



Jim van Heiningen

Apartado 31, 29700 Vélez-Málaga, Spain

Phone: +34 - 952 501 867

E-mail: pressingonstill@gmail.com

Website: http://ntmu.net/?page_id=1082

In the context of:

**New
Testament
Ministries -
Unlimited**

WHO IS THE KING OF GLORY?

That is the question..., repeatedly asked in Psalm 24!

The New Testament replies: “Jesus Christ is **THE KING**”.

Thirty-two times He is called this in the gospels (including the times He is mocked as ‘King of the Jews’, as He stands trial and is being executed).

Once in Acts by his enemies (17:7).

Five times in the epistles (1 Tim. 1:17 & 6:15; Heb. 7:2).

Four times in Revelation (Rev. 1:5; 15:3; 17:14; 19:16).

This gives a total of **42** times (which is 6x7), which in turn could symbolize the fact that the King of kings, necessarily, is **perfect man** (6), and **perfect God** (7).

Only Matthew - the ‘gospel of the kingdom’, and written for the benefit of the Jews - contains the two parables of a king (18 & 22).

What did Israel do with Him? They rejected their King! But it was Gentiles (foreigners) who recognized HIM. Coming from Babylon, they honored Him when he was born - calling him **King of the Jews**. Thirty-three years later, it was the Romans who insisted on the title of **King of the Jews** when executing HIM.

Psalm 24 (the one with the question) tells us about the king’s triumphal return to Jerusalem, when He takes his seat on David’s throne (cf. Is. 9:6-7; Luke 1:32).

Talking about ‘thrones’, Satan’s throne is mentioned six times. Pharaoh’s throne is given four mentions, Nebuchadnezzar’s: two, but David’s: thirty, and Solomon’s: twenty. The **LORD’s Throne** (i.e. of YHWH and Christ) has **Eighty!**

Dear friends,

Some of you, who are in the know, will look at this newsletter with some curiosity. Now, curiosity killed the cat; so, before any cats are finished off:

The news is: 'There *ain't* no news yet ☹, that is to say, there is no date!

Others, of course, will be wondering what this is all about...

Well, if you remember the last issue of 'On the Spot', **Myriam López** will come to mind. She, her German husband and their son (neither of them converted), lived in this Spanish province, not far from us, out in the country. When she had wonderfully experienced salvation, she found us and started to meet with us faithfully. When Janet's physical problems grew, we got Myriam to come and do the house-cleaning once a week and occasionally the cooking, paying her the normal rate, which we were very happy to do, since she was often without any money. She and Janet became very good friends, indeed.

Then, suddenly (in 2013), her husband went off to Africa on business. After a year, he sent her a ticket to go to her own country of Costa Rica (Central America), where she could then be present for her mother's 85th birthday, his idea being that later on he would go and pick her up, and together they'd return to Spain.

So Myriam went, just before Janet died, and the Lord was pleased to use her in true blessing for her mother, her brothers and sisters (eleven of them) and for others. Two years went by, while all of us here kept in touch. Then... another sudden move on the husband's part - the Lord's move really. First (over there in Uganda) he was totally bankrupted, then he had a severe stroke and the next day he died. There had been special prayer for him and it could be that he called on the Savior before passing away...

Myriam, on the other side of the world and penniless, was in shock. She hadn't seen him for 3 years and now this. We all prayed for her, of course, and the Lord provided wonderfully for her flight back to Spain. On August 22 she arrived, and she has since been an instrument of blessing for her son, his partner and for others. She is a great encourager.

However something else started to brew as well - something fresh and lovely, springing up in the hearts of a widower and a widow. You guessed it..., Myriam and I, both continually having things before the Lord in prayer, detected his guidance in starting an 'engagement' - an old-fashioned one. She continues to live in the house out in the country and I am here alone with Perla, my faithful doggie. Three times-a-week (or sometimes less, due to bad weather and roads) we see each other, and things are getting consolidated to our wonder and amazement. We had hoped to be able to tie the knot in mid January, but it may have to wait longer - the multitude of documents to be procured, from Costa Rica, Holland and Spain, seems endless. So that is why we cannot yet give a date... However, we are very conscious that all is in the Lord's hands. He will see things through to the end.

We'll try to keep you posted through email and Facebook. If you're a Facebook friend, then you will already have seen photographs of Myriam. Here is one taken not long before she left in 2014. Yes, she is definitely a bit older by now, but not less lovely.... ☺.



A month ago visits were made to the believers in the mountains and to **Lydia & Dave**, who now live right on the coast in a small town, called Sabinillas - two hours from here. Days after we had left them, terrific rainstorms hit the place and there were deaths, but they sustained no damage.

Favio is on his way to Bolivia right now: his elderly mother is not well. Wife **Inés** and son **Christian** are here, but sadly we don't see much of them. Possibly, in Santacruz, Favio might be able to see **Elías**, who is now participating in the home church, where I was four years ago. This is an answer to prayer. How wonderful if Elías really gets his roots down into the Word and matures in Christ!

Two months ago, there was another sudden death, this time of Karen Thorpe of England, who had been a very good friend through many years, especially when she was here at times on the little farm that Favio and we looked after in her absence. Karen had made her return journey from Spain by car and had just installed herself back on her boat in the Thames (with the two little dogs she picked up here), when she had this sudden heart attack and died. Her (half) brothers Paul and Robert are feeling the loss very keenly. The legal owners of the farm are Karen's step-children, a brother and sister. They want me to continue as in the past, seeing e.g. if there are trustworthy folks who would rent the place...

In spite of our prayer, witness and invitations, Karen never showed any interest in the Gospel, nor are the relatives Christians. You may want to pray that this sudden death of a loved-one may be used of the Lord to shake them up and get them to seek HIM, whom to know is life eternal!

May the **LIGHT**, the **LOVE** and the **LIFE** brought by HIM, be your joyful experience these days and throughout your new year!

Jim & Myriam

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<http://ntmu.net/pdf/sep-dec2016.pdf>

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- "The Three '**LET US**'es of Hebrews 10" - JvH
- "Catching the Missionary Spirit" - Nathan Busenitz

"Though an army may encamp against me, my heart shall not fear"

Ps. 27:3

The Illustration

In my life I have had the privilege of knowing a good many people, very different among themselves, and on nearly all continents. Let me tell you about **Willem** - a Dutchman like me. Only when *I* was a boy, *he* seemed an old man already. Ordinary man, ordinary job, nothing special at all, except... there was an unshakable trust in his Savior, and there was the fact that he always seemed to be out visiting.

What a contrast with his wife! My recollection of her is that she **never** accompanied Willem. She didn't think much of the Gospel, rather despised it. She basically had two problems: n° 1 was her husband - a 'Bible basher'. N° 2 was that, though younger, and still having some good looks, old age with wrinkles and everything else was creeping on... The mirror had been her faithful friend, but of late it had turned against her, telling her that what beauty there had been, it was now fading - fast! So, when there is no "spiritual beauty", what is a woman to do? One option is to bash your Bible bashing husband...

Willem never had a warm welcome when (on his bike) he'd get home again from one of his incursions into the world, rather ridicule and sarcasm. It was one of those cases we are told about in the Book of Proverbs: with a wife like that you're better off on your (flat) roof - getting yourself installed in a corner...

Discouraging as this would normally be, Willem could only be profoundly grateful to his dear Lord... It was HE who, in spite of all the odds, allowed him to sow the Gospel seed in hearts, some of them truly receptive, whether in hospitals, homes, meetings or on the street... Willem knew that God's Good News of salvation always does produce some fruit for the Savior!

One day, out visiting as usual, Willem crossed a street and was run over by a car...! People screamed, they could see his body lying there under the car. Then, to everyone's utter amazement, the body started to move and Willem crawled out from under the vehicle. Yes, physically he was badly shaken, yet, as he emerged, he was heard to mutter: "It's a good thing I have a Savior for my soul!" Years later, Willem departed peacefully. The 'sower' went to meet the 'Master Sower', the One he loved so much, the one foundation of his life!