DON'T FORGET THE INVITATION

Pastor Al Toledo, Lead Pastor

text "chicagotab" to 77977 to give

This is my commandment: Love each other in the same way I have loved you. There is no greater love than to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command. Ino longer call you slaves, because a master doesn't confide in his slaves. Now you are my friends, since I have told you everything the Father told me. 'You didn't choose me. I chose you. I appointed you to go and produce lasting fruit, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask for, using my name. "This is my command: Love each other.

John 15:12-17 (NLT)

AN INVITATION TO GROW YOUR FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS

AN INVITATION TO GROW YOUR FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS

The LORD confides in those who fear him; he makes his covenant known to them.

Psalm 25:14 (NIV)

There's a private place reserved for the lovers of God, where they sit near him and receive the revelation-secrets of his promises.

Psalm 25:14 (TPT)

AN INVITATION TO GROW YOUR FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS

[®] "But you, Israel, my servant, Jacob, whom I have chosen, you descendants of Abraham my friend...

Isaiah 41:8 (NIV)

And the scripture was fulfilled that says, "Abraham believed God, and it was credited to him as righteousness," and he was called God's friend.

James 2:23 (NIV)

AN INVITATION TO GROW IN YOUR CALLING

AN INVITATION TO GROWIN YOUR CALLING

Miracles run concurrent with Calling!

J. HUDSON TAYLOR

1832-1905 Missionary to China



"It is no small comfort to me to know that God has called me to my work, putting me where I am and as I am. I have not sought the position, and I dare not leave it. He knows why He places me here – whether to do, or learn, or suffer."

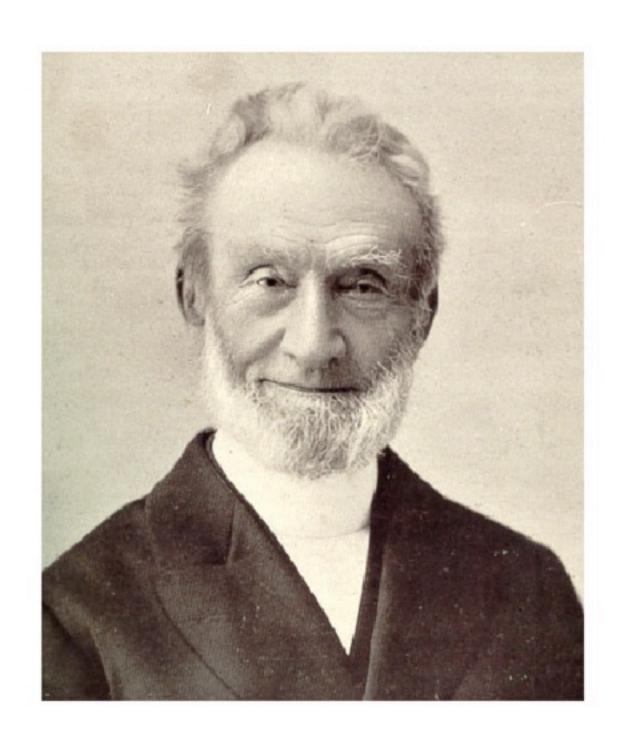
- J. Hudson Taylor, from "Hudson Taylor's Spiritual Secret"

AN INVITATION TO BE BOLD IN YOUR ASKING

GEORGE MUELLER

1805-1898

Fed, housed, and clothed over 10,000 orphans without ever making a financial request.



"The children are dressed and ready for school." But there is no food for them to eat,' the housemother of the orphanage informed George Mueller. George asked her to take the 300 children into the dining room and have them sit at the tables. He thanked God for the food and waited. George knew God would provide food for the children as he always did. Within minutes, a baker knocked on the door. 'Mr. Mueller,' he said, 'last night I could not sleep. Somehow I knew that you would need bread this morning. I got up and baked three batches for you. I will bring it in.' Soon, there was another knock at the door. It was the milkman. His cart had broken down in front of the orphanage. The milk would spoil by the time the wheel was fixed. He asked George if he could use some free milk. George smiled as the milkman brought in ten large cans of milk. It was just enough for the 300 thirsty children."

- The Autobiography of George Mueller