

December 1, 2014

Dear Friends & Family,

FILLED WITH 1,000+ KIDSàWITH AN EMPTY MESSAGE



(10/30) Yesterday, I accompanied our adopted 5 year old Ethiopian grandson on an outing with his local Christian school to the **DuPont Theater** in downtown Wilmington. The theater, splendid in grandeur, boasts a history of famous stars & actors who have graced its stage. It seats over 1,200 people. On this occasion, the main floor was packed with very young children [my grandson *Malachi* is in kindergarten], not to mention many more in the balcony. The show entailed a couple from FL with their original presentation of a conglomeration of nursery rhymes put together. They were animated, professional, well-timed, & experienced re: how to handle such a large crowd of little ones. They could get the room of 1K+ kids to do just about anything: to scream, be silent, stand up & do motions, answer questions, sit down on cue, etc. The music was precisely timed & well-suited for the nature of their program. As I sat there in this huge, picturesque, opulent theater [& later while lying in my bed this morning], & scanned the huge crowd of little eternal souls, I thought to myself something to the effect of, O, Father. O! My heart is so grieved & in mourning, Father. Gathered here are these countless precious little ones, so full of childlike innocence, exuberance, & joy-O Father! Their young minds are relatively clean slates, compared to us adults. They're so malleable, impressionable, easily-led. O God. O God. And they're hear to see & listen to a message about nonsensical [compared to the richness & depths of the eternal Word of God], human-composed fables! [Yes-this couples goal, motive, & aim were noteworthy-they were trying in their own way to encourage the children *to read.*] But there was no meat in it; nothing of eternal value. O God. When the colored flood lights are turned off, when the

music stops, when the eye-catching props are taken down & packed away, & when this great hall is emptied of its visitants, & their shouts, screams, & laughter are no longer heard, what was accomplished? What was taught? What sermon was conveyed to these precious little sons of Adam & daughters of Eve? What opportunities were lost? Sermons, Michael? O yes! By all means! Did they entertainers have any idea they were preaching to the children? I doubt it. But they were. Gods omnipresence [Yes-He was there.] was not acknowledged. His Name-nor His existence, not to mention His goodness, care, & love, were not referred to. It is such an insulting thing when one walks into a home & is not acknowledged & received. The Earth is *The Lords* & the fullness thereof. Were in *His* house here on Earth. O yes-these kids were taught all right. Yup-they were surely taught. L While grievously pondering these things in my bed this a.m., I entreated the Lord. Lord, can I have them, please? Would you send me to large groups of children like this so that I can tell them about You, O Lord? Father? Please? While Im still somewhat young & able to do it? Yes, Father. I know. I have so many sins & weaknesses I constantly battle, that, in the light of them, who am I that I should even ask You this in the light of them? But Lord? I cannot stop being burdened for these precious little ones. There are so many of them, & they grow up so fast, & the need is so great. Please, Father-before they become adolescents, when the heart typically begins to harden, & their childlike joy & innocence is gone forever apart from Your sweet intervention. And the cost of not reaching them when theyre so tender & vulnerable, is exceedingly great as well. Please, Lord hear my cry-before it is too late. Please.

"'SMUT PUPPET' EXTREME MAKEOVER"

Speaking of children, & evil influences upon them, some of you may recall my small article in Octobers newsletter re: the puppet I got for a great deal at [Goodwill](#), only to find out it was a morally dirty cartoon character on the popular TV show, The Family Guy. I learned later that his name was [Quagmire](#). I threw him in our trashcan. Well, a dear friend & one of my theological mentors, a.k.a., John Janney, sug-gested I modify him, & use him for Gods glory, & throw back at the devil a tool of his he intended for evil. I thought Johns suggestion was a good one & so I did. Incidentally, a few times through the years I have bought some of my best (!) object lessons from, gulp, [Spencer Gifts](#)! So I understand, believe in, & have practiced Johns principle in the past. Thanks, John! I modified Quagmire into [Chuck Dynasty](#) [No-I dont watch the show. J] [see attached pic].

THE GREEN LINE



(12/1) Ive been in one of those dark nights of the soul again. All of us go through them sooner or later, to one degree or another. If you haven't, I'd have serious doubts you belong to the Lord. But-if you do, put it on your schedule, because these times &/or seasons are part & parcel of His plan for you. *Many* are the afflictions of the righteous, but thank our God for the 2nd part of that verse, but the Lord delivers him out of them all. God *seems* quiet to me, as far as rhemas are concerned. Thankfully, His written Word, is as rich as ever. He *seems* late to me. He *seems* like He's doing something else, & has forgotten about my age [I ponder it daily] & life-schedule. He *seems* not interested nor burdened with the burdens that I daily carry for Him & His people-burdens that I have asked Him to remove if theyre of my own making & not from Him. They're all still there. They all still drive me to intense prayer, angst & agony. Why doesn't He hurry up? Does not He see that time-is-a-wasting? I do. Doesn't He realize that if He would just fix these things He would get so much more glory & deeper worship from His people? I know His Own glory is 1st on His priorities, & very rightly so. O, why doesnt He just do it? In these agonies, I was reminded of one of my most important but most seldom-used object lessons, due to its size & weight [until recently, however, as I sold it & acquired a much more portable one]. It is an oscilloscope. I remember them most for being used to repair old television sets. With the settings adjusted in a certain way, you can project a straight, bright, green line on its screen. I used this many years ago to illustrate the sovereignty & glorious perfections of God to an audience. He runs at **100% optimum performance** all of the time. His straight **green** line of consistently perfect performance can never dip below nor peak above this line. He cannot do anything less than perfect all of the time. Nor can He ever improve on what He does. Otherwise-He would not be **GOD**. I have to remember His green line often in my life. Im sure **Paul** had to when the Roman governor Felix left him in jail for *2 more years*, hoping to do the Jews a favor! [Acts

24:27], as did **Joseph**, when Pharaoh's butler forgot about him & he too remained in jail for 2 more years! [Gen. 40:23, 41:1]. And what of **John the Baptist**? What a tragic waste of such a powerful man & ministry-to leave him in Herod's prison at *Machaerus*. Jesus had to remind John of the green line. While lying in bed last night after an intense time of warfare/repentance/prayer, I had to quote & re-quote: He works *all* things together for our good [Rom.8:28] & *all* things after the counsel of His Own will [Eph. 1:11].

THE ORANGE



During this trial, I was hurt-very hurt. Repeatedly. The wound excited all kinds of reactionary sin in & out of me. Why does God let His people get hurt so? While lying in bed this morning I saw an orange in my mind. It was a beautiful orange-full of juice. It was put into an orange squeezer. As the handle was pulled down, the beautiful orange was crushed. Why? It was so lovely to look at. It was so shapely & rotund. Now-its crumpled. But-the nourishing life-giving vitamin C juice has come out for all to enjoy. It has pleased the Lord to bruise Him [Isa. 53:10]. Help me to remember that, Lord. L Please-make me sweet.

Ministry/events for **DECEMBER & those not listed in last months newsletter: *Caboose!* on the Loose:**



- Nov. 5,19: IC, Wilmington, DE: Tabernacle of David worship leader
Nov. 7: Hockessin, DE: IC home group
Nov. 8: IC, Wilmington, DE: Tri-State unity/intercession/prophetic/worship Conference: worship drummer
Nov. 9, 23: IC, Wilmington, DE: Warehouse youth group worship leader
Nov. 19: New Covenant Christian Church, Audubon, NJ: EF credential holders mtg.
Dec. 2: Petra Christian Fellowship, New Holland, PA: hsc board mtg.//hn pastors mtg. & Christmas lunch
Dec. 5: Hockessin, DE: IC Home Group
Dec. 6: Elkton, MD: IC leadership Christmas gathering
Dec. 7: Tel Hai Camp, Honey Brook, PA: camp cabin fund-raising mtg.
Dec. 9: Newark Bible Fellowship, Newark, DE: Pastor Naim Khoury from Bethlehem, Israel luncheon mtg.
Dec. 20: IC, Wilmington, DE: DeHop worship team drummer
Michael & Kim Guertin 3 Windsor Rd., Wilmington, DE 19809 (302) 764-0490
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Name: _____ Address: _____ Email: _____

*[Michael is an ordained [Elim Fellowship](#) itinerant home missionary & is also licensed to preach the gospel by the local church he attends, *Immanuel Church*. *Caboose!* is also an affiliate ministry of the [Hopewell Network of Churches](#). For 14 years he served on various local church staffs full-time. Since 2000, he & Kim have lived by faith, having no salary, retirement to speak of, etc.,-yet this is their calling at this season of their lives. Michael preaches Gods Word & systematic theology, using both visual aids & drama, to all age groups either separately or combined, as the Lord opens doors. To help support this work, please make all tax-deductible gifts payable to: [Elim Fellowship](#), 1703 Dalton Rd, Lima, NY 14485], denoting it for [the home-mission work of Michael Robert Guertin](#). If your church would be interested in ministry at your church or helping to support our missions work in the U.S. to both old & young please feel free to contact us. Thank you so very much.

