SILENT PRAISE NEWSLETTER

SPN

May

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Upcoming Events:

- 5/2 Classes End
- 5/2 Dedication Ceremony at the Spiritual Center, 11am
- 5/3 Joy Night 7:00pm, Place: UCJC
- 5/5-5/9 Exam Week
- 5/11 Mother's Day
- 5/26 Memorial Day
- 6/11 Vaughn's Birthday!!!!!!!!!!
- 6/15 Father's Day
- 7/4 Independence Day
- 9/1 Labor Day
- 9/2 Fall Classes Begin

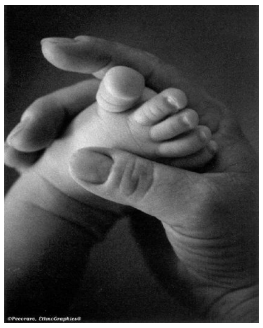
A Mother's Touch

We had the meanest mother in the whole world!

While other kids ate candy for breakfast, we had to have cereal, eggs, and toast. When others had a Pepsi and a Twinkie for lunch, we had to eat sandwiches. And you can guess our mother fixed us a dinner that was different than other kids had too.

Mother insisted on knowing where we were at all times. You would think we were convicts in a prison. She had to know who our friends were, and what we were doing with them. She insisted that if we said we would be gone for an hour, we would be gone for an hour or less.

We were ashamed to admit it, but she had the nerve to break the child Labor Laws by making us work. We had to wash the dishes, make the beds, learn to cook, vacuum the floor, do laundry, and all sorts of cruel jobs. I think she would lay awake at night thinking of more things for us to do.



She always insisted on us telling the truth the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. By the time we were teenagers, she could read our minds, and life was really tough. She wouldn't let our friends just honk the horn when they drove up. They had to come up to the door so she could meet them. While everyone else could date when they were 12 or 13, we had to wait until we were 16.

Because of our mother we missed out on lots of things other kids experienced. None of us have ever been caught shoplifting, vandalizing others property, or ever arrested for any crime. It was all her fault. We never got drunk, took up smoking, stayed out all night, or a million other things other kids did. Sundays were reserved for church, and we never missed once. We knew better than to ask to spend the night with a

Sick of the Enemy?...I am!

The devil is a liar for trying to break up friendships.

The devil is a liar for trying to make us give up on school.

The devil is a liar for trying to break up marriages.

The devil is a liar for trying to kill my family.

The devil is a liar for making me believe something that I was not.

The devil is a liar!!!!

The devil is a liar for taking my money.

The devil is a liar for taking my job.

The devil is a liar to make me believe that I am useless in life.

We got the victory!!!!!!

The devil is liar to make me think that I don't have a calling.

The devil is liar to make me believe that I didn't get my healing, or deliverance.

We are more than Able, and the Devil IS A LI-YAH!

Psalm 91

The end of the semester is just around the corner. OH!!!!! How it has been a long journey for some of us. But as we finish, remember that if God promised it (that graduation, that job or career, that car, that loved one, or to be victorious or virtuous) then enough said… Walk in your promise!

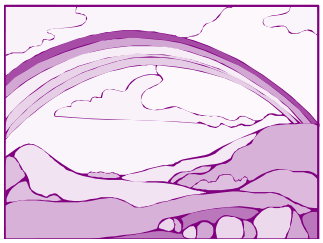
Most of us have been going through an emotional experience when we think we are not going to make it through this semester, or school period. We find ourselves sitting on our beds thinking about the best time to withdraw, or the best time to tell our parents of our actions.

Then one night, God steps in, "ON TIME" and he comes to our rescue and provides peace to our heart. Those who live in the shelter of the Most High will find rest in the shadow of the Almighty.

Then I declare of the Lord: He alone is my refuge, my place of safety; He is my God, and I am trusting Him. For He will rescue me from every trap and protect me from the fatal plague. He will shield me with His wings. He will shelter me with his feathers. His FAITHFUL promises are our armor and protection.

Do not be afraid of the terrors of the night, nor fear the dangers of the day, nor dread the plague that stalks in darkness, nor the disaster that strikes at midday.

Remember that God's Word will never return to us void. He says, "I will rescue those who love me. I will protect those who trust in my name. When they call on me, I will answer; I will be with them in trouble. I will rescue them and honor them. I will satisfy them with a long life and give them my salvation."



If He Promised it…Enough said

"Hold on and wait just a little while. He'll bring a song of strength in the midnight. He will touch our lives with his loving hands. Hold on and wait just a little while."

"Those who live in the shelter of the Most High will find rest in the shadow of the Almighty."

Joy Night!!!

Drum. Key Productions is sponsoring a **Joy Night** on Saturday, May 3rd at 7pm at Unity Church of Jesus Christ in State College.

Please join Drum.Key Productions and One Praise as they tear the roof down with nothing but the highest praises! Musical Ministry by Revelations, Silent Praise, United Soul Ensemble, Thomas Sligh Jr., Curtis Lewis Jr., Hands Uplifted and many more!!!

Caption describing picture or graphic.

Admission is free. Come and be blessed!

For more information please contact:

Sonya Sessoms at

www.gospelflava.com

Interview with Smokie

Smokie Norful took home two Stellar Awards (New Artist, Male Vocalist) in 2003. While it was not his first time attending the event, it was his first time as a nominated artist and as a performer on the televised event. Sitting behind the grand piano, He sing "I Need you Now."

Norful: "The true award is when a soul is saved, a life is changed, a heart is mended. It is then that the scripture is fulfilled. In heaven there is laid up for you a crown of righteousness. Praise be to

"When your relationship with the Father is continually nurtured, not just during award time, but year round, there will be no room for foolish competition or pride in ministry. Prayer, studying, and relationship will be your weapons of defense

"Prayer, studying, and relationship will be your weapons of defense against the old sin nature."

The Affirmation of the Black Woman

By Lynette Smith

If I told you to look at me
You would see merely physically.
But this is not the epitome of the black woman's beauty.
It is, however a real representation of what houses it, but this… This is only my body.

So don't be blinded by my smile, which is anointed,
Nor my hair, my breasts, or the overweight body I stand in.
Is it too much to ask that you see past the exterior to the person within?
What about my skin?
Surely it's not flawless – but sorry, neither is Naomi Campbell's, Janet Jackson's, or Halle **Berry's…**
And speaking of fruit they probably bathe in it to obtain "the look."
What look?
By the cover, one cannot judge a book.

We bleach and color our skin to fit into a society;
Dark to brown, brown to light, light to bright and almost white.
But this is authentic!
Medium brown, honey caramel chocolate; it's a commodity.
So why don't I see more of me in magazines other than – Ebony, Essence, Jet or Savoy.
Don't you see it's only a ploy?
To make us dependent on beauty products and make up.
That's make believe,
It only deceives.

So when Mary Kay begins to seep,
And black mascara begins to leak,
And no more buying Mac make-up, that ain't cheap,
It won't be a catastrophe for me,
I'll still be as beautiful as can be.

True beauty needs no ornaments.
It is meant to enhance and complement.
See, we take long straight hair and weave into our natural African hair because of style.
When all the while,
We are beautiful!
God gave us beautiful brown eyes,
So now we wear sparkly colored contacts in them to look like who?

Some cut and shrink beautiful noses, why?
Don't we like the smell of roses?
Now, we can only smell half as much.

We give our full voluptuous lips a cool taste of the surgeon's knife,
Only to fit in with the crowd???
Well big lips, brown eyes, big nose,
Still beautiful.
I'll say it loud!

We put twenties on the table,
And enable the professional to put fake nails on our hand,
But beauty is only skin deep.

Someone told me once that I was too beautiful to be this big.

> "Unique style dignified. Mild manner, soft spoken. When beauty walks in the room, beauty does not have to utter a single word to be heard."

What kinda mess?
Stupidity! I didn't stress.
He spoke before thinking no purpose I guess.
Devoid of finesses, but nonetheless I am still blessed,
Because I am fearfully and wonderfully made in God's image. **Ps. 139:14**

And I may be large, but my heart is the biggest.
I am not too big, I am not too tall,
I am not too dark, I am beautiful me.
God don't make junk!
Perhaps I am ego trippin like Nikki Giovanni,
Or Phenomenal Woman like Maya Angelou,
But I had to let y'all know we are a beautiful people.
God said so! He even wrote a book about it.
See a **Song of Songs**

Listen, It's not what we do that defines who we are,
But it's who we already are that defines what we do.
Who we are by far is a star in our own individual right.
Don't you know stars are always there, but only appear by the naked eye at night?
True beauty radiates from within and bursts forth.
So ladies, if he is the one,
He will not be shallow and follow society's definition of beauty,
But be attracted first to your spirit, personality, character,
And depth of soul which makes one whole.

After all, fellas - Who wants a beauty that has no brain?
And a woman could be truly gorgeous but drive a man insane.
To the skin deep beauty that exists –
I must admit that I am truly beautiful.
Striving to be a **Proverbs 31** woman!

Because after the tummy tucks,
Makeup, breast implants, face lifts,
Nose jobs, artificial eyes,
Artificial nails, and artificial hair,
Where, oh where, has beauty gone?

Beauty is here, beauty ain't in there, but was *here* all along.
Classy not trashy nor nasty!
Natural and pure.
She is sure.

It is in the way you carry yourself – ultimately what makes you, *You..*
Unique style, dignified.
Mild manner, soft spoken.
When beauty walks in the room,
Beauty does not have to utter a single word to be heard.
Beauty is confident, not conceited or arrogant.
Historically strong, she has endured for so long.
Beauty is only skin deep??? Clearly someone lied.
Beauty may adorn herself to look good on the outside,
But she knows what matters most is what's on the inside!

So you'd better believe it, receive it,
Feel it, achieve it, attain it, and have it.
Internal beauty is the only eternal and everlasting beauty.
This is the affirmation of the black woman!

Silent Praise Newsletter

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"Let Everything that Hath Breath, Praise the Lord. Praise Ye the Lord." Psalm 150:6

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Thank you for all those who are contributing to the SPN. Many people read and have been blessed by the SPN and if you would like to submit ANYTHING on the SPN, just send it to:

SPN@SILENPRAISE.ORG

Thank you all for the prayers of the soldiers who were over Iraq. May God truly bless you!

Gospelrama 2004!!!:

Coming Soon! Stay Tuned for More Information

When you approach the Lord with boldness,
When you pray in Jesus' name,
Just tell Him all the pain you're feeling—
There's no need for fear or shame. —
Fitzhugh

Browse our web at www.silentpraise.org

Silent Praise.org

Origin: Find out how Christian Miming began, and where?

About us: Find out how SP got started.

Attire: Why we wear what we wear.

Nation Database: List of ministries all over the nation. Please visit this page to add or to invite ministries from all over the world.

Itinerary: Keep track of our every move.

Gospelrama 2004: Update and information on groups attending the Gospelrama.

Silent Praise in concert in Pittsburgh, PA

To make donations, print Brochures, Newsletters, and much more can all be done on our web.

"Your gift will enhance our aptitude to assertively pursue our mission in teaching all nations about the Gospel of Jesus Christ."