<u>Audio Sermons</u>: https://itunes.apple.com/us/podcast/caboose-ministries/audiopodcast/id506049887mt=2

Guertin"

June 2021

"I'M ALIVE AGAIN!"



Dear Friends & Family,

[5/15] A week ago this past Wednesday I drove to Elverson, PA to minister to the youth group of a church pastored by a good friend of mine. This particular meeting "made history" for me. How so? I had not preached live to an audience since Christmas Sunday of last year! And it was at this very same church that I had done so! I started in the ministry in January of 1986. This almost six month live-preaching "hiatus" due to Covid was the longest in 35 years! As I've said many times I teach/preach every week but it is via video productions. Covid-19 has all but shut this 21-year itinerant preacher down, as far as being face-to-face with God's people. It is distressing to say the least. Our family grew up with the 1970 Christmas movie musical "Scrooge", starring Albert Finney. After Scrooge goes through his ordeal of being visited by three ghostly visitors, he is chained in Hell to a post in an office that eerily resembles the one he had on Earth. However, in this eternal office, the devil had the heat turned off so that Scrooge would endure forever what he put his clerk Bob Crachit through during his tenure working for the miserly boss. Scrooge cries out for help repeatedly but to no avail. He's choking via the massive chain that the demons brought in which they made in Hell's "forge". The music get loud & intense as the scene ends. The next scene shows Scrooge entangled & choking in his rolled up & coiled bedsheet. He "comes to" & realizes it was a "dream". One of the best parts of the movie is his realization that he's alive. "I'm alive. I'm aliiiiiiiive!", he exclaims. This was a lengthy description, friends, of some-what how I felt that Wednesday night. I was with God's people again-God's young people-whom I feel I was made for. And most of them were junior-higherswith all of the issues junior-highers can have! And yet, here they were looking up at me with big smiles, as we studied the Word of God together via my own personal color-coded Bible-marking system. I loved every minute of it. I've been praying our Father once again opens up LIVE venues of ministry for me again. I do realize my three annual summer camps are barreling towards menot to mention a 4th inner-city camp as well!

"BROKEN TO PIECES"



As I prepared for this particular event, as I went to prayer, my heart kept feeling that something needed to be broken in the youth group. I didn't feel anything *evil*, per se, but something that definitely had to be broken. One of my many texts I planned to preach on that evening before we conducted our Bible Study Methods part of it was Jer. 23:29: "Is not My Word like fire-& like a hammer that breaks the rock in pieces?". It's hard to explain the feeling that I had inside but it definitely was there-& strong. I couldn't stop praying against it until I felt released in my heart-that it was "done". It took quite some time. And praise the Lord, throughout the night I felt what the Lord moved upon me to intercede for earlier in the day was accomplished.

"A ROW OF YELLOW BOXES"



I headed out once again on my mountain bike with my football this morning to ride over to the ballfield at the high school across the street. I have been doing my mt. bike/football workout there for decades there. Why? I desperately need to be in shape for the summer. I have had a plethora of physical issues in the past several months, including some injuries that have kept me from working out. The regimen of camp is so rigorous that it's an absolute must that I do so. But there are other reasons too. I always listen to movie soundtracks when I work out. These are a

great motivator & inspiration for my numerous & various dramas I perform at camp. As I crossed the street I noticed that all of the high school busses were all lined up in a long row, as one by one they parked in front of the school. As I passed I mused that these busses, these yellow "boxes", if you will, with wheels on them, would in a few minutes all be carrying precious high school students-human souls. Because you're human & hence have a soul, that also necessitates another sobering fact of lifeàyou'll spend eternity one day in only one of two places. Oh God. I doubt any of these students ponders that that much. Such is youth. But it doesn't make this terrifying fact any less real. Oh God. Oh God. "THE GLOWING ROOF-AGAIN." While listening to some violin music last evening, I felt moved to "pace & pray" around the house as Kim & I do from time to time. When things are going smoothly, the natural tendency is to become lax in prayer. That is when you need to press in even more diligently. I often fear for our neighbors who are not Christians. And, I often pray for them. Once again I asked the Lord to see #3 Windsor Road's roof glowing again, because of our intercession.

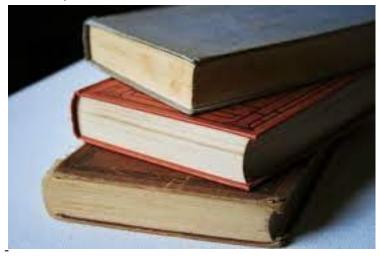




It is so hard to fathom that my 3 annual summer camps are upon me, not to mention an additional inner-city camp in Reading, PA. It's been an adjustment, getting back into the camp regimen again, after last summer's hiatus re: camps due to Covid. I was working once again on my *Time Machine* drama music today: "Abraham & the Three Visitors" from Gen.18. My goal is to reproduce as closely as possible this scene from the 1966 movie, "The Bible", produced by John Huston.



Peter O'Toole plays the 3 angels, one of whom of course is the Lord Himself. It is one of the most powerful movie scenes I have ever beheld-so much so that I took the audio from the scene so I could listen to it on my devices. I'm sobered & stunned every time I do-& rightly so. The Apostle Peter said God did not spare these cities, but "reduced them to ashes" [II Pet.2:6]. After the drama I plan to preach re: Romans 1, which I describe as "The Christian's Battle-axe". How so? It debunks, exposes, & refutes atheism, evolution, idolatry, homosexuality, etc. Such is our culture. Yet, if there were ever a time it needed to be preached, it's now. Our culture has become militant about it. May He help me. In myself, I'm the biggest of cowards. I know that fully. And yet, when the **Spirit of God** comes upon me, like Peter above & Gideon of old, I become a different man. May it be so. I need to be a different man-one like Jesus. Amen.



*Caboose! Commentary Corner: [Our daughter Laura once said she'd love to have my old Bibles when I passed for all of the notes I have written in them over the decades. This was quite humbling to say the least, especially coming from one of your own children. Hence, I've decided to post each month random notes/comments from Bibles I have studied from: "The most detrimental thing that can be said of any place on Earth: 'There is no fear of God in this place'". [MRG 4/5/21]



<u>Caboose! On the Loose!</u> <u>Looking Out for the Little Ones</u>

Ministry/Events for JUNE & those not listed in last month's newsletter:

May 27: Immanuel Church, Wilmington, DE: hsc camps' Time Machine dramas' practice: Abraham & The 3 Visitors

June 1: Petra Church, New Holland, PA: hsc board mtg. June 3-6: Springfield, VA & back: caring for Kim's Mom

June 14,15: City Light Ministries' Day Camp, Reading, PA: a.m. chapel speaker

June 2, 9,16,23,30: Cab!Talk Bible teaching video production & posting

June 6, 13,20,27: Chip Sunday Show video production posting

June 19-25: Tel Hai Camp, Honey Brook, PA: Hopewell Sr. Hi. Camp: Pastoral Director

*Michael is an ordained *Elim Fellowship* itinerant Stateside missionary & is also licensed to preach the gospel by *Immanuel Church*, Wilmington, DE. *Caboose!* is also an affiliate ministry of *The Hopewell Network of Churches*. For 14 years he served on various local church staffs as their children's pastor. Since 2000 <u>Kim & he have lived by faith, having no set salary, retirement, etc. to speak of.</u> Yet-this is their calling at this season of their lives. Michael preaches God's Word & systematic theology, using both drama & visual aids, to all age groups, from children to senior citizens, either separately or combined. <u>To help support this work [any amount no matter how small is greatly appreciated!]</u>, please make all tax-deductible gifts payable to: Elim Fellowship, c/o 1703 Dalton Rd., Lima, NY 14485, marking it "Preferred-Michael Robert Guertin" or you may click on the link below to give directly. Any gift no matter how small would be greatly appreciated! Thank you! <u>click here</u>

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