

JUN - 3 2013

To those that care, ^{FCC Mail Room} I hope
there is someone out there
that cares!

Concerning docket #13-86

I pray the FCC will not relax
the indecency standards on TV
or any other media they may
be in charge of.

Our country must flee from evil
and cling to good otherwise we
will fall into destruction. We need
to put off all these; anger, wrath,
malice, blasphemy, filthy
communication out of our
mouths. I was deceived
falling into loose morals (sin)
pornography, ~~porn~~ fornication
adultery, nudity. If it

wasn't for the grace of God
I would be dead. Instead of
filth on the tv which will
lead innocent children to
destruction. Seek Christ with
all your heart mind soul and
strength to deliver yourself
from hell. Confess your sin
ask Him to save you and
tell others about life. Jesus
is the way truth and life
no one will come to the father
except through Jesus Christ
the Messiah. Please read
your Bible or purchase one
and if you want to know truth
He will tell you.

Please fight for righteousness!

sincerely & heart felt

Renata Reinke

He had already written the good-bye notes of loved ones. Luther Cook planned to end his life that night.

As he sat in a New York cafe sipping a cup of coffee, he scarcely noticed a teenage girl sharing his table until he was startled to see her bow her head and thank God for the food.

He thought of his childhood days when his godly parents took him to church faithfully and conducted family devotions. Luther became a successful musician, playing the timpani (kettledrums) in several symphony orchestras under some of the world's greatest conductors.

He drifted into sin and became a slave of booze and lust. "I can take a drink or I can leave it alone," he boasted.

One day a friend challenged him to **prove** that he could **leave** it alone. To his dismay he found that he could not. All the so called "cures" failed to deliver him.

He realized he could not continue in professional music the way he was going. Finally, in the depths of despondency, he decided to end it all.

HAVE YOU BEEN BORN AGAIN?

When the girl lifted her head he said to her, "Where did you learn that custom?"

She looked him right in the eye and asked, "Have you been born again?"

He was astonished at her question, but he knew what she meant. He said, "When I was

about your age, I made a profession of faith in Christ."

"But, Mister, it isn't professing Christ that saves anybody; you must **possess** Him!"

There was another painful silence as the full force of the girl's words smote him, and then she added, "It seems to me that you need to get under the preaching of God's Word."

"I suppose you are right. What church would you recommend?"

"Come to my church," she said and gave him the pastor's name.

Luther thanked her and left the cafe, his head in a whirl. He walked the streets of New York, and all he could seem to hear or think was, "It isn't professing Christ that saves anybody, you must **possess** Him!"

That night he went to church for the first time in over twenty-five years. The sermon was from John 1:12, "**But as many as received Him, to them gave HE power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name.**"

"As I listened to that blessed text," said Luther, "I realized that **possessing** Christ and **receiving** Him meant the same thing."

The preacher declared, "The Lord Jesus wants to come into your life to save you. The Lord Jesus said, '**Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with Me,**' (Revelation 3:20).

"The Lord Jesus is a gentleman. He will force His way into your life, but if you invite Him to come in, on the basis of what He did for you on the cross, He will gladly come in to stay **FOREVER**, because the Bible teaches us that the Lord Jesus is a **FOREVER-SAVING** Saviour!"

"That clinched it," said Luther. "I had tried the other 'saviours' and they failed. I had come back to my hotel room, got down on my knees by my bed, and, instead of blowing my brains out, I told God that I knew I was a sinner and believed that Christ had died for me, was buried and rose again, and that if I would receive Him, and there I would receive this **forever-saver** Christ as my Lord and Saviour."

A NEW CREATURE

"What a blessed joy and relief I experienced that night as He lifted from me the weight of my sins, all of which He had paid for at Calvary.

"He began in me that blessed work of transformation of which we read in Corinthians 5:17, '**Therefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.**'

"How I rejoice in the certain knowledge that my mother's faithful prayers followed me some twenty years after she went to be with the Lord, and that our faithful God answered her prayers by saving me and calling me

THE TRAGEDY OF A WASTED LIFE

"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service" (Romans 12:1).

A sad old man dying of cancer told a pastor friend this tragic story: "Years ago in Sweden, God called me to preach—to this I agreed, if He would enable me to sell my farm. The very next day a man made me an offer, but I hesitated, telling him to return on the morrow."

"After prayer, I promised God that I would preach if the buyer would agree to take my job as Sunday School superintendent. The man said, 'That is the very chance I have wanted.' He paid me for the farm; but, rather than using the money to prepare for the ministry, I went to America.

"The first year in America, my wife died, leaving me with five children. Very soon after that, my oldest daughter died. Still I would not surrender to God's will. I preached a little on the side but did not obey God in giving my full time. I lost a good business, pleaded bankruptcy and left town.

"Then I went into the hardware business and prospered for a time, but one of my sons who assisted me in the work began a systematic robbery of the till. Again I was forced into bankruptcy.

"These things did not come upon me accidentally. They were the hand of God. Now I am dying of cancer—I have only three months to live." Weeping he said, "I know I am saved, but, oh, the *loss!* I will soon be ushered into HIS presence to give account of a whole life of disobedience."

What a tragedy! Wasted time, talents, treasure and testimony. He might have become the "Moody" of Sweden.

WASTED TIME

Think of the many years this man wasted. Lost time is gone forever. Life is too short to be squandered on self. It isn't *how long* you live but *how* you live that really counts.

David Brainerd, the great missionary, died when only 29. But his utter abandonment to the will of God, his burden for the souls of men, his many hours of intercessory prayer challenge us to this day. He accomplished so much during his short life because he lived not unto himself "*but unto Him which died for them, and rose again*" (II Corinthians 5:15).

The love of Christ compelled him to follow the steps of his Master who did "always those things that please[d]" the Father (John 8:29). At the Judgment Seat of Christ we will give account of precious time squandered in rebellion against God's will.

WASTED TALENTS

It isn't the *number* of talents you possess but your *use* of them that counts. You can shamefully waste them in sin, foolishly let them die under the rubbish of little petty things that eat up your valuable time and attention or wisely develop them for God's glory and service.

"*Whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus*" (Colossians 3:17). What right have you to misuse God-given talents, gifts and abilities rather than to use them to produce fruit and testimony for your Lord?

WASTED TREASURE

Full surrender includes your checkbook. God entrusted you with money that you might know the joy of using it to speed the Gospel to the lost, evangelize through the printed page, aid needy Christian workers, relieve poverty-stricken suffering saints and in many other ways support God's work.

The liberal soul enjoys a thrill that the stingy person knows nothing about. If all God's children would place their treasure at the wounded feet of their living Lord, every phase of Gospel work would prosper without the pleading for funds that characterize Christian work of our day.