

Please read brethren, and bear this burden with me!

O beloved brethren, I have an important update about Gwendolyn Good or Tirzah Joy and I share it with the hope that you all will cry out for her. My heart is truly vexed and saddened by what has happened. As you all - at least many- know, I have been crying out for her sorely and desperately for the last couple of weeks at least, night and day and with many tears, bearing her with all of my might in the Spirit of Jesus Christ and stirring up others as I am able, even praying for her corporately with great agony.

Well, brethren, the history of this burden is as follows: I have prayed for her since at least the beginning of this year on and off and have been randomly burdened for her, to the best of my remembrance, especially when listening to some of her songs. Daniel Scofield contacted her and some of the brothers got in touch with her this summer. I heard about it, and we became friends on Facebook, but I didn't feel led to contact her as far as I know. Eventually, I felt led to encourage her in her music and sent her a message along those lines via Facebook. She sent back and I didn't respond for a time. I responded a month ago, and a slow correspondence developed between us. I had asked her, amidst other things, to record Isaiah 53 at one point and eventually she did and told Chris Smith to get it to me. I was very thankful and that was the nature of the letter on October 16, starting the slow correspondence. I sent her a couple of sermons at that time.

Sadly, I must mention that she grievously got involved with a heretical seventh day Adventist proponent named Daniel Lopez in May, and I heard about this, but avoided it. She had referred this man to the brothers, and he was contentious without a cause over his idol of the seventh day sabbath, straining at gnats and swallowing the camel of not submitting to the Holy Ghost. Because of him, there was a minor rift between her and Chris it seems at a time. I was concerned. Eventually, after the slow correspondence and a less serious carrying of her soul before God, in the last 2 or 3 weeks, I began crying out for her desperately daily and sometimes many times a day, sometimes with tears. My wife started praying. William got burdened, so did Sean Sanders, and I know that there were others. She was fasting last week, I had sent her more sermons at this point. God was using them, I have no doubt. She was proud though, in some measure last week, I believe. She said she knew many young zealous men like me. I responded to that message, sharing how I had been crying out for her the night before with all my might and great groanings in God. In fact, that was the night, Kevin, Catherine, and Ms. Heidi broke through for me and I broke through for her. She was affected by that message. Williams wrote her that night also. I sent a modest message, telling her that I didn't want to overwhelm her with sermons, so I will forbear to send one that is one my heart. She rebuked me, brethren, saying she was fasting and seeking the Lord with all of her heart and that I should not hold back in essence. I sent her around three sermons therefore. God was working. She called me a faithful and beloved minister and wrote a message implying she was humbled. That was last Thursday. She also told William very charitably how she was thankful for the sermon he sent, more than William knows. Well, that night she stayed up all night, being inspired by my all night praying the night before and listened to 2 sermons of mine. She listened to another one the day after on charity and sent me a message that was different then the other ones, wherein she seemed humbled. In it, she asked me to receive Daniel Lopez as a brother. I was troubled, and read the discourses he has with Sean Sanders, Ronnie, and Chris Smith, and wrote her a message on Saturday and Sunday that was 11 to 13 pages in length, full of the Holy Ghost. I will send it to you all. She posted Ecclesiastes 8:1 on my wall on Sunday, as though the Lord had given that verse to her for me, just before I sent the long bold message. That versed speaks about how a man's wisdom make's his boldness to be changed. I believe the Lord was trying to prepare her for my message. After I sent the message brethren, she sent a kind response, calling me a beloved brother, and saying she was heavy in spirit, but thankful for my care and would take everything before God. That was Sunday night.

On Monday night, I sent her a message, reminding her of how we have been weeping for her in prayer, and encouraging her to take her time in regards to my message. Brethren, she sent me back on Tuesday night, out of no where one of the most disgraceful, unkind, heart breaking and grievous messages I have ever received. Here it is. I share it because I want you all to pray! I don't believe that the Lord is done with her. O brethren, I remember how Rolfe Barnard had that professor that would not let him go to hell, I don't want to let her go to hell! She said,

"Dear Ryan and Joy,

I have diligently sought the LORD as well as counsel from several godly people, including my bishop, and I agree with them that I need to disengage from you.

I wanted to let you know that I will not be communicating with you anymore, and ask that you not reply or contact me at this time.

This has brought me much sorrow.

May God lead us into all truth,

Gwendolyn"

I was without words, it was heart rending and crushing to me. I beg you all to pray for our sister! Cry out that the Lord would get her attention and not let her perish. Please also read how I just responded. I am also going to attach to this message the 11 to 13 page letter I sent her, please read it, I believe it will edify you all. Her sin is not against me first and foremost but the name of the Lord in Whom I stand. Pray that she will one day say "blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord" and not hate him that rebuketh in the gate and speaketh uprightly without a cause (Amos 5)

"Sister Gwendolyn,

How could you treat us like this, friend, and go on living as though you love Jesus Christ? *“If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also (1Jn. 4:20-21 – see also 1Jn.2:10-11, 1Jn. 3:14-17, 1 Jn. 5:1).”* Please consider your actions for a moment, sister. What have we done to merit such treatment? What is our heresy that would ever warrant such a condemnation from you, without a cause or a reason, seeing none were given? All we had shown you in the short amount of time in which we corresponded was integrity, kindness, openness, compassion, reasonableness, helpfulness, and prayer? O our beloved sister, why? Please consider Proverbs 17:13 before God, I do not wish it upon anyone, but that is what God's Word warrants to those that reward evil for good, which you are doing. *“Whoso rewardeth evil for good, evil shall not depart from his house”* (Proverbs 17:13).

I am without words before the Lord Jesus Christ, with a broken and aching heart. I didn't even go to bed in my room, where my family and I sleep, when you sent your cruel message the other night, but I slept alone out in a cold study-shed grieving before the King, Jesus Christ. You said that you had a sensitive conscience growing up, sister, how could you be so hard now? O how my heart hurts! You are in darkness, and have forsaken charity, Gwendolyn (1 Jn. 1:6-7, 1 Cor. 13, 1 Tim. 2:15). When I went through a dark night of my soul in February, the Lord led me to sing and memorize this song I heard from you. I could sing it again in light of the sorrow this has brought me:

Out of the depths and anguish of my soul, I cry to Thee. Lord Sovereign God, my tears and bleeding heart, let them be seen. How can I live but Thou dear Lord Guide me? How can I serve but Thou Lord sustain me. Out of the depths and anguish of my heart I cry to Thee.

This is not His counsel, sister, to condemn the innocent without a cause or a hearing in such a rash way, faithful servants of the Lamb that have forsaken home, friends, reputation, family, and many other things for the sake of the Jesus Christ you say you love, and His Gospel alone. *“Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God”* (James 1:19-20). God only knows my deep sorrows over you, sister. I am crushed. I do sincerely pray that God would have mercy upon you, that I might see you in heaven, if I never hear of you again on this earth. You will need to repent of this for that to happen, I have no doubt that this has displeased God. My wife is also astonished, our friend. As long as the Lord permits us to live, we would lay down our lives for you, if you ever called upon us, and that in a heartbeat. We have no bitterness against you for this, nor do we hold a grudge. We would never forsake the true saints of God, even if it cost us our lives. We would not forsake you the way that your husband did, and the way that you are at this time choosing to forsake us. Your heart is not right in the sight of God, sister. Like I said, it is darkness. O may the Lord have mercy! We were truly sincere in everything we said to you and we love you from the depth of our souls, believing you to be a fallen sister as you were in your 7 years of adultery, God knows. You have forsaken and condemned the wrong brethren, your true friends (Pr. 18:5, Pr. 17:15).

*Sincerely grieved and sorrowful, Ryan"*

*I love you brethren, let us diligently seek God and He will reward us. Truly, He that winneth souls is wise. Our backs are against the wall and there are enemies on every side but the truth still remains the same, if God is for us Who can be against us! Fight on then, saints, fight on and let us play the Christian for the sake of God's dying remnant that He loves and will save, if we would not give Him rest until He establish her! Pray! PRAY! PRAY! GOD's hand is not shortened that it cannot save! Blessed be His name! Hallelujah, Amen! Praise the King, Jesus Christ, Who is on the Throne! Praise the Lord!*

P.S. (Ryan asked me to add this, brethren. ~sister joy):

Gwendolyn has defriended us on facebook but she is still friends with many of you brethren. Would you consider reposting some of Ryan's posts or posting things that the Lord could use to convict and prick her conscience and awaken her to realize the terrible mistake she has made in forsaking true brethren in Christ? Thank you, brethren.

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