent days. She had many desires, some good and some she thought were good. Some that the Lord put on her heart and others she aspired to attain out of her own ambition. As she continues to walk with God and draw closer to Him, she finds herself having to lie once dearly held desires on the altar and letting go of long pursed dreams. At first, just the thought hurt, but on a widescale view, she sees that no earthly treasure compares to the heavenly reward the Lord has prepared for her. Never has the study of parables and parable teaching been opened up to her in such a profound and enlightening way to the exposure she has had prior to joining the Movement. The study of parables and parable teaching has given her the insight on how to see things clearer from the perspective of God. God has given her the opportunity to know Him personally and see things the way He sees it. She has matured to see every earthly thing as a lesson to understand the spiritual—to know God and His ways. This has truly helped her in letting go the earthly, understanding that the natural, earthly things and relations are to open up lessons that direct her mind to spiritual truth and ultimately to dwell upon the heavenly. It is her prayer that she remains faithful and be among that number who are found standing on	
11/14/2019	Sister Victoria	that final day and see God. Amen. Shares a word of encouragement. In this spiritual warfare we fight for true liberty and freedom from sin, we are bound to get some scares. It is her prayer that we do not become weary or discouraged in well doing and faint not, but press forward in fighting the good fight of faith, [and] lay hold on eternal life, whereunto [we are] also called. Keep the faith brethren! I leave you with this poem by Kristina M. DeCarlo to ponder. May you be richly blessed! It's titled, Every scar has a story: What will mine tell? What will come of this when I'm better, when I'm well? I want my scar to tell of how I've overcome,	



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of how I made it through, of where I have come from.	
I want my scar to whisper about the pain I faced, about this very hard time, about the marathon I raced.	
But mostly I want my scar to speak of something greater I want it to shout about my living Creator.	
Let my scar be evidence that there is a loving Lord who fought my scary battles and on whose wings I soared.	
Let my scar proclaim that all things work for good, that by myself I couldn't but with my God I could.	
Let them take a look. Let them peek and see. My scar shows God is great. It points to Him, not me.	



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