

Global Fire

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Our Vision is to create, develop, and present good anointed, prophetic, inspired, and supernatural content in a spirit of excellence into every household around the globe, reconciling all people back to God, through Jesus Christ, by the power of The Holy Spirit.

Our Mission

We are led by The Holy Spirit of God to reach the lost, disciple the saints, edify believers, and equip the churches through the usage of various media types. This ministry endeavors to reach every household to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ so that all people may believe in Him by calling upon His name to be saved. Through spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ unto the whole world, we further endeavor to build ministries, to break down denominational, racial, cultural, and traditional barriers, and to help people overcome the attacks of the enemy.

Who Are We?

The Holy Spirit Broadcasting Network is led by God to reach the lost, disciple the saints, edify believers, and equip the churches through the usage of media. We accept the revelation of the Triune God given in the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments and confess faith in the Gospel message of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ. We assert that the Biblical doctrines of salvation, grace, and faith are crucial to walking in God's love, victorious Christian living, and world evangelism. We will ensure that all participating individuals, groups, ministries, and churches will uphold the same values.

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Contents

- 4 "Do You Know How Much You Mean To Your Heavenly Father?"
 - Daily Devotional By Dr. Andrew Bills
- 6 "Godfire Ministries"
 - Cover Story by Dr. Dan Vanderford
- 12 "Here Comes The Judge"
 - Article by Nirlaine Tallandier Smartt
- 18 "God's Heart For The Muslims"
 - Article by Rachel Ballowe
- 22 "God Is The Master Gardener"
 - Article & recipe by Joyce Goodman
- 26 "My Father: Tiofilo"
 - Article by Irma Alcantar
- 28 "Praying Together Means Staying Together"
 - Article by Nancy C. Anderson
- 32 "The Holy Spirit Summit"
 - November Conference
- 33 Find out how to get your article published world wide!

Do You Realize How Much You Mean To Your Heavenly Father?

Daily Devotional By Dr. Andrew Bills

Throughout Christianity, "GRACE" has been defined as "God's free, unmerited and undeserved favor," which is expressed in the salvation of sinners, the imparting of spiritual gifts and the conferring of blessings upon the life of a believer.

Because GOD IS LOVE, He bestows MERCY which demonstrates GRACE. He grants to us what we don't deserve and then removes from us the consequences which we truly do. An excellent picture of this can be found in 2 Samuel chapter 9 which illustrates what believers mean to God and what He does for us.

2 Samuel 9: 6-8 NIV says, "When Mephibosheth son of Jonathan, the son of Saul, came to David, he bowed down to pay him honor. David said, 'Mephibosheth!' 'At your service,' he replied. 'Don't be afraid,' David said to him, 'for I will surely show you kindness for the sake of your father Jonathan. I will restore to you all the land that belonged to your grandfather Saul, and you will always eat at my table.' Mephibosheth bowed down and said, 'What is your servant, that you should notice a dead dog like me?"

Earlier, David had entered into a covenant with Jonathan that he would show unfailing kindness to him, or to his family if he were killed in battle, when he became king. The word "kindness," which is used several times in this chapter reveals "GRACE" or unmerited favor.

After David defeated his enemies and established his kingdom, his soul remembered Jonathan. So he inquired if Jonathan had a son. Mephibosheth was only five years old at the time of his father's death and suffered a permanent injury as his nurse tried to hide him while attempting to protect him from any danger or attack, (Read 2 Samuel 4:4).



David was in exile during Jonathan's death and had never seen his son, so after being informed about him and his seclusion, he sent for him to be brought immediately to the palace.

Mephibosheth probably expected execution, which usually happened to the members of a dethroned dynasty, where the successor put to death every male relative of his predecessor.

So when he arrived, he was in fear as he appeared before King David. But David then promised to treat Mephibosheth with kindness for the sake of his father Jonathan. It was immediately shown by restoring lands that had been confiscated from his family and in being told that he would have a special place of honor at the king's table for the rest of his life, just as if he were David's very own son.

David's conduct was totally gracious and generous and for such a person, he could do no more. Jonathan was David's sworn friend, therefore he demonstrated grace to his son, Mephibosheth.

Sensing unworthiness to receive such favor, Mephibosheth fell on his face, did reverence to David as King and referred to himself as "a dead dog". But David called him "the son of Jonathan" and expressed great affection towards him.

What David did for Mephibosheth was wonderful, but it's just an example of what God does for every child of His. While we don't deserve and can't earn His Grace, for Jesus' sake,

God's Divine and Amazing Grace is extended to all those that turn to Christ.

While David did not personally know Mephibosheth, he did what he did for him for the sake of Jonathan, whom he loved. So whenever David looked at Mephibosheth, he did not see a cripple, He saw Jonathan, talked about Jonathan and extended grace. This revealed how much Jonathan meant to David.

Do You Realize How Much You As A Believer Really Mean To Your Heavenly Father? When God sees you, HE SEES CHRIST IN YOU. God doesn't see us as a "no-account" crippled sinner. In Hebrews 10:17 God said, "And their sins and iniquities will I remember no more."

David was never able to make Mephibosheth walk, but none of David's other guests would ever complain or talk about him as he ate at the king's table. They learned to respect, love and give honor for Jonathan's sake.

As believers in Christ Jesus, we are the beloved of our Heavenly Father. Our Father always sees us through the eyes of our Lord, Jesus Christ. As we too sit at His table, we've been blessed with all spiritual blessings.

THEREFORE HAVE FAITH IN GOD!

MINISTERIO FUEGO DE DIOS GODFIRE MINISTRIES

By Dr. Dan Vanderford

My name is Dr. Dan Vanderford. I was a Chiropractor when God called me into full time ministry. My wife, Brenda, and I have been on an adventure ever since.

At the end of 2007, I was informed that I had not just one, but two life threatening illnesses. It was totally unexpected and a complete shock. As I waited to find out the results of a battery of tests, including an MRI and a bone scan, I really had no idea if I would even live the year out. As you might imagine, I was doing some soul searching and some very intense prayer. When you find yourself in a place like that, you want to make sure that everything is OK with you and the Lord. During that time, I realized that if I would have stood before my Father in heaven, at that point, I would not have done all that He had called me to be or to do. It was so silly, but simultaneously so sad, that it was only then that I began to pray earnestly for my true purpose. I slowly began to hear from God. "I am sending you to all of Latin America and you will preach the gospel in many nations. I want you to close your practice and buy a big tent and begin to go into Mexico". I found my purpose and sadness was turned into a fiery excitement.



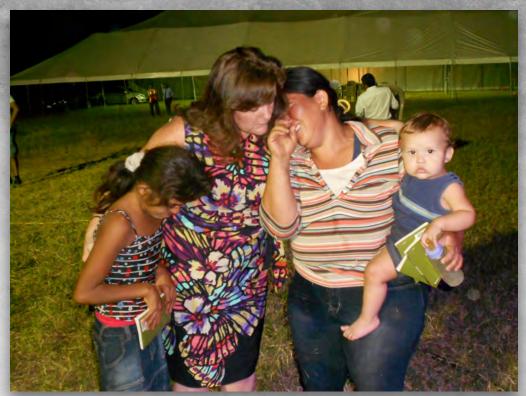


Our ministry is named Godfire Ministries. God's fire is a good fire. A revival fire always brings PURITY. And the Holy Ghost fire brings POWER. Jesus said, "Wait for power ...to be a witness". God fire will reintroduce us to our PASSION. The passion from Jesus which was for the lost. And finally, the fire of God will reveal His PLAN and our PURPOSE in the life that He has given us.



It has been a journey, a wonderful God adventure in every way, as He has developed His ministry through us. In the very beginning we would take our 1000-person tent into Mexico (Baja California) and do three nightly crusades. It was during a crusade in Mexicali, when during the national children's day (Dia de los Niños), that we had our first children's event. The pastors estimated that 1200 people came to the Lord that weekend, and many of them were children. When the Lord told us it was time to go to Central America, we got on a plane at LAX knowing no one in San Pedro Sula, Honduras, where we were headed. But we just happened to be sitting next to a wonderful Hispanic woman, and before we even got into the air, the Lord miraculously orchestrated the beginnings of our three-nation, six-city, tour that happened the very next year. The Lord expanded our vision there. Instead of a thousand in our tent, we had open-air crusades that attracted multiple thousands. We continued to have our children's event but now we also added a medical brigade (it was among 50 medical doctors and dentists including a pharmacy that we would now treat 1000 patients in the tent). Today, everywhere we go in Mexico, Central or South America we have our "Tres Días de Bendición" (three days of blessing) that includes the children's event and the medical brigade. God calls us to a country and a specific region and we contact the Pastors Association. With their help and cooperation, we plan and coordinate the crusade. Our motto is "Stirring an awakening, co-laboring to bring harvest".







Mrs. Brenda Vanderford Ministering



Dr. Vanderford meets the President of Honduras

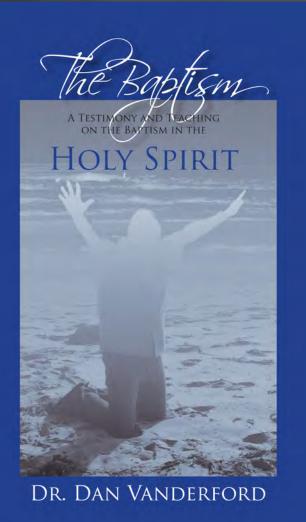






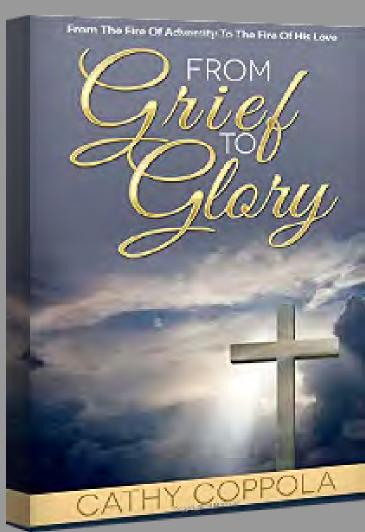
Dr. Dan Vanderford at Baja Prayer event There have been many challenges, but every challenge has brought with it its own miracle. In the last couple of years, we have been going into Cuba. In one of our prayer meetings there was a prophetic word that "It was time for Cuba". That fire of purpose started burning inside of me. I knew it was God. In a few short weeks my translator Dr. Mario Euceda and I meet at immigration in Havana. Neither one of us had the proper Visa's (we were misinformed by the Cuban Embassy in Guatemala). A woman approached us (might have been an "angel unawares") and after determining that we did not have the proper paperwork, literally led us past the immigration line, to our own personal baggage X-ray area and ushered us out onto the street. Since then we have traveled the length of the nation preaching in every major city. And next year we will have Pastors Conferences with pastors coming from all over the nation to learn more about having success in the harvest for Cuba.

What have I learned? I've found out if you "step out of the boat" were Jesus is, and you grab hold of His hand, then miracles begin to happen!



You can email
Dr. Dan Vanderford at
DrDan@GodfireMinistries.com
to receive your free copy of
"The Baptism"

Also check out his show "Godfire Ministries" at hsbn.tv



"From Grief to Glory"

is available now in the HSBN Store and

"Devil! Get Your Hands Off!"

is available through amazon!

Also, watch

Pastor Cathy Coppola's show

"Where The Fire Meets
The Clouds"

at **hsbn.tv**.







My name is Nirlaine Tallandier Smartt and I'm excited to share a little of my life story with you in the hope that you will see and know that God has a plan for all of us and His Word is true, the only thing God asks of us is to believe in Him with all our hearts and trust Him with all our might and He will do the rest!

My husband, Matthew and I were married in May 1995 and we recently celebrated our 23rd wedding anniversary. We have two wonderful children, Adonis (age 20) and Eliana (age 15). We strive to instill in our children the same principles that we learned at an early age: faith in God, hard work, and the importance of education. Matthew and I have also made it our goal to give our children opportunities that we did not have. Adonis attended and graduated from Treasure Coast High School with a 4.6 GPA. While attending Treasure Coast High, he traveled throughout Europe in the summer of 2015 as part of the Student Ambassador Program. He is currently a hard-working student at the University of Central Florida studying Biotechnology. Eliana is entering her sophomore year at Saint Lucie West Centennial High School and has earned President's Honor Roll for her high academic achievements. She also plays volleyball on her school team during the school year and enjoys playing travel

volleyball with UPONTOP Volleyball Academy.

My story really begins in Port au Prince, Haiti in February 1967 when I was born. I was just a toddler when my parents, Louis and Clelia Tallandier, left me and my brother Dukens in Haiti in the loving care of our grandmother, Cleante Louimet. Those first few years were grueling for my brother and me, but even harder for my parents who had to leave their two young children behind as they embarked on a journey to an unknown country in pursuit of a better life for us. God gave them a vision of a life in a foreign country where they would be able to work, raise their family, and pursue the "American Dream." My mother told me stories how they sold everything, even their bed mattress, to get the money they needed for the plane ticket to the United States. My parents arrived in the states in 1968 settled in Nyack, a small town in New York. They both worked for New York Telephone Company as janitors and my father was eventually promoted to Supply Clerk. In addition to their full-time jobs, my parents also worked part-time jobs on the side cleaning businesses and residential homes. I recall as a teenager, instead of enjoying time with my friends after school, I was busy helping my father clean bank offices.

My parents worked hard and eventually earned enough money to bring me, Dukens, and my grandmother here to the United State, I was four years old when I arrived in Nyack; my new world! My parents eventually had two more sons, Louis (Jr.) and Judson. We all were born three years apart from each other with Dukens being the eldest and me being the second eldest and the only girl.

It was very challenging acclimating to our new world, I had to learn a new language and new customs. My American education began when my parents enrolled me in the Head Start Program. My parents instilled in my brothers and I the importance of having faith in God, working hard, and pursuing our education. I heard repeatedly that America is the "land of opportunity", and not to squander this opportunity. They taught us that education is the key to unlocking the doors of opportunity. There was never a question if we would go to college but rather which college and what profession. I diligently studied and worked hard at various odd jobs while enrolled in high school and in college. At one time I was employed as a dietary aid at Nyack Hospital, a cashier at a McDonald's, and even worked in a factory where plastic bags were made. My parents struggled to provide but were financially unable to provide the resources I needed to attend college, so I applied for different grants and student loans to pay for school. This hard work paid off when I earned a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Political Science from the State University of New York College at Oswego, becoming the first

person in my family to graduate from college. The first time my parents stepped foot on the campus was the day of my graduation. After graduation, I worked for my U. S. Congressman, Benjamin A. Gilman, for a year and then entered law school to earn a Doctor of Jurisprudence from Vanderbilt University School of Law in Nashville, Tennessee. During my matriculation, Vanderbilt was ranked 16th in the nation for law studies. My parents also instilled in all my brothers the importance of education making sure that they had an opportunity to attend college which resulted in **Dukens** graduating from Tennessee State University and Judson graduating from Howard University.

In my second year of Law School, I would meet my future, Matthew Smartt. I thank God for him every day, that He sent this man, who would be my companion for life. When I met Matthew, he was studying to be a Physical Therapist at Tennessee State University. He is the second child of seven. His father, Eugene, served in the Air Force as a Master Sergeant and fought in both the Korean and Vietnam War. Matthew's mom, Bernice, earned her degree in nursing after her children were all school age, and she worked in various hospitals. Matthew lived overseas for several years including Germany, Spain and Africa before the family settled in Nashville, TN.

As for me, I've been fortunate to have a diverse career. After graduating from law school, I began my career as an Assistant State Attorney at the State Attorney Office in the 13th Judicial Circuit in Tampa, Florida, then I worked for an insurance defense firm before starting my own law practice with a partner. In 1998, I decided to pursue a career in the pharmaceutical industry with my brother Dukens; this would help pay off my student loans. I worked in this industry for eleven years and was able to pay off my student loans; life was good! I thought I was done with the law, but God had something else in mind.

Matthew earned both his Dental Hygiene and Physical Therapy degrees from Tennessee State University and Meharry Medical College. In fact, all of Matthew's siblings earned academic scholarships and graduated from either Vanderbilt University or Tennessee State University. Valerie and Chantay are medical doctors, Brian was a Mechanical Engineer, Pamela is a Chemical Engineer, Karen has her Bachelor of Science in Computer Science, and Chelsea has her PhD in Molecular Biology and is a Professor at the University of Florida. Matthew currently owns and operates his own Physical Therapy business, Smartt Rehab, Inc. in Port Saint Lucie, Florida.

In 2008 I met a man, who happened to be a Saint Lucie County Judge, named Thomas Walsh. Our sons played on the same Pop Warner football team. Judge Walsh encouraged me to return to the practice of law but I declined because I was enjoying my new career in the pharmaceutical sales world. Little did I know that world would come to an end in June of 2009. On Monday I had a job, a company car and even a corporate American Express credit card, but by Wednesday, of the same week, I was unemployed, no car and no American Express card. The biotech company I was working for went bankrupt, which was very uncommon during that time.

When I lost my job, my faith was greatly challenged, I asked God why he would allow me to lose my job. I did everything as a believer I thought I was supposed to do. I was a tither and believer, I thought that God would protect me from disasters such as this. But little did I know that God has a plan and his plan is perfect! After wallowing in self-pity, I prayed and decided to formulate a plan. I was at a cross road in my life: would I continue on the pharmaceutical path, or would I pursue the legal road. After much prayer and consideration, I decided to return to the legal world and with the help of Judge Walsh I applied for a position with the State Attorney's Office in the 19th Judicial Circuit. At that time, there were no positions available, but I felt the need to be in this office, so I volunteered for approximately four months until a position became available. This is a testament of God's plan and his Word that says seek him first and all these things shall be added! While working as an Assistant State Attorney, my former secretary received a fax and it was an Order that had my name on it as the Circuit Court Judge. She gave me a copy of it and I joked that it was a message from God. That piece of paper got me thinking and I began to envision what a judgeship would be like. I thought that I would apply for a judgeship in the distant future, but little did I know that God had something else in mind.

In the summer 2014, Judge Steele and I were at lunch and he asked me, "Young lady, what do you want to do with your life?", and I immediately replied, "I want to be a Judge." Keep in mind, I had not thought about becoming a judge in over two years. Judge Steele was kind enough to give me a road-map of things that I should consider doing to prepare for this role. Little did I know that the show was about to begin, and Heaven was working on my behalf. Later that same year, a Circuit Judge retired early and there was an opening for the Governor to appoint someone to finish out the term. I recall the excitement I felt because I just knew that God was setting me up for this judgeship role. I soon applied for the position and made the final list, with six other candidates to be interviewed with the Governor's office. When everything was completed, I found out that I did not get the position and again, my faith was challenged. I am thankful I was surrounded by prayer warriors and believers who would not take no for an answer and they encouraged me to keep believing and have faith.

Fast forward to 2015, Judge Thomas Walsh decides to retire early and the Governor was tasked again to fill a position. I applied and made the final six and interviewed with the Governor's office yet again. I recall the day that I got the call from Governor Scott; it was June 18, 2015. I was in a jury trial and my co-counsel and I were about to conduct a Voir Dire (an examination of the jury), and the jury was entering the courtroom. My phone rang, and it was Governor Scott. I immediately went into a conference room and took the call. He shared that I was selected to be a judge. I was so happy that I cried tears of joy. I thanked the Governor for believing in me and promised him that I would make him proud. After appointing me, he shared with me that I was his first Haitian appointment. This time I knew that this was God! What were the chances that the person who encouraged me to get back in the law was the same person who I would replace as a Saint Lucie County Judge? This was a dream come true! I was truly living the American Dream, coming from humble beginnings, being faithful, working hard, and obtaining my goal. I was the first African/Haitian American to sit as a County Judge in the 19th Judicial Circuit, which is made up of Saint Lucie, Martin, Indian River, and Okeechobee counties. This is all to the glory of the Lord God Almighty!

dislocated both. I was hospitalized and had to undergo a surgery to repair my ankles and then spent a month non-weight bearing having to move around in a wheel chair. To top it off, I had to run a campaign to retain my seat as judge. Through it all, I was able to work the cases appointed to me, and my healing accelerated because God was in control not the enemy!! August 30, 2016, was the night of the primary election. After months of running a campaign, visiting churches, knocking on doors and praying every prayer imaginable, I lost the election. I recall family and friends crying at the watch party. This was a very sad evening for both me and my family. My husband was disappointed and asked me where my God was. I could not even cry, I was disappointed but at peace, it was a weird feeling that I cannot even describe. I went home that night and went right to sleep. This position that God had allowed me to get was now gone, but I was reminded that his love for me has no end, that he will never leave me or forsake me. The following morning, I got dressed and went to work taking the bench serving those I had pledge to serve, my strength and joy never left me, God gave me a peace that surpasses all understanding.

I took the bench in July of 2015 and the attack of the enemy ramped up. In November 2015, I fractured my right and left ankle in multiple locations and

I worked diligently until the last day of my term in January of 2017. The realization of my loss eventually kicked in and it was difficult. I stopped attending church, but for some reason, I could not stop reading my devotionals and talking to God. I then started visiting a friend's church in West Palm Beach. One day, while driving back from the church, I was alone in my car and I broke down crying, asking God why did he forsake me and allow my enemies to see me stumble and fall. By the time I arrived home, I dusted myself off and resolved that I can remain in this self-pity mode or I could believe that God has something better in store for me. I decided to believe.

I continued working at my old job, as an Assistant State Attorney. When folks asked me what my plans were for the future, I would reply that "Man plans his way, but God directs his steps!".

Well fast forward to June 2018, I am a candidate for Circuit Judge in the State of Florida and the race is on!! God has placed the people and resources that I need to complete this race in my path including: The Holy Spirit Network and their wonderful founder Apostle Bills and his wonderful wife Pastor Ann Marie Bills. I believe that God's grace is upon me to finish this race and win the prize. Every day now that I am alive, I know I am continuing to fulfill my purpose on this earth, which is to be a judge and to love God's people, to treat them with respect, and to live a life of integrity before Him.

I know that God is for us, He is not Against us, we may not be able to see His hand at times, but faith tells us He is always present! I will encourage you to continue to trust Him in all you do, with all you have; for if you commit your ways unto Him He will surely bring it to pass for you. I pray you are strengthened and encouraged.

In His service,
Former and Future Judge,
Nirlaine Tallandier Smartt

God's Heart For The Muslims

On September 11, 2001, our nation was rocked to the core by several strategic attacks planned and orchestrated by Muslim terrorists. Unfortunately, before this event there was not much awareness about Islam in our country. Due to this lack of knowledge, a root of fear was formed. Now seventeen years later, that fear has become pervasive, clouding our understanding of God's desire for the Muslims, and thus creating a very controversial topic. One of the questions I hear the most is "What is my role (as a Christian) with the Muslims?" There are many who believe that Muslims, especially terrorists, should be completely wiped off the face of the planet. Then, there are those who believe that all Muslims should be converted, because they are a lost people. Furthermore, there are many who have been directly affected by Muslim terrorism and are too afraid, too hurt, or too angry to reach the Muslims. I simply want to put before you what the Bible says as it relates to Muslims. Although there is some truth in each of these mindsets, God does not want to bring justice as we see it. What God wants the most is reconciliation and

The attacks on 9-11 and the Global War on Terrorism have claimed countless lives. There were approximately 3,000 deaths

relationship with all who will come to Him!

By Rachel Ballowe

from 9-11 alone. That means 3,000 families have been directly affected, by these events. And in the past seventeen years, in the Global War on Terrorism, many more have died. In addition to this, there is a world at large and a generation to come that is still being affected by Muslim Terrorism. I am not in any way trying to understate the importance of this event in our history, but God can turn what was intended for harm to be used for His good. Your brokenness and pain has value in God's eyes, but it's my mandate to shine a light into God's heart for these people, and help you understand how we can still show the love of Jesus after being so deeply hurt. If anyone understands what it is like to love the Muslims like this, it's me.



The attacks on 9-11 and the Global War on Terrorism have claimed countless lives. There were approximately 3,000 deaths from 9-11 alone. That means 3,000 families have been directly affected, by these events. And in the past seventeen years, in the Global War on Terrorism, many more have died. In addition to this, there is a world at large and a generation to come that is still being affected by Muslim Terrorism. I am not in any way trying to understate the importance of this event in our history, but God can turn what was intended for harm to be used for His good. Your brokenness and pain has value in God's eyes, but it's my mandate to shine a light into God's heart for these people, and help you understand how we can still show the love of Jesus after being so deeply hurt. If anyone understands what it is like to love the Muslims like this, it's me.

I grew up in a physically, emotionally, and sexually abusive home. When I was nine, I encountered Jesus' great love for me. Shortly after this wonderful experience, my mother lost custody of her kids; my step sisters were placed in foster care, and my blood sister and I were placed in my

father's full custody. My life was turned upside down. My father was born and raised in Cairo Egypt, growing up Muslim. I was searching for the God of love that I had encountered, but instead fell head first into Islam. I was raised as a Muslim for most of my youth, until the God of the Bible drew me back to Him through His amazing love.

I became a Christian two weeks before the September 11th attacks. I was so ashamed of who I used to be that I put up walls and refused to talk about this part of my life. It's only recently that I have allowed God to heal me, enabling me to talk about the powerful work He has done in my life. Since then, I have been asked to speak and share my testimony. My desire is to not only bring light to the spiritual tactics of the Islamic religion, but also to impart God's heart for the Muslims. In addition, it is my heart to speak healing to the broken places in your life and see the God of love restore, just like He did for me.





To understand God's heart for the Muslims, we must first know the Word of God. John 3:16 says, "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." The Word says that God loves the whole world; including the estimated 1.8 billion Muslims. He sent Jesus to die for their sins and restore their relationship with Him, just like he did for you and for me. NO ONE is exempt from the love of God. This verse also says that "whoever believes in Him should...have everlasting life," which means that anyone who chooses to accept Jesus as their Savior will have everlasting life. God will never force Himself or His love on anyone, Muslim or not. People must choose to believe that God loves them so deeply. The problem is that most Muslims are not given the choice to choose the God of love. They have never even heard that Jesus loves them. They know of Jesus, but they don't know that our God wants a relationship with them. Did you know that if there was only one Muslim man, woman, or child on this earth, God would still have sent Jesus to die on the cross just for that one?

John 10:10 states that Jesus came that we would "have life and life more abundantly."

1 Timothy 2:3-4

"This is good, and pleases God our Savior, who wants all people to be saved and to come to a knowledge of the truth."

How can Muslims come into abundant life and the knowledge of the truth, if they do not know that Jesus loves them? That is where you and I come in. God has rescued us, revealed to us His amazing love, and changed our lives. We are the living, breathing evidence of a God who loves. God needs us to be His hands and feet extended in this earth to show His great love to a people who need Him. (Matthew 25:37-40)

Picture an enormous, darkened, fortified castle with a thick outer wall around the courtyard. Inside the courtyard are people being kept as prisoners. The fortified castle is a picture of the religion of Islam, and the people in the courtyard are the Muslims. Essentially Muslims are trapped in a stronghold, a fortress, of Islam. They are trapped because they don't know that there is another way. It is our job as Christians to use the love of God to break down the wall so that the light of His truth can shine into the darkness.



But how can we show love if we are so afraid, so hurt, and so angry? If you had a Christian friend who had fallen into sin and was believing a lie about their circumstance, wouldn't you do anything in your power to show them the truth and help them find their way back to God? The same is true with the Muslims. God loves the Muslims and wants to see His truth bring light and life to their hearts. Unfortunately, because of the hurt we have experienced, fear takes residence in our thoughts and emotions. This fear paralyzes us from moving in God's will, it keeps us from being able to reach out in love. 2 Timothy 1:7 says, "For God has not given us a spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of a sound mind." Our response to the Muslims can be an attitude that says, "Because God loves them and wants relationship with them, I need to reach them. There is no other option: I need to break down their walls with His love." It doesn't take away the pain, but if we align our perspective with God's perspective and see Muslims from His point of view, it becomes easy to reach them with His love, and even experience healing ourselves.

We need to remember that many Muslims don't even know that there is a way full of life, hope, light, and most importantly relationship. It is our role as Christians to reach through the barrier of fear, through the lies, through the deceit, to give them what we have – the LOVE of Jesus. God desires that all nations whom He has made will come and worship before Him (Psalms 86:9) and that every



knee will bow and every tongue confess His name (Romans 14:11). Billy Graham said, "It's the Holy Spirit's job to convict. God's job to judge. My job to love." Only God saves. It is our job to reach out with the love of Jesus, and then watch as His love softens the hearts and breaks down the walls. I am a living example of how a life can be changed by understanding His amazing love. My walls were broken down because there were Christians who cared and showed me what a relationship with God looks like. Despite whatever judgments, fear, hurt, or anger they had towards me because I was a Muslim, they still reached out to me, knowing God wanted a relationship with me. God wants all people to have of all that He has promised them. It is very simple - God's heart for the Muslims is a heart of love and relationship. His heart is that no man will perish but that all will come into the fullness of everlasting life through a relationship with Christ.

God Is The Master Gardener



By Joyce Goodman

Have you ever pondered? I do it all the time! Most of my pondering is about God, when He created us, knew all of our needs: spiritually, physically, emotionally. I think about how He inspired the Bible, knowing that we would need guidelines to live by. And how comforting it is to know that He is ALWAYS waiting for us to come to Him. I am completely overwhelmed when I think of nature - how God, in His infinite wisdom, has provided us with EVERYTHING we

need to thrive and then, when I think of how He created all the wonderful food AND filled it with all the nutrients our bodies need.

Genesis 2:9

"The Lord God made all kinds of trees grow out of the ground--trees that were pleasing to the eye and good for food."

Throughout the ages, God inspired and provided men (and women) with wisdom to share. It was Hippocrates, considered to be the father of modern medicine, who said: "Let thy food be thy medicine and medicine be thy food!".

Now that summer is here, what a wonderful time to take advantage of God's bounty and eat all the delicious summer fruits. One of my absolute favorites are peaches. You can eat them fresh, you can eat them for breakfast (like in the recipe on page 18), lunch on a salad or as a dessert after dinner - actually, this recipe is good for any meal.

In doing a little research, I found that peaches are rich in antioxidants, especially vitamin C. Antioxidants seek and destroy free radicals, which are the result of oxidation in the body and can lead to heart disease, stroke, cancer, and other chronic inflammatory diseases. Vitamin C is perhaps one of the most well-known antioxidants.

In addition to having antioxidant benefits, vitamin C aids in boosting immunity, cell repair, including wound healing, as well as having anti-aging properties. Peaches are also a good source of fiber which helps to remove cholesterol out of the body, promotes bowel health, increases satiety and can help to stabilize blood sugars. A fiber rich diet can help to prevent certain cancers and reduce the risk for diabetes, heart disease and obesity. In addition, eating a diet rich in fiber can help to keep you full and promote weight loss.

Peaches contain carotenoids, particularly, provitamin A carotenoids, α -carotene, β -carotene, which can be synthesized into vitamin A, which is essential for normal vision and immune health.

Peaches also have a relatively low glycemic index, which means they raise blood sugars at a slow rate. But, if you have diabetes, note that all people react to certain foods differently and therefore doing a simple blood sugar test can help you to determine how you respond to peaches. Just look at how smart our God is!

So, considering all of that - how about trying a little Peach Crisp? It is easy to fix, delicious and now you know how chock full of nutritional value it is. Plus, it is low in calories - a peach has just 58 calories - and this recipe is healthy, is high in fiber and is low in sugar. So have a tasty bowl of vitamins fiber and minerals!

You can purchase Joyce's book,

"Is Gluten Free For Me?",

from hsbn.tv/store.

It is filled with healthy recipes,

tips for diabetics,

and most importantly,

60 Bible verses to help you on

your journey to being the best you

can be!



Peach Crisp Recipe

Peach Crisp

4 extra large peaches or 5-6 medium peaches, pits removed and sliced (I leave the skin on)

2 tbsp cornstarch

1 & ½ tsp almond extract

1 tsp ground cinnamon, divided (use 1/2 tsp in peaches and 1/2 tsp in oat mixture).

Note: You can also use apples, apricots, berries, etc - and use vanilla extract instead of almond extract. Be creative!

Topping

¾ cup old-fashioned oats (gluten-free if necessary)

1/4 heaping cup of your favorite granola

1/2 tsp cinnamon

2 tbsp maple syrup

2 tbsp unsalted butter or coconut oil - do not melt

- 1. Preheat the oven to 350°F, and lightly coat an 8"-square baking pan with nonstick cooking spray.
- 2. In a medium bowl, toss together the peaches, cornstarch, almond extract, and 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon until thoroughly combined. In a separate bowl, mix together the oats, granola and remaining cinnamon. Add the maple syrup and butter or coconut oil, mixing until completely incorporated
- 3. Spread the peach mixture into the prepared pan, and evenly sprinkle the oat mixture on top. Bake at 350°F for 35-45 minutes, or until the peach juice is bubbling and the oat mixture turns crunchy. Cool completely to room temperature. The juices will thicken as the crisp rests. This is great cold the next day, too. You can also top with a bit of whipped cream and yes, even top ice cream with the crisp. Just let your conscience be your guide!

Have a beautiful, safe summer - take care of your body and it will take care of you - and most importantly, give thanks to Our Father in Heaven for all He has done and continues to do for you!

Love and blessings, Joyce



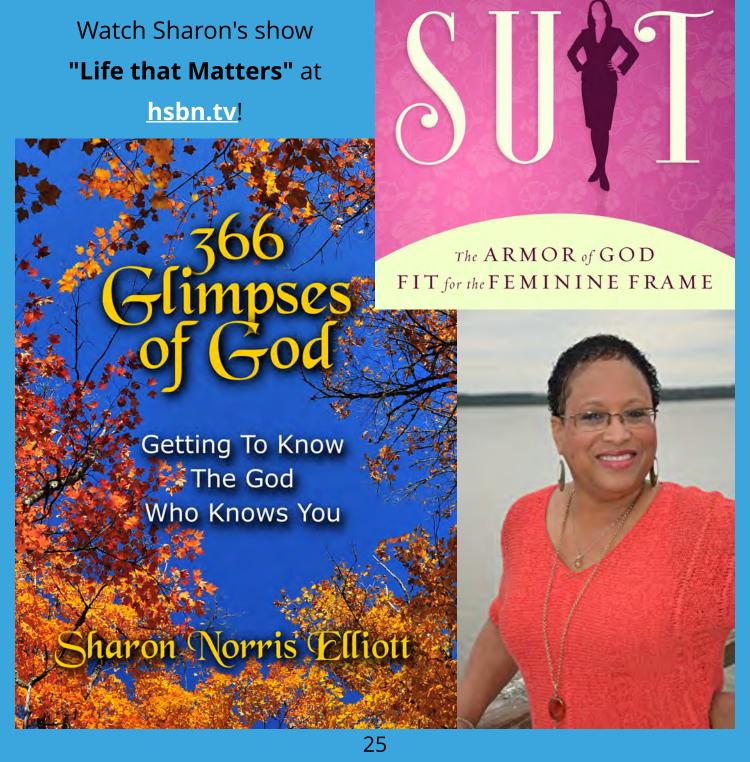
You can find
Sharon Norris Elliott's books,

"366 Glimpses of God"

and

"Power Suit"

at amazon.com!



SHARON

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POWER

MAY FATHERS STORY: TIOFILO

By Irma Alcantar

Growing up.... in house hold of not only 6 kids, but 2 very stern and strong parents (from Mexico) was very difficult, NOT easy! It was hard to find your voice and or have an opinion! My Father was to be feared and obeyed at all cost! He seemed so "big" and "tall" to my eyes, yet only 5ft 1 inches! We endured verbal abuse and corporal punishment, we witnessed domestic violence, alcohol abuse with NO limits. This was normal to us. He was the hardest working man I knew, working several jobs to keep a roof over our heads and food on the table, keeping Momma cooking frijoles, arroz, carne asada, papas and menudo on weekends - HUGE pots! He worked at a General Motors plant for over 30+ years, he had weekend gardening (at rich people's houses), and was the grounds-keeper for the cemetery (Eternal Valley). Keeping livestock such as cattle and horses were also his passion.

My mother kept us in church and my father kept us busy working.

I was 21 when my parents decided to buy a ranch near Fresno, so the family split up in order to care for the ranch. My Father still had a few years to retire, so he had to work to pay NOW 2 homes.

It was at this time that I, as the oldest daughter had to take care of my Dad and brother, make food, pack his lunch, and clean house while going to Nursing School. It was at this time that I became intrigued with this Man! My Father! He was NOT about to enter my world, so I entered his! He would take me on long trail rides, as I asked many questions...WHY! WHY! WHY! does the horse act like this? what does this mean? he answered.... "you ask to many questions...be quiet! (ya callate!)" But I refused to give up and or disappear! I began to understand his way of living using his hands to make stalls, doors, fences, etc. He would train the horses to dance and obey his commands. I began to see a soft side to him, behind the MACHO MAN.....making me laugh, he had a sarcastic but funny sense of humor.... saying "you just come for the coffee and donuts" (No mas vienes para ver que te doy de comer!)



My Father's words were very strong and direct, scolding me relentlessly.... I refused to let them keep me away...words like "can't you see what you're doing" (que no vez lo que estas hacienda", PAY ATTENTION! (Fijate bien!), ASI NO! (Not like that).

He came to know the Lord, years later - the drinking had stopped and now I had a Father! As I continued to hang with my Father, spend time with him, my love for this lifestyle grew.... love for horses, love for my culture and customs grew!

I made a choice to forgive and love this man, whom I now understood. God had chosen him to be MY Father.

He has been a firm and loving Grandfather to my sons, nephews and nieces....



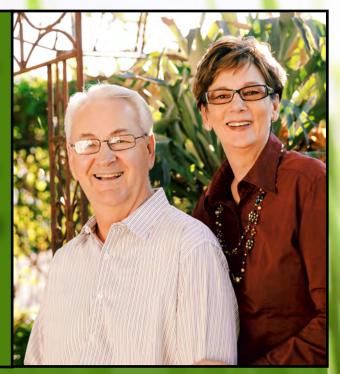
He is now 89 years old and my heart aches as I know he awaits to enter into eternity...!! His health can no longer sustain him. But I want to be there and walk him into eternity, when the time comes. He taught me many things...but I CAUGHT more of who I am from him! There are NO limits to what you can do! HARD work has its benefits! WALK TALL! DON'T BACK DOWN TO NO ONE! EVERYTHING HAS ITS WAY (TODO TIENE SU CHISTE!)

Today I honor MY FATHER, Tiofilo R. Alcantar.... I uphold the legacy to be "de caballo" (horse lover) like he is! to wear my Tejana/cowboy hat like he does and to be fearless, NO matter what comes MY WAY....

I now care for him, carry him and pray and bless him every night.... he answers. AMEN, AMEN!

Praying Together Means Staying Together Through Tough Times

By Nancy C. Anderson



My parents were married for sixty-six years, and every morning they prayed together. They prayed through the deaths of their parents, the breast cancer that invaded my mother's body, and the stroke that, for months, robbed my father of his vision and balance. The key word is praying through — not over or under or around, but through. Sometimes we have to go through the fire, but as Scripture promises, the fire will not consume us.

When we pray together as couples, we bring a sense of unity to our marriage that will not be easily shattered by difficulties.

Just as your personal prayer life is an indicator of your relationship with the Lord, the prayer life of a marriage is a strong indicator of the health of the whole relationship. Praying together is an intimate activity, and in order for it to be effective, it must be genuine and heartfelt.

My husband, Ron grew up in a family that didn't pray together, so it was hard for him to understand how important it was to our relationship. Through the years, he's learned that his prayers nourish me, our marriage, and our relationship with God.

When Ron prays for me, I feel as if I'm covered by a velvety blanket of protection. Even though I still face problems and setbacks, his prayers shelter me from the sharpness of the pain. We have prayed through financial troubles, difficult decisions about careers, and several health issues.

Here's an example of how our prayer life kept us bonded during the most painful event a couple can experience: the death of a child.

After an abnormal ultrasound during my second pregnancy, Ron and I went back to the hospital for the amniocentesis results. The doctor said, as if he were reading from a textbook, "Trisomy eighteen is a genetic disorder that always involves profound mental retardation and severe disfigurements."

Then he said the words that still live inside a tiny zipped pocket of my heart. "Your baby's condition is usually incompatible with life. Most women in your position, in order to spare themselves unnecessary anguish, just get an abortion. We can schedule yours for tomorrow morning."

I couldn't speak. I stopped breathing. I felt like I was drowning. I wanted to sink into the dark water and disappear. We left the office without a word.

We knew that abortion was not an option for us and that this child was the one God chose for us. We began to fall in love with him. Ron laid his hands on my stomach almost every night and prayed for the baby and our marriage. We asked the Lord to help us to bear this unbearable burden through His unfailing strength.

My parents also covered us in prayer and one day my mother gave us a piece of advice that kept us focused. She said, "Try not to think about the future. Your baby is alive today, be alive with him. Treasure every moment."

Over the next few months, we talked to our unseen baby, sang lullables to him, and prayed for him. I gave him gentle massages through my skin. We knew we probably had to do our best parenting before he was born.

Four months later, we met little Timmy face-to-face. The nurse covered his fragile, twenty-ounce body with a soft blue blanket and matching cap. His heart monitor beeped an unsteady greeting as she handed him to us.

His beautiful little rosebud mouth surprised me. It was an oasis of perfection. We held our emotions in check, knowing we had to pour a lifetime of love into a minuscule cup. Ron and I took turns rocking him as we repeatedly told him, "We love you, Timmy." He never opened his eyes. His heartbeat got slower and slower — and then reluctantly stopped.

We introduced him to his heavenly Father as we prayed, "Lord, here is our son. Thank you for the gift of his precious life and for the privilege of being his parents. We release him into your healing arms."

Then we cried.

The Bible says that a three-stranded cord is not easily broken. The three of us — Jesus, Ron, and I — were braided together through prayer. As a result, our prayers held us together during a tragedy that might have destroyed us. Instead, our marriage was strengthened. The cord that bound us together that day has grown even stronger as we've embraced the power of prayer and learned to ask the Lord to order our steps to accomplish His will.

Every marriage has problems and conflicts, but don't be discouraged. Through prayer, God can give us His strength and comfort. He wants to build us up and encourage us as couples. Christian marriages have a tremendous advantage. We can call on the majestic power of the creator of the universe to guide us through the storms and trials of life.

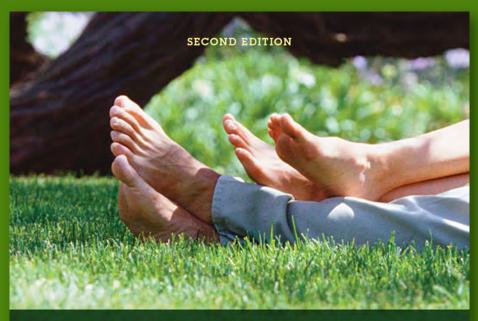
If your prayer life as a couple is less frequent or less powerful than you'd like it to be, make your commitment to pray together a priority. Perhaps you could buy a book about praying as a couple and begin to read a few pages each day and spend some time praying for each other. Even if it feels awkward at first, persevere. Soon you will experience a deeper knowledge of the Lord's presence in your life and add a new dimension to your marriage.

You'll have the strength to face uncertain times if you ask for the guidance of your certain Savior.

Nancy C Anderson and her husband, Ron, have a show on HSBN.tv titled Growing Healthy Marriages. It includes interviews with other couples and covers the chapters of Nancy's book Avoiding the Greener Grass Syndrome-How to Grow Affair Proof Hedges Around Your Marriage.

For more information, go to www.GrowingHealthyMarriages.com





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Nancy C. Anderson (www.NancyCAnderson.com) is an award-winning writer and author of Avoiding the Greener Grass Syndrome and a contributing writer for thirty other books. Nancy and her husband, Ron, conduct couples' retreats and marriage seminars to help others grow strong "hedges" around their marriages. Nancy has been featured in national media such as The Huffington Post, The 700 Club, WORLD Magazine, and Our Daily Bread. Currently, Nancy is a weekly broadcaster on The Holy Spirit Broadcasting Network (HSBN) at www.hsbn.tv and a regular writer in the HSBN Magazine, "The Global Fire."



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