

The Liberating Secret

Newsletter

September 2005

Volume 9

Ministry News

Not another busy month, oh yes, quite busy. As the Fall feel in the air is even now coming here in Louisville, we are never influenced by what the weather men say. They say, "We are having a good day today because it is sunny, but sorry, tomorrow won't be so good because there will be stormy weather most of the day." I have always hated that kind of interpretation of the weather. Here in Kentucky we have all the distinct seasons and as I see it, all of them are equally wonderful and blessed. Sunny, cloudy, stormy, cold, icy, snowy, crisp, warm, hot, rainy...all perfect in their own way. I wonder if a person has to reconcile both the positives as well as negatives into God's perfection before we can see the outer that way? Well, probably that is true.

I wrote this right before the Hurricane devastated New Orleans. I considered taking it out of the New Letter for this month, and saving it for another time. However, the Spirit is compelling me to keep it in. God's perfection is always gloriously coming into being, even through devastation and traumatic circumstances. Isaiah 45:7, says: "I form light, and create darkness: I make peace and create evil (translated: "sorrow," "wretchedness," "adversity," "afflictions," "calamities.") I the Lord do all these things."

God, Himself is free, therefore, He can create nothing but free beings. That means that out of freedom He created the possibility of all things. Righteousness, as well as unrighteousness, light/darkness, peace/trauma etc, etc. That does not mean that God Himself created evil per-say. No, He just created the possibility of it....Satan is the author of evil.

Self-for-self exercises its God given freedom and brings into being

evil. Evil consequences and calamity are the results. Yet God created this possibility and lovingly takes the final responsibility for it by taking all the evil as well as its evil consequences in His own body on the tree. It is because God, Himself is the Lord of Heaven and earth, that He directs and orchestrates all thing, good as well as evil after the council of His own will. Unless we see God Only as Lord of all, then He, ends up being Lord of nothing.

On Tuesday of this week, Bill Bower called me from California. He told me of a prophetic word concerning the New Orleans disaster. The Prophet is a prophet of "MERCY" so to prophesized this kind of judgment was totally out of character for him. However, the Spirit compelled him to prophesize it. He predicted it two weeks prior it's happening. I personally think that the Prophet did prophesize mercy. Judgment is always a form of God's mercy. Even if God did judge, His judgment always welds a two edged sword, judging and having mercy on all who will receive it at the same time. God can do nothing but what is love, even if it is in a sever and chastising way; it is always still love and mercy.

May the victims of Katrina, discover God's mercy, faithfulness and love even in the midst of their troubles. I pray that anyway.

August was a wonderful month, hot, yet slowly heading towards Fall at the same time. Our precious friend and co-worker, Jenny Fienning, blessed our house with a three-week stay. She wasn't here the whole time, she used our house as a go between her visits with friends and High school reunion...Oh, Jenny, how can I do without you?

David, our son, has been busy making CD's and DVD's of Steve Pettit's conference—so if you want to order any of these, please find the info on the web-site. David has also done another miracle....Two of Norman's (four hour) teaching sessions from 1987 and 1988 are now available on DVD. They are not perfect quality just because they were not recorded digitally. But they are plenty good, anyway David filtered out most of the

background sounds. Thank you Dave for your excellent service to the Lord's work.

Spirit Radio (www.spiritradio.net) is about to be launched again...at first we will be playing the same 24 hour programs for one month before we change programming again. We don't have wide band, so old timers be sparing with your listening--the other Christians around the world want to hear too. For now, there is space for only 20 at a time.

I've been busy getting radio programs ready to send out to the stations. I will be sending out 188 programs this time, that's almost 38 weeks worth. That's a lot more than normal, which makes my winter months free when we are gone to Hilton Head for January-March. I'm telling you, that is a lot of work coping CD's for five station, labeling, and testing each program. I think I bought five racks of 100 empty CD's.

Scott and I are going to Sharon and Ricky Skaggs house in Nashville to teach their Bible Study on Monday August 29th. Would you believe, they are in Roman's Seven. Hum, my mouth is salivating. Isn't the Lord just perfect. Pray for our time there. Check out my new Romans Seven article on the web-site. It's a chapter out of my new book.

Pawley's Island, the women's retreat is coming up at the end of September. I'll be doing a Day-Apart in Margaret Lester's area first, though. I think there will be about 25 or 30 there for that. That also is a yearly event. Great fruit coming from your area, Margaret.

But then the women's retreat at Pawley's...see the web-site for more info. We, Jenny, Fran, Margaret, and I love this time set apart for teaching, fellowship, fun, eating, laughing, crying, praising, confessing, healing, and just worshiping the Lord together as we celebrate Him and His life which is our liberation.

An interesting door has opened...Norma Mouser, our travel agent offered me as a teacher on a cruise in the Mediterranean. It is

called, The Steps of Paul Cruise, (following the teachings and life of the Apostle Paul). Somehow by divine intervention, they want me to teach along with Gigi Graham (Billy's oldest daughter) as well as other who I don't know. We will going to Athen's, Thessaloniki, Phillipi, Pergamos, Miletus, Ephesus, Smyrna, the isle of Patmos, Corinth and back to Athens again. This seems surreal to me. Oh, well you never know what our awesome God is up to. If any of you are interested, please e-mail Norma Mouser at norma@travelloptions.net for more info.

Praise Reports

Faith is always in praise, because we do see it already done. Praise is powerful, and like Helen Overly says, "Praise removes the fear so faith can step in and declare the victory!" If you have any praise reports, please send the to me at sylviap@theliberatingsecret.com.

Testimonies

Thanks for the spiritual food

Dear Brian:

I have been listening to the wonderful teachings by you and Sylvia on the series "The meaning of Life Reloaded", and had to tell you (please tell Sylvia also), what a great blessing it is to discover, what to the independent mind would make Gal:2:20 the ravings of a Bi-polar mad man...and instead bless us (who have the Spirit), inwardly with the meaning of Life," in us.

Thank you...

Gods blessings

~~~~

I have always known that there is a battle with you and God touching the depths of the self-life, when He can deal with that; for it is really only another form of pride, too little self is as much

a sin as too big self, then He's got you. NORMAN GRUBB

~~~~~

Ms. Sylva,

I listen to your show on 1110AM in Norfolk Virginia and this mornings message was awesome!!! If you would be so kind, I would appreciate your sending me your lists of what Christianity IS and Is NOT. I loved the way you spelled it out! Your words helped me to banish all the negative thoughts of inadequacy that were bombarding me all morning. Thank you!!!

Prayer Request

Our beloved Dan Stone has been diagnosed with a brain tumor...his prognosis is much better than first thought, though. If you want to write him a card, send it to: Dan Stone; 41 Deepwood Dr. Cadiz, Ky. 42211.

Pray for God's people in America to find the precious treasures hidden deep within the dark places. (Isaiah 45:3)

Poem of the Month

This poem was read by Margo Sanders at Libby Dudgeon's funeral.

Libby

Margo Sanders (Libby's Daughter)

A bright and beautiful girl was she
Til trained to worship church, Religion
Came and clutched her throat,
With naught but good intentions.
Dragged to church

thrice a week
Hemmed in by law
Not able to speak.
Warned about hell
Told to be good
"Do what's right"
"Do what you should."
The golden rule was simple:
Never commit the sin
of saying what she really thought
or felt; just keep those things within.
For as long as the outside
appears righteous, you see
then righteous you are,
all the world would agree.
But eventually stuffing
problems and pain
has consequences dire
from unbearable strain.
In the midst of 'goodness',
Evil lies hidden,
In the silence of secrets,
Sickness creeps in.
The radiant girl
Now trapped and entwined
No longer was radiant;
She was losing her mind.
But in the dark torturous world
of anguish and insanity
The true Light of God
Pierces mightily.

She lost one mind to gain another
The mind of Christ
The wisdom of God
Peace at last, paradise.
He took her breath
So she could breathe His
He took her life

So she could live His.
The game was up
The jig was over
Religion guised as good
had power no longer
Now she lives unclutched unfettered
Giving, caring
Reaching out to those without hope
Always believing, always trusting
As a priest bearing
The ills of her family
Believing them righteous
Deeming them holy.
As a minister sharing
The union life, Christ her life,
wherever she's traveling,
Touching the untouchables
Leading the lonely
Seeing through to God's high ways
Turning the tapestry
from knotted snarl
To reveal His story.
She walks in Light
Through the darkness
She walks in Love
Through hateful places
Sorrow has taught understanding
Suffering has brought reigning.
See the radiant woman at the well,
who drinks the precious water
and freely gives to drink;
I am her daughter.

Words of Faith

"Whatsoever you desire."

Mark 11:22-24

"Need produces desire; desire produces faith; faith quenches the

pain of desire, and leaps and laughs at the impossible and shouts, "IT SHALL BE DONE." Sylvia Pearce

This Months Article

~~~~~

### Undiscovered Self (1)

Norman Grubb

(This is from THE LAW OF FAITH, chapter 5.)

Sin lies deeper than sins which are the outward form it takes; deeper than world attachments, which are the golden chain of its subtle enslavement. Sin is the root, sins are the fruit. Sin's dwelling place is in the ego ("the sin that dwelleth in me"), in the center of the personality, in the heart. Sin reveals itself in its subtlest shades in all kinds of manifestations of the self-life. So un-discernible are they to any but God-enlightened eyes, that the writer to the Hebrews speaks of the word of God being sharp enough to pierce even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, to the discerning of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Only the Holy Spirit can show him his secret idolatries. How much more is it true that only the Holy Spirit can expose sin to its roots right in the inner ego of a man!

That was the complete catastrophe of the fall. The ego, the heart, was created as God's dwelling place, the holy of holies where the universal Spirit of goodness, beauty and truth, would hold converse with man's created spirit, dwell in blessed union and communion with him, be the light of his eyes, the wisdom of his mind, the strength of his will, unfold to him all the hidden glories of God's creation. Man, foolish, beguiled, self-seeking, deliberately took the frightful step of rejecting the gentle dominion of the Father of Spirits, and surrendering the throne of his personality to that impudent, usurping tyrant, his own independent self. What a harvest of horror he has reaped—selfishness, pride, lust, wrath, hatred, malice, war, disease, and

death. Hidden behind the supposed dominion of *king ego*, there has lurked the all-pervading spirit of evil, that spirit which Paul says works in the children of disobedience.

Such has been man's condition, all his magnificent faculties, which were created for God's use and God's glory, enslaved, infected, defiled by the dominion of his rebel self, all together forming the "I" that is carnal, the flesh in which dwelleth no good thing, the old man corrupt according to the deceitful lust. Yet that rebel self man display much of the common goodness still existing in God's creation, the goodness of which Jesus speaks, when He says that sinners do good to those that do good gifts to their children: it may do kind acts; be cheerful; be polished; be cleaver, and even when Christ has been welcomed with, in humble penitence as Lord of the life, that old self, largely unrecognized, will still reveal its presence in thousand ways by self-will, self-importance, self-sufficiency; or alternatively by a self-consciousness that is bondage, or a self-deprecation that paralyses.

It seems that God's Spirit has to take every forward moving soul through a drastic process self-exposure. That undiscovered self-principle lurking in the depths, that root of sin, has to be looked in the face. Its presumptuous claim to be a sufficient source of wisdom and ability has to be exposed in its falsity. Its save-yourself attitude has to be recognized and rejected. And such knowledge can only come through failure, through humiliation, through despair. Then, and then only, is the soul ripe for that inner leap of faith: the dying of the old, the rising of the new, the full and final enthronement of its proper Lord.

What trouble God took to bring this one truth home to all who would wholly follow Him. They had to learn it. It was the key to a God-lit life.

*Abraham* took fourteen years after his first great step of obedience and consecration when "he went out, not knowing whither he went". Twice over, in the flight to Egypt and the advice of Sarah, his subtle old self swept him off his feet; first in a panicky effort to save his own skin, and second by preferring the advice of his wife to the plain word of God. By these two excursions into bypass meadow, the hidden existence of his fallen self was exposed to him in its two main centers of

entrenchment, through the body and mind. At last he was in a condition of brokenness, in which God could speak to him that word of final deliverance: "Walk before Me and be thou perfect"; and a mighty exploit of the Spirit was set in motion which became the standard act of faith throughout all history.

*Jacob's* history in this respect is one of the best known in the Bible, although it is also true that he is greatly maligned and his true character unappreciated. Fallen nature prefers Esau to Jacob any day, but not so God. And the reason is obvious Esau was a rank materialist, sensual, worldly, selfish a heartbreak to his parents. God cannot but "hate" such, for by their free choice they are the antagonist of the only two laws which can ever turn this world from a hell to a heaven: the love of God with all our heart, and love of our neighbor as ourselves. Yet Esau was dressed in outer garments sufficiently attractive almost to deceive the elect, with social charms, good looks, athletic grace and prowess, and a certain abandon and open-handedness that worldlings often have.

Not so Jacob. Cautious, crafty, stay-at-home, there is little to appeal about him, but one thing and that only God and his mother could see. He believed in God. In his own crabbed way he loved God. God and His promises, which Esau would barter for a bowl of beans, were so real to Jacob that, with all the intensity of an intense nature, he set himself to obtain them. This, perhaps was why God called Himself the God of Jacob; not because He has mercy on the crooked, but because He is ever found of those who seek Him with the whole heart. But what a dominant "I", what a scheming bargaining self! Obvious enough to all except the possessor! It took twenty-one years for Jacob to make the discovery that his one enemy was his own un-crucified ego. Tricking and tricked, still he did not see that it was self he was trusting. There remained one trump card, and God played that. He knows just when and where to give the coup de grace, for He knows our soft spots. One fear Jacob never conquered, and that was the sworn vengeance of his brother. Wild horses would not drag him back within his reach. But God's voice came to him, "Return"; and, deeper than all his schemes and fears, one voice had the last word with him. He was God's, and it is important to note that these deeper dealings of the Spirit are only

possible in lives which are first so wholly given to God that when the pinch comes they will take anything He gives them and go anywhere He sends them. So back he went. Every wile that his scheming brain could devise was made ready to placate Esau. But well he knew that such would be but as straw to a whirlwind. Was not Esau coming with four hundred men to make no mistake about it? That night, alone at Jabbok, the real fight was fought, not with his outward enemy—for outward things are not really our enemies at all—but with his inner, that unrealized, unbroken, self. Set, as he was, somehow still to scheme some final clever getaway, filled with his own thought, far too preoccupied to think of transferring his trust to God's the Lord Himself could do nothing with him, until his very body cracked under the strain. Lamely and helpless, at last the light dawned, self was seen in its true colors; and all the energies of that intense personality which for twenty-one years had centered in his own scheming, burned from himself, helpless and broken, and clave with a like intensity to his God. "I will not let thee go except thou bless me." He was through. "As a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed." And next day the avenger who came to slay him met him with embraces!

*Joseph* that holy and consecrated young life, precious to the Lord as are all who are pure from their youth up, is sometimes foolishly portrayed as a conceited and pampered young fledgling. A thousand miles from it! Morally mature and courageous, he stood undefiled along amongst his brethren, although it may not perhaps have been his business to expose them to their father. Rarely can God entrust a vision of greatness to a mere stripling, but He did to young Joseph. Again he overstepped the mark in telling it to father and brother; but the father, who well knew God and His ways, even while rebuking his son, sensed the Divine origin of the dreams and took good note of them.

But it was the same old story—Joseph consecrated, holy, fearless; but, mingled with this, the self-assurance and self-righteousness of the unsanctified ego. Tremendous fires had to do their purifying work to fit them for tremendous responsibilities. Consecrated but un-crucified self could never stand the dizzy and desperately dangerous heights for which he

was destined. So down he was taken to fourteen years, down, down, first to slavery to which he was sold by his own brethren, then to the dungeon, falsely stained with the vilest of accusations; and, even then, when it seemed that a word to Pharaoh from a grateful heart might relieve him, left to rot in forgetfulness. Could God still be with him? We wonder that Joseph did not curse God and become an atheist. The iron entered into his soul. But faith held. That was all he had left to him—naked faith; and by that golden thread he steadied himself; received the blows as from God's living presence, triumphed over inward resentment and the outward appeals of flattery and sensuality. A character indeed sanctified, meet for the Master's use; a self, purged of itself, able to live in the glittering and sinful surroundings of a heathen metropolis, married to the daughter of a heathen priest, yet walking with God in while, bearing a witness to the true God which reached from the palace to the humblest cottage.

Undiscovered Self (2) will be in next months News Letter.

Thank you, all our supporters for your prayers, your faith, your love support, and your financial gifts. Without you this ministry wouldn't be possible.

Christ, Our Life Ministries

P.O. Box 43268

Louisville KY 40253

<http://theliberatingsecret.com>