

# Herald of Life

## The New Light

E. W. Kenyon

*That first Christmas was an unfinished lyric of love. It was the birthday of a new kind of love and light. It was creation beginning all over again. It was the Creator visiting His own creation. It was love let loose, set free to bless broken humanity.*

It was the dawning of a new day of giving.  
It was the dawning of a new day of loving.  
God had come to the earth.

The mother did not know it;  
The Manger did not know it;  
But God had come to the earth.

In shadows in the glooming  
Where the flower of grief was blooming-  
There life was given birth!

Light was born in the darkness there,  
Love was born with that baby fair,  
And God and man are one.

The angel sang 'till the heavens rang,  
The Incarnation's done.

Love's natal day was here  
With light from the manger drear,  
For God had come to man.

'Twas love and light.  
In man's darkest night,  
For God had come to man.

The unheralded light had come;  
That light was a babe in a manger:  
No one believed it, so no one received it,  
Yet the light had come.

That light was a babe in a manger.  
Love had arrived in the nighttime,  
And love in a manger was born;  
So love was found in a manger  
On that December morn,  
God had come to man. †

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## The Birth of the Incarnate

E. W. Kenyon



I have been dreaming of the manger scene, the drama of the stable born Heir of creation. I see the angels hovering near. I felt the Father bending low over the Babe in the manger.

There was no midwife to lend her skill and cheer.

The mother of the Incarnate One was alone.

Her only midwife was an angel.  
Her only doctor was an angel.

Never before was there a scene like that nor can there ever be another.

The natal day of my Lord when the God of Abraham took human form and was held as a babe at the warm tender breast of the mother.

Only shepherds heard the story in the songs the angels sang.

They did not know that that One was going to give to the humans a thing called home.

He was going to make baby-hood and motherhood holy.

That Baby held in the mother's arms was going to say, "I am come that ye might have life and have it abundantly."

That Baby was going to hear the voice of Him say, "This is my

beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

Those precious baby hands were going to be torn by the cruel nails, and those tiny feet would feel the pierce of a ruthless spike.

That dainty brow was going to be thorn crowned and bloody.

The spear of a Roman soldier was going to pierce this infant's side.

The God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob was in their midst and Israel did not know it.

The proud, arrogant, High Priest was ignorant of the fact that the One who gave the Law at Mount Sinai had suddenly been thrust upon their hands.

Jehovah, the Covenant God was now among men.

He was going to bring a new kind of life to men.

He was going to introduce a new kind of love, and He was going to establish a new relationship between God and man.

He was going to make men so righteous that they could stand in the presence of the God of the universe, without any sense of inferiority.

*(continued on page 2)*

## NEWS of the Ministry

**T**he news is good or bad depending on how you look at. The times are changing and over the years we have always tried to keep pace.



Bonnie & Jim Dofelmier

When you walk the malls, or the airports and even other places and you see people on their phones or iPads most are reading a book. Well some are, but more are doing this each day. So what do we say except the internet and technology are changing a lot of people's reading habits.

As you know over the years our book sales have been declining. So we went to tapes first, then MP3's, CD's and now Kindle (Amazon) and Nook (Barnes & Noble) and other avenues (phones) or new devices that many Readers prefer today and for sure tomorrow. It's not so much that Kenyon's Message of Faith is declining, but the method people enjoy reading a book is. Today Bonnie is working hard and fast to put all our books in eBook form.

This brings me to another part of the Ministry and that is the Kenyon team. With their help and faithfulness today and over the years we would never have been able to accomplish for Christ all that we have. Today with our book sales spiraling down each team member has blessed us so much that our burden has been decreased a lot and we couldn't be more thankful to each who has given as God has instructed them to. We are blessed by your generosity and God will bless you, as He sees your good works.

In closing all of us here give thanks to God for supplying our needs always and we give thanks to God for each one of you who has blessed us with your support. The Ministry wishes all of you a very Merry Christmas—and as we open our gifts, let's remember the greatest gift for all of us was Jesus Christ and His finished work on the cross. Amen!

Blessings to all of you. † ~Jim & Bonnie

## The Birth of the Incarnate

E. W. Kenyon



(continued from page 1)

What a work that Babe was going to perform!

It was the birth of the Logos. He was made flesh so that He might dwell among men.

It was the birth of Him of whom it was said, "In the beginning was the Logos, and the Logos was with God, and the Logos was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made through him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made. In Him was life and that life was the light of men."

That 'Light' shown in the stable.

I can hear Joseph saying, "Mary that is a strange Babe."

He touched it with awe as he placed it at the mother's bosom.

It was a strange Babe.

It was God manifested in the flesh.

The mystery of babyhood was unveiled in that Incarnation.

How little they realized that there was born in Bethlehem the One who held back the Red Sea.

Israel's God was among them but they knew it not.

No one grasped the significance of who He was.

"He grew up as a tender plant" in the sight of His Father, but to them He was a "root out of the dry ground."

He was bringing a new kind of life. A life motivated by this new kind of love.

Men would become as gentle and beautiful as Adam was before the Fall.

He was going to change man's nature.

He was going to give them creative ability and wisdom.

There He lay in His mother's arms a tiny Babe, but He was a God Babe.

No one understood the drama of the Incarnation.

He was made flesh, He was to dwell among them, and years afterward He would show forth the glory of God.

They would see Him nailed to the cross, little realizing that He was being made sin for them.

He was going to give men His own nature.

He would be the Vine out of which would spring many branches.

That Babe, that beautiful Babe, was going to give to the world a new race of men.

This was going to be made possible only through the agonies of the cross. The agonies of being made sin, the torments of hell, must first be experienced.

He was going to meet man's needs and burst the bars of death asunder, defeat the black prince of darkness and arise from the dead in the form of a Man and take His seat at the right hand of the Majesty on High as a victorious Mediator and a righteous Advocate.

With Him was born all that is beautiful, all that is lovely, and all that is pure and sweet.

A new standard and mode of life was born that day in Bethlehem.

No one would have thought that that Babe was "the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

He was the Way of God.

He was the Reality of God.

He was the Life itself.

He came for one purpose, to bring man to God. †





# Be of Good Cheer

E. W. Kenyon

So many times when the sick came or were brought to Jesus, He said these four words: "Be of good cheer."

It was just as though someone had said, "Be of good cheer; Jesus has arrived."

"Everything is all right.

"Your trouble is over.

"Your pain is a thing of the past; it is but a memory.

"Jesus has arrived."

To the palsied man, brought to Jesus, He whispered so tenderly, "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven." Matt. 9:2.

And in Matt. 8:22 we find He said to the woman, "Daughter, be of good cheer; thy faith hath made thee whole."

I can see Him come into your room, into your home.

He is there now.

You have been sick a long time; you have suffered untold agonies.

He is whispering to you, "Be of good cheer; I am here; I have arrived."

Oh it is so beautiful! The Master has arrived!

All you need to do now is to let Him touch your body.

You are not able to lift your hand? You do not need to...lift your heart.

You are not able to take one step? You do not need to do so...He comes where you are.

All you need is that your faith shall walk out to meet Him and say, "Master, thank You! Master, thank You!"

This is all.  
Be of good cheer!  
Jesus is just the same now. He has not changed any.

He is there.

In the midst of the storm the disciples saw Him walking on the sea, and they cried out in agony.

Then Jesus said, "Be of good cheer: it is I, be not afraid." Mark 6:50

Never were sweeter words uttered in the midst of the waves of death!

Oh, it was so beautiful!

My Master, and yours, says today, "It is I; be not afraid."

He says, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the age." Matt. 28:20

You can know He is there in the house with you.

He is with you now.

He is saying, "Be not afraid."

How I wish I could help you to trust Him as He trusted His Father, to trust Him as He trusted in His own faith!

Jesus believed in His own faith.

That is the reason He walked on the sea; that is the reason He died on the tree.

He believed in His own faith.

"Fear not, only believe." Luke 8:50.

That is all He says to you now; "Only believe."

"Be of good cheer; I am here."

"I will take care of your case, I will bear your burden, I will carry your load."

"I am here!" †



## A New Year Suggestion

This New Year

**Let us stop —**

Saying biting, cutting things.  
Doing spiteful, mean things.  
Looking wicked, bitter things.

**Let us cease —**

Being weak and hurtful.  
Being peevish and hateful.  
Being selfish and spiteful.

**Let us aim —**

Not to waste time we do not own.  
Not to rob God of His money.  
Not to spoil another's time.

**Love is masterful.**

Love does things.  
Love does not stop and count the cost.

Love is honest.

Love is a hater of dissembling.

Love inspires confidence.

Love is big.

Love does not say biting things.

Love would rather be hurt than to hurt.

Love is not a recorder of other's faults.

Love may know our faults but never speaks them.

Love feels our faults, but does not count them.

Love carries our faults, but never peddles them.

Love is easily hurt, but never retaliates.

Love is God's inventive genius placed in man.

Man is at his best as a Lover; it is his realm;

God made him to Love. †



# Consider Him

E. W. *Kenyon*

## The human mind is very active.

The harder you have studied and the more carefully you have trained this intellect, the more alert it becomes.

Unless it is guided into paths where The Man has walked and left His footprints, there is danger that you will miss the big things of life.

Paul said to those early believers, "consider Him."

Meditate upon Him.

Fix your mind upon Him.

Take any of the great acts of His life.

Let them serve as a text for the day.

Take any of the great sayings of the Master, let them serve as an anchor on which to fasten your frail bank.

You will be amazed how restful you will find the evening.

Jesus is healing, rest and joy.

He is a tonic to your body.

Oh, consider Him.


Consider Him, not only as a person, as the Son of God, as the expression of God toward man, but consider what He has done.

He has put sin away.

He has made it possible for us to stand in the presence of the Lord, unafraid.

Just consider Him! †

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