



MESSENGERS
of
LIGHT
MINISTRY

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THE SENTINEL OF LIGHT

Gleams of the Golden Morning



"But God will have a people upon the earth to maintain the Bible, and the Bible only, as the standard of all doctrines and the basis of all reforms. The opinions of learned men, the deductions of science, the creeds or decisions of ecclesiastical councils, as numerous and discordant as are the churches which they represent, the voice of the majority—not one nor all of these should be regarded as evidence for or against any point of religious faith." GC 595

"We are seeing the gleams of the golden morning; are you? It's almost here! It's just around the corner! Praise God! Jesus, our blessed Saviour; our Redeemer soon will come!

It has been a few months since our last "Sentinel of Light", and we apologize for not being more consistent. The work of bringing the last message of hope to a dying world has been so great, that we have been consumed with travels in preparing a people to stand for Jesus during the investigative judgment; when judgment passes from the dead to the living. The Upper Room camp meeting was a tremendous blessing! Many of you attended the retreat, so I will not here use time and space to recount the many blessings that were poured out on God's people at that encampment in Georgia. You that missed it: I pray that God will help you to attend next year. It really is a life changing experience, and we praise God for giving us a part in such a mighty work!

After the Upper Room, we went to several places to minister for the Lord. We are just returning home from Malawi, Africa. Before our trip to Africa though, we did a week long revival and reformation series at an all Spanish speaking church in Chicago; and it was wonderful! One sister that attended the meetings sent us these words in an email:

"I hope this email finds you, your family and the ministry blessed. I wanted to send you a message of encouragement for the wonderful work that the Lord has convicted you to perform. After I and about 20 of my church members (Joliet SDA Church, Lockport, IL) which attended your sermons during the Week of Prayer held by the Central Spanish SDA Church in Chicago. We are encouraging one another to stay on fire for the Lord and striving to, with the power of the indwelling Spirit, to gain victory of sin to prepare ourselves and tell others to stand true to God before the Investigative Judgment moves from the dead to the living before the coming in of the National Sunday Law.

We continue to study, tell others of the wondrous love of Christ and the work which is being done in the Most Holy Place. Upon our return even our Pastor was impressed and convinced that we received a spiritual blessing during the Week of Prayer and hope you will be able to attend our church one day soon. Also, other members were saddened that they were not able to attend with us during that week and pray that you will be able to schedule us in your busy schedule, spreading the 'present truth', which is what the church needs now, as written by our prophet Sister White. Maranatha!"

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Gleams of the Golden Morning

What a glorious testimony, saints! God is moving, and we want to be in step with Him. It brings tears to my eyes every time I read an email from someone that says that they are seeking by the power of God to get victory over sin. I know this makes God happy, and I am just thrilled to the inner most part of my being to know that the message of The Plan of Redemption is getting through to God's people!

Another sister that I spoke to after the meetings in Chicago said that the messages from the week of prayer completely changed the life of her family. That very week, the family decided to stop watching television, and give their time to God through prayer, Bible study, and seeking to win souls for the Master. I tell you my friends, this work is the best work to be engaged in! It is so rewarding! I am humbled that God, in His mercy, has called me out of darkness – into His marvelous light! Glory and honor be to His matchless name!

Chicago is a very wicked city, but God has precious souls there! We are so blessed to see fruits of righteousness springing up all over that barren looking ground. God will have a force in that wicked city, that call men back to righteousness before it is too late! These precious ones will be there with us to celebrate the great Feast of Tabernacles on the sea of glass.

The golden morning is fast approaching;

Jesus soon will come

To take His faith and happy children

To their promised home.

Refrain

O, we see the gleams of the golden morning

Piercing through this night of gloom!

O, we see the gleams of the golden morning

That will burst the tomb.

From Chicago, we got home in just enough time to plant our winter garden with a variety of greens; and then we were off to Malawi. We journeyed for 40 hours to Malawi, Africa. When we arrived in

Lilongwe, Malawi, we were tired and worn. Though we were sleepy, I could not sleep when the car that transported us started to move from the airport to our place of lodging. I immediately fell in love with the place: it actually looked like Africa. We have been to Nairobi, Kenya, and to Dar es Salam, Tanzania; but none can compare to my Malawi! It was night when we finally reached the spot that was to be our home for the next week and a half. To our surprise there was no electricity there. This was to be an ongoing object lesson for us while we ministered to these dear souls in this part of the Lord's vineyard.

The first Friday morning we spent in Lilongwe, my husband was asked to appear to the Union office of Seventh-day Adventist for the area; so that the pastors and church officials could meet with him, and welcome him to the area. This is a strange arrangement I thought, but gave it to the Lord (as we believe that He sent us to Malawi on His errand, and He knows more than us what is in the hearts of all men). After a few hours, my husband returned and told us that they greeted him kindly yet seemed to want to say more to him than they said. They told him that he is not to preach his personal views, and that they wanted to just hear from the Bible. My red flags were immediately unfurled, as we have been traveling together for more than fifteen years, and I have yet to hear him preach a sermon on his personal views. This was getting more strange...

On Sabbath morning, we went to the main church in that part of the city. It is the central church, and it was packed to capacity when we arrived. The Lord blessed the morning service with His divine presence. The sermon "The Handwriting is On the Wall" was preached, and I tell you – I see now more than ever before, that we are living in the last moments of earth's history! The evening meetings began with the president of the conference for the area. He opened the meeting so officially that I thought I was transported to the General Conference session of Seventh-day Adventist. I laughed inwardly thinking to myself; *This is unusual. This is the oddest thing I have ever experienced. Does this dear man know what he is doing?*

Does he know that he is putting his stamp of approval on a minister that is labeled as a 'savage wolf'? These and many more questions I turned over in my mind, but was quickly dragged back to reality by the thunderous shouts of this dear president charging the congregation with these words: "Let this be your Mount Carmel experience. Let this be your Bethel where God is. These meetings to you should be the very gates of Heaven. Brothers and Sisters, the meetings are officially opened!" And with this, as if he had just endorsed the greatest event since GC 2015, he closed his iPad flap, and took his seat on the front row like a mighty champion. I looked at him and prayed silently in my heart for his precious soul. I prayed for all the leaders of God's last day church. I pray that God will raise up among them some Nicodemus' and Joseph of Arimathea; to march with the common people to the finish line.

On Sunday the meetings were held at the Umodzi Park, in the Malawi Square. We were literally in the square on chairs. There was a makeshift podium professionally decorated, to create a church atmosphere; and each night (I can say) it felt like we were literally at the gates of Heaven. That first night as my husband began to preach, he said – "satan will do anything to keep you from coming to the meetings each night. If he thought rain would stop you, he will send rain. If he thought snow would stop you, he will send snow. But you must make it up in your mind that nothing will stop you from coming out to these meetings every night." At this, the gathered crowd laughed heartily. I learned why the following day, as I was talking with a young lady. She said to me, "It is so crazy what your husband was saying! It never rains in Malawi in the month of October. This is our dry season." I told her that anything can happen, and we must remain prayerful. I know that my prayers were not the only ones that ascended that night. The saints were praying, and God heard us! Praise be to His holy name! The messages went forth with the spirit and power of Elijah.

On Friday night, we moved from the Outer Court to the Most Holy Place; and our eyes were opened to see many things that had been hid, because of not studying and seeking to get close to Jesus.

On Sabbath morning, I got up early to have my time with the Lord. This trip has brought me to a place where I have never been before. I see more now my need of Jesus, than I have ever seen before. I wanted to examine myself, and see what was in my life that needed to go; and what was not in my life that needed to come in. As I started my prayers, I did most of the talking. Then, God began to speak to me through the Bible and Spirit of Prophecy. I was so enraptured in the presence of God, that I had actually forgotten the world around me. I was soon brought back to earth by a knock on our door. While enraptured in the atmosphere of Heaven, I thought I heard voices outside; but chose to shut them out, because I wanted to stay with Jesus. Now the knocker was telling me that there were a few pastors sitting in our living room, waiting to speak to my husband. I knew it was coming. It was going too smooth. The devil sent the winds, and with Jesus in the vessel, we braved the storm. He sent rain, and we carried on. He sent cold icy weather, and we gathered warmth from the fact that it's the tenth day of the seventh month; and Jesus will come and get us on time, to celebrate the Feast of Tabernacles. Now the wicked one had moved upon the religious leaders, to stop the meetings.

These poor, deluded men came in and the case that they presented to stop the meetings still have me questioning whether they are in their right minds or not. They said "You tricked us. We thought our agreement was that you can come and speak to us, as long as you don't stir up and shake up the people. Give no messages that will urge a decision." Can you imagine that?! Now, what kind of message can the minister of God give in these last days that does *not* shake up a people? My husband stood his ground, and told them he had agreed to no such thing. If that was stated at all in the planning of the meetings, there would have been no seminar with *Messengers of Light Ministry*. We do not conceal our position on truth!

Glams of the Golden Morning

By God's grace, we seek to share what God tells us to share, and that shall be our policy until Jesus comes.

During the discussion, my husband asked the leaders of the conference in Malawi to show him from Scripture wherein he erred. They said, "Everything you said was true and biblical, but the common people don't know how to handle truth. Present truth might create trouble in our churches. We should share this truth at a more convenient season." These men acted like Felix when Paul preached to him in the book of Acts. God had arranged for the Apostle Paul to reach Felix with the gospel of salvation, because his wife Drusilla (The Jewish princess) had failed to witness to this dear soul:

Acts 24:24-25

"And after certain days, when Felix came with his wife Drusilla, which was a Jewess, he sent for Paul, and heard him concerning the faith of Christ. And as he reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, Felix trembled, and answered, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee."

God does not wait for our "convenient" time, because it never comes. It rushes on, like a mirage in the desert. When asked what would be a more convenient time, their answer was actually a question. They said, "Can't we just wait for the next General Conference session; and we can fix it there, and vote on what is wrong and right?" The Spirit of Prophecy saw these poor blind leaders, and admonishes us in these words:

"But God will have a people upon the earth to maintain the Bible, and the Bible only, as the standard of all doctrines and the basis of all reforms. The opinions of learned men, the deductions of science, the creeds or decisions of ecclesiastical councils, as numerous and discordant as are the churches which they represent, the voice of the majority—not one nor all of these should be regarded as evidence for or against any point of religious faith. Before accepting any doctrine or precept, we should demand a plain "Thus saith the Lord" in its support." {GC 595.1}

When they saw that they had no Bible basis for closing the meetings, my husband pleaded with them that doing this would violate the principles of God and their own consciences. He further said that they were robbing the people of their freedom to hear the truth for themselves, and if the meetings were cancelled the blood of the Malawian people would be on their hands. With a boldness they said, "Let the blood of the people be on us". I tell you, we are reliving the history of ancient Israel in the time of Christ! Men have lost their reasoning abilities. They are so caught up in themselves that they do not see that they are reciting the very words of the wicked Annas and Caiaphas. I pray that God opens their eyes and hearts before it is everlastingly too late. While our Daddy met with these dignitaries, Amiah and I were on our knees singing, praying, and claiming the promises of God to give His manservant boldness for the blood-stained banner of Jesus Christ. We read Acts chapter four aloud, and knew that God would take full control of the situation... and He did! After the meeting, the gentleman that invited us to Malawi was notified of the cancellations of the meetings. He assured us that he was not consulted by these men from headquarters, and as far as he and the common people were concerned the meetings would continue as planned (and our driver would be arriving soon to take us to the venue).

We learned later that for fear of the thousands of hungry souls that had gathered at the Umodzi Park, in Malawi Square, the pastors and church officials held their peace. The meetings continued, and the message of salvation went forth in trumpet tones to the waiting congregation. God was victorious in our mission trip to Malawi! Souls were wrest from the grasp of the evil one, and delivered safely to the loving arms of Jesus. So many told us later that they were sleeping and this message came just in time to wake them out of their slumber. Many expressed how they had been working on the Sabbath, and they now see that they must stop and reverence the holy Sabbath – even if they starve!

Gleams of the Golden Morning

All were delighted to know for themselves why they are Seventh-day Adventist, and that we are living in the last solemn scenes of earth's history. Oh, it was glorious to hear the shouts of the crowd saying, "It's the tenth day of the seventh month!" May God's name continue to be praised!

**The Gospel summons will soon be carried
To the nations round;
The Bridegroom then will cease to tarry
And the trumpet sound.**

Refrain

**O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
Piercing through this night of gloom!
O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
That will burst the tomb.**

As the message of the history of the plan of salvation went forth, I saw with my own eyes women putting away their short dresses for long ones, to go into the Most Holy Place with Jesus. Families gave up meat and other unwholesome foods, to clear the minds to hear the voice of God, and move from the outer court to the Most Holy Place.

Women removed wigs, fake hair pieces, and make-up to leave the world behind and go into the Most Holy Place where Jesus is. Oh, glory to God in the highest!

When the National Sunday Law passes in the United States of America, and judgment passes from the dead to the living in Heaven, there will be a people prepared in Malawi to stand true with Jesus – during the investigative judgment!

**Attended by all the shining angels,
Down the flaming sky**

**The Judge will come, and will take His people
Where they will not die.**

Refrain

**There those loved ones who have long been parted
Will all meet that day;
The tears of those who are brokenhearted
Will be wiped away.**

Refrain 🙏

Amiah's Nature Lesson

One day, I was watching my Daddy straining a bottle of agave. A whole bunch of ants had invaded the gallon bottle that it was in, and now all the ants were dead. We called it "sweet death", because even though they were enjoying themselves they died. As I was thinking on this, God gave me the spiritual and the ants can be us. When good "for a season"; but if our sins, we will have a sin (see Heb. 11: 25).



lesson – The agave is sin, we fall into sin, it seems we do not repent soon of "sweet death" or die in

Recipe of the Month

Crackers

Ingredients

- 2 Tbsp Nutritional Yeast (add more for a more intense “cheese” flavor)
- 1/2 tsp Garlic Powder
- 1 tsp Sea Salt
- 1/2 cup + 2 Tbsp Whole Wheat Pastry Flour
- 1/4 cup Oat flour
- 3 Tbsp Yellow corn meal
- 3 Tbsp Olive Oil
- 2-4 Tbsp cold water

Instructions

1. Preheat oven to 350 and line a baking sheet with parchment paper.
2. Add dry ingredients to a food processor and process to thoroughly combine.
3. Then add olive and pulse again until crumbly.
4. Add cold water 1 Tbsp at a time until it forms a loose dough.
5. Remove from processor and form into a loose ball with your hands.
6. Lay on a lightly floured surface. Roll to 1/8th inch thick with a lightly floured rolling pin. Use a knife, to cut the dough into square crackers.
7. Bake at 350 for 12-17 minutes or until puffy and golden brown. These are pretty tender. For a crispier cracker, bake until golden brown.



Recipe of the Month

Split Pea Soup

- 8 cups water
- 2 cups (a 1 lb. bag) of dry split peas
- 1 cup coconut milk
- 2 cups chopped onions
- 2 cups chopped carrots
- 2 cups hydrated tvp
- 2 bay leaves
- 1 ½ Tablespoons onion powder (optional)
- 1 tablespoon minced garlic
- 1 teaspoons salt
- 1 large russet potato, chopped into cubes
 - 1 Tbs. Vegetable bouillon



Instructions

1. Put the water, onions, carrots, & tvp, in a large pot together and bring to a boil on medium heat.
2. Add all remaining ingredients except for the potato. Reduce the heat and let the soup simmer for approximately 2 hours, stirring occasionally.
3. Add the potato about 40 minutes prior to eating.

Enjoy with your crackers

Messengers of Light Ministry's



CALENDAR *of* EVENTS

Nov. 5-12

Revival and Reformation week of Prayer

Dutch Quarter Community Center

St. Maarten

Contact: Bro. Franklin Watson 721.527-2292

Jan 3rd to Jan. 8th, 2017

Relief Rally Training

Apocalypse Media Center

Pulaski, TN

**For More information, please contact Our Rally
Team at 256.203.4233**