



NEWSLETTER • WINTER 2007

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Extravagance Prayer for 2007

"Mostly what God does is love you. Keep company with him and learn a life of love. Observe how Christ loved us. His love was not cautious but extravagant. He didn't love in order to get something from us but to give everything of himself to us. Love like that (Ephesians 5:2, The Message)."

Loving Lord, may this be the posture of our hearts and lives for 2007 and beyond – extravagant, loving, worship - in our thoughts, in our hearts, throughout the day, a quiet yet powerful, never ending flow of gratitude and thanksgiving. From this place may we 'love like that'!

Extravagant / Extravagance – excessive, unrestrained. given to lavish spending, wasteful (Webster's)

Extravagance Revealed

By Donna Milham

She poured forth perfume
Costly extravagance revealed
Why this waste?
She had caught a glimpse
A sliver of Light - Revelation
From sitting at His Feet
An understanding - This is the One
Who will waste Himself on and for - me!
And how can she do anything less
Than take what the world said was her security
and lavish it all
extravagantly on Him
Pouring forth
She declared in her actions
YOU are my security
YOU are more valuable than silver and gold....
WILL waste myself on You
worshipping with all my 'future'
And call it - SIMPLE DEVOTION
From a heart - that by Your very Spirit -

YOU enlightened and enlarged
Not for more things or for notoriety
But for YOU
Extravagance revealed through the heart of one whose eyes had been opened
AT HIS FEET
She saw Eternity's Kiss
And she bent down and poured in grateful devotion
Man called it wasteful
The ONE whose opinion matters called it:
*An eternal message of pure love that would echo through time and space
Resounding over and over and over.....*
Here I am
Here I come to pour
To offer every part of me - everything else I ever trusted in
I ask for nothing in return
For I have had a glimpse of PROMISE
I see with the eyes of my heart
I know I can pour because
I am YOURS now and for all of eternity
Extravagant SONSHIP revealed
Slavery within - crushed that day
Liberty and Love's Fragrance flowed
As an offering received and recorded in Heaven
The death of worldly security, the death of man's opinion
Extravagant worship
Captured His Heart in that moment
Preparing Him not only for His physical death on the cross
But the betrayal coming in the garden
One followed for political and religious gain
This one (Mary) worshipped just to be up close, again -
One more time AT HIS FEET
And her posture of being poured out
Helped prepared His Heart for the pain about to strike it -
Betrayal
Both had access to His Heart
Up close access
One entered in
The other stayed at a distance
Betrayed with a kiss
On the cheek
But Mary prepared Him with humble pouring
and kisses and tears
At His Feet
Extravagance prepared the way for betrayal's kiss
30 pieces of silver versus Mary's 'life savings'
Who do you say I AM
You can only offer your all when HE is your everything
Extravagance revealed!



Journaling— heart to Heart

By Pam Tavilla

Oh the wonders of the awesome Eternal One, the Ancient of Days! Oh to know the fullness of Him and all that He has given to us. To know Him, His love, His mercy, His justice, His kindness, His Joy, His mysteries, His hidden treasures.

My Lord, I cry out to know the wonders of You. I ask and want to know the mysteries of the height and the depth and the width and the breath of Your love. You are love, to know You in all dimensions and facets of Your Essence. The heights, Your heights, where You reign in Your third heaven that in Your love, you have taken my sins that I have given You, and as far as the East is from the West You have separated me from sin.

Oh Highly Exalted, Holiness, Priest of the order of Melchizedek. You became lowly, You surrendered Your crown of glory, You placed Your Divine-Eternal power on hold, suspended in the eternals of Your heavens, as You stooped to become man, becoming man without sin yet fully man otherwise.

Oh Holy One of Israel. You walked out the wilderness. You walked through the valley of the shadow of death to show me the way. You, oh yes Lord, You are the Way. Because You did this I have become free. Free to receive You and Your love. Free to soar to the third heaven. I can give You my sin, shame, blame, guilt, torments, confusions, paradigms, deceptions, and You will give me cleansing and purity by Your blood, removing all shame/blame/guilt and releasing me from the grip of the enemy; lifting me out of confusion's grip, totally destroying the enemy that would want to torment and destroy me, by Your love I am free. You have made things clear to me through Your revelation and illumination, lifting the veil of deception from my eyes and my life. How I love You Lord, How I long to pour out my life and worship to You.

~Selah~

To know You, the depths of You. To seek and find the hidden treasures that are in You Lord. The golden nuggets, rubies of truth, emeralds of fields of new life, You oh Pearl of great price. Let all that I am and all that I have be surrendered to You. For You are the Creator of all that I am. I am because of You and Your love and Creative Breath. Your Spirit moves in me and gives my mortal body life and my spirit is living with You. Yes, I have always been with You, for You knew me before I was formed in my mother's womb. You hovered over me while I was being formed in the secret place. Oh My God, the secret place, take me and keep me there My Lord, in the secret place. I surrender, You have captured me, captured my heart, yes Lord, yes, I surrender to

You. Take me and keep me captive in the secret place. You have ravished my heart. My heart is Your garden. You have pruned me and shaped me to be Your own.

I am Yours, and I cannot contain You in this earthen vessel, and yet I know there is more of You, more, more, more. Oh LORD, so very much MORE! And I want it. I want it. I want You, more of You, all of You. Your face I want to see, Your eyes, let me see into Your eyes again Lord. Oh Lord, the depths of Love and Light and Life contained in Your eyes, they span eternity and release the NOW!!!

Ocean blue depths of Your eyes, a color I have never seen on earth.. the bluest blue I have ever seen.. as gentle and as loving as they are, they have pierced my heart with a longing and a hunger and a thirst for more of You.

~Selah~

Oh this journey that I long to travel to soar the heights and walk through the depths, for all my steps are anointed and predestined in You. It's all about You Jesus, all about You!

Oh Breath of God, breathe in me that my breath would contain You, the very rhythm of Life and Purpose now and forever!

Sounds, sights, colors, melodies, fragrances, sensations of You. Yes Lord, I want to experience You, Your fragrance, sounds of Your voice, thunders, whispers, laughters, melodies of Your heart, Yes!!

Sights of Your Kingdom's colors, sapphire sea around Your throne. The emerald green throne, more Lord, more. Music sung round Your throne, heavenly hosts singing. Choirs of angels, four living creatures and twenty four elders, to see them all around the rainbow of the Holy Three in One! Oh my God, there is more. Tapping into the Holy of Holies. I can only do this with the Holy One, the only One Who is Holy.

I want to dance with You around the emerald throne and walk upon the waters of my life. I know if I keep my eyes focused on You, I can. I will walk on the waters of calm and storm, they will both be the same for me. Only the wind of God can affect me. Troubled water and winds will not come near me for I am with I AM. All I receive from My Lord, is for purpose and destiny, the work of the Kingdom.

As I soak in Him and absorb like a sponge, I must be ready to allow Him to squeeze me to pour Him out onto others, pouring His love, mercy, kindness, gentleness, joy, pouring out onto all He places in my path.

Come Lord, do Your work in me and through me in Jesus' Name I pray! On earth, as it is in heaven, let Your will and Your Kingdom work be done and accomplished now. Amen. ✨

Your Goodness

By Karen Elliott

Who is this coming up from the wilderness leaning on her beloved? It is I, it is I, It is I, the one who loves You and the one that you love.

Language has not been written that can convey the thankfulness of my heart for Your goodness Lord. You are good, You are good and Your mercy and lovingkindness endure forever. There is no end to Your goodness.

In the midst of conflict and unanswered questions, one thing remains....You Oh Lord are good. You cause all things to work together for good, no matter the circumstance.

I breathe in the very fragrance of Your goodness, The very fragrance of Your presence. The very fragrance of You.

Deep within my belly is a stirring. The stirring of many waters, deep wells of living water. I long to be immersed in the depths of You Lord. I seek out the deep waters of Your presence - The washing, the refreshing, the abiding - The deep wells of you.

My flesh faints and my spirit longs for you. I am desperate beyond words for Your presence. I am ruined for anything but You.

Face to face. Cheek to cheek. The dance of intimacy. My heart beating Your heart - beating in rhythm with the cadence of heaven - reverberating with it's very atmosphere.

Your breath, like a gentle breeze softly caressing - breathe on me My Husband forever. Breathe on me Oh Timeless and Ageless One - Eternal One. Take me beyond the limits of this earthly tabernacle to soar with You in the realm without time, upon Your wings where I take my refuge.

Cover me, cover me with Your feathers Oh My Beloved One. I love You, I love You, I love You forever. ✕

The Seed, God's Wisdom

By Judy Johnson

"I tell you the truth, unless a grain of wheat
Falls to the ground and dies it remains alone,
BUT IF IT DIES it produces many seeds".

If, implies choice.
Life and circumstances press down,
Darkness settles.

My God, my God why have You forsaken me?
Lonely Gethsemane, altar of sacrifice.

But God...
What about my dreams, rights, hopes?
Broken and shattered I stumble,
Life itself slips away.
YIELD, He whispers.

"But I have stilled and quieted my soul
Like a weaned child with its mother
Like a weaned child is my soul within me."

In hiddenness I live.
Sheltered under the wings,
Safe within the fortress,
The secret place, nestled within in HIS heart.

"Be still and know that I Am GOD."

"Darkness was over the surface of the deep, the
SPIRIT OF GOD was hovering".

"I will give you the treasures of darkness, riches
in the secret place."

"No discipline seems pleasant at the time, but
painful, later on it produces a harvest...".

Bent over cold ground,
I plant tulips, hyacinths, and daffodils.
How foolish I say,
It defies logic
"Plant before winter."

"My ways are not your ways
The just shall live by faith
He who loses his life for My sake shall find it."

The mandate echoes across the ages
"Be fruitful and multiply"
The eternal seed invades planet earth.
You shall call His name JESUS.
"The word became flesh and dwelt among us"
The crowds followed, the crowds spit.
Darkness enveloped the cross, enveloped the seed
Earthquake, stone moves, resurrection erupts!
Red, purple, yellow punctuate gentle spring.
"I want to know HIM and the power of His
resurrection"

"I tell you the TRUTH unless a grain of wheat fall
into the ground and dies it remains a single seed
BUT IF IT DIES IT PRODUCES MANY
SEEDS

"So from one man and He as good as dead came
many descendents."

"And so those who had been scattered preached
the word where ever they went.."



THE POWER OF ONE

BY CHICKIE TAYLOR

I had the privilege to be on the Pine Ridge Reservation for 3 days in early November. I'd always heard this was one of the more needy reservations. It is both beautiful and ugly at the same time... beautiful to look at some of the landscape, but not much you can do on the land. And there, resides a good portion of the Sioux population. Poverty abounds. It is a poverty not like poverty I've seen in cities. It is a poverty which started back when white man and our government took away all their useful land and left them with land that cannot produce much, if anything at all.

Jobs are not in abundance, rather, scarce (not even a McDonald's or Walmart around). A nearby dusty town called Whiteclay NE, population around 10, and an annual alcohol sales of over \$1,000,000, is a favored hangout for some from the rez. And as I stood in the road feeding homeless Native men, women and children, my heart broke. This was once the mighty warrior Sioux nation.

The answer is the love of Jesus, and beyond. It will take the Christian community to come alongside and decide to love them and walk beside them as brothers and sisters in the Lord. There are just a few laboring there, and the need is great. I found myself pondering the question, "how can I, just one person, help with such an overwhelming need"? And the answer came within the next couple of weeks.

I found there was an opportunity to be a blessing in Oglala SD on the rez (and I had seen that community and knew the need). A ministry was putting on a Christmas dinner and needed gifts and offerings to pass out and help with the cost of the dinner. After presenting the need to Eagle and Dove ministry members, friends, family and co-workers, with their willingness to help and generosity, we blessed the town of Oglala. The day the packages were mailed, I realized how God had answered my prayer that day, standing in that dusty road.

Don't ever think one person can't make a difference - YOU CAN! He'll connect you with others and multiply that difference. When you've done it for the least of these, you've done it unto Me. (I also got to meet my adopted Native American grandma while there, and someone at work wanted to bless her, and did). The power of one. *