



## “View to A Call”

A True View to A Call

Compiled by God and recorded by the Phoenix  
[www.phoenixseven.org/archive](http://www.phoenixseven.org/archive)

Welcome to Phoenix Seven.

It is the 8th of January in the year of Our Lord Jesus Christ 2006.  
Blessed is the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

**Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths. - Proverbs 3:5-6**

Lean not on your own understanding at the time. But stand in faith, and He will direct your paths.

Before we begin, I would like to paint for you a picture, of not only a definition but a sequence or cycle of events, so that perhaps you may gain a much better grasp on “View to A Call”.

“View to A Call”, is a Baptist term that means when one is called in to preach, or to stand before a particular assembly, when they are in

hopes of selecting that person as Pastor. Think of it as a “View to Review” or perhaps as in “A True View to A Call”, or “View to A Call”, a “View” to reflect upon.

View to a Call occurred roughly 2 months after I emerged as “the Phoenix” from the small house trailer on East 7th St in Newark Ar, in the year of Our Lord 2002. To give you readers unfamiliar with the pages of Phoenix Seven, I am now going to provide you with a couple of excerpts from the page “Love - God’s Greatest Gift”, so that in hope that you may here again gain insight into the events that led up to “View to A Call”.

(beginning of excerpt from “Love - God’s Greatest Gift”)

And what such a great gift of love it is.

It is a love that is perfect, unconditional and without reservation. It is the love that took our Lord Jesus Christ to the cross. A love that knows no sacrifice. Unconditional without reservation and without prejudice.

A little over three years ago in a small trailer in Newark, AR. I felt God’s great love. And what a great love it is. Many of the saints and yes the lost as well, have no concept of just how great a love it is. But I do.

“Saved” accepting Jesus Christ at the age of 19, I spent a few years with Youth for Christ in their local Youth Guidance program. Blessed by God with a wife two years later at 21, it was just one year later that our daughter Amber Marie was born. Born with a birth defect, she survived just thirty six hours. Upon her death, due to a vast misunderstanding and injustice let’s say, we had a severe falling out with the church. It was not until some 20 years later that I would set my foot back into a church again.

Severely back slid for most of those 20 years, I never realized that one could fall out of fellowship with God. Never really raised in church as a youth, I am to this day quite amazed as I look back, and yes with “hindsight”, see the work of God in my life. Trust, I have been through quite a bit. For as He has taught me well these past few years, “all

things happen for a reason". You see with "hindsight" it was perfect. From a "saved" state, to lost in the world, the prodigal returns. "the Phoenix" a "witness" not only to divine love, but to the modern day prodigal, and to those racked with complacency within the church. And yes to the "lukewarm". It is "Perfect".

Three years ago, after an very emotional breakup, it was then with His hand that I was guided to that small house trailer on East 7th St. in Newark. "Beset" with not only the emotional breakup, but one after another vehicle and housing "malfunctions"; it was on one night in mid December 2002 that the supernatural happened: and I felt His great love. All total, everything taking it's toll, hitting my knees sobbing in the middle of the living room floor; I cried out to God "I can't take anymore".

At that time, most would believe that either nothing would have happened, or perhaps I might have been left with a feeling that everything would be alright. But what happened the next moment was truly supernatural; of the God kind. At that next moment His great love "flowed" through me. Flowed is the best word that I can come up with for there is really no mere words that can describe it. And yes, at the same time my faith "soared". The saints and lost have no idea to the great extent of God's great love: But I do.

I have always had faith, but as I have many times since that night given thanks for increase. To those that are now reading this and know not the love of God or Jesus Christ, I implore you to accept and follow Him today. Glorify Him. He is real. "All things happen for a reason", just as you are reading this now.

I would like to add at this time for you readers, this thought: If God will lead you to it; He will lead and carry you through it.

As to "His plan", I spent just three short months in that small house trailer on East 7th St., and that "hallowed ground". The hallowed ground of a repentant heart.

"Isolated from the world" many things happened in that small trailer during those three months. Many of which shall always remain between God, our Lord Jesus Christ and myself. It was during this

time that “the Phoenix” was born. And it was then that I promised Him that I would always testify to love. One of the moments with God, I will describe in detail a bit later.

It was also during this timeframe that I rededicated my life to Him and “surrendered” to preach the full gospel. I use the term “surrender” a Baptist term, that I always found most curious. To use a term as “surrender” to something that I welcomed with open arms; or shall I say “wings opened wide”. With wings opened wide. And all things happen for a reason. As it turned out, I received my “license to preach the Gospel” on the 17th day of the 7th month, July 2002. Glory to Our Lord, Jesus Christ.

"The "Phoenix", a legendary bird that burned itself on it's nest, only to arise once more from the pyre, or ashes anew. A symbol adopted by early Christianity, the Phoenix represented a true symbol of the death, and resurrection; and the change or rebirth that can take place in a man.

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Many of you are most likely wondering why I used the image of the street lamp at the top of this page. It was during my journey that a brother and I at church where discussing what I felt in God's love that night in that house trailer, on East 7th St. How it felt. As I have stated before just mere words cannot describe it. But as I relayed to him, use this thought, this word picture: If there where a storm and power outage; and the wires of the power lines laid bare. And if I grasped those power lines. What I felt that night, the love that flowed through me: Would illuminate a church. And light it from within....

(End of excerpt from Love - God's Greatest Gift)

That should just briefly cover, or give you a partial glimpse of the trailer on East 7th Street. Many things occurred in that small trailer in Newark, and I cherish each and every one of them. Now let us continue...

To make this part of the story short, due to helping a friend financially I ended up losing that trailer in Newark. I then landed as the Phoenix, in the home of the daughter of the friend I helped financially. This was

to be only temporary until I got on my feet once more, and had located suitable housing for myself.

The month that I was there, it came to light the small four year old sister of the daughter I was staying with perhaps was being molested. The grandparents of them both, and whom also I was staying with, had relayed to me of what had transpired, the enacting out with a doll, and asked me to intervene.

I will not go into details, but due to my time spent in "Youth for Christ" in my early years, I knew... knew that what had been relayed to me was much more than just a vast "coincidence". Due to my time spent in the Youth for Christ and Youth Guidance, that something was vastly amiss.

To fully understand, what transpired, you must understand somewhat the history of this family, and their sensitivity to this issue, especially the grandparents. This is a family that had been throughout it's history, plagued with a family pattern of incest and sexual abuse. There were several of the family members that had been abused in their early years, including once earlier in her life, the daughter that I was staying with.

Any way, I was quite surprised, that when this was brought to light, that it basically was swept under the rug. To them I was only meddling. Here again I wish not to go into all of the details, and for the purpose of making a long story short, for intervening, or should I say attempting to intervene, I was once more on the street, and in addition had most of my worldly possessions hauled off to the county landfill.

One of them, the mother of the four year old, made the comment, "that is what I deserved for not taking care of business" . How odd...perhaps she meant, that is what I deserved for not minding my own business.... How odd.. that is exactly what I was doing. "Taking Care of Business".

Unfortunately this so set in motion of chain of events financially that to this day, I have yet to fully recover from. I was asked once, in relaying this story to someone, if I had to do it all over again would I.

And here again, I would have to answer yes. Even despite the repercussions; for God had shown me with the death of my own daughter, just how precious a child is, any child, and they are to be protected at all costs. For when it comes to love.. You truly don't count the cost.

I then found myself set down in a small camper trailer at the rural Poughkeepsie, Ar home of the grandparents of whom asked me to intervene. It was here that "View to A Call" took place. And this is also where I met my wife. When I speak of the place being rural, I have to go back to my own upbringing on a small Iowa farm, and as we called rural back then - "Out In The Sticks". The wilderness. Still having faith and my trust in God, it still was however in the back of my mind, as to wondering what was coming next.

One night in heavy prayer, I asked God if He truly was hearing my prayer. Of course the answer is yes, He does hear are prayers, of those that are truly His, but I asked anyway, and asked Him for a sign. It was that very next night that "View to Call" took place.

Actually by then, and after the events of the day, my request was truly the farthest from my mind. And yet there it was, quite similar to image at the top of this page, but vastly different. Sorry, I didn't have a camera in my pocket that night, although have been times, in reflection upon this, I wish that I would have.

It was only after this occurred, having been a webmaster in days past, that I took to the internet in search of a similar image, or in actually if what I had viewed had ever been viewed before.

But what I found was the image at the top of this page. Well save for the image of the Phoenix, the dove, that I layered over the original image. Kind of a reminder so to speak, and a desktop to reflect upon.

The view, is a phenomenon that occurs when the moon's light shines through the ice crystals contained in very high, I believe it is cirrus clouds. The ring that is visible, is the result. Here is where it vastly differs...

There where no clouds that night, save for just a handful of very low level clouds. Just a handful, perhaps seven or eight. What was unique, was that the handful of low level clouds had formed a perfect circle around the moon. Due to their close proximity to the earth, the ring far much brighter than the one pictured, glowed as if it were on fire. At least ten times brighter than the moon itself.

I watched the view for approximately five minutes or so maybe a bit more. And I watched as the clouds that formed the ring for the moonlight to shine through, dissolve... just fade away... not drift as upon the wind... but fade away, leaving in its wake a cloudless sky.

“View to A Call” - A true View to a Call to God. And an answered prayer.

Perhaps this has not only granted your own reflection on prayer, but has given you just a brief glimpse into the path that I have walked. And just a small measure of what I have experienced here at Phoenix Seven. It is a small part of the vast larger picture...of the...

“The Dance”.

(If you have not done so, I invite you to read the page “The Dance” and its counterpart “Still Dancing—The Dance part 2 still in construction. Both are located in the archive section of our site, or if you have downloaded from an alternate site, the file will be located there).

“The Dance”

“View to A Call”. The full size image is located in the “Reflections” gallery located at our web site.

May God grant you perhaps your own reflection as well...

“The Phoenix”

As to the use of the "White Dove of Peace" as "the Phoenix" within the "Hands of God", as our logo... I was once challenged by a dear friend to come up with an image that had more character or was more majestic than just the vignette of the American Bald Eagle I was going to use.

I believe I have....praise and glory to our Lord Jesus Christ for His guidance.

Our mission here at Phoenix Seven, is one of a labor of love.

Located in NE Arkansas in the city of Jonesboro, through God's guidance, we endeavor daily to bear our "Cross". Taking the love of Christ to the World, and standing as a defender to the true faith, and God's Holy Word.

Motivated by our love for Christ, and our love for you; it is "our true passion", and our very purpose.

We invite you to browse the pages of our site, and we pray that God may grant you insight, and above all; all discernment.

May God Bless You All,

"the Phoenix"



<sup>1</sup>James, a servant of God and of the Lord Jesus Christ, to the twelve tribes which are scattered abroad, greeting.

<sup>2</sup>My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations;  
<sup>3</sup>Knowing *this* , that the trying of your faith worketh patience. <sup>4</sup>But let patience have *her* perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing. <sup>5</sup>If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all *men* liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. <sup>6</sup>But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. <sup>7</sup>For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord. <sup>8</sup>A double minded man *is* unstable in all his ways. <sup>9</sup>Let the brother of low degree rejoice in that he is exalted: <sup>10</sup>But the rich, in that he is made low: because as the flower of the grass he shall pass away. <sup>11</sup>For the sun is no sooner risen with a burning heat, but it withereth the grass, and the flower thereof falleth, and the grace of the fashion of it perisheth: so also shall the rich man fade away in his ways. <sup>12</sup>Blessed *is* the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. <sup>13</sup>Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God: for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man: <sup>14</sup>But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed. <sup>15</sup>Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin: and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death. <sup>16</sup>Do not err, my beloved brethren. <sup>17</sup>Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and

cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning. <sup>18</sup>Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

<sup>19</sup>Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: <sup>20</sup>For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. <sup>21</sup>Wherefore lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls. <sup>22</sup>But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves. <sup>23</sup>For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass: <sup>24</sup>For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was. <sup>25</sup>But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth *therein*, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed. <sup>26</sup>If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion *is* vain. <sup>27</sup>Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, *and* to keep himself unspotted from the world. – James 1