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Diary of a Slave Girl Now Free

by Ashley Pierce

It is for you Lord that I live. And for you Father, I would be willing to die. To die continually to self- for the hope and promise of more of you.

For who is like the Lord, high and lifted up? Can the psalmist capture the beauty of your splendor? The artist? Is he able to capture the beauty of your presence? If we put the greatest minds together-- can they truly search the vastness of your wisdom? Who can search the depths of a heart? Or count the stones at the bottom of the sea? Whose voice resonates amongst the clouds and the stars?

Who is like the Lord? Who can stand before you? Is there any who would dare not to bend the knee? To say that there is none like you, nowhere... feels insufficient.

You took a worm and made her a daughter. You clothed her with majesty and excellence. It is you that made her worthy of coming to court. Behold her now! Where is her shame? He parades her and presents her faultless. One night with the King has changed everything. No longer a slave, she walks as one with authority.

And what is she declaring?

That her way is not strange. He beckons now for more to come. The slave is now a minister:

"Come and see a man that told me all that I have ever done. Could this be the Christ?"

Come and look upon my beloved. Take your eyes off me-- and behold Him. The fairest amongst ten thousand.

My beloved has come to set us free-- to set the captives free. Lay down your chains of rejection. He permits all to come. Come while it is still day. For once it is night, no man is able to work. Come child. Look this One in the eye. There is a vastness of inexplicable love. Come and see. See His outstretched hand. Come. The way is beautiful. First steps are always the hardest. But there is a dance that follows. Eternal and beautiful. You know the way. For He is the way. Come..."



Heaven Visitations

by Rowena Goodridge and Yolanda Williams

Rowena

I had an opportunity to visit heaven and can I tell you that my mind was blown. I could literally see the waves on my brain as my mind was blown. On arriving to heaven, I remember the grass as green as I have ever

seen. I just need to be dramatic because the colors are dramatically beautiful. The colors are unlike anything that you have seen in the earth. I also saw some sunflowers and I looked at them because they were so very bright and then they opened and the sun literally shone right through them. I had to cover my eyes the light was that bright.

I heard Pastor Mark asking the Holy Spirit to show me my mansion. Babe! That mansion was beautiful; the stairs and the décor were amazing... I love decorating so my mind went on a journey with the way in which it was decorated. I saw where things fit my personality. In my journey through this life, I have encountered many things but nothing will compare to this visit to Heaven.

I also had the opportunity to see my children that were aborted, and can I tell you these children were just waiting to see me. They were sooo very excited and my heart was so broken because of what I had done.

Nevertheless, these children were excited to see their mummy, to show me their classrooms and their teachers (my grandmother who died before I was even thought about and my mother who passed away in 2020). I was so overwhelmed with emotion.

The amazing part about heaven for me is the love that is so freely given. My idea of what I imagined heaven to be was shattered in a million pieces, never to be reconstructed.

At the almost end of my visit, I had the chance to sit on a park bench and talk with Jesus. He explained why I was created and the reason why I was even sent to the earth. We all have a purpose in life, and can I tell you that when you find your purpose in life there is no devil in hell that can stop you from being who God has called you to be.

So, I say forgive yourself, stand tall, and walk into what God has ordained for you to walk in. The only person that can stop you would be you. This journey called life can be tumultuous and sometimes scary, but if we put our eyes on Jesus and do what HE tells us to do, we are unstoppable!

"It is not by power nor by might, but by my spirit" says the Lord."

Yolanda

I went in to see Pastor Mark for a deliverance session on a Thursday. I told him before I sat down for deliverance that I wanted to go to heaven. He said, "Let's see what Holy Spirit does." So, after the deliverance session was complete, the Lord immediately took me up to heaven. There, I saw Fluffy, SigRev's personal sheep, who licked me all over my face and rolled around in my lap before letting me mount him.

After mounting, he took me to an open field where there was much wheat that populated the field. Pastor Mark then told me to go to the playground, so I told Fluffy to take me there. I could hear the kids playing as well as see them bouncing around, but my angel didn't let me stay.

I appeared seated at this mansion and saw a man lean over me and kiss my head; it was my grandpa, Paul! He smiled at me, I then said, "Wow, I didn't know you made it!"

I then told Pastor Mark that my grandpa was a drunk and mentally unstable when he was alive-- at least that is what my mother told me. It would be the first time I ever met my grandpa and he was very sweet.

Then, I looked up and saw my grandma, and with excitement exclaimed, "Hey Burdell!" She then said, "Don't call me that! Call me grandma." I quickly apologized and turned around and saw Uncle Sam. I said, "Wow, Uncle Sam, you made it? You used to be a drunk on earth." He then swatted his hand at me and said, "Don't bring that up."

So, I got rebuked twice by my family for speaking my mind. Shoulda just said, "Glad you made it!"



You are an Eagle

by Pastor AnnMarie McKinnon

I was preparing to go to work one evening and in my haste felt overwhelmed and tired. I remember stepping back and taking a deep breath. I started to meditate on the Word of God and it totally pulled me out of that state of being.

Then the scripture **Isaiah 40:31** came to me:

"They that wait upon the Lord, shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles, they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and shall not faint."

I started to look at the life of the eagle and was amazed at what I discovered. When you look at some of the traits of an eagle, it makes you realize why God used them as an example.

Some of their nests are 10-feet across, can weigh approximately 1 ton, and can be 20-feet in depth. An eagle stands 3-feet high and has a wingspan of 32 to 36-feet. It can weigh 8 to 13 pounds. Each wing has 1,252 feathers with a total of 7,182 in the entire body. There are 48 species of eagles and their eyesight is awesome, being able to see up to 4 miles away.

Each day, an eagle will stare into the “sun” for as much as 45 minutes while tears pour from their eyes to cleanse them. In comparison, we should each day pray and gaze into the eyes of the “Son” of God to cleanse us within while our tears flow.

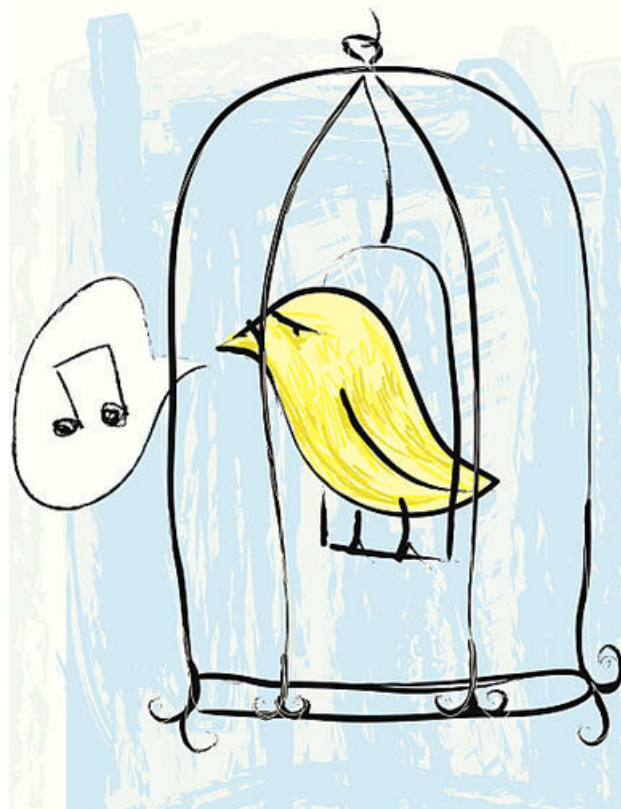
Every day, an eagle will clean each feather by pulling it through its beak, this is called preening, to clean and oil itself and to prepare for the day as it stares into the “sun,” another Biblical lesson for us all.

The young are very ugly at birth with no feathers, but their “father” knows they will get their feathers and will eventually grow up and bear wings to fly. So, he never gives up on them. Another example from our Heavenly Father when caring for His children (I am sure glad He never gave up on me).

The eagle can dive straight down at a speed of 180 miles per hour to catch its prey or to bear up its young with wings when teaching them to fly. What a lesson when all hope is gone and we have fallen from His grace.

Sometimes in life, eagles have been known to seem depressed and live for a time in the low, dark areas of the rocks below the mountains. They will not search for food or clean themselves. Their oil glands gum up and they cannot fly, and they eventually die. But the strong eagles will fly down and drop meat for them until they clean themselves, are strong, and can fly again. No one knows why this sometimes happens.

What better lesson for us to learn by helping others when they are down. That's being our brother's keeper. When our brothers and sisters are in a place that's vulnerable, we make ourselves available to pray for them, lifting them up in whatever their needs are.



Sing

by Kathleen Bryan

*Why does the caged bird sing
Because His light shines on me
Because His glory beckons me
He gave me a song to sing
So I must sing it
I can't hold it
It is stirring in my spirit like a volcano
about to erupt
The fire on the inside must find a way of
escape
I can't hold it
For His namesake
For His glory
I must sing it
So let the waves of His song go forth*

*Disrupt the atmosphere
And let His glory break through
The caged bird cannot be silent
Nor can she sit still
So on my perch
I flap my wings and sing
These bars holding me cannot withstand this frequency
A song of victory comes forth with a new beat
his one causes vibrations
The bars shake
They must break
So I find my escape
Why does the caged bird sing
It is the way to freedom*



Q: *Dear Mama, I have difficulty setting boundaries with others when it comes to my children. How do I effectively do this in a Godly manner? What principles from the Word can help me navigate this?*

A: Dear Daughter, Great question! When writing this, I asked the Holy Spirit to give me wisdom. I would say that is the first place to start. **James 1:5-6** says that we can and should ask the Holy Spirit for wisdom, without doubting, and trust that He will give it to us. I believe that is the first step. Holy Spirit brought me to Genesis.

According to Genesis, we see the Spirit of God was present. Holy Spirit was hovering, some versions say brooding, over the water.

Genesis 1:1-5

- 1) In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.
- 2) The earth was without form, and void; and darkness was on the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God was hovering over

the face of the waters.
3) Then God said, "Let there be light"; and there was light.

4) And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness.

5) God called the light Day, and the darkness He called Night. So the evening and the morning were the first day.

As you can see within the first few verses of scripture, God is actively creating and establishing boundaries.

The definition of a boundary, according to Oxford Language, is "a line that marks the limits of an area; a dividing line."

Genesis 1:4 specifically says that God divided the light from the darkness. He created a boundary.

Continuing into the next few verses, He separates the waters, heaven from earth, land, and sea.

According to **Psalms 74:17**:

"It was you who set all the boundaries of the earth; you made both summer and winter."

Observations and Wisdom we can gain by this:

1. We can follow God's example by ensuring the Holy Spirit is present in our establishing of boundaries. Seeking Him for specifics.

2. **God established the boundaries.** He did not allow man, water, land, sky, or anything else to establish the boundary. He took ownership and He set the boundaries in place.

3. **God established the boundaries upfront.** Boundaries were established within the very first few verses of Genesis. We do not have to go far to see Him create a line.

4. We see God continuing to establish boundaries upfront, not just with nature but also with people. **God spoke and it was.**

Communicating with confidence and expectation. Our Father communicated His boundaries with Adam in **Genesis 2:15-17.**

Here He expresses to Adam His **expectations** including tending to the garden and not eating from the tree of knowledge of good and evil. He also lists the **consequences.**

Another example from our Daddy God Himself is when He brought the Hebrews out of Egypt, He again set boundaries through Moses by implementing the Ten Commandments (**Exodus 20:1-17**). He did this upfront.

5. **God followed through with consequences** when boundaries were violated. We see this when Adam and Eve had to leave Eden (**Genesis 3:14-24**). We can also see that through the scripture that says the wages of sin are death, but the gift of God is eternal life (**Romans 6:23**).

"The Holy Spirit
will guide you"

6. Here is the next beautiful part about how God sets boundaries. While He sets them in place, and He ensures that they are followed, He, in all His great wisdom, grace, and mercy, **FORGIVES** when a boundary has been crossed and there is repentance. He loves us so much that He made a way so that when we crossed a boundary knowingly or even unknowingly, that we could be forgiven (**John 3:16**). Repentance means "a turning" according to Oxford Language. It does not mean that the lines are no longer in place.

So, we see the importance of inviting the Holy Spirit in, seeking wisdom, speaking up and doing it at the beginning, establishing the line and the consequence, but also understanding that we are partakers of His grace and mercy, for boundaries that we have crossed.

The Holy Spirit WILL guide you. Sometimes people can violate a boundary but how would they know they crossed it if it was not communicated. As a mom, things happen fast and people can think they have rights that they don't - i.e. touching pregnant mom's bellies, kissing little ones they have no blood relationship with during a pandemic... the list goes on... Before you know it, a line has been crossed and you feel like you didn't even have an opportunity to set a boundary. Seek God. Is this a situation that could repeat itself? Are you ever going to see this person again? Is it worth the confrontation? Maybe you won't see them again, but it could help them in the future with others, so it's still worth saying something. Having a conversation with the person can help bring understanding. As a mom, a protector of your little one, and a believer, pray and see what you can do to establish visible boundaries that will communicate the line for things that concern you. If your boundaries are communicated but not respected, consider what Jesus said in **Matthew 18:15-16:**

"Moreover if your brother sins against you, go and tell him his fault between you and him alone. If he hears you, you have gained your brother. But if he will not hear, take with you one or two more, that 'by the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established."

Sitting here writing this, I know I have some things I need to communicate with people. So, what is holding us back? Could it be fear? Could it be that we just want people to know to do right... to do what we think is right? Are we caught between what we think is right and being a people pleaser? Are we sure that the boundary we are setting is right? Are we just plain tired after doing all of the other mom stuff that we get to do? Being a mom will challenge you and cause you to grow constantly if you allow it. We can seek the Holy Spirit for wisdom and guidance on what is right. We can overcome all fear because we know that **He has not given us a spirit of fear**, but a spirit of power, love, and of a sound mind (2 Timothy 1:7). We can communicate boundaries in love. We can speak the truth in love (Ephesians 4:15). We can rest assured that He establishes boundary lines for us in pleasant places... Psalm 16:5-6.

Major shout out to my hubby who has been a living example of boundaries established. Seeing him live out these God ordained principles has encouraged me and grown me to step out of my comfort zone in many ways and set the dividing lines which ultimately show love to others and to myself. I'm still growing but so excited for the progress! Love doesn't mean that there will not be confrontation. Sometimes loving someone is in fact setting a boundary.

"Lord, help each of us to establish wise and godly boundaries for whatever our situation is. We trust and know that you have given us everything we need to live a godly life for You (2 Peter 1:3). Give us wisdom Holy Spirit (James 1:5-6). Give us the words to say (Luke 12:12).

You are over everything and hold all wisdom. Your ways are higher than our ways and Your thoughts are higher than our thoughts (Isaiah 55:8-9). You promised that if we acknowledged You in all of our ways that You would direct our path. So, Lord Jesus, we acknowledge You now and trust that You will guide us (Proverbs 3:5-6). We love You Lord! In Jesus Name we pray (John 14:13-14). Amen."

-Pastor Amber

Q: *Dear Mama, is it really a sin to drink? I only drink when I go out to eat, for example, having a margarita at a Mexican restaurant. The Bible only speaks against getting drunk, but I hear so many people argue against having any alcohol at all. I don't know what to think.*

A: This is an awesome question for the Body of Christ to ponder on. I may be a little bias because I don't drink at all. I am diagnosed Type 2 diabetic; I sometimes suffer from foot pain. The medication prescribed sometimes takes too long to relieve the pain in my foot, so one day I decided to drink 2 to 4 oz of wine because it numbs the pain immediately. As time passed, I wouldn't take the medicine at all, I would just drink the wine because it worked quicker. I wouldn't be drunk, but sleepy, which worked for me. The Lord spoke to me and said, "Daughter you have stopped my hand from moving in your healing process because you are drinking instead of allowing me to heal you." The Lord specifically said to me that SigRev isn't to drink wine nor strong drink due to the call on our ministry to heal and deliver his people. In order to do so, we have to always be able to hear him clearly and you can't do that if you drink.

Here are some scriptures on consuming wine

There's Nothing My God Cannot Do

by Brittany Black

*I am believing that with God all things are possible,
so oh why oh Lord is our flesh so weak?*

*Why oh why am I like this?
Why does this keep happening?
Why are they fighting against me?
These are my questions I ask but I have to remember that*
♪ *If my God is for us then who can ever stop us,
and if my God is with us then what can stand against us.* ♪

*I have to keep reminding my mind what my heart already knows,
what my God can do for me.
For I cleaned my hands and purified my heart when I took up my cross to walk with Jesus.
But I must admit it has been hard but only the strong will survive.
Whatever is weak within me I will continue to give it to Him to burn because God gave me love, power, and a sound mind.
Fear can't live here.
I am a new vessel.
My grave clothes don't fit and have been burned.
My new robes are bright shiny and new.
My strength is in God.*

Now I know because I am human, I may stumble but I can tell you one thing
♪ *My God is greater my God is stronger.*
My God is higher than any other. ♪
*He reigns over all.
So hear me when I say
there is nothing my God cannot do!!!*

and strong drink:

Isaiah 28:7

"But they also have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way; the priest and the prophet have erred through strong drink, they are swallowed up of wine, they are out of the way through strong drink; they err in vision, they stumble in judgment."

Numbers 6:3

"he shall separate himself from wine and strong drink, and shall drink no vinegar of wine, or vinegar of strong drink, neither shall he drink any liquor of grapes, nor eat moist grapes, or dried."

Proverbs 20:1

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: And whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

Proverbs 31:4

"It is not for kings, O Lemuel, it is not for kings to drink wine; Nor for princes strong drink:"

Romans 14:21

"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak."

-Pastor Vee

He Came to Set the Captives Free

by Minister Bill Vaughn

Last December, I had the privilege of participating in a 3-day ministry event in one of the state penitentiaries that houses male and female inmates. I was part of a group of men and women who volunteered our time to go to the prison and share stories and faith in Jesus Christ. We spent 2 days with 60+ men, and 2 days with 60+ women, with 1 day of overlap in the middle. While we were there, we shared about the truth of God's word in the bible, and how much God loves each of them NO MATTER WHAT HE/SHE HAS DONE.



Many inmates think that they are unforgiveable and there's no hope for them. In **Matthew 25:34-36**, Jesus states:

“Then the King will say to those on His right hand, ‘Come, you blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was hungry and you gave Me food; I was thirsty and you gave Me drink; I was a stranger and you took Me in; I was naked and you clothed Me; I was sick and you visited Me; I was in prison and you came to Me.’”

Jesus made a point for all of mankind to love those who are suffering or in need. As His followers, we are to do the same. It is truly a privilege to share the truth about Jesus to those who are in prison.

The last day at the prison, we were meeting with the women's group. The retreat leader opened a prayer room and there were so many women seeking prayer that it was obvious we wouldn't be able to see them all in the private room. Several other volunteers and I lined up in the hall outside of the

prayer room and prayed individually with the women as they came to us. A dozen or more were waiting in line as we started.

I was approached by a young woman who was around 30-years-old; I'll call her Susan. When Susan approached me in the hall, we were standing and facing each other. She related that she has young children and she is concerned about how things will go when she gets out. As I prayed with her, I could tell from her eyes and body language that she was being tormented by something. We continued to pray in the name of Jesus, and as we did, it became more and more evident that something was affecting her spiritually. Susan asked if God would forgive her for ANYTHING; She was emphatic about it. I reassured her that Jesus loves her unconditionally, and that, YES, he would. She then said very quickly, "I'm so ashamed. I used to worship Satan and pray to him. I don't anymore, but I keep hearing that there's no turning back!" I reassured her that God would forgive her for even that and her eyes shut and she began manifesting a demon. She asked God's forgiveness for worshipping Satan, and I began to pray with her.

As I prayed for her in Jesus' name, her eyes began to flutter unlike anything I've ever seen, and she began to rock back-and-forth. After about a minute of this, the demon threw her down to the ground, and she lay there for several minutes with her eyelids fluttering. When she came to, she was groggy, but she loudly started saying, "Thank you, Jesus, it's GONE! I felt it go!" She was smiling from ear-to-ear as she left to go tell her friends what God had just done for her. Later that day, she was baptized in water along with around 15 others! Not only will she have physical freedom when she leaves the prison, she now has spiritual freedom as well. Jesus is still VERY MUCH in the miracle business!

Jesus said in Luke 4:18-19:

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He has anointed Me to preach the gospel to the poor; He has sent Me to heal the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind, to set at liberty those who are oppressed; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord."

This prophecy was written in Isaiah 61, and Jesus proclaimed that HE is the fulfillment of that prophecy in Luke 4:18-19. He still does these things through His followers today when we believe and proclaim the truth of God's word. Miracles do still happen and Jesus loves each of you more than you can imagine. My prayer is that you come to know Him personally, because your life will never be the same.

*"Jesus is still very much
in the
miracle business!"*



Daddy, How Do I Make it into Heaven?

by Yolanda Williams for Devyn

"Papa God?" Devyn asked Father God in a dream one night. Devyn was very happy to be in God's presence.

"Yes, son," Papa God answered.

"How can I make it to Heaven?"

"You make it to heaven by doing this one thing. First, by repenting for not believing in me as Savior and Lord over your life and loving me with all your heart. That means you must love me with everything in you," Papa God said (Matthew 22:37).

"Do you mean I have to love you more than even my mommy and daddy that live with me?"

"Yes, son because I actually live in you; right there in your heart. Therefore, I am always with you no matter what! Whereas your mom and dad only live with you. So, they cannot be with you wherever you go like I AM."

"Papa, what do you mean?" Devyn asked God.

"I AM with you wherever you go like when you go to nursery, and one day when you start big kid's school. Your parents can't be with you all the time like I can to help show you what to do. That means I AM your Bestest Friend (**Matthew 28: 20**). "

"Wow!" said Devyn. He liked the sound of that because he knew he would need Papa God's help at big kid's school."

"The next way is by loving everyone as much as you love yourself," Papa God said.

"Do I have to?" Devyn asked Papa God. "Because my older brother is always taking my ice cream cone, and I don' like it."

"Yes, son," Papa God replied. "When you love everyone, no matter what they do to you, and keep forgiving them no matter what, you show the same love I have for you when my son, Jesus, died on the cross for you many years ago. Okay son?"

"Yes, Papa God," Devyn replied (**Matthew 22:39**).

"Also, by obeying my rules written in the Bible," Papa God said.

"But it's a pretty big Book, how can I do all that?" Devyn asked, puzzled at how he would do the task.

Papa God replied with a chuckle, "No worries, my grace, which is my undeserved favor will help you do everything I ask you to do (**2 Corinthians 12:9**).

Lastly, and most importantly, you must give yourself to me by asking me to forgive you of your sins and to come into your body and be your LORD and Master. Following all of these things, will guarantee you a ticket into heaven (**1 John 1:9**)."

"Devyn?" Papa God asked. "Would you like to receive me now in your body as your Lord and

Master?"

Enthusiastically, Devyn bobbed his head up and down as he replied, "Yesssss!" While pumping his fists, Devyn could hardly contain his excitement because he knew that God would always take good care of him as long as he was on God's team.

Then Papa God began to ask Devyn with a chuckle, "Ready?"

"Ready!" Devyn replied, a little more calmly now than before.

"Okay son, repeat after me," Papa God began.

"Dear Heavenly Father, I know I am a sinner. I believe that you sent your Son, Jesus, to die for me on the cross, and he rose again on the third day. Please come into my life, and be my Lord and Master. I promise to serve you and only you, thank you Jesus."

After Devyn finished repeating after Papa God, he felt a warmness fall on him and cover him like a warm blanket. The kind of warm blanket that his parents would wrap him up in for bedtime. But this blanket of warmness felt so calm and peaceful.

"Receive the comfort of my Holy Spirit that will be with you and guide you wherever you go," Papa God said, as he blew on Devyn.

Suddenly, Devyn saw himself surrounded by many, many angels all around as far as his eyes could see dancing and singing. They were having a party. A couple of angels even danced beside Devyn. Devyn began to dance and party with a smile. Devyn felt just as good inside as the angels that danced and sung all around him did. Devyn began to wonder who the party was for.

Then the angel on the right of Devyn began to smile and said to him, "This is your party, Devyn."

“All of this for me?” Devyn asked the angel with a huge grin. He had never seen as big of a party with so many people before, even at church. For there were rows and rows of angels dancing and singing and playing their heavenly instruments as far as his little eyes could see. Devyn even saw one angel playing the drums in his honor.

“Yes, Devyn,” the angel began with a smile. “Haven’t you heard that the whole of heaven rejoices over just one sinner who gets saved?”

Devyn liked the sound of that as he danced the night away with all of heaven (Luke 15: 7; 10).



About Monday Night: Waves of Revival

by Shauna Williams

Monday, March 13th, 2023, our church had the opportunity to view, “Come Out in Jesus’ Name,” a powerful and informative movie about deliverance and inner healing. This movie was the first of its kind, boldly speaking about the reality of demons on the “Big Screen.” It has grossed over \$970K so far, with numerous sold-out viewings. I don’t think I only speak for myself when I say all who attended were pleasantly surprised by the mass deliverance, prophecy, and worship that broke out at the end of the movie in our small theatre in Atlanta. As I logged onto Facebook the following day, it was obvious this was not an isolated event as people from all over: New Hampshire, California, Kentucky, Texas, Washington state, and Arizona, reported similar occurrences.

As I ponder the things that took place, you can’t help but see it in light of the bigger picture: how countless people receiving deliverance in public theatres all over the nation happened amid other signs of Revival. Seemingly starting at Ashbury college, then spreading to other college campuses, churches, as well as overseas, these events are marked by mass repentance, non-stop services, and public displays of worship, just to name a few. Even before these occurrences, we were beginning to see displays of prayer and professions of faith in Christ pop-up on mainstream television channels/associations:

- Fox News covering Blac Chyna’s repentance and removal of her demonology tattoo and implants (now Angela White)
- Beneil Dariush, an Iranian UFC fighter, sharing the hope of Christ to the Iranian people, live, following a championship win
- Dan Orlovsky praying for Damar Hamlin live on ESPN during coverage of the NFL

I see a sports theme here!

I remember having and holding onto proclamations of the coming Revival around 2018. Now, since these things have begun, I find myself smiling quietly to God. My response, now a busy mom and wife, is much different than I expected it would be back then, much more muted.

This caused me to realize how easy it would be to miss what is happening in this season if you're asleep or distracted. Yes, what is happening is

evident because reports are everywhere, flooding social media, but to be able to recognize, enjoy, and partner with God in this move, like anything He does, you must be awake, alert-- sober-minded, to not miss completing YOUR part of what God would have you do in this season.

Monday night was unforgettable, life-changing, and thought-provoking. It simplified the deliverance process, bringing it back to the basics that they "Come out in Jesus' name!"

What a beautiful moment in history to be alive! And this is just the beginning!



Q: *Pastor Mark, are you hurt by what they (the people who left) are saying about you?*

A: Hurt? No. I am so grateful to God for all of this. They had to leave and if I am labeled the bad guy, I promise it's absolutely OK.

The Holy Spirit talked to me about this the other day. There are many parents and future parents in our family. As a parent,

would you rather people say things about you or your children? Would you rather people attack you or your children?

The first one facing the storm will more than likely receive the brunt of its fury, right? Those behind that person are protected to a degree and receive less of the impact, right? I feel like he referred to me as SigRev's "umbrella." An umbrella shields from the rains/storms, covers when it's too hot and can even protect those under it from hail (Hell).

I found that the fact that they contacted another ministry to wage the witchcraft allegation to be rather interesting. But the fact that other ministers repeated the witchcraft allegation proved to be a bonus. Meaning, if someone would perpetuate a falsity without as much asking for confirmation, those people have been exposed... therefore, one should be grateful to know the truth.

Remember, when I had the meeting, I did not defend myself, but asked you all to seek the Holy Spirit. If he tells any of you that I as much as dabble in the dark arts, you should not be here. This is what I said to the leader of the other ministry with which I am affiliated: seek the Holy Spirit regardless of what I say, they say, he says, or she says. The Holy Spirit is the ONLY one who knows all truth.

"Hurt" is a strong word. SigRev, should you allow what anyone says to "hurt" you, you must take responsibility for some of the pain you CHOSE to endure. You are allowing their words/actions to bypass your armor. You are allowing it to impact you.

I am more grateful than anything to God about this. Just look at what he has done since his pruning.

I pray blessings over them, their households, ministries, children, and all future generations. I choose to forgive all of them in Jesus' name.

Q: Pastor Mark, what is the most surprising thing that you have learned about being a Pastor since starting SigRev?

A: Dealing with people's STUFF (I was thinking about using a Momma Vee acronym here: Stuff, Hurts, Idiosyncrasies, Turmoil, but then I was thinking it may be inappropriate so I opted to omit it).

When I started, I was naive in thinking that this would strictly be about Jesus, the moves of the Holy Spirit and gaining significant revelation when learning and teaching the word.

The reality is that just like in any new relationship, people bring baggage into it and that Ephesians 6:12 is for real, for real. Jealousy, envy, gossiping, backbiting, lies, etc., are things that I did not anticipate, but I am, you are, we are: "Jesus tough." I count it all as joy and I thank God for teaching me all he is teaching me in this and what he will teach in seasons to come.

Someone once showed up an hour or so late and they missed something. Later, they followed up and I said we covered that. Then I added, "this is what happens when you're three hours late." Later I determined that the person went to their car and cried.

This just in... I joke. Ninety percent of what I do is either investigate criminals or cast out nasty demons, witches, and warlocks. Outside of that, I roll with my bride and son and/or my SigRev family. God has

allowed me to squeeze in being a Chaplain at a hospital, where there is always a massive degree of sickness and death.

Give me grace, let me joke a bit... I met my bride on Farmersonly.com, Pastor Hampton has a snazzy haircut, Pastor Anne falls under the Holy Spirit with elegance and grace, Auntie Yo has wonderful hairs, ya'll are my family... we have fun.

Know that I absolutely love you all and, besides Jesus, there is no one prouder of what God is doing in your lives.

-Pastor Mark



Silent Cries

by Kathleen Bryan

*Who hears the silent cries
Who is listening
Who knows to tune their ear to this frequency
Who hears the silent cries
Will you intercede for them
Will you stand in the gap
Are you plugged into this frequency
It is the call that beckons you
It's the tug pulling you into the deep
What is the sound of the helplessness
Who hears this frequency
Those who are willing to stand in the gap
Giving a voice to the voiceless
Fighting for those who cannot lift their heads
Diving into the deep for those drowning in fear*

Swimming in unknown waters following the call
Who hears the silent cries
Are you listening
The voice of the silent resounds in His ears
His bosom is marked by their tears
The silent cries cause heaven to shake
So His people must wake
His power he has endowed
I hear His voice so loud
Go, I send you
The silent cries cause such a quake
My spirit cannot rest until this stand I take



Testimonies

by Cierra Jackson, Yolanda Williams, and Shauna Williams

Cierra: Freedom from Depression

One day, I was at a friend's house and Jesus met me on her bedroom floor. He used someone to speak a word into my heart that changed and challenged everything that I thought I knew about God. From that day forward, I felt my life and its raggedy foundation get picked up and carried on God's back.

Before I met Christ, my life was very programmed. I would work 2 jobs, go to school for a degree that I didn't want (people pleasing), find the next hangout spot on Saturdays, and coped with my unhappiness in life with junk food and avoidance. I didn't realize that the ditch of depression was getting deeper until I found myself having emotional meltdowns on a regular basis. I can't

Good Medicine

Toddler: "I like your tummy, because it's squishy."

Me:



well i'm sold

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"I almost died"

"There was a fire in my building, I slept through it."

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how much scarier would a frog be if it ran instead of hopped .. u just hear plat plat plat plat coming towards u and u look down and it's a frog going at full speed



count how many evil things I have said to myself or times that I felt like reaching out for help or even crying, and a little voice would tell me, "No one cares, deal with it." So, I did. I comforted myself with food, drugs, partying, reckless spending, sex, and isolation. Before I knew it, I had allowed bondage to enter my life and consume me.

God was the farthest thing from my mind, but on that day he revealed to me that I was the only thing on his. After submitting my life to him completely, he showed me the etiology of my depression and how to overcome it. Now, I've learned the spiritual symptoms and expression of depression, effective techniques to fight against it, the importance of asking for intercessory prayer when needed, and how to keep that door closed once delivered. I thank God for delivering me from the spirit of depression!

Yolanda: Street Ministry Testimony

I have had a desire to revamp the way I do street ministry for a good minute because there were people waiting at the bus stop, on the bus, in stores, and other places I frequented that needed me to do more than just preach to them, or tell them my testimony, or tell them how much Jesus loved them. Yes, I prayed for them when they would allow me to, but how many sick people was I going to pass up?

I got to my breaking point in the bathtub last week when the Lord told me He was expecting more of me. I told Father God that I had been

*...one person's "no,"
is another
person's "next."*

seeking to be able to prophesy more as well as walk in the healing ministry. Dad then told me not to worry, he would come through big time on my behalf with an impartation on Sunday, and that all I needed to do was to come fasting. After Pastor Mark's sermon, I asked for an impartation, not knowing what I was going to get, but Father God came through like He said He would.

When we went to the mall for street ministry, I asked Holy Spirit to highlight people that would be able to plant seed by His Holy Spirit, but I didn't feel any leading. Then, I decided to just start asking people because one person's "no," is another person's "next."

I walked with two mighty folks in the Lord, CeCe and CP, for a while until we saw a cashier at the mall. I asked if she knew Jesus and needed prayer for anything. She then asked if we were "good church people." We told her we were and that question was what broke the ice for us to minister to her and tell her about SigRev.

The next cool testimony I have is about when I went soul-winning with God's anointed ones, Pastor Mark, Pastor Ambi, Pastor Vee, and OTP. The Lord let us see a young lady at a booth, who said that she didn't believe that Jesus Christ was the only begotten Son of God. She believed that Christ existed but was just a regular person that was "good." So, Pastor Mark asked her something to the effect of if Jesus revealed Himself to her as God, would she believe. She said she would. Then Pastor Mark prayed that Jesus would reveal Himself to her.

While praying, the Lord showed me a vision of the girl with a watch on her left wrist. The Holy Spirit then said, "She wants a watch." So, I asked her if she wanted a new watch, or was she looking for a watch, anything regarding a watch. She then said, "yes," with stunned eyes and told us she had been looking at a watch earlier that day.

There were many other beautiful and pinpoint accurate words that the Lord gave me for the recipients in the mall while doing street ministry, but receiving that word, as well as the words I was given for another young gentleman, gave me courage that I have what I need to excel at street ministry. Not only that, but also watching my elders in the Spirit, like Pastor Mark, humbly pursue a soul that did not believe Jesus is Lord by asking if he revealed himself to her would she believe, then praying. I had been asking God what to do in situations like this, now I know how to effectively pursue souls that don't believe that Jesus exists or that He is not Lord. Thank You Jesus for helping me learn to do what you commissioned me to do, amen.

Shauna: My SigRev Testimony- The Restoration of a Gift

For as long as I can remember I have sung. From children's choir at my grandma's church, to elementary choir, to middle school, to high school show choir, I've always sung. I would sing solos at church and for middle school competition. I don't remember stopping, I don't remember becoming afraid, but I did. My public displays of song became only serenades in the shower, during my private time with God, or for my grandma when she asked at home. I would receive words about being a worshipper and even dream about singing, but I had no vision of myself singing again. I did not consider myself a singer and did not think there was any way I'd ever be bold enough to sing in public again. My mother used to always ask if I missed singing. It was such a strange question to me back then, but now I understand.

After grad school, I moved to North Carolina where I received a true revelation of Christ and was changed forever. Around that time, I remember promising God that if he improved my voice, I would use it to worship him; I distinctly remember him doing just that. My voice, though still only released in private at

that time, became different. It was several years later before I followed through on my promise to God and it had everything to do with divinely meeting Pastor Mark Rice.

I believe Mario and I had gone on maybe two dates when I found myself at Pastor Mark's house conversing with him, Mario, and Pastor Amber. Mario was singing, showing off his vocals at request, and then I was asked if I sang. I remember singing, very afraid, but singing. From that moment on, my season of singing in secret was over.

Amber and I formed a group called Proverbs 31, per Pastor Mark (lol), and began singing at different churches, sometimes unplanned if you know Pastor Mark. I don't remember when I stopped being afraid, but I eventually did and found the freedom to worship again. Because of this, I now know there's victory in every area of fear in my life, and that on the other side of pushing past your comfort there is something waiting. For me, it was a part of myself that was buried-- a gift God had given me to help the Body that I had put on the shelf.

This time around, singing is very different for me. Worship is life and breath and not just songs. It brings me into his presence and lifts any negative emotion that may have rested on me. Worship has gained new importance in my life. Worship is creating. Worship is part of who I am. I did miss singing, but I didn't know it.

I'm so grateful Father God ordained my path to cross with Pastor Mark Rice and Significant Revelation. It has pushed me out of several comfort zones-- pass fear and back into purpose. This is how we grow-- by leaving no fear unchallenged. I know I have more zones to challenge. I'm grateful for the opportunity to be a part of our Worship Team; it means everything to me. I can't wait to see all that God does as he continues to grow our prophetic worship and individual voices.

Aren't you excited to see what's on the other side

of your nervousness?! The fruit may surprise you.

As we go from glory to glory, by faith, there is no limit!



The Shepherd's People: part 1

by Anonymous

I should probably be a little more excited than I am, but turning 16-years-old today isn't as big of a deal to me for the typical material reasons it is for teen-citizens. Most "city teen-citizens" want new hover-rides, which are basically flying automobiles that mainly government officials, law enforcement, and veterans own. However, hover-rides are popular with "city citizens" and "city teens," and the government really likes money, so they sell to the city folk. While most "mountain teen-citizens" want to go old-school and get some sort of land-ride, which are automobiles that drive on land. Even though we are mountain teen-citizens, my best friend, Tuck, just got a new 6,025-Hover four-seater truck for his 16th birthday yesterday (his father was a serviceman who passed on base when he was only eight). Yet, regardless of age, defense weapons are still any citizen of Blue Ridge Mountain's top priority and hottest commodity, right along with their roadmap.

I tuck my favorite birthday gift, my most-prized possession and first line of defense, my blades, in their smooth leather-sling pack, throw them over my shoulder and head out for school. I've had them for 8-years now and they are all I care about as far as gifts are concerned, anyways. No time for breakfast.

"Hey, Birthday Girl, ready to go to the Shed?" Tuck asks, raising a brow with a lop-sided smile on his face as his short, black curls flow over his mahogany brown, smooth skin. As he hovers slightly over the ground, landing in front of my house, I reply, "yeah," with a smile.

"Hey, Birthday Girl, just want to make sure you got your blades."

"Of course, Mom," I say with a smile.

"What about your roadmap?"

"It's all in the bag, Mom."

"What about you, Tuck?"

"You know it!"

"Good kids. Hey, grab something to eat at the Shed!" Mom says in a slightly elevated voice to make up for the distance between the porch door and the end of the sidewalk. Her long, curly, sandy-brown hair and forest-green eyes match mine; my ebony skin tone matching hers.

We make it to the Shed, aka Blue Ridge Mountain Watershed, where "We Stay Pure!" is the motto, in record timing, partially due to Tuck's smooth new ride, and partially due to Sky Patrol blocking off a lot of the skyways.

"There's definitely a function going on today," I say.

"Food!" We say in unison.

"Best park around back where the coast is clear," says Tuck, as we descend smoothly to the ground in his chocolate-colored truck.

“K, be right back,” I say.

We know how it works when Cori, my stepdad, has functions on the job. Normally, Bob, who owns the Shed, will ask Cori to stick around to do extra duties to help him with the Suits before Cori drives freight to the city.

“A function at the Shed on my birthday... that’s a first,” I think to myself. I slip in the backdoor that leads to the long corridor next to the State Room where only state and city officials go. Sanitation workers aren’t even allowed to go through the big, cherry-oak doors of that room, but I can see Cori using the mechanical broom next to the doors.

I run to him on the noise-absorbent carpet, “Mr. Nosie?” I whisper with a chuckle.

“Shhh,” Cori motions... something’s not right. Everyone’s in there including President Schaff, the President of the country. State senators are even in there.”

“Wow!” I reply, shocked.

“Let’s get you your birthday party money and get you out of here,” Cori replied, pulling out his wallet and wetting his fingertips with his tongue as he prepared to pull out some bills. We never make a big deal of birthdays, just cake, ice cream, and a nice meal between our family and Tuck’s. We’ve known Tuck and his family for so long they are family.

“What do you mean ‘tax hikes on water?’” President Schaff’s voice bellowed from inside the State Room.

“Now, now, listen... tax hikes are good for both our pockets and the economy,” said a man in a squeaky tone.

“They’ll be uproars! The people are already taxed to oblivion! Did you not hear on the news how I had to turn around those new fleets of hover-rides and land-rides just because the

citizens can no longer afford it? We’re in a recession for goodness’ sake man! I hired you to help me figure out how I can get this great country’s citizens to spend more money, not to cause an uproar! What is the meaning of this tomfoolery?” President Schaff asked.

“Well, Sir...” The man sounded frightened. “There are not many options here, forecasters are predicting a double-dip-recession. And after looking at the numbers, I have to say... it doesn’t look good.”

“Enough of this madness!” Vice President Vitao exclaimed, “Now we paid you good money to figure out a way we can increase revenue for our country while at the same time bringing in enough to line our pockets with some extra to take home to our families and you couldn’t even do that!”

“I totally get where you’re coming from, and I most definitely agree,” exclaimed a sly female voice.

“Who are you?” asked some in the room.

“Where did you come from?” asked others.

“Simmer down people. My name is Rajani Ware, and to put it quite plainly, I’m an opportunist with a viable plan,” said Rajani.

“Go on,” said the Speaker of the House, Perron.

“I have a plan whereby we can all make the extra from this country’s tight-fisted citizens while at the same time pouring more wealth into the economy. A win-win for all. Shall I go on, President Schaff?”

“Please do,” he replied.

“I created and weaponized a solution called ‘Score.’ When added to water, Score causes fur growth all over the body, itchiness, red eyes, howling--”

“Fur growth and howling?!” her audience asked, concerned.

“Unh Unh Ungh.” Then after what sounded like a bolt of lightning crack, she continued, quite coolly,

“When I speak, you don’t! As I was saying, howling and irritation. When the fine people of this country find themselves in a predicament like this, they’ll be throwing their cash at us for a drug to treat the effects.

Contrariwise, I can perceive that fur and howling may seem a little harsh to you, but no worries I took everything into consideration. Hence, ‘Smoke.’ Smoke is a 3-month injection or vaccine that treats this waterborne illness and relieves the human body of some of these side effects.

Listen, let’s talk money! If we empower our health insurance companies to insure this sort of... illness, then we would be making money hand-over-fist. Both your city and mountain folk would give you their last to keep this illness at bay.”

“What if the American people demand the vaccine for free for the poor?” Someone asked.

“Then we’ll raise minimum wage. Simple.” Rajani replied. “Thus, creating inflation. Sounds like increased profit margins to me,” exclaimed Rajani jubilantly.

“What if we come in contact with it?” Another asked.

“Hence, the cure, ‘Plume 02,’ which makes the water pure for us should we ingest, bathe, or encounter it in any way, shape, or form by mistake. In other words, this will turn the contaminated water back to pure water again.”

Suddenly, things got quiet.

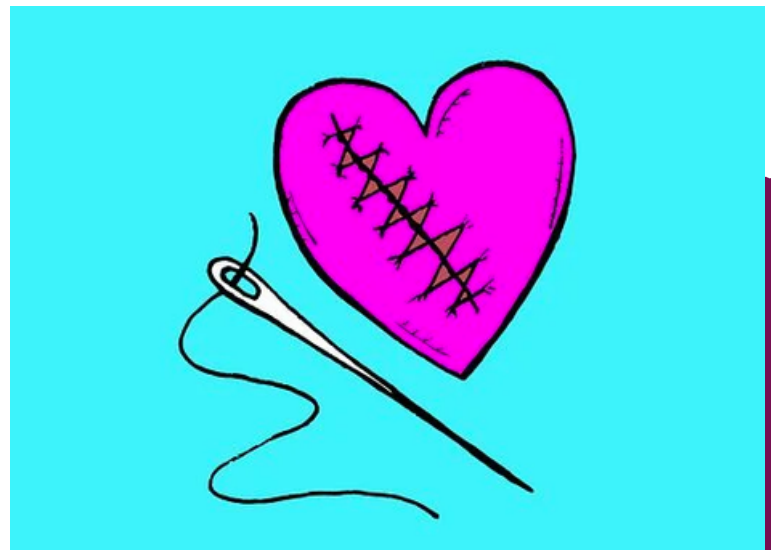
Then Cori whispered, “Hide!,” And shoved me with his wallet into the women’s restroom. I could see through the slightly ajar restroom door that things weren’t looking good for Cori. Suddenly, a 6-foot-tall Indian woman emerged out of the French doors. Cori tried his best to seem innocent, but Rajani was livid.

“Spying?” Rajani asked Cori in a raised voice.

“No... no... Ma’am,” Cori replied, fidgeting.

“I hate spies!” Rajani whispered.

Rajani raised her left hand slightly. And there it was, what was in her left hand was a long, black, lightning-colored, dazzling whip. With one crack of the whip, thunder could be heard as Cori’s body shook violently then lay limp on the carpet.



Situationship

by Brittany Black

*How did I get here? It is the same thing.
Over and over again I go through the same cycle.
I have been with this man for too long.
We live in the same house now and I thought
that would change things.
I learned how to cook, I thought that would
change things.
I became more of what he wanted, so I thought,
in the bedroom.
I for sure thought that would change things.*

*But he still gets angry, he still calls me names.
He still is hanging out with Ms. Thang down the street.
Even stopped hanging out with me.
I keep thinking things will get better, but nothing
seems to work.
I am begging for love; begging for someone to see
me.
Begging for someone to hug me or even hug me like
they like me.*

*My parents argued too much to recognize me.
I was invisible to them.
My friends always used me, and I keep clinging to the
wrong people.
What should I do? I just don't want to be alone.
But I know this cannot be what is supposed to be for
me.*

*I remember my grandma saying something about
this man,
A man name Jesus, that he died for us and our sins.
But if He loved me then why are all these things
happening to me?
Isn't He supposed to answer my prayers?
I used to talk to Him, but He never spoke to me... He
never answered me.
I asked Him for a companion and now look
at what I am in.
God this isn't right... if you love me then why are you
doing this to me?*

*"Daughter, I knew you before you were born. I love
you whether you are in sin or not.
But you do not keep my commandments; you are too
far away from me.
I have been here this whole time just waiting for you
to turn around. Are you ready?*

*Are you ready to change? I will be with you through
every step along the way to your freedom.
I will protect you, but how can I protect you if you are
refusing me?
I won't force you, it has to be your decision.
But I bore the cross so that you will live life and life
abundantly.*

Are you ready?"



D.E.E.P Prayer

by Pastor Mark Rice, Sr

*"I renounce all forms of witchcraft,
witchery, Witch doctors, Psychics,
Soothsayers, Mystics, Fortunetellers,
Sorcerers, sorcery, spells, and
incantations. I cancel the effects of every
demonic chant or demonic tongue,
hexes, and vexes.*

*I renounce Shamans, pagan worship, all
forms of paganism, worshipping idols,
worshipping the dead, worshipping
ancestors, worshipping money, burning
of sage, reading horoscopes, Voodoo
Dolls, Voodoo, Hoodoo, effects of tarot
cards, seances, crystals, number books
of dreams, demonic candles, all cursed
items, Ouija boards and anything and
everything that's not of Abba the Father.*

*I renounce all spirits of Doubt and
Unbelief, every fake god, and every false
religion.*

*I command all protective spirits to
release me. I am ordering you to vacate,
in Jesus' mighty name! Jesus is my sole
Protector.*

*I renounce the spirit of Idolatry,
Ascended Masters, Spirit Guides, Mind-
blocking and Mind-control spirits,
Bestiality, Sadness, Despair, Anger,
Loneliness, Alcoholism, Destruction,
Violence, Fear by any name or clinical*

diagnosis, mental health issues, generational witchcraft, palm reading, reading tea leaves, reading bones, Lust, Depression, Murder, Rape, Molestation, Epilepsy, Pedophilia, Homosexuality, Lesbianism, Allah, Buddha, Odin, Thor, Loki, Zeus, Autism, Masturbation, sexual sin, Pornography, Addiction, Suicide, and cast down suicidal thoughts. I renounce Worthlessness, Perversion, Divorce, Anti-Christ, Rebellion, Death, Premature death, Satan, Satanism, Lucifer, Luciferin spirits, Jezebel, Leviathan, bulls of Bashan, Baal, Beelzebub, Baphomet, Python, Belial, spirit of Religion, Kundalini, Astaroth, Magoth, Asmodee, Oriens, Paimom, Ariton, Amayon, Abaddon, Mastema, Behemoth, Molach, Alecto, Megera, Asmodeus, Mammon, and Sathanas.

I renounce every giant listed in the bible and/or operating in my bloodline, the Kenites, Kenizzites, Kadmonites, Hittites, Perizzites, Rephaim, Amorites, Canaanites, Girgashites, and the Jebusites, The Seven Princes Of Hell, Legion, Amon, every Sun god, every Moon god, gods attached to the stars, Astrology, Chinese numerology, Yoga, and transcendental meditation. I close every 3rd eye and denounce every ungodly spiritual gift. If it's not from Jesus, I don't want it!

I renounce Belphegor, Incubus, Succubus, Shiva, Ru, Pride, Bipolarism, Schizophrenia and Confusion, Pele, Poverty, Lack, Sickness, Infirmary, Virus, Disease, the Illuminati, Free Masons, Free Masonry, Eastern Stars, Scientology, and divorce from every spirit husband or wife.

I renounce ADHD, ADD, Chrons disease, any attacks on my mind, my body, my soul, my spirit, STDs, Insomnia, Comparison, Jealousy, Deception, Procrastination, Rejection, Abandonment, Offense, every Mermaid spirit, Marine spirit, and Marine kingdom as a whole. I renounce every animal spirit, spirit of Hyena, and Vampire spirit.

I renounce any and all members of the Kingdom of Darkness, Obeah, Santeria, Sorority/Fraternity,

every witch, warlock, demon any member of the demonic hierarchy even down to each imp.

I renounce every demonic scale, every evil, or ungodly ruler, principality, spiritual force of evil and wickedness in the heavenly realms, fallen angel and every power and every source and any forces that does not represent the Holy Trinity, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit."

(Have the person verbally command all unclean spirits, demons, fallen angels, or any other ungodly entity to leave them now in Jesus' name.)



- 04/25: SigRev Night at LFM @730pm
- 04/30: Pastor Mary preaches
- 05/07: Shay/Mario (20 Min sermons)
- 05/14: Pastor Hampton preaches
- 05/21: Church visit to Alabama
- 06/04: Shauna/Elisa (20 Min sermons)
- 06/11: Pastor LaTascia preaches
- 06/18: Pastor Mark Rice, Jr preaches
- Prophetic Night: every 3rd Thursday @7pm
- Bible Study: Mondays @7pm
- Family Prayer: every 1st & 5th Thursday @7pm

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