

David Kerr

IDENTITY THEFT

I love Liberty Fellowship! It's not the name as much as it is the members of Liberty Fellowship. We have very Godly, anointed, and talented men and women of God associated with us. I rejoice at the accomplishments of each of you and delight in seeing God's hand on your life.

I had the opportunity to attend two regional conferences. I was able to attend and speak at the Southeast Conference in Huntsville, AL hosted by Jeremy Childers and The Endeavor Church. The Presbytery spoke at the meetings. We were blessed with very timely words of encouragement and wisdom.

James Johns hosted the Southwest Conference in Marshfield, MO. I, along with a dynamic Revivalist/Prophet Daniel Simonin, spoke to the group. I invited Daniel to join us for our Summer Conference.

The Northeast Conference had a great lineup of speakers and John Betts gave a great report concerning the conference.

I want to thank all who attended these meetings. Our desire is that you were refreshed and encouraged in the Lord and your calling.

We are now making plans for our Summer Conference, July 16-18, in Birmingham, AL. John Hobbs will be our speaker. Please plan on joining us! The information is in the mail to you now.

Have you ever had your identity stolen? Maybe it was a credit card, bank account or social security number that was compromised.



After our Summer Conference last year in Birmingham, Charity started noticing some debits being made to the Liberty Fellowship checking account. They were occurring around Tarrant, AL. Utility bills and such were being paid using our checking account.

It seems that someone had taken a Liberty Fellowship check from my room (I know, my bad) and was using the information. We turned it over to our bank for their investigation and opened a new account. The good news was that all the money was returned to us.

It reminded me how there are people out there wanting to steal your identity. Each year, some 9 million Americans experience identity theft. But as horrible as that is, we have a masterful, prolific identity thief that is always trying to destroy our identity in God. He tries to get us to doubt who we are, how God sees us and whether He is pleased with us!

Jesus himself had to endure and counter the Devil's attack on His identity. In Matthew 3:17, after Jesus was baptized, there was a voice from heaven saying, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Right after that in Chapter 4, the Devil tempted Jesus and he began his assault by questioning whether or not Jesus was the Son of God. What was he attacking? He was attacking Jesus' identity.

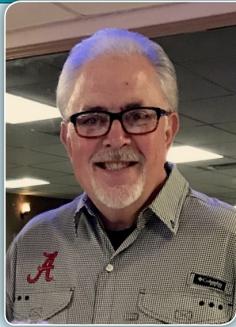
He targets the same area in us! He is constantly assaulting us and telling us who we are not! He uses the pains of the past, lies that he tries to get us to believe about ourselves, life patterns we inherited from our family of origin (John Betts will be ministering on this at Summer Conference) and demonic oppression!

We have to constantly remind ourselves who we are! Let me give you just a few descriptions from the scriptures to get you started reminding yourself who you are and your identity in Christ. We are: the children of God (I John 3:1); adopted as his sons (Ephesians 1:5); accepted (Psalms 27:1); washed, sanctified, and justified (1 Corinthians 6:11); a new creation (2 Corinthians 5:17); born again (I Peter 1:3); reconciled without blemish and free from accusation (Colossians 1:22); a temple of the Holy Spirit (1 Corinthians 6:19-20); Christ's ambassadors (2 Corinthians 5:20) and the light of the world (Matthew 5:14-15). You are free to add to this list.

The next time the Devil, or anyone else for that matter assaults your identity, just give them a piece of your mind and tell them directly who you are in Christ.

See you at the Summer Conference!

I love you, David



I WENT TO THE "PICTURE SHOW!"

I went to the picture show and I am glad. Maybe you should be as well. Let me take a moment and reveal a bit about my past life. I was 'raised' in an Anabaptist denomination. In the south, we are called "The Holiness Church".

There were challenges for me from the onset. I just simply process things differently.

We celebrated Christmas, but tried to keep it simple. One Christmas I was given a paint by numbers kit--the paints are in little tubs with a number beside it, the picture is outlined, and within the lines are little numbers indicating the color that goes into that part of the picture.

Immediately you might think that I just painted what I wanted and where I wanted. You would be wrong about the little boy, Ernest Eugene. No, I painted that picture and stayed within the lines. I did make a few changes though; I created my own matrix. I didn't know what that meant back then, but I do now. I just assigned colors to numbers the way I felt would reveal my OWN PERSONAL creativity. I don't know if I was a Picasso in the making, but I got a whoopin' for not doing it correctly.

I was scarred for life, yes I was.

How does that fit into the "I went to the Picture Show" title for this article? You know I am talking about the movies, right?

Well you see, I was taught at a very early age to be compliant. All children need this lesson, I agree, but mine went a little over the top. Anytime I did anything that didn't fit into the boundaries of our FOURTH GENERATION church family lifestyle, it got a bit difficult for me...and I suppose for my mother and dad as well.

Should I tell you that we didn't play cards, nor dominoes, go to ballgames, or watch TV until President Kennedy was assassinated, and then we got a television only to watch his funeral. But, I do remember watching the Beverly Hillbillies, Flintstones and Hazel. Of course, there were no picture shows. They were worldly and we had no part of them.

But one day, not too long ago, I went to the movies. It wasn't my first, but it did impact me. I thought about confessing what it was, but let me just say, some of my family who do attend the movies wouldn't go to this show because they believed the message was not Biblical. That's alright, I went anyway. Remember, I changed the colors in the paint by numbers kit! I am a daring sort of guy, aren't I?

This is what I discovered that night, in between wiping tears off my face:

• HE, God loves me! Romans 5:8 Not if I do something or because I didn't do something, but rather because "God is love." That is one of His characteristics. He didn't have to try and love me. HE LOVES ERNIE, the guy that paints with different colors.

• HE, God has never turned me or anyone else away. He keeps calling until you answer. 1 Samuel 3:3-10; 19

• HE, God can break bondages, all of them. Isaiah 9:4

I have heard my family say that someone fell from Grace. Really? How did they do that? Then, they shake their head, so sad, isn't it? Then I remember:

I went to the movies.

I am pretty sure every time someone thought, "He fell from Grace," I wish I could cry out, no, they fell into the GLORIOUS GRACE of the Lord!

I officiate NCAA softball and I have decided to become a coach and leave the umpiring behind. Yes, I am going to be a coach, but not a softball coach. I have decided to become a "HOPE COACH". I may not be the first one, but I am going to be the best one I can become.

I went to the movies, yes I did, and I am glad I did!

Don't ask me what I am against, because I really don't know anymore. But I can tell you what I am in favor of...I'm smiling now and it makes me feel good to even say it:

I went to the movies!

I have decided to love the 'black and white; right or left; Republican or Democrat; Muslim, Hindu, Jew or Christian; gay or straight; baptize like me, or baptize like you. Who was it that said, black is sin and white is holy? Please don't send me your 273 scripture references. Don't forget:

I went to the movies!

Let's bring this to a close. You want to draw a circle and keep me out? No problem! I am going to draw a bigger circle and put you and me in the circle together! Oh my, he has lost his Spiritual Compass. Yes I did!

I went to the movies! Did I tell you?

I guess if I want to give you a conclusion of all this it would be: I am finally ready to learn what to do, and quit focusing on what not to do.

I went to the movies!

Here is a cute story I heard:

There was this little boy and he told everyone, "I am the greatest batter in baseball." He is four. He would throw the ball up, swing, and miss. Then he would say, "I am the greatest batter in baseball!" He would pick up that baseball, throw it up in the air again, swing... and miss.

With greater conviction, he smiles. ...

"I am the greatest PITCHER in all of Baseball!"

If what you're doing isn't working, it might be time to redefine what you are doing. Maybe you are doing the right thing, but with the wrong definitions. Do you need to go to the movies? Your glossary is correct, but your dictionary may need some work.

Next time, I may tell you about the time I took a Big Ben clock apart and got another whoopin'. Who knows, maybe I was supposed to be a brain surgeon. Should I share getting arrested in the 3rd grade for stealing 27 bicycles? Oh I have lots of stories!

2018 Conference Schedule

Summer Conference - July 16-18, 2018 - Liberty Church Birmingham, Alabama

