

# *“Carving New Stones”*

## *By: Dale Lee Gordon*

*(Exodus 32:19) And it came to pass, as soon as he came nigh unto the camp, that he saw the calf, and the dancing: and Moses' anger waxed hot, and he cast the tables out of his hands, and brake them beneath the mount.*

God loves you and though it may seem hard to believe it is true. When I created a Bible study I wanted to prove despite our pain and suffering God still loves you. As with this site after quite some time working continually often around the clock I am starting to see traffic even from around the world. More recently, (February 28<sup>th</sup> 2010) God is working with me improving my sites and helping the rankings too by teaching me Search Engine Optimization tricks that you don't learn in books.

What excites me is that I have been working hard facing a Goliath of a problem and things are working themselves out. While I am still poor as can be things are looking good. I guess if I can continue to keep this site hosted everything else will follow. It won't be what it should be but God has His reasons. To me what I see is Satan wanted to do the same thing with a web site but rather than telling the truth keep it infected with lies. The Devil has a church too and the greatest deception Satan has ever done is to make people believe they are Christians when in fact they are not. To be honest with you though there are a lot of good churches in this world, and many good Christians in them, not all churches lead to heaven. Not all pastors are right; in fact some are darn right evil. In fact what so many of us have taught, myself included I want to apologize to you, because many of us have taken GOD's word and made it into a lie.

I have been greatly used by people in the past and some of them were professed Christians. One was a Catholic who outright scammed me for over \$12,000.00 while another was a Sunday keeping pastor who stole over \$35,000.00. Both these people and others used me at a time when I was seriously mentally ill. People in this world don't often care as long as they get ahead. What's in it for me they think, forgetting or ever giving glory to God but rather credit to himself? A pastor Brock Dale Bernstein could have bragged up a storm how metal turned to bone inside his damaged arm as he got his feeling back and use of his arm back instead he chose to hide God's glory. I watched another man whose leg grew out when it was shorter. Rather than give praise to GOD Almighty he cursed God for having to walk again. I give glory to GOD for the things in my life even the smallest things because I love Jesus. You want God's power to work in your life and want to receive God's precious love, then thank God for it. God is a Mighty KING and we are not, so if you ever do get crowned lay your crown at the foot of the cross and demonstrate who the KING really is. It's not the man in the mirror that is for sure. Give glory and praise and honor to the KING most high. As I am poor now, I know GOD will restore me. Even if I have to work my way back to the top, I still plan to praise GOD, because as we know all good things come from the LORD God Almighty.

*(Judges 6:23) And the LORD said unto him, Peace be unto thee; fear not: thou shalt not die.*

*(Job 13:15) Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him: but I will maintain mine own ways before him.*

So knowing this throughout the hardest times in life the LORD is there. I have seen more miracles in my own personal life than I can count. Often I forget them all thinking in my heart, "the LORD has forgotten about me," but that is a lie from Satan himself. God does love you and that is all that matters. How do you know you are loved?

God expresses his love in different ways. Sometimes it is the pain in life and the troubles where God's victory shines. See for example I truly think God has allowed Satan to take full advantage of me taking every bit of money I owned or ever had. As much as others have hurt me it gives GOD all the ability and room for Him to work in my life. Now that the numbers are in the negative God can put them in the positive, and God gets the glory for doing so. Soon I will be writing an article about how God restored my finances. I want out of the equation to give room to Jesus Christ. I know that all who call upon the name of the LORD will be saved. I call upon the name of LORD Jesus Christ for healing in my body and in my finances and wherever else GOD chooses to heal me.

*Psalm 66:18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, **the Lord will not hear me***

While GOD hears our every word, sometimes we have to get right with Him in order for God to answer our prayers. While I have made past mistakes it is good to show God's glory whenever and wherever we can. For me I do all I can to show God's glory over the pages of this site as a living testimony that God's love is real.

I am learning there is a science in GOD's ways and what doesn't make sense to us there is a brighter and more glorious side to it on the other side of the rainbow. I know that in my current poverty God wants to show the world that a broken down man, with nothing going on in life can make it. There are success stories that God made such a difference in someone's life. Do you remember or have you seen the movie "Facing the Giants." It was a great story about how a man was facing about every difficulty he could imagine. In the end God prevailed victoriously over his life. The same was true with the movie "Fireproof." Their marriage was in turmoil and once again God prevailed. God wants credit where credit is due, but in doing so we have to take our glory and lay it at the foot of the cross. When we are at a meal in a fancy restaurant or Burger King, at home or in a prison chow hall, God's glory wants to be seen in our lives. God will reign victoriously in my life as I have cleared out the storage rooms in my life and made way for God's power and honor to heal me of past pains. While the vaults are financially wiped clean, praise God, because now God's healing power can be seen in full. Jesus name is not the destroyer, or attacker, but rather the savior of our souls. I know just as God healed my vision, God will heal my hands that

the Devil is attacking in hopes to stop my typing. Last year Satan attacked my computer my finances and my mind, this year Satan is attacking my body. While I battle numbness in some of my fingers I still manage to type with the other nine. I now realize it is a good thing to be attacked by the fiery darts of Satan as it means I am doing the right thing. And while others are blessed in honor and money Satan has been blessing a certain pastor for teaching the youth's a lie.

The truth of the matter is often we will sell truth for a lie, especially if we can make a personal and financial gain over it. Sometimes we cast truth to the ground to exalt ourselves, but GOD is in the hearts and minds of those who are often struck down. Often in life in order to be promoted, one has to be humbled first. We have to change our wicked past and purchase a new life in Christ. As much as I want to receive GOD's grace and love, and healing from the past, I know there are weapons of evil I am still clinging onto. I have become angry, cursed many things including the Almighty GOD, as well as neglected God's Word, casting it aside. In truth I got tired of problems and struggles holding onto lies. I rejected GOD's Word because I lost sight of it. I looked at my mountain and said I can't climb it. In reality I could never climb the mountains in my life. In anguish and anger I would look to all the worldly means of ascending the mountain. Somehow I had to make it to the top. I forced I climbed, but continued to fall to the bottom. Then at last I realized it was I climbing the mountain and I bowed before my Maker as I am doing now saying, "I can't climb this mountain!" In truth it was like a whisper from GOD Almighty, "what made you think you had to climb the mountain in the first place?" In reality people have climbed the heights of Mt. Everest and K2 and though they set foot on the top of the world, it cost many their lives when they descended.

GOD knows the mountains we have in our lives. God once told a man to simply push a rock. While he pushed and strained the rock never once even budged. Later the man came to realization why he pushed and strained. It was the unmovable rock that made him strong. And while not all mountains are meant to be climbed God sometimes asks us to do what seems impossible. In the end there is a lesson to be learned. On Valentine's Day February 14<sup>th</sup> 2010 I submitted to GOD Almighty literally. I wrote a letter of repentance that went all over the world in an ad and I knew the things I had done in my life were wrong and I repented for all my wrongdoings. I stated it was me at fault and how I wrecked own life. At the bottom of the letter I signed it, Dale Lee Gordon. I knew I was beat and there was nothing that could heal me of my own folly I created except one and that was Almighty GOD. No money schemes had worked, but rather left me even lower than I started. As I sit here I laugh at the pain in my left pinky at Satan's attempt to slow me down once again. I mean yes I need a good desk and yes I need a better chair, but what fun would there be in having the things in life and creating. What is by far better is knowing that the men and women who used and stole from me, while they are currently prospering financially they are not blessed. While I work with what I have which is just enough, and with a crippled finger only getting worse I give all the glory to GOD. After submitting to God my letter of repentance, I realize God is still fully in control of my life. God is alive and active in my life whose power cannot be stopped. I realize now I can laugh at the Devil and his many lies and his false attempts to stop all the things GOD created through me. I created an absolute monster and I did so through the power of God Almighty. As God has been working

with me, right there in prison's nightmare, the grips of insanity, poverty and loss there is no stopping the Word of GOD. I have been mocked as others attempted to stop me; I knew somehow I was doing what was right all along. I look back at each attempt to stop me and it was only to Satan's folly. Even the sick evil criminal that robbed my bank account last year only blessed me in disguise. See my Homestead web site account was nearly three months past due. The web site I originally created was over. Several friends had completely talked me out of continuing with the web site and convinced me to drop it off all together. The dream of creating a worldwide ministry was lost and Satan had won, or so it seemed. That was until a sick evil man of Nigeria scammed me for massive amounts of money. For one week until the bank determined the scam I had a surplus of money in my bank. Just hours before my account was shut down I paid my Homestead bill and got the site out of debt and out of a locked mode. The next day I went to make a small purchase and all hell broke loose in my finances, but Homestead was paid! Truly I never would have got Homestead paid as I believe my bill was in excess of \$300.00 and climbing every single month thereafter.

One day Satan will look to his own foolishness and see his folly staring him in the mirror. The beauty he originally had will have turned sour in vanity's mirror, and the brilliance of Satan's mind will have become a fool. All his many talents and dreams of fame and power will perish with him as he sees the destruction in of his own devices. Shame alone will enshroud him as the only fool was the man facing him in his lonely mirror.

I have dealt with a lot of things. I dealt with the deception of Todd Jessie Garton, Norman Daniels III and Lynn Noyes, and lots of others throughout the years. I lived in pain knowing I failed GOD Almighty in my finances, but it was never in GOD's original plan for me to create a ministry based on money. After facing evil Brock Dale Bernstein and literally fleeing from him with the only thing I retained, that is my soul, I realize God was there in that situation as well. GOD was in my life during the first 28 years of atheistic past, GOD saved me when I never knew Him, and GOD continues to rescue me over and over again, I now realize GOD is in control. GOD's first words to me in Shasta County Jail ring true like a bell, "GOD is in control!"

Truly it is GOD who heals past pains, breaks prison's chains.  
God has the keys to our locks, God guides the steps we walk.  
God is in control of the steps we take, God's love is real and not fake.  
God is Almighty and in power, in the end God's trumpet sounds the final hour.  
Until that day comes near, Satan will bow in fear.  
In that Great Day God's glory will shine, and forever Jesus love will be mine.

For a long time and even staring into pill bottles of lies and deception, I felt there had to be an easier way but there was no way out. Today February 28<sup>th</sup> 2010 for the first time in my life I laughed at the financial situation Satan created in my life. I laughed at my crippled pinky on my left hand knowing the other nine still work. It's like a spare tire in my life. GOD gave me ten fingers, and nine in reserve. My pension check from the United States Marine Corps is completely untouchable and though small in value it provides just enough cash to keep this ministry afloat. I sacrifice not having a vehicle, and in reality all the expensive things in life I may have had would have only been a

distraction from the work I normally get done on a computer that spends more time running than in the off mode. God planned my life even before I was born. Prison taught me to love, poverty taught me humility, and life's hatred taught me I can become the person I want to be not what the world tried to mold me into.

I had a thought on my mind yesterday. It was the mocking words of a prison doctor in Corcoran State Prison. I told him I wanted to send writings out to the entire world about stopping the violence and of GOD's love and more. I wanted to somehow reach out to children in schools. I was laughed to scorn, but I realize now one day soon that man will see the reality of what I created as the truth will not be suppressed forever. He will mourn as he sees the truth. Another man will rejoice as he threw down lies and Islam's deception. Strangely enough people were somehow affected by my presence. The thing was it was not the people I expected to reach but the one's I felt God had given up on. One man in the behavioral center who worked there I prayed earnestly for. The next day he challenged me, and on his arm as I realized I stared into a devil's face I saw what was hidden before. On this man's arm suddenly appeared satanic tattoos covering his arms fully. I knew the truth he was a devil. That same day I noticed the other man who I decided was too far gone to even pray for. One of his fingers on his hand that was gone appeared once again. I knew the next day that man was fully converted because with his new finger he knew Jesus is LORD!

The man who threw down Islam's deception chose Jesus love as his new guiding light. That man's countenance changed completely. Hatred became love, and lies became truth, and he knew Jesus is LORD. In all my time in prison I felt I never reached one man. In all my life I don't know if I ever converted a soul or turned one heart over to Jesus, but looking back I now know God is love. I never reached one inmate, and it made me sad. Let me tell you something God is love and this is why. That man in prison, the MTA never knew the LORD. He once bragged of Mohammad's return and I don't know his name, nor remember his face, but I will see him once again. As tears swell up in my eyes I know God allowed me to go to prison because God loved that man. And God knew there was no way of ever reaching him, and I never reached him. But somehow he saw through all the lies of prisoners and the lies of Islam, and all the other lies and a light must have shined in my hospital prison cell but he came to GOD. As I sit here and type if it was on GOD's heart to send me to prison for a fifth of my life, then glory be to GOD, because knowing that one man will be in heaven makes it worth all the pain.

I look now to the loss of my finances and it causes me great pain. I need many things for this ministry as it runs on a Marine Corps pension budget. Often I wonder in fear waiting for my next pay check, "is this the month pension cuts me off?" Everything I have tried to create to earn a buck is failing and as I sit here I contemplate my next ad. What will it be? Will it be something to earn a buck or will it be something to glorify GOD? I think the later of the two. I know I can finish this book in a few hours. The title is the one GOD gave me the other day, "Carving New Stones."

When Moses went on top of Mt. Sinai to bring down the Ten Commandments in anger he broke the originals. Often in life we make mistakes. Typically they are our first mistakes and costly ones at that. While some will lose the world to gain paradise I watched an email of a man in love with money. He bragged of his worldly knowledge and ability to earn. He spoke of having a money button and he would continually hit that

button never ever satisfied not even after he had everything. This man many know as he is a leader in intranet marketing. His name is Shawn Casey. I watched one of his videos and nearly bought into his program. I recall his words saying something to the effect if I did not invest in his program I was a fool and needed to get out of the intranet business all together. He kept slapping his hand down as if there was a golden money button under his palm; I then thought to myself, something isn't right here. I closed his email and quickly left. Remembering GOD's words "not by money or fame" I returned once again to building web sites. I knew that this ministry needed money. However throughout history it was personal sacrifices and the gospel is spread. I know in the body of Christ there are those who are well off financially. GOD gave those folks money and the ability to make it. They work hard and I respect them because they carry the church and bless others who are needy. We need the rich and God loves them too. There are other rich who are not right in the eyes of the LORD. When a major incident occurs they dig down into their wallets and give some pocket change in the form of \$100,000.00 or a million dollars. The entire world hears how Oprah Windfree gave to a charity once again. Blow the horn, sound the trumpet; roll out the red carpet, another rich person gave out of their abundance. While they whimper in secret about the small fraction these poor people absorbed, their enormous banking accounts do not feel the pain.

*(Mark 12:41-44) And Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury: and many that were rich cast in much. And there came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which make a farthing. And he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, That this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the treasury: For all they did cast in of their abundance: but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living.*

MSN never picked the stories of the poor people that came to the aid of others. It did not make the world news of a woman who makes a meager living and bought all kinds of literature to pass out to homes of people she never knew so that they could learn about Jesus Christ. 7R news didn't broadcast a story about a man who was once involved in a serious crime that now works for GOD and has given so much to Jesus. Cameras rolled and even Robert Scott wrote a book that told the details of the man who lived a life as a once raging fool. Sometime I asked Robert Scott if he would write up a follow up book on where I am now or at least a small chapter addition to his book. He did not seem interested. The image the world created is best, but to show the work Jesus Christ does in converting one's soul is not an interest to many folks. A month or so ago I vowed a vow. I told GOD I would give away my books for free if He would restore my life financially. While I tire of begging for bread at the Mission and other food giveaways, I contemplate breaking my vow even wondering if my vow was God's original will. I wonder has anyone even downloaded a single poem or book off my site or do they stare in doubt at the bar that says, "Install active x." While we don't mind downloading the software that will make us \$\$\$'s or give us a lie to us about pornography being a substitute for love, we fail in life at the better things.

Others who downloaded “Love” perhaps did not even make it through the first chapter and realized I don’t hide the truth any of it. While I never seem to ever get much feedback I wonder am I reaching anyone out there? That I do not know, but it certainly does not give me a reason to stop. I never know if I ever make a difference in a person’s life good or bad. It is not I but Christ who lives within me. Jesus is the reason I sit long lonely hours in front of a computer screen and for that reason I want to work even harder. While it was one of my prayers to get less sleep so I could work harder, I do realize the human body has weaknesses. While there is no money to do much of anything anymore it doesn’t cost a penny to sit in front of this computer screen. It may not always be easy to see but I try and fill each page with a piece of my heart. Rather than digging through people’s dirty laundry and describing all the bad things of a person’s life, I know that a person who publishes the facts how a wicked insane murderer was once on the rampage, the lighter side of life, the second half where Jesus is LORD and King never made the news. Perhaps if Moses were alive today, there would be a picture of him dropping two clay tablets with the words, “oops!” The cameras would roll of the people’s festivity below however no camera man climbed Mt. Sinai to see Moses chisel out two rough pieces of stone.

*(Exodus 32:15-16) And Moses turned, and went down from the mount, and the two tables of the testimony were in his hand: the tables were written on both their sides: on the one side and on the other were they written. And the tables were the work of God, and the writing was the writing of God, graven upon the tables.*

As it turned out Moses saw the Promised Land at a distance but was not allowed to enter in. He like me had an anger problem. I am good at breaking things and by God’s grace I have never broke this computer, though it has visited the gates of hell more than once. I curse this machine daily which I renamed “the beast.” All in all I fully believe just under the blue power button is resides the power of God’s presence. This machine though I curse it and mock it hourly, the intense radiation blasting into my body have apparently kept Satan’s twisted evil from entering in ever again. GOD is love and though we might have to carve new stones, it was still the finger of GOD who inscribed the two tablets. People might be shocked if we saw the second stones. Was Moses allowed a hammer in chisel or was it rock upon rock that carved the new set of stones? Surely the second stones were rough, not the pretty pictures of the perfect stones GOD originally carved, but they had enough of a smooth face for GOD to write on once again. Though not one of my Google AdSense ads ever made a penny, not one red cent from an affiliate link, no drop shipment payment was ever received, and I am contemplating starting a new business, and no donation was ever given off my donation page, I say with a sincere heart “GOD is love.” My book doesn’t contain the dirty laundry that Robert Scott’s books do, just a touch of truth about some wicked people, and my writing style is different, and I know God is still in control.

As I come down from a mountain that I never made it to the top my version of the stone tablets are rough as well. I broke many tablets in my life, prison was one tablet and the stolen finances are another, I know GOD can write on these new stones. Good bad or indifferent I plan to stay in Google even though my AdSense bill is delinquent.

Finances are never there, but I still trust in GOD and I am keeping to my vows as God's very name is:

*(Gen 22:14) And Abraham called the name of that place Jehovahjireh: as it is said to this day. In the mount of the LORD it shall be seen.*

So perhaps a touch of insanity still exists in my mind. Between the electrocutions, poison, and many trips to the rubber room, GOD's hand has touched mine and I know in my heart GOD can bail this ministry out of the pit of darkness. If God wants my books out there then GOD will get this one and others into the hands of many. We live in a computer age and with a few clicks of a button, words of inspiration or words of a madman can be within your hands. The question is will you install active X or click away in fear? GOD bless you my friend.

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