



# **Jachin Boaz Ministries**

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*Dear Friends,*

*Welcome to the month of November. I don't know where you are living as you read this letter or what has been happening in and around your neighbourhood, but a lot has been happening around mine. I live on the Central West slopes of New South Wales, just two and a half hours drive from those catastrophic bush fires that decimated thousands of acres of country, and hundreds of homes, during the month of October. We have been so blessed, with no loss of life; (in the fires), yet so saddened for the absolute destruction of all material possessions, of the hundreds of families.*

*So I got to thinking about - **the thread that binds people together** - during such a crisis. Even though they may only possess the clothes they stand in, the resilience of the kindred spirits in that community and the community at large has been amazing. **There has been an incredible calm among the people**, even as they evacuated each area on command, by the authorities in charge. What impressed me the most in the daily (and sometimes hourly) news updates – **was their leader!***

*There was **calm** in the middle of the firestorm. That **calm** came with a face and a voice; **strength of character, credibility, and unquestioned authority**. He **was believable, trusted (by his colleagues and the public), and reassuring**. He was the **epicentre around which** the entire State of New South Wales **revolved**. **He represented the face of hope**. I was not physically present, yet I felt so connected. I was not surprised that even those suffering loss*

of the worst kind, conducted themselves with a **dignified attitude of gratitude**; that though they may have lost everything, they still had each other, and a **glimmer of hope!**

This leader wept as he delivered the difficult information. He proved his **emotional connectedness with a hurting people**, especially after reporting the death of a pilot who was running errands on behalf of the RFS. He could **sympathise and empathise** with the Australian people; and in particular, his colleagues! He had lost his own father fighting bushfires, in recent years. There was a **“reverential communion” shared** amongst the fire-fighters and the public alike. It was quite an emotional rollercoaster, watching from a distance...so near and yet so far. Even I felt that **spiritual communion and connectedness** to this RFS commissioner, and the persons so affected by the devastation.

Watching all of this unfold on the TV last week left a lasting impression on me. I can still see the face of that wonderful example of humankind. What a lasting legacy that man will have left to his colleagues and the public alike. **He was so quiet and gentle of spirit and yet so strong and charismatic.** When he spoke, **you listened!** When he stood quietly, (composing himself before continuing his report), **you still listened!** You see, **sometimes it's not what you say, but what you don't say**, that is important. **I call it communion.**

**Communion!** That is what he represented to me. That word means: - **Fellowship; mutual participation; or sharing!** Wow! **What a wonderful example of “communion” that commissioner was and is. He reminded me of Jesus!** And I don't know him personally, so I can't tell you if he is a believer or not. But everything he did and said was gentle, yet strong; commanding unquestioned respect. That is unusual in itself, in this world of sin and selfishness. But I do have a number of similar examples in my Bible where **Jesus did those exact same things.**

I remember Him taking charge of a very large group of people and, after he had **commanded their attention in a way to commune with them the Gospel**, He then multiplied grace and favour upon them as He multiplied the loaves and fishes, enough to fulfil their physical needs. Those who “followed” after Jesus, came **freely to receive from him sweet communion**; both of the **fellowship** kind, and of the bread and wine variety. He too, was a **charismatic leader**. He came offering **strength of character, credibility, and authority**. He was **believable, trustworthy and reassuring**; and **He represented the Face of Hope!** Just like that commissioner did.

**He – Jesus - is the epicentre around which my world revolves. He is my all!!! Amen!!!** And though at this point in time I do not reside physically with

*Him in Heaven, His Holy Spirit permeates my very soul; hence my attitude of gratitude toward Him. I have that same feeling of **connectedness**. **That sweet communion!** And we don't always have to be saying anything. Sometimes silence is golden! Rest! Abide (dwell)!*

***Be still...and know...that I am God! (Psalm 46:10). And ...In quietness and confidence shall be your strength!***

*Isa 30:15 For thus said the Lord God, the Holy One of Israel: In returning [to Me] and **resting** [in Me] you shall be saved; **in quietness and in [trusting] confidence shall be your strength.** (Amp).*

*Do you know what it is like to share that sweet communion with Jesus? He sits quietly knocking at the door of your heart, just waiting for you to open the door. He doesn't usurp His authority over your will. You must make the choice, to let Him come in and commune with you. **And He will!** He will be the greatest dinner guest you ever entertained.*

*Thought for Today... **It is not necessary to be always speaking to God or always hearing from God, to have communion with Him; there is an **inarticulate fellowship much sweeter than words.** The little child can sit all day long beside its busy mother and, although few words are spoken on either side, and both are busy; the one at his absorbing play, the other at her engrossing work; **yet both are in perfect fellowship.** He knows that she is there, and she knows that he is all right. **So the saint and the Saviour can go on for hours in the silent fellowship of love,** and he be busy about the most common things; and yet conscious that every little thing he does is touched with the complexion of His presence, and the sense of His approval and blessing. **That can be the sweetest communion of all!*****

*So as we endeavour to pay tribute and honour to our chief RFS Commissioner, here in the real everyday world, let us also remember to pay tribute and honour to our **Chief Cornerstone – our Heavenly Commissioner, Jesus Christ! He is our Chief Fire Protector!** He alone will keep us from the fiery darts of the evil one, and protect us forever, from the eternal flames of hell! He alone is our Rock, our Redeemer, our Saviour and our Friend. He so wants to be your “all”. Will you let him? He has very many similarities to our RFS Commissioner, and we didn't seem to have any trouble at all warming to him; even at that “distance” of television each day. **So it shouldn't be difficult to warm to the still small voice of our Lord,** who knows us and call us by name.*

*As we wander through life, engaging the occasional **firestorms of trials and tribulations**; look unto Jesus, for He is the author and finisher of our faith. He is all we need!!! **He specializes in communion. Sweet, sweet communion!!!** And yes, He is **trustworthy, believable, reliable and reassuring**. You can then be as that little child, sitting all day at the Master's feet, needless of words, yet, so **encompassed by His all engaging presence of silent fellowship**;*  
**COMMUNION!!!**

*That is LOVE at its best!!!*

*I will leave you with this scripture:-*

*2Co 13:14 The grace (favour and spiritual blessing) of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the presence and fellowship (the communion and sharing together, and participation) in the Holy Spirit be with you all.  
Amen! (Amp).*

*Till next month*

*From my house to yours*

*Blessings of the abundant kind!*

*Leila Nord.*

