



# MORNING GLORY

CELEBRATES 10 YEARS

WE'VE COME THIS FAR BY FAITH



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# PROGRAM

Opening Prayer..... MotherMollie Talton

Scripture of Inspiration..... Morning Glory Prayer Warrior

Song..... We've Come This Far By Faith

Moderators..... Sis. Deborah Robinson Walker  
and Sis Pearlene Moore

Welcome ..... Sis. Eula Winston  
First Lady SAC

Greetings..... Sis. Ruth Mendenghall  
Sis. Sylvia Jackson  
Sis. Rosia Parker

Morning Glory History ..... Sis. Angela Thompson

Introduction of Speaker..... Sis. Pearline Moore

Meditation Song ..... Psalmist Teresa Morton

Spoken Word.....Dr . Deborah Harris  
Founder of Praying for Our Children

Praise & Worship..... Ten Years of Testimonials  
(Prayer Made the Difference)

In Memoriam of Those Who are Asleep in Christ ..... Video Presentation

Poem ..... Sis Tiffany Carter Burnette

Reflections and Appreciation..... Elder Davidlyn Strong

Reflection of Ten Years ..... Video Presentation

Ten Years of Tesitimonial ..... Open to All  
(Prayer Made the Diference)

Acknowledgements ..... Sis. Janice Carter  
Director of Morning Glory Ministry

Closing Prayer..... Dr. Charles Crosby

Atlanta Marantha Youth Praise Team ..... Cover Me



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**Sis. Janice Carter**



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The Morning Glory Ministry would like to thank you for your prayers and participation in our worship services over the years. We are especially grateful to the leaders of the South Atlantic Conference of Seventh-day Adventists. As we say daily, “The Morning Glory Ministry is made possible only by the inspiration of the Holy Spirit. We gather to give all the honor, all the glory and all the praise to God, because God is good and only He is worthy to be praised.”



We dedicate this page to the Chief Supporter and Sustainer of our ministry -- God. You alone make all things possible. Thank you for answered prayers, for restoring the physically and spiritually sick. Our hearts are full of gratitude to You -- the only wise God.

With Love,  
The Morning Glory Family

Dr. Deborah Harris was a university professor for 18 years, a teacher of children with special needs for 10 years and recently retired as President and CEO of Deborah Harris, Inc. – a speaking and consulting business that facilitates instructional excellence in schools around the country. She consistently receives accolades for her teaching including the top teaching awards from the University of North Carolina and the University of South Florida.

Dr. Harris is also a professional orator and has traveled extensively addressing topics on communication, cultural diversity, collaboration, leadership, and job excellence, to name a few. She is a popular keynote speaker and is known for her inspirational messages. Her motto is "Where there is no vision, there is no hope, where there is no hope there is no growth. When we cease to grow, we cease to exist."

Dr. Harris received her undergraduate degree from Bennett College in Greensboro, N. C. and earned both her Masters and Ph.D. from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. She earned her Ph.D. in less than 3 years while she was a single parent of two small children.

Dr. Harris is actively involved in professional, civic, and church organizations. She has served on the Oakwood Board of Trustees, the Southern Union Executive Committee, and the South Atlantic Conference Committee. She has also served as the Women's Ministries Director for the South Atlantic Conference. Dr. Harris is quick to acknowledge that all glory belongs to God. She only wants to be viewed as a willing vessel.

Deborah is the mother of two. Her grandchildren, Tre, Briana, Evan and Grace are the joy of her life. She has retired in Fayetteville, NC and is actively involved in professional, civic, and church organizations.





## THE PRAYERS OF A RIGHTEOUS FATHER

By Dr. L. Luke

So it was, when Jesus returned, that the multitude welcomed Him, for they were all waiting for Him. And behold, there came a man named Jairus, and he was a ruler of the synagogue. And he fell down at Jesus' feet and begged Him to come to his house, for he had an only daughter about twelve years of age, and she was dying. But as He went, the multitudes thronged Him. While He was still speaking, someone came from the ruler of the synagogue's house, saying to him, "Your daughter is dead. Do not trouble the Teacher." But when Jesus heard it, He answered him, saying, "Do not be afraid; only believe, and she will be made well." When He came into the house, He permitted no one to go in except Peter, James, and John, and the father and mother of the girl. Now all wept and mourned for her; but He said, "Do not weep; she is not dead, but sleeping." And they ridiculed Him, knowing that she was dead. But He put them all outside, took her by the hand and called, saying, "Little girl, arise." Then her spirit returned, and she arose immediately. And He commanded that she be given something to eat. And her parents were astonished, but He charged them to tell no one what had happened (Luke 8:40-55, NKJV).

In Luke chapter eight Jesus had just returned to Galilee from the region of the Gadarenes when He had cast out demons from a man who was possessed by evil spirits. After this dramatic display of the power of God, Jesus encounters Jairus a ruler of the synagogue who like the demoniac in the Gadarenes fell down at his feet and in supplication, petitioned him to come to his house. One Source says that a ruler of the synagogue was an official appointed by the elders to look after the building, its contents, and its arrangements for worship. Jairus was a father who was not only remarkably familiar with the temple. He clearly knew the power of the God of the temple. Sometimes our connection to the church and its activities does not translate into a connection with the power of Christ. The "Happy Sabbath" greeting, hymns, praise and worship music, the reading of the scripture, intercessory prayer, the well-crafted inspirational sermons -- all of it goes right over our heads, which are filled with the cares and anxieties of life. It is as if, we cannot join the road that leads to The Miracle Worker, and to The Burden Bearer. While church is not a formality, we cannot seem to transcend the first-floor worship of Sabbath keeping and take the elevator to the Upper Room. It is as if we do not know what button to push once we get into the elevator.

So, we just stand there in spiritual stagnation. John in the book of Revelation, coined, a term for that experience; it is called lukewarm. Jairus was not lukewarm. He had a dire situation at home. He intentionally went to Jesus and sought out the Master. He fell at Jesus' feet to express an urgent, desperate, sincere prayer for help – "Please come to my house."

The reading of the text suggests that it was his only child. And she was very sick--terminally ill. The medicines prescribed by the doctors had not worked. The herbal therapy suggested by the old ladies in the church was not effective. The poultice made of figs had little effect. The colon cleanse had brought little relief. The half night prayer service held in the temple on the previous Wednesday night did not bear fruit.

Nothing had worked. This righteous father (Jairus) was out of his mind, desperate for healing for his only child. His sweet daughter who undoubtedly adored her father. She was dying at home. Jairus had exhausted every source of hope. He himself was hanging on by a thread, emotionally drained and mentally spent. He could only draw on his inner spiritual sinews, muscles, and cells -- the veins and arteries of his spiritual vitality. The final frontier he faced was in the hands of Almighty God to take care of his dying daughter.

Time is of the essence. Jesus could hear loudly -- the tic tock countdown of the clock, as the minutes were running out of the life of the child. "Please come to my house." Jesus hears the desperate cry of a righteous father. With the clock ticking loudly in His head, Jesus immediately started out in the direction of Jarius' house. With only a few precious minutes remaining, Jesus paused long enough to see virtue go out of Him as the woman with the issue of blood was healed as a result of her great faith. To Jairus' consternation, Jesus stopped and asked the crowd pressed against Him "Who touched me?" It could have been Jairus who was urging Christ on with his body language. Now Jesus stopped walking and the disciples themselves were perplexed by the unlikely line of inquiry. When Jesus stopped, Jairus had taken a very deep breath and was very slowly exhaling as the woman came forward and confessed that she too was desperate for the healing touch of the Master.

Social distancing was not enforced that day as the people pressed him on every side; however, this woman intentionally touched the hem of Jesus garment. The earthquake of her a faith registered on Jesus' seismograph in the rare range of 8.032 on the Spiritual Richter Scale. That is the highest and most destructive level of an earthquake, which can totally destroy communities. This is an earthquake of faith that totally obliterated the issue of blood. It was gone forever. A conclusion of the prefect, miraculous interlude. When Jairus finally finished exhaling, someone from his house brought him, the horrible news. It was like a cryptic tweet. "Your daughter is dead. Do not trouble the Teacher."

The Bible does not provide a narrative of Jairus' reaction to that grim message. In fact, it seems that before Jairus can even process the terrible news Jesus chimed in, "Do not be afraid. Only believe and she will be made well."

Jairus is a righteous man. As a ruler of the synagogue, he previously prayed before the bearer of bad news showed up. More importantly, Jesus had already responded to his prayer and was already on His way to Jairus' house. The decision to heal Jairus' daughter was made at the moment the righteous father fell at the feet of Jesus and prayed and pleaded, "Come to my house." Amid the crowd, emotions fluctuated from the high of the healed woman to a low somber tone caused by the tragic news of the 12-year-old's passing.

Jesus as He always does provided reassurance to a praying father – "Don't be afraid. Don't worry, I got this." On Tuesday, May 25th, 2021, precisely at 12:18 p.m., amid the chaos of my workday, my wife texted me the following message: "I've got you. It's going to be okay, Love God." When Jairus or a righteous father prays, even though He may not immediately work a miracle Jesus says, "I've got you. It's going to be okay." Jesus got to the house of a praying father, surrounded by people weeping and mourning for the dead child. These people did not witness the healing of the woman with the issue of blood, a short time before. They are not eyewitnesses of the earnest prays of a righteous father.

Jesus puts the weeping cynics and the naysayers out of the house who believed that praying was no longer a viable option. Those who were convicted that the child on drugs was gone. Those who were convinced that the marriage is irreparable, those who believe that it is a waste of time to try again, to lose weight, those who believe that healing is no longer possible because the vital signs have disappeared.

I have personally experienced Jairus' desperation, like him. I have an only daughter. When my wife was 3 months pregnant and bleeding, we called the doctor and took her to an urgent care facility in Maryland. That night the doctor told us, "I can't hear the baby's heartbeat." So, he sent us to another hospital for them to perform a DNC because the baby was dead. We cried that night in the examination room and on our way to the hospital in the wee hours of the morning. Traveling with supposedly a dead baby in utero, we got to the hospital and my wife was seen by another doctor who holding his stethoscope in hand found a heartbeat.



Jesus finally gets to the house and encounters what turns out to be a rebel of mortals who complained that it was too late. Word spread like wildfire driven by the Santa Ana winds in California. There were people everywhere. They were on the porch, in the living room and the dining room. Tears streaming down their faces because baby girl is gone. She was such a sweet child -- always said good morning and please and thank you. She had just started learning to play the piano now, she was gone.

Now here is Jesus a minute late and a dollar short trying to tell them that baby girl was only sleeping. "Well, we can't find a heartbeat"; these words he uttered while pointing their fingers at Jesus. "Anyway, you ain't no doctor anyhow." "Show me your stethoscope. Show me your degree from Howard University, Medical School, or from Emory University." It was just a hot mess at Jairus' house that day.

Unbelievers needed to be put out, so that Jesus could answer the prayer of a righteous father. So, Jesus could take the wayward, son or grandson by the hands. So that he could take a sick wife by the hand. Once Jesus was alone with the child and his parents. He called the child to arise, and she arose. This was the result of the prayer of a righteous father. Most of the audience on the Morning, Glory prayer line are women prayer warriors, who know fathers and men who may not be considered righteous. It could very well be your husband or son this morning, I implore you not to look at their imperfections. Rather, see them as Jesus does. See them as men who need a situation that will force them to their knees to beg Jesus to come into their house, and into their heart. If we can get fathers and mothers to say that prayer, there will be more miracles in our community and church.

## PRAYER IS THE ANSWER

Prayer is the answer to every problem in life.

It puts us in tune with divine wisdom,

Which knows how to adjust everything perfectly.

Too often we do not pray in certain situations

Because from our standpoint the outlook is hopeless.

But nothing is impossible with God.

Nothing is so entangled that it cannot be remedied;

No human relationship is too strained for God

To bring about human reconciliation and understanding;

No habit so deep-rooted that it cannot be overcome;

No one is so weak that he cannot be strong.

No one is so ill that he cannot be healed.

No mind is so dull that it cannot be made brilliant.

Whatever we need if we trust God, He will supply it.

If anything is causing worry or anxiety,

Let us stop rehearsing the difficulty

And trust God for healing, love, and power.

--Author Unknown



This message summarizes highlights from a devotion delivered. To listen to the message in its entirety, click the link below.

[HTTPS://FCCDL.IN/XXCD8JUYBJ](https://fccdl.in/xxcd8juybj)

# THE PRAYERS OF A FATHER

By Mildred Vanderpuije

The prayers of a woman over her family are important, but I understand that the father's role in praying over his children is equally, if not more important. Why? Because it is the prayers of a father that will shake and disturb wayward children to bring them back to God. It is because of the prayers of a father that a woman can find a great husband. It is the prayers of a father, that help a young boy to be an example to his peers.

We will review two examples of fathers who prayed over their sons. The first is the father of the prodigal son. Luke 15:20-24 (NIV) reads: "So he got

up and went to his father. But while he was still a long way off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion for him; he ran to his son, threw his arms around him and kissed him. The son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.' But the father said to his servants, 'Quick! Bring the best robe and put it on him. Put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. Bring the fattened calf and kill it. Let's have a feast and celebrate. For this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is

found.' So they began to celebrate.

The second is the story of Joseph who was sold into slavery by his brothers. Their inimical attitude of hatred landed the young man into a pit and ultimately in Potiphar's house as a slave. But God exalts Joseph to become a ruler in Egypt and his brothers travel to Egypt to buy food. Then, they meet Joseph who eventually discloses his true identity and asks, "Is my father still alive" (Gen 45:3, NIV). These two fathers loved their sons very much and taught them the way of God.

The father of the Prodigal Son and the father of Jacob laid spiritual foundations for their sons. The prodigal was lost spiritually, and Joseph was lost physically. But because of the foundation the fathers created through prayers offered, both sons found their way back to their fathers. That is what we need to be encouraging our fathers and young men to do.

Today, I am in Ghana with my father. In 2012 my mother passed away. I will never forget it. My mother had been ill and then a "rumor" started circulating that she died. I had just spoken with my mother, so I didn't believe what I had considered to be false information.

I called my father but couldn't reach him. Parents usually don't turn off their phones because at any time their children could be calling them. The

next day, I heard a car door open and slam. My sister was with me in the house. I looked outside and there was my father in the driveway.

When I opened the door, I knew the rumor was true – my mother was dead. He hugged us and wept with us. Why didn't he allow someone to call us to inform us of what had happened? He explained that as our father, he wanted to be the one to tell us. So, he took a twenty-seven-hour flight to Columbia, South Carolina to give us the news. Not only did he comfort us that day, but he has been comforting us since that time.

In 2020, for the first time, my sister and I did not see our father for a whole year. Unknown to us, every day my father fasted and prayed each morning for God to protect his children in the United States from the Corona Virus. It made me think. Yes, my sister

and I were praying, but I believe it was the prayers of my father that kept my sister and I physically and spiritually inoculated from the virus. We were safe. Not only did we not become infected, but none of my sister's six children contracted the virus, and the Lord has been with us ever since. Throughout that entire year, the Lord was with us. I no longer have a praying mother, but I am happy that the Lord hears the prayers of my righteous father. My father stands firm on the Word of God and prays. Today, no matter where your children are far or near, whether they are in the church, if they are upright or not upright, no matter if young or old, pray for your children. Because God is listening. No matter where they are, His hand will be over them because of your prayers.



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<https://fccdl.in/F75HFmkDoj>

# IT'S ABOUT DRESS REHEARSAL

By Pastor Java Mattison

On many nights, I would go to the Maranatha church and the choir would rehearse regaled in long flowing robes. They marched down the aisle, singing, "When the Saints Go Marching in," Their feet moved in sync with a righteous rhythm orchestrated by the Spirit. "Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the saints go marching in". You could sense the heart in their songs. I humbly submit to you today that we are in a spiritual dress rehearsal to prepare for the moment when we stand in God's presence.

In the midst of the final prophetic crisis, God puts on the pause button to reveal the final outcome of this dress rehearsal. John, the beloved, recorded the triumphant scene: "Then I looked, and behold, a Lamb

standing on Mount Zion, and with Him one hundred *and* forty-four thousand, having His Father's name written on their foreheads" (Rev 14:1). Jesus (the Lamb) is victorious!

If you are anxious today, don't be – God has already won. Because God is omniscient, He knows it all. Could it be that those John saw included us? One thing is certain, to be where Jesus is requires prayer which leads to victorious living. We must not compromise with sin, and we must be committed to pursue personal holiness. God is calling us to reveal the power of personal holiness. Even, now in the midst of turmoil, we are to trust God. If you trust in the Lord and do Good, then you will live safely in the land and prosper. So then, do not worry about

the wicked, but trust in God. God wants to make sure that we trust Him.

John points out those who are victorious and says of them, "Here is the patience of the saints – translation – Commit your way to the Lord. Here is the patience of the saints – translation -- trust in the Lord and do good. Here is the patience of the saints – translation - take delight in the Lord and He will give you the desires of your heart. He will make your innocence radiant like the sun. God will make you shine; you don't need to fight. Patience calls for the ability to trust God even when you can't trace Him.

Remember, that this hour of earth's history is about dress rehearsal.

"Trust in the LORD and do good. Then you will live safely in the land and prosper. Take delight in the LORD, and he will give you your heart's desires. Commit everything you do to the LORD. Trust him, and he will help you. He will make your innocence radiate like the dawn, and the justice of your cause will shine like the noonday sun. Be still in the presence of the LORD, and wait patiently for him to act. Don't worry about evil people who prosper or fret about their wicked schemes" (Psalm 34:3-7 NLT).



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[HTTPS://FCCDL.IN/OO10IOALTE](https://fccdl.in/oo10ioalte)



## VICTORY IN THE GARDEN

By Dr. Edna Rose

Then Jesus came with them to a place called Gethsemane, and said to the disciples, "Sit here while I go and pray over there." And He took with Him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and He began to be sorrowful and deeply distressed. Then He said to them, "My soul is exceedingly sorrowful, even to death. Stay here and watch with Me" (Matt 26:36-38, NKJV).

One of my favorite writers, Sister White says that each day we should dwell on the life death and resurrection of our Lord. So let us this morning speak of the victory in the garden. Let's take a few moments to discuss the symbolism of His victory. For God never performed an act that He did not have meaning and purpose for. The Garden of Gethsemane and the olive contains instruction for us. Gethsemane means a vat or a tank or barrel. Now this tank of barrel holds about fifty quarts of oil if needed. The vat in the garden could withstand the quantity of blood if need be because man only has five to six quarts of blood in the human body. More than enough space was allocated if needed.

Our God is a God of more than enough. Now this garden was the garden of olive trees. The olive itself has been considered a sacred, a symbol of abundance, glory, peace, wisdom, power, and purity -- just as our Lord. Each adjective depicting His character. This is who our God was, is and will be throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity. But when an olive is pressed under pressure, the oil produced by the olive is red. The red color of oil remains on top until the particles are settled, leaving the pure olive oil to rise to the top. That's who Jesus was and is -- the purest of all -- always rising to the top, rising to the occasion to save us from our sin. His purity builds a bridge from earth to heaven. He is our Intercessor ensuring our victory.

The location of the Garden of Gethsemane was at the foot of the hill of the Mount of Olives. Jesus bowed down at the foot of his Father in prayer. Travel with me, if you will, and view the scene where the battle in the garden takes place. When Jesus came to Gethsemane, He makes a simple request of his disciples -- "Sit ye here while I go over there and pray." Simple, yet the spirit was willing, but the flesh was weak as the disciples fell asleep.

There in the Garden of Gethsemane, Jesus was near death. He asked his Father, "If it be possible let this cup pass from me nevertheless not as I will, but thy will be done." You see Jesus knew that prayer was essential. Prayer is the ultimate act of humility. He prayed in the garden to get the help that He would need for the victory that was ahead.

The Lamb of God was mentally, physically, and spiritually prepared for the imminent slaughter. but he trembled with emotional pain, suffering for all of our sins so that we can be forgiven, if we repent. The burden was heavy. It was painful. Imagine sacrificing your life and knowing that there were many that would not accept your death as the price for their sins. To gain that victory, there was extreme pressure and extreme suffering, and you asked, "Why the suffering before the beatings?" In that garden Jesus looked down through the annals of time and saw sin all at once -- every sin that every human has or will ever commit. All of these sins became His burden to bear all at one time.

So, in agony Jesus decided that if there were just one who would follow His life, His word, and His commands then He would make the sacrifice. Morning Glory that one He spoke of and died for was you, it was me. We each became that burden that He bore. His death was to ensure that we would have the victory when we walked through our garden or through the valley of the shadow of death. Saints this separation was so painful -- it was so distressing that even Jesus the Son of Man cries out to His Father, "If you can do something -- if it's in your will, please take the cup." Here He was, the eternal Word of God -- the one who spoke the world into existence, the one who bought the dead back to life, the one whose life was spent in healing, bringing peace and always loving. He becomes so horrified at what He sees as man sins that his capillaries burst!

When Jesus is pressed by the panoramic view of our sins, He is pressed so hard that his capillaries burst and drops of blood appear just as that olive. That color remains until the particles settle and the pure oil Jesus Christ the Son of God -- His character rises to the top. When the Father's response was silent, pressure mounted. The pure oil our Savior, our God comes forth with wisdom power and purity.

There was no one incident after the bursting of His capillaries in the Garden where the red color appears not without the cutting of the skin through his bleeding. Jesus' capillaries stopped producing blood after the pressing, after the decision was settled. His purity rises to the top for all to see as He cries out, "Not my will, but thy will be done." Then Jesus accepted God's will, the matter was settled, and the red color produced by the olive being pressed settled to the bottom as the decision was made. The clear color of the oil rose to the top.

The decision - the particles were settled. Jesus became the pure oil that rises to the top. He rises in the Garden of Gethsemane as the Pure One. He made that sacrifice to save man by giving His life. By His death, His submission to the cross. That was Jesus' victory in the garden. Jesus was at his best and man was at his worst.

Morning Glory, we all have our garden experiences. At times we're unable to bear our cross and we cry out for help -- the many trials and tribulations we are faced with each day. Sickness and death are all around us. Hatred and animosity cause us unnecessary change. Families act foolish and friends walk away when you need them the most. We're faced each day with projections of death counts for this pandemic and families look for mortuaries to care for their deceased while the deceased are placed in cold storage trucks and ice-skating rinks. The shelter in place or stay at home has caused many of us to walk around in a personal Garden of Gethsemane and we cry out Lord, "If you can take this cup --if you can stop this pandemic please do so." Yet, nothing has happened. The pandemic has not stopped. So, we humble ourselves in prayer and we say to our Father, "Thy will be done." During this time, we must put our trust in the One who holds the world in His hands. We must seek to do and have faith in His will and His words. We must remain consistent and persevere as we seek to obtain victories in our Garden of Gethsemane. We must be prepared for the detours in our lives, but don't stop trusting, don't stop hoping. Keep your faith in God.



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# THE MORNING GLORY MINISTRY

Morning Glory...A beacon in the night,  
Reflecting God's Spirit, Holy and Bright,  
Before the dawn's early light.  
Through prayer, praise, testimony, and song,  
As His children connect by way of phone...