



NEWSLETTER ♦ WINTER 2009

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Silence in The Garden

by Donna Milham

What was once
Laughter, joy, face to face communion
With the Creator
Now silent!
Heaven is stunned
Angels watch
Father's Heart broken
Trinity's Pain
They can do nothing

Heaven responds
One evacuates Heaven to seek the ones
they long for
He became one of us – became flesh and
blood
The Father communed again with created
being
His Son
Third of the Trinity – made flesh
Walked among us
He revealed Heaven on earth
Emotions of the Trinity
Longing and Desire
Oh Jerusalem Jerusalem, how I long
He wrote in the sand...
He cried at the tomb...
He cared for His mother at the cross....
He revealed desire for Divine Relationship
with the ones He created

Are our gardens silent
Did not Mary think at Jesus' tomb it was
the gardener
When her eyes were opened her
response
To cling to Him
She could not – not yet
Holy intimacy with One in the garden

What does Heaven hear and see
Are our gardens silent
Will we walk with Him and talk with Him
Commune and love Him in our gardens
He is waiting for you and me
There
HELL loves the silence
HEAVEN WAITS
Postures itself to hear the slightest
whisper
Of a heart of devotion
For the ONE
Who is Love
And will never stop loving us
Who created us from His very Heart
Holy Desire
How He longs for you and me
HE WAITS
Will we keep Him waiting or will be run
into His arms?

ONE TOUCH – FIVE WORDS

By Donna Milham

Luke 5:12-13

Jesus met a man with an **advanced** case of leprosy.
This man **saw** Jesus, **fell** to the ground **face down** in the dust begging to be
healed,
crying out to him – ‘if you want to, you can make me well again...’
Jesus reached out and touched the man and Mercy responded –
‘I WANT TO – BE HEALED’
INSTANTLY this man’s leprosy disappeared.

One Touch – Five Words – 5 the number of Grace!

A Recreative Miracle

A Suddenly of God

Touched this man’s advanced leprosy of his
body – heart – soul

When Jesus suddenly comes – we must step into
HIS WORDS STILL SUSPENDED IN TIME
‘I WANT TO – BE HEALED’

Step into atmosphere of healing released from His Mouth –
Creative Miracles – Resurrection Breath
Creating an Atmosphere of Divine Suddenlies

I WANT TO

Leprous – clean

Five Words

Healing Breath

Suddenly Whole

Whole by Holy Breath

And Holy Words of Grace

Five Words – Heart of Heaven

Heart of Holy Three

I WANT TO – BE HEALED

Great Eraser

Erasing every doubt

Of His Desire to heal

Erasing questions

Of why not yet

Step deeper into ‘I WANT TO’

HUNGRY GOD

By Jenny Brinton

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

The land shakes beneath His feet!

He is coming! Are you ready?

People and angels alike scramble to prepare for His arrival.

Are you ready to receive the King?

Am I ready for Him, or do I hold onto things of no worth?

A mighty roar sounds, announcing the jealous love Of a King unmatched by any other being.

And I say, "Come, be with me,

Lover of my soul, King of my heart!"

My Husband is my Maker.

He provides for me.

He sings and dances over me with great joy!

He carried me from the desert place to be with Him in His garden!

He roars in passionate love for me,

And what a glorious sound it is!

My God is a ravenously hungry God.

He longs – nay, yearns –

For His Love, His Bride, His Friend.

And I cry, "My King, I will dance for You in the secret place.

I will listen to the beat of Your heart as I press my ear to Your breast.

For You are precious to me –

More precious, by far, than anything that I could ever possess.

Without You, existence would be worthless to me,

And I long to give you everything, as if it would sum up Your worth,

But that is not enough.

There is nothing of worth that I could ever give to You,

But for my heart and my whole being,

For there is nothing else in this universe

That would satisfy Your hunger!

All this to say in so many words,

What can be summarized in three –

"I love You!"

Holy Union

By Karen Elliott

This is my desire and my gift for You Lord.... to awaken love so that my heart wants nothing but You. To be faint with love. to hunger and desire more and more the union of my spirit with Your Spirit.

To awaken each day to the beauty and fragrance of Your Presence. To know the shelter of Your wings and to feel your breath upon my face. To be ever aware of You. That each time I seek Your gaze, I see Your eyes waiting lovingly for me to glance Your way. I want to dance the dance of intimacy with You, face to face, cheek to cheek.

I pray that my heart always be willing to go where You send me and do what You ask of me. That I honor You always with my thoughts and with my mouth and with the intents of my heart.

I can sense Your Presence and the longing of Your heart as You wait for me to draw near. You say 'draw nigh unto Me and I will draw nigh unto you.'

I come Lord, deeper into You. deeper into Your Presence, deeper into the reality of You and Your

desire which becomes my desire... Oneness with You. Oh, what indescribable joy, what unspeakable wonder to come into union with You...what amazing love, its depths unfathomable. without depth or height. it goes on and on and on. it never ends. Who can understand it with our finite minds... who can comprehend Your endless love, Your endless mercy and goodness that endure forever and ever.

Words cannot adequately convey the heartbeat of Your love, the colors of Your beauty, the sound of Your Presence.. You are beyond the most beautiful of gemstones, more majestic than the stars in procession. You are holy beyond our ability to understand Your purity, yet You love us despite our wicked ways. You are the lover of my soul and the one my soul loves. Awaken loves desire Lord, that I may give You all of me today and forevermore.

Let Love Arise

By Lupe King

**Love born on Christmas day
stretched out its tiny arms in
infantile reaction, with cries
of liberation breaking forth
in glorious introduction!**

**Angels and humankind alike,
awestruck and amazed, by this
tiny miracle swaddled in humility
nestled
in the arms of love.**

**Holy Love born in the flesh cries
out to humankind, "ARISE!"**

**ARISE! To block the path of
human strife...**

**ARISE! To snuff the breath of
Satan's wrath...**

**ARISE! To shut the mouth of
carnal death...**

**ARISE to call forth blooms in
deserts dry...**

**...To bring forth beauty in
Ash strewn lives...**

**To call, "ARISE!" to all that
fall...**

**To call forth Light in the
abyss...**

**To loose the chains of
Shame's intent...**

**To bind His love to
the oppressed...**

**To turn back Satan at
The gate with Lion's roar
and Angels' wrath.**

**To undo what has been
done to humankind.**

**Through Love
Through Hope
Through endless Faith**

**"ARISE!" again I say,
"ARISE!"**

JANUARY REFLECTION

By Judy Johnson

January is the calm after the storm
the storm of shopping, planning, wrapping
the storm of feasting and festivity
the storm of interaction and chattering
January is reflection
reflection about the larger perspective of life
confession and forgiveness wipe the slate clean

January is about the interior
life goes within
we withdraw to the interior of the heart
to our homes and rooms
even as chipmunks have gone underground
so I hibernate and feast on what is stored within

January is about quietness
silence in the woods as i snowshoe
nature is silent the cacophony has ceased

January is about stillness
BE STILL AND KNOW I AM GOD.

AND THE FOG CAME IN...

By Judy Johnson

On an unusually warm November day, a friend and I decided to go to the ocean one more time before winter settled in, she to read and me to paint. Upon arrival, I was exclaiming about the view and visualizing where I would set up my easel, when off in the distance, I noticed a low cloud stretching across the horizon. As we watched in amazement, the cloud became fog, and quickly rolled in, glazing the entire panorama a light grey color, till all that was visible was the shoreline. We decided to embrace the moment and settled in. Shortly, a small group of people joyously gathered beside us on the beach, and performed a quick wedding. A visa was expiring, and for legal reasons, vows needed to be exchanged that day. During our entire stay at the beach, the sun remained a glowing hazy ball of light and warmth always visible through the fog. I sat there knowing that through the juxtaposition of these unusual events, God was speaking to me. I returned home and within a half hour I received a call about a family crisis, AND THE FOG CAME IN. How many times has the fog come rolling into your life, obscuring the familiar landmarks of your days? In that moment, I again could CHOOSE how I would respond to the TRUTH implanted in my heart, and let those truths be life for my soul in that moment. "Lean not on your own understanding," and "Let us run the race with PERSEVERANCE the race marked out for us looking unto Jesus, the AUTHOR AND FINISHER of my faith." I could CHOOSE to respond to the "wedding invitation" of my Lover to enter the "secret place" and let Him still my agitated heart as "a weaned child with it's mother". Finally, I could enter a place of rest and peace and again trust HIM with my tomorrows. Sitting on a shelf, is a small painting of that day, to remind me, that the SON still shines when life is fogged in.

Stop and Smell the Roses

By Karen Elliott

There is so much vying for our time, so much demanding our attention, so much pulling at us. Who has time to stop and smell the roses? There are too many fires to put out and too many storms to contend with. There are bills to pay, things to do, places to go, people to meet. Heal the sick, raise the dead, cleanse the lepers and cast out demons.

What's that you say? BE STILL? Are you serious?

I believe the Lord was very serious when He spoke through the psalmist in Ps. 46:10, "Be still and know that I am God." The command 'be still' comes from the Hebrew term 'raphah' meaning 'let go', 'surrender', 'go limp', 'let alone', 'stop'. I believe the command for us here is to surrender and let go of all that keeps us from knowing Him. To surrender and let go of all that keeps us so busy in the 'doing'. Not only is the command here to 'be still' but to 'know'. We are better able to 'be still' in the midst of the storms and turmoils, when we 'know' Him.

"God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea, though its waters roar and foam and the mountains quake with their surging. Selah." Ps. 46:1-3

In order for us to stand in the days ahead and to help others stand, as children of God, we must know Him and trust His great love, mercy and kindness. We must believe in His goodness towards us and His unsurpassing power. Our job is to lean on Him. Lean into His breast, listen to His heartbeat, come into the place of abiding in Him and then, from this place of abiding we will hear clearly what to do, where to go and how to get there. We will go about our business and the business of the Kingdom from a place of peace and from a place of rest.

In these days of uncertainty in the world and in the church, there is ample opportunity for us to be easily shaken and so we must take our refuge in the Lord's most wonderful Presence. Here we will smell the beautiful fragrance of the 'Rose'.

Ps. 62:5 "Find rest, O my soul, in God alone; my hope comes from Him. He alone is my rock and my salvation. He is my fortress, I will not be shaken."

LESSONS IN NATURE

By Chickie Taylor

While at the beach recently, I focused on the birds around me. I decided to study their behavior and try and learn something from them. Here's what I learned:

It is amazing to me how you can throw one small morsel of food to one seagull – the only one focused on you and waiting – and within a minute of doing so, suddenly a flock of birds are all around... all wanting a morsel of food for themselves. How did they see from so far away? It was a picture of jealousy – wanting what the other one received, and then not wanting to share if more morsels were thrown. When one receives and the other does not, it starts squawking and chasing the others away. Selfishness has entered in. There always seems to be at least one bully in the pack that tries to scare all the rest away so that it can have all the food for itself. As soon as all the morsels have been thrown and eaten, the frenzy stops. Some get brave and approach me on the wall I am sitting against. Others will flutter in the air above your head. I try to talk and gain their trust, but they remain cautious. They'll even sneak behind you when your head is turned in the other direction. A few remain watchmen on the wall just in case anymore morsels are thrown. It reminded me of believers who go running after any outbreak of blessing or anything that hints that a revival is happening. But as soon as the getting is gone or slacks off, it's business as usual.

And then along came a pigeon on the scene, and it was willing to keep poking around, looking for the smallest of morsels left behind, and in a sense, enjoying a small feast for itself. It didn't rush around in a frenzy. It waited until the mad dash was over, and then enjoyed itself with little or no interruption from the other birds. The message to me was "good things come to those who wait"...and, "the Lord knows what you've need of and will supply it when you need it"- no need to chase after the wind – no need to chase after manifestations and outpourings. Signs and wonders are supposed to follow us... not we follow them. He would rather have you chase after His heart... and then you will experience your own manifestations and outpourings.

And yet another lesson learned on another day at the beach, I learned if you want something bad enough, you have to fight for it or stand fast and sometimes wait. No squawking or bullying others and coveting what they get or have. Secondly, have compassion on the one who is being bullied or who is the underdog. When threatened, the bullied one walks away and becomes a loner and misses out on what was meant for them. On the other hand, it will return cautiously, and the compassionate hearted one will reach to that one all the more, making sure one is not left out. The Shepherd leaves the 99 to go to the one.

And finally, the seagull will only be your friend while you have food. As soon as someone else has it, they will flock to that person... and then back to you if you have food again. And again, I learned the lesson that this again, is like some believers – flocking to the latest and greatest event, speaker, outpouring, etc., when all God asks is if you'll spend time with Him.

MINISTRY UPDATES AND OPPORTUNITIES

Judah's Roar Church/ Worship Center:

Weekly Meetings • Every Saturday • 7-10 pm

Location: YMCA Arts & Activity Center, 5 Center St, Gloucester, MA

Judah's Roar Tribe:

We have started the Judah's Roar Tribe, please prayerfully seek the Lord if this is the tribe He is calling you to.

What is a Tribe: a family, circle of relatives; figuratively, a class (of persons), a tribe or people; An encampment (of travellers or troops); hence, an army, whether literal (of soldiers) or figurative (of dancers, angels; army, band, battle, camp, company, drove, host, tents.; a race (as of the same habit), i.e. a tribe; Gentile, nation, people.

There is a cry within each of our hearts to belong, to be part of something to live and to die for. To be linked with a group of people – a family – a tribe – that has a common purpose and call. The One we are willing to lay our lives down for is Jesus Christ the one True King. Each of us is created with a spiritual DNA that the Lord put within our spiritman. This DNA is awakened when we find the 'tribe' that we are meant to have divine alliance with for His Kingdom purposes. Many in the Body are wandering, in transition – looking for where they fit, where they connect. This is the hour to know who you are to stand side by side with and link arms and hearts for God's holy desires and plans. The Israelites knew the Tribe they belonged to. They knew the standard of their Tribe and would watch for the raising and lowering of it in battle. They knew what standard they marched under and who they marched with. They had prophetic purpose, focus and destiny with their tribe. Judah's Roar is a church and a training/equipping center. For those who are looking to commit and become part of the church body at Judah's Roar, we have felt led to begin the "Tribe".

Wednesday Prayer Meeting : A Call to the Gate:

We are holding Wednesday morning prayer meetings from 9-12 am to press in deeper for this Eastern Gate and this region that His Kingdom purposes will come forth. For those who have an ear to hear this trumpet call and have a heart to respond - we invite you to come and seek His Face and His Heart's Desire in this hour. He has shown us specifically for Eagle & Dove Ministries and Judah's Roar- that we need to lay a deeper foundation of prayer and worship for the next phase of the Worship Center/Church to be able to come forth. Our gathering every week will also be to press in to hear from Him the unfolding of His Blueprint for this ministry and how it links with others in this region. The kingdom of God suffers violence and the violent take it by force. God's Eye is on this gate and we are pressing in to lay hold of it, that He will have His Heart's Desire - a Bride pure and spotless, this city, this region - until the hour that we cry - Come Lord Jesus Come! **Contact:** Donna Milham, 978-283-9111, eagleanddove@comcast.net. **Location:** 954 Washington St, Gloucester, MA.

Eagle & Dove Upcoming Events:

Watch website for announcements for workshops and special events in 2009. www.eagledove.com

Weekly Bible Study : Going Deeper Gatherings:

Gathering every Monday evening for the purpose of going deeper into His Word, His Heart and relationship with one another.

Time: 7:00—9:30 pm

Location: 954 Washington St., Gloucester, MA

Phone: 978-283-9111— Rev. Donna Milham

Intercessors:

We are calling for those who have a heart for this ministry to prayerfully consider becoming an intercessor for this work. If that is you, please call Karen Elliott at 978-263-6436 or Rev. Donna Milham at 978-283-9111

Financial Gifts:

If you would like to give to this ministry we would greatly appreciate your support and prayers. Check should be made payable to **Eagle & Dove Ministries, PO Box 7094, Gloucester, MA 01930**. You could also go to our website and use Pay Pal to make a donation online. Thank You!

E-Mail/Mailing List:

To be added to our **IN JESUS** weekly email notices, send your e-mail address to eagleanddove@comcast.net

To be added to mailing list, send your address to same email.

For More Information or Directions: **Contact:** Donna Milham • 978-283-9111 • www.eagledove.com • eagleanddove@comcast.net



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