

THE LAMP NEWSLETTER

“Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path” (Psalm 119:105 KJV).

JESUS DIED FOR ALL!



Wanda J. Burnside, Founder and Publisher

Dear Readers,

We are now in the Holy Season. It is a special time for Christians around the world. Christians are attending glorious worship services and participating in sacred celebrations reflecting on the wondrous gift of salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour.

It is Easter time! It is Resurrection time! Jesus gave His life for us. He paid for our sins. John 3:16 -17 KJV states:

“For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.”

“For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.”

LET US REJOICE! Let us sing praises to our Lord!

The April Lamp Newsletter

This April issue of The Lamp Newsletter has a different format. I want to focus on our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. He gave His life for us. Therefore, I am featuring the touching messages from my staff of writers to speak to you.

Mrs. Michele Barnes of Detroit, MI opens with a heart-touching message. Mrs. Barnes shares many thoughts and reflections on what Easter means to her. She also has stirring words to bless your life, too.

I am proud to say that Mrs. Barnes is my dear cousin.



MRS. MICHELE BARNES



JESUS LIVES in MY HEART

By Michele Barnes

What a blessing it is to celebrate this Easter by being able to sit at my table while writing to you. I am also listening to piano hymns by Anthony Burger who is now playing *"Because He Lives."* This is a wonderful confirmation to what I'm writing about today. Oh how I can't help but to stop and lift my hands high in praise!

"Because He Lives:

Because He lives I can face tomorrow,

Because He lives, all fear is gone'

Because I know He holds the future-

Life is worth the living, because He lives!"

The story of Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour, was taught by my Sunday school teacher, who was often my mother Sis. Lorraine Gardner. This precious story about Jesus was preached by my grandfather, Elder Minor Palm, Sr.

Seeing the picture of Jesus hanging from that cross and His blood dripping from a thorn crown pierced into His head made me shut my eyes. I would cry out *"Who*

would do this to Jesus?" I didn't want to look twice, because I thought He was dead.

Had He gone through all that pain and suffering for me?

I asked my Sunday school teacher about this. I said, *"Did Jesus do this because He loves me?"* "Yes," she said. *"He died for all of our sins."*

Yes, Jesus was dead. **BUT** like those who loved Jesus, I was so excited by the pictures that He had risen! Jesus is alive!

So, on Easter I was always so excited. Yes! Easter is extra special. Children all dressed in their new Easter clothes. At church, we were always asked to sing. I remember singing the loudest, *"Yes, Jesus Love Me"*

*"Jesus loves me this I know
For the Bible tells me so
Little ones to Him belong
They are weak but He is strong
Yes, Jesus loves me
Oh, yes Jesus loves me for the
Bible tells me so."*

This love, Jesus' love, that the Bible speaks of, made Jesus a special friend of mine. But what deeply touches me were the brutal lashes on Jesus' body, His blood, and the crown of thorns pressed deep into His head creating more blood. Its image or picture is forever on my mind and in my heart. And even more amazing, Jesus asked His Father to forgive them, *"for they know not what they do."* Luke 23:34. When I get mad, I remember what Jesus did. He forgave them. Since Jesus could forgive them, I must too! You know, with the help of Jesus, I can! Yet, I still ask, "How could they do that to Jesus? My grandfather often sang, *"Nothing But the Blood of Jesus."*

“What can wash away my sins?

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

What can make me whole again?

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.”

I shall forever be touched and moved by every picture of what Jesus our Lord and Saviour went through for us.

Today, pictures that still make me cry are of innocent people who are killed. The Romans crucified Jesus. I am crushed because of those who were part of killing Jewish men, women, and children for Hitler in the Holocaust. I'm also upset by the people in our American history who stole the lives of the innocents in Africa. They were hung, raped, and sold: men, women, and children made to live in slavery.

Today's racism towards blacks and hateful acts towards those of a different religion has caused brutal pictures of black men dead in the streets. Injustice wants to reign! It is sad that many haven't been tried in the court of law. I am against anyone who wants to hurt someone. I am troubled about those who blow-up or bomb others due to not being able to *accept that everyone has a right to live!*

Instead of asking why these people hurt people, I realize that they don't know Jesus. Those people who judge and commit deadly crimes against others must still go before Jesus in order to get into Heaven. John 14:6 states, *“I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.”*

However, the pictures of Jesus Christ nailed to the cross still saddens me the most. Yet, joy comes to know that Jesus is alive! He is with His Father in Heaven.

Ephesians 1: 20 proclaim that God worked in Christ when he raised him from the dead and seated Jesus at his right hand in the heavenly places.

I have seen so many pictures of Jesus. But, I pray that I may live a life that I can be judged worthy of *meeting Jesus*. I look forward to going to Heaven one day. I hope to see you there, too!

The next message comes from Minister Sandra Hickman of Australia. She is anointed and full of the Word. I thank God for Minister Hickman! It is amazing how God brought us together.

***A POWERFUL MESSAGE FROM...
Minister Sandra Hickman
Ministry Leader and The Lamp Staff Writer in Australia***



MINISTER SANDRA HICKMAN



Fishers of Men...

An Inspiration of The Living Christ ~

By Sandra L Hickman

The body and the heart are the same. They both split and break, and they both bleed. Skin splits, and bones break. The only thing that hurts more than a broken body is a broken-heart. The body bleeds red. The heart bleeds in stormy translucent, tear shaped squalls... blustery like rain on a windy day falling from red swollen eyes. But the spirit of a fisherman, hooked to the Most High, can never split or break!

There was a cross high on a hill, holding a man, thorn-crowned and nailed. One who was so much more. A man who was God incarnate... The God-man who nailed His all in all,

upon the cross. His arms were stretched across the earth covering a whole world of sin. His thorn-split-skin, precious life-blood draining... staining hearts and lives indelibly, He touched the untouchable! His heart was broken and bleeding. Onlookers wept, squalling their tears like a storm. Jesus, the Sin-coverer...was covering unforgivable deeds. He was hammered and nailed into the depths of love. Jesus is so selfless and giving. The unthinkable pardon in one unthinkable act!

***"Follow me ..."** Inimitable Words! **"I will make you fishers of men,"** ringing out and reaching the hearts and ears of men who would dare to hear. Ordinary men who unexpectedly became the extraordinary; who did it both tough and brave! Words unable to be imitated, describing the unique. Yes, the inimitable breathtaking call of the cross. Never replaced or promised again...A once and for all deal.*

...The unequalled grandeur of simple sounding words. JESUS - Often mistaken by others as a lowly choice by the followers. But to those with ears to hear, and hearts chosen to follow, it was the greatest of all greats! The Twelve (disciples) becoming the seventy two, the three-thousand-added, and countless more with matchless courage hailing the outstanding Sovereign King!

Today, we mere mortals still suffer the violence of skin splitting and bones breaking, with bodies and hearts that bleed. The Sin-coverer, now the Salvation-giver, gives love like a healing balm. Yes, healing every split and broken dream. His blood ran to cover the bleeding hearts. Love, calming the squalls and storms! Restoring and replacing the stolen. Those things which the enemy took... now given back.

Peace! Be still! ... He heals, He mends and binds wounds!

He's here! Jesus lives!

*He reaches out now and says,
"Come, walk with me on the water."*



*Inimitable words,
"Follow me ... and I will make you fishers of men!"*

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“Jesus is Waiting,” a poem written by Author Ramelle T. Lee, will speak to your heart. Let Jesus come into your life. Allow Him to help and bless you. He cares!



AUTHOR RAMELLE T. LEE

JESUS IS WAITING

by Ramelle T. Lee

An open hand is extended your way.

His heart is receptive.

His arms are opened wide.

Are you ready to receive Christ into your life?

Will you yield to the voice of the Holy Spirit?

Jesus is waiting. Don't be afraid.

He will never harm you.

Jesus loves you with an everlasting love.

Come and be a part of God's kingdom.

Jesus is waiting to embrace you as never before.

Welcome Him with open arms.

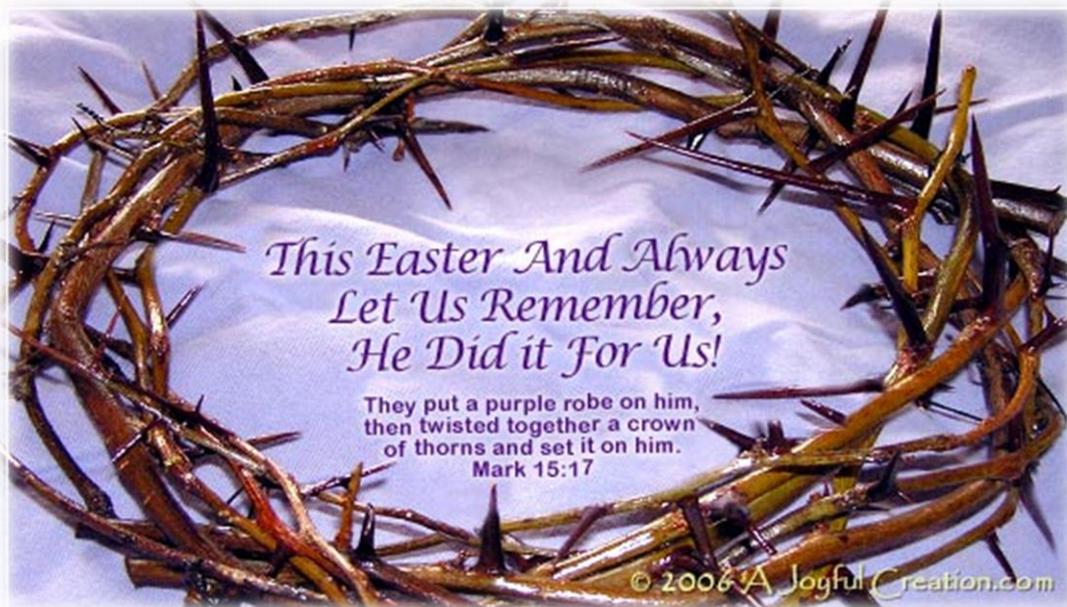
His angels will watch over you.

Jesus is waiting to be a part of your life.

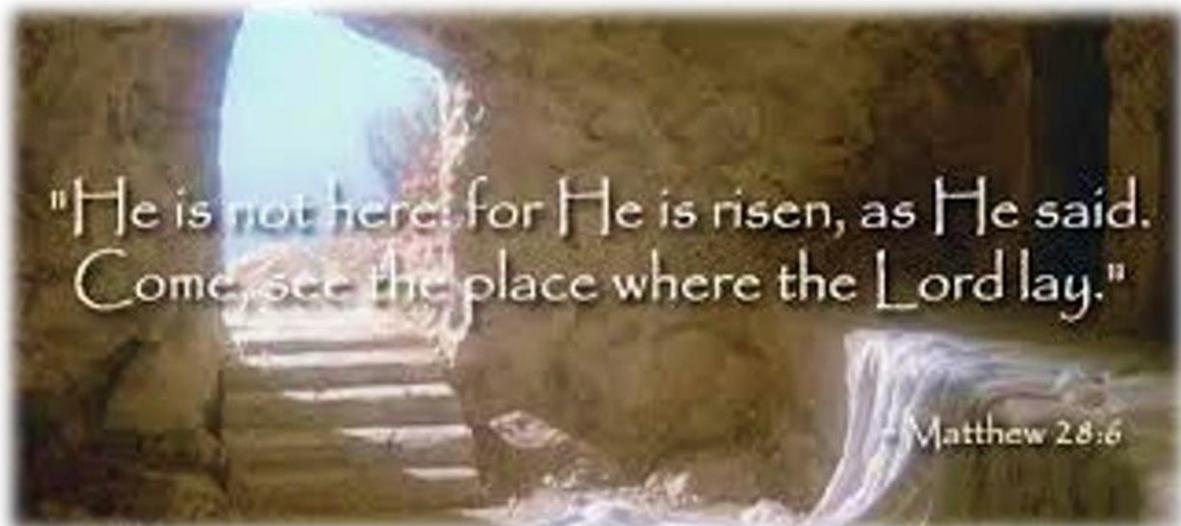
Will you come to Him today?

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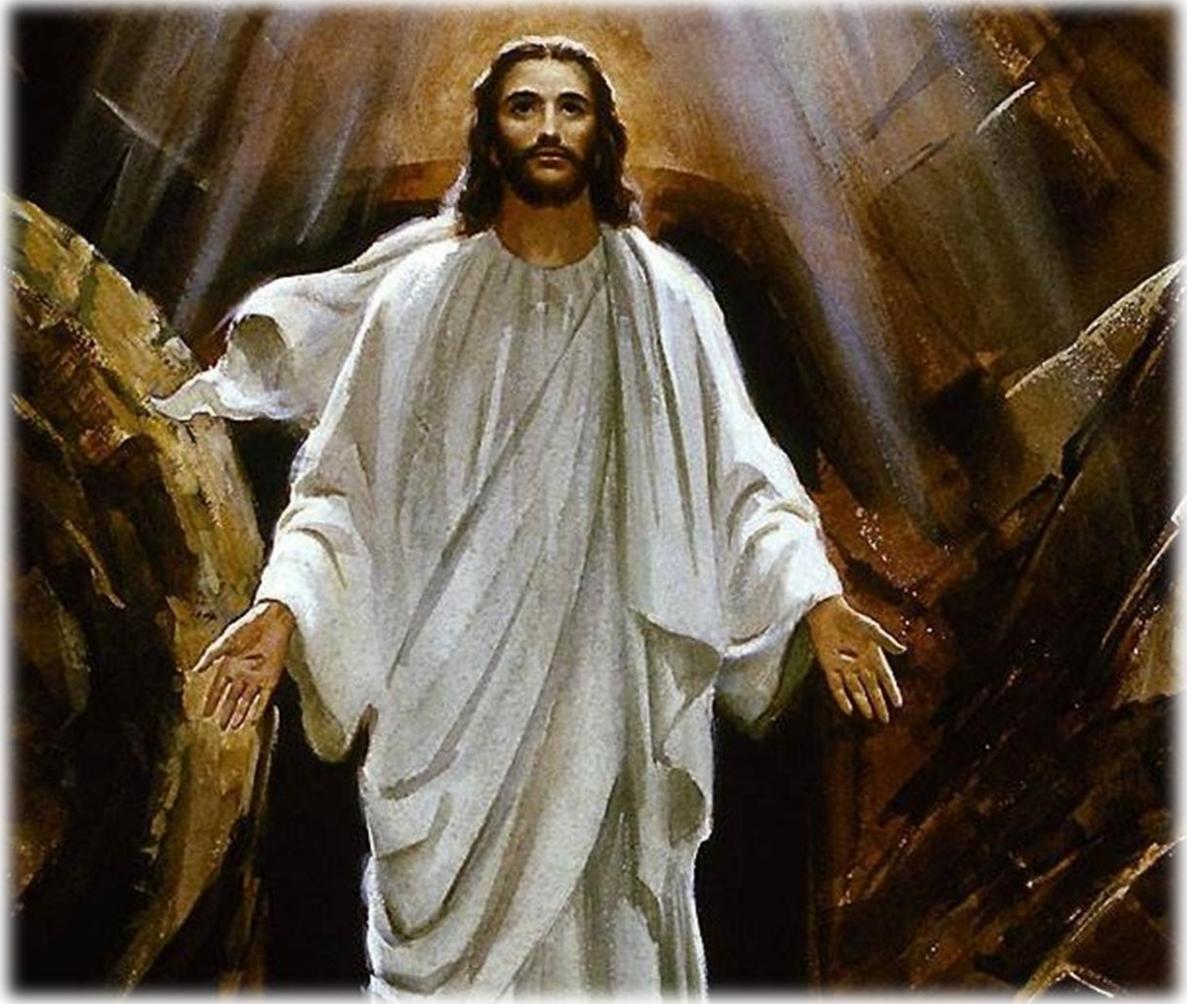
REMEMBER...



PRAISE THE LORD!



JESUS IS ALIVE!



We have VICTORY in JESUS!

May God bless you from THE LAMP NEWSLETTER STAFF:

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