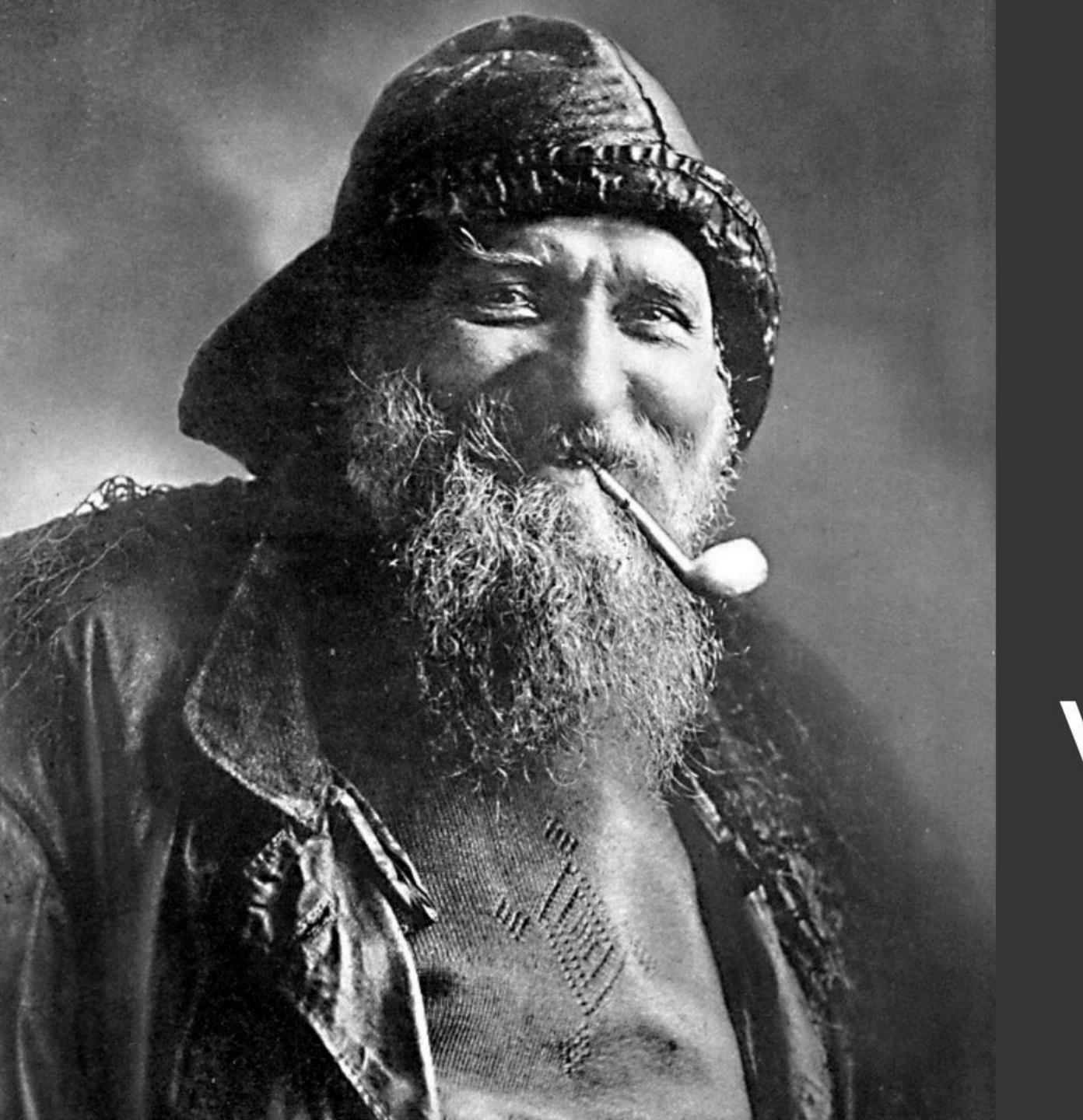
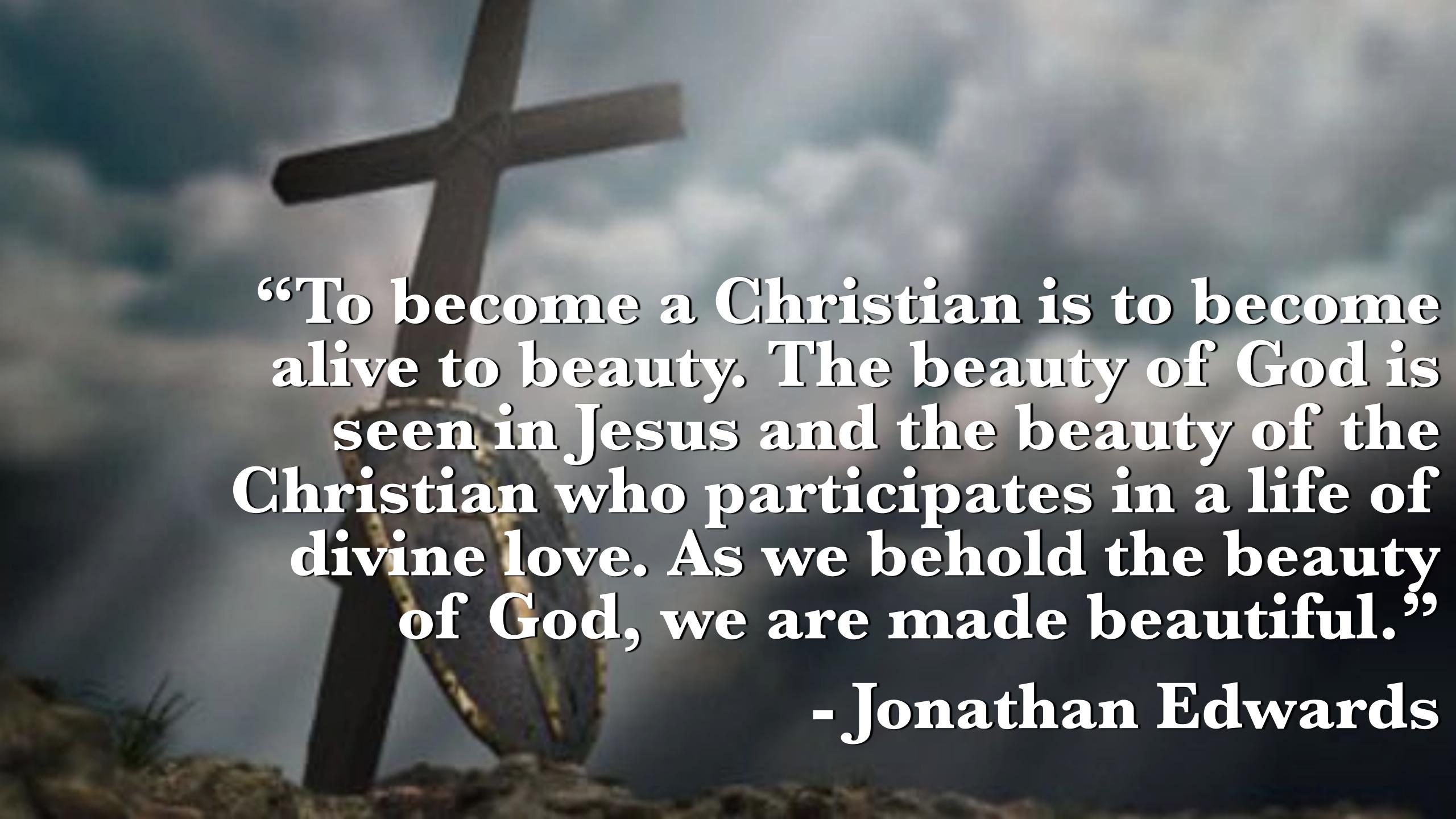


Defender of the Poor

"For they shall cry unto Jehovah because of the oppressors, and he will send them a Saviour and defender, who shall deliver them." Isa. 19:20

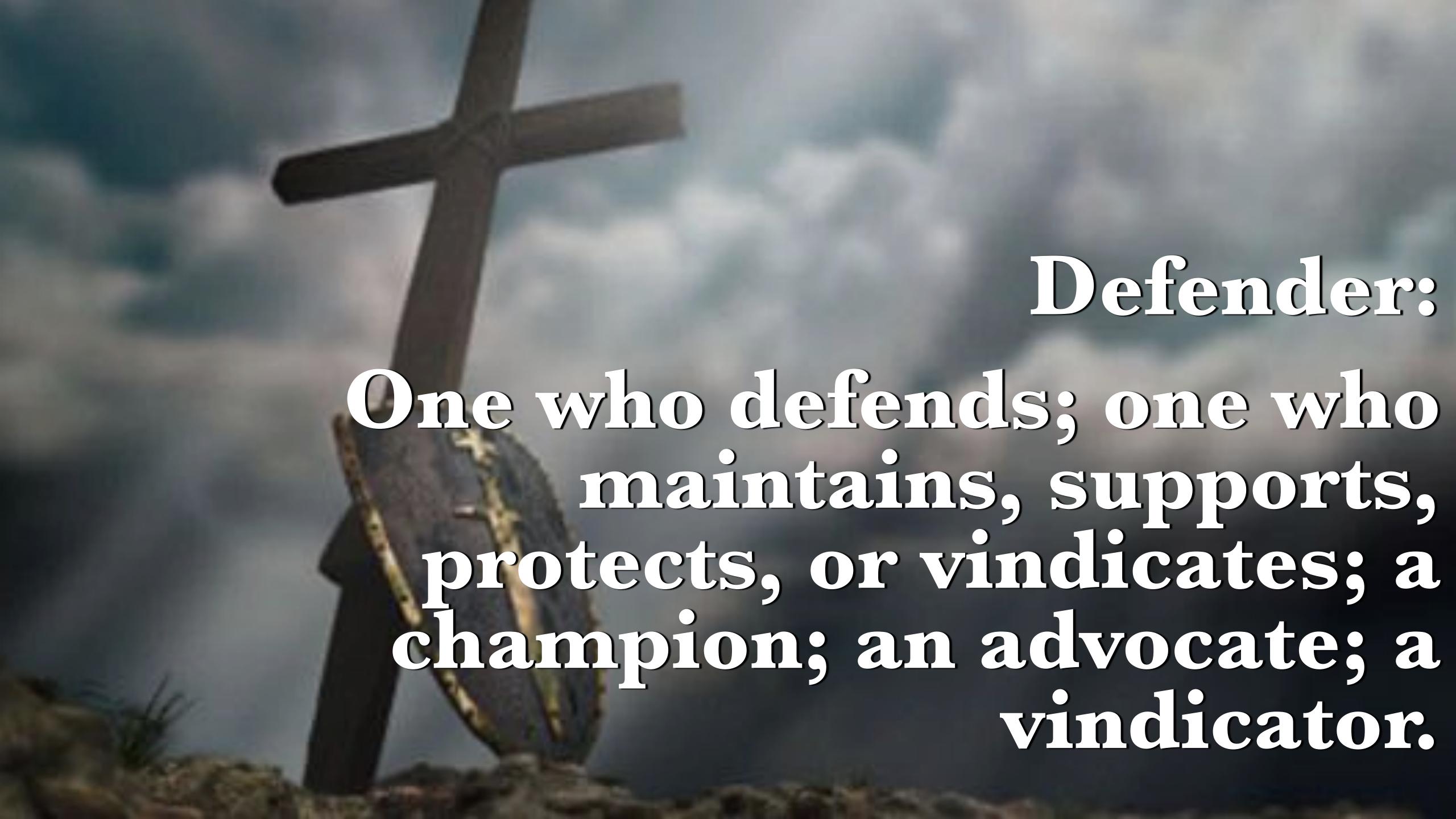


Parable of the Whistling Man





Jesus, The Fairest of Ten Thousand





You say, 'I am rich; I have acquired wealth and do not need a thing.' But you do not realize that you are wretched, pitiful, poor, blind and naked. Revelation 3:17

Declaration:

Thank you Jesus for becoming poor that I may be made rich.

I am not ashamed of the gospel or my humble beginning. I was poor and wretched, blind and lame.

But you rescued me from my lowly estate.

Thank you Jesus for being my contender, my victorious one. Thank you Jesus for covering me with your grace and mercy I am made new by your lovingkindness.

You are the spotless lamb that was slain for me.

You have given me beauty for ashes and joy for mourning.

My eyes long to see your beauty.

Help me to leave what I've held on to behind to discover the richness of your beauty.

You are my protector and my defender now and always. Amen.