

THE SCROLL

WILSON MINISTRY FOUNDATION
A 501C3 CORPORATION

From the Founder



Rev. Denise Wilson

Greetings to you and Happy New Year from Everyone at WMF!

2010 was the year of completion and God did just that. A lot of housekeeping was in order in our lives, so God moved and got rid of some trash in our spiritual houses!!! I, for one, am grateful and excited about 2011 where God will do a new thing for his women in the Kingdom.

A Hearty Thank you to all who have contributed to this ministry

either by prayer, encouragement or financial blessings. We want to be a ministry that continues to strive in reaching, teaching and empowering for the building of the kingdom of God.

As we enter 2011, let us always be mindful that God wants more from us. More Faith, More Service, and More Love to those who are less fortunate than we are and to make disciples for the advancement of the kingdom.

Please consider coming to our 4th Annual Women's Empowerment Conference. This year's theme is "**Deliverance is Available to You!**" taken from taken from **Psalms 34: 14-19 (KJV)** ¹⁴Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it. ¹⁵The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry. ¹⁶The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. ¹⁷The righteous cry and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles. ¹⁸The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and ¹⁹Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

We are excited about our speakers for the conference, Apostle Rita Twiggs and Evangelists Nichelle Early, and Beverly Vaughn, all with incredible gifts to share a message from the Lord. In addition, We welcome Minister Kim Jordan and Pastor Ayana Robinson, our clinicians, as they prepare powerful teachings.

Hope to you at the there!

Rev. Denise Wilson

Thank You, Thank You, Thank You!

We, at the Wilson Ministry Foundation, wish to say a big "**Thank You**" to those of you who made donations this year to help support our Homeless Ministry Outreach. Your efforts continue to help us as we go out monthly to provide food, clothing and toiletries to those who are less fortunate. On Christmas morning, a group of about 20 went out to McPherson Park in Washington, DC and were able to feed, provide clothes and toiletries (and even gifts) for over 125 men, women and children. Please continue to pray for those who are less fortunate than we are (especially in this difficult financial season). Your contributions continue to help us provide necessities to those less fortunate. It is because of people like you that this ministry survives. If you wish to make a tax deductible donation or want to know more about the "Feed My Sheep" ministry, email us at www.wilsonministries.net or call 571-241-7914. See page 10-11 for pictures.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE!

From the Founder	1
A Test and A Testimony	2
Women's Conference	3
My Love, My Vow, Our Test	4
The Season of Yes	5
Food for Thought	5
Upcoming Events	12

A Test and a Testimony By Regina Bennett

Christmas Day 2009 my family and I went to my cousin's home to celebrate Christmas. We all had such a great time just sitting around eating, talking and laughing with each other. About five hours later my husband and I left and headed home because he had to go to work the next day.

When we got home my husband took a shower and went to bed and I took a bath so that I could sit back and relax and reflect back on how nice the day went. When I stood up to get out of the tub; for a second I felt like I couldn't breathe and then it went away. I continued to dry myself off and moisturize my body and I started to not be able to breathe again. I grabbed my inhaler (I have asthma) to use to see if that would help give me a little more air. It didn't work! It got worse! I hollered to my husband that I needed to go to the hospital. Before he could get dressed I told him just call the ambulance because I felt like I wasn't going to make it. The only thing I can remember was my husband being on the phone with a 911 dispatcher. He was telling them what was happening and my daughter was trying to get me dressed.

My daughter kept repeating, "Ma you can make it, you have been through this before". What she didn't know was this was different. I was gasping for air; I was dizzy, confused and lightheaded. I just knew my life was over. I started to panic because it felt like I was being strangled. The more I tried to breathe in for air, the stronger the smell was getting. It seemed like whatever I smelled was causing me to feel like I was going to pass out. We later found out the cause of the smell was when you are not getting enough oxygen, carbon dioxide takes over.

I went to sit down because I felt myself passing out. I sat down and passed out. My daughter said when she turned me over, my neck had swollen up and my face had turned blue. My husband was still on the phone with the 911 dispatcher telling them what was going on. They told him to lay me on the floor and tilt my head back to open my air flow. Once my husband tilted my head back I started to gasp for air. My daughter said it sounded like burping sounds. That was my last set of air seeping out of my body. She said the last one was really long and then it stopped. I had stopped breathing. My husband had gone down stairs to get the ambulance because it seemed like they were lost. He said he heard them in the area but couldn't see them. My daughter then started to perform CPR on me. She said as soon as she started to perform CPR she heard my husband and the Paramedics running up the steps. They told her to move out the way.

By the time the first set of paramedics arrived they said I had gone into anaphylaxis shock. I was non-responsive. By the time the second set of paramedics arrived, I had went into cardiac arrest. My husband said he felt so helpless because there was nothing he could do to help me. He told me all he could do was watch and pray that I would be okay. He watched them perform CPR. They gave me shots of medicine, but nothing was working. When they pulled out the defibrillator and started to use it, he started to get worried. He didn't see everything that was done but Thanked God when I started to breathe enough to be transported to the hospital. They grabbed a sheet off my bed, wrapped me up and went downstairs and out the door.

My daughter was already outside because she said when they told her to get out the room she ran outside to pray because she knew that was all she had left. She said she kept walking and praying. She told the Lord how much she loved him. She knew how much power he had over my life. She said this is my mother. She talked about how much I was needed in her life. She said whatever is needed take it from her. She kept repeating these words. The more she repeated these words, the weaker she started to get. She felt as if she was passing out. She felt someone holding both of her hands holding her up. We later found out it was my neighbors holding her up. She continued to pray and then she heard the door opening up.

Wilson Ministry Foundation
presents

2011 Women's Empowerment Conference

DELIVERANCE IS AVAILABLE TO YOU

April 29 thru 30, 2011



Rev. Denise Wilson

Featuring



Reverend
Nichelle Early



Apostle
Rita Twiggs



Evangelist
Beverley Vaughn

Conference Location

Washington Dulles Airport Marriott
45020 Aviation Drive Dulles, VA 2011

Hotel Reservations

Special Conference Room Rates **\$79**
Expires April 1, 2011
Call (703) 471-9500

For More Information or to register, go to www.wilsonministries.net or call 571-241-7914



The Wilson Ministry Foundation has put together a power packed conference for YOU!
Please come out and be blessed by powerful women of God who will guide you,
with the aid and anointing of the Holy Spirit,
to new heights of empowerment and purposeful living.
This will be an event that you WON'T want to miss!!

Early Bird Registration

\$139

before February 15, 2011

\$169 after February 15, 2011

Conference Location

Washington Dulles Airport Marriott
45020 Aviation Drive Dulles, VA 2011

Hotel Reservations

Special Conference Room Rates **\$79**
Expires April 1, 2011
Call (703) 471-9500

For More Information or to register, go to
www.wilsonministries.net
or call 571-241-7914

My Love, My Vow, Our Test

By Regina Stewart

I, take you, to be my spouse, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish; from this day forward until death do us part...those were the words my husband and I uttered to each other on our joyous wedding day. But no one would have predicted that two short years into wedded bliss that we would actually experience the “in sickness” portion of our vows, at least not so soon. I think when we are uttering those words, what we are really thinking is “for better, for richer, for health etc”, we never consider what the other half really means or better yet how it will FEEL. Are we ever ready or willing to face the *for worse, for poorer, or for sickness*? I remember talking to a friend who had been in the same pre-marital class and we laughed about the fact that she had complained to her mom about not being ready for the *for worse or for sickness*. However, her mother (who has been married for over 30 years) assured her that the *for better and in health* still outweighed their negative counter parts.

In August 2009, I watched the luscious piece of eye candy that I call my husband, fall victim to sickness – An ischemic stroke (when a blood vessel that supplies blood to the brain is blocked by a blood clot) No one would have thought that the muscle bound man who ran every day at lunch and whose food of choice was salad, would ever be susceptible to a stroke. As the saying goes, God works in mysterious ways and His ways are not our ways; however, I have learned that for every test comes a testimony. God used this situation, as HE always does for many reasons and I am sure I have yet to learn all the purposes.

My husband always called me a Virtuous Woman and I used to think that I did not want to be the virtuous woman in Proverbs because that was too much to live up to. I used to say this woman doesn't get any sleep and I need my rest. I guess he was speaking things as to how God wanted me to be. Because of my husband's stroke, I had to learn to put into practice all that I knew a Virtuous Woman to be. God's purpose was to show me that it is one thing to know what to do, but a completely different thing to actually do them.

A Virtuous Woman serves God with all of her heart, mind, and soul. She seeks His will for her life and follows His ways. I learned that when you don't know which way to turn, fall on your knees and ask God for direction. That is Faith. (Proverbs 31: 26, Proverbs 31: 29 – 31, Matthew 22: 37, John 14: 15, Psalm 119: 15.

A Virtuous Woman respects her husband. She does him good all the days of her life. She is trustworthy and a helpmeet. I learned how much men value and need respect from their wives, especially in times of infirmity. It is the time when they need to lean on us as women, yet still feel like the man and the head of the household. When we as wives are able to continue to provide respect, our husbands can fully trust and depend on us. In times of sickness you quickly learn what it really means to be a helpmeet. That is Marriage (Proverbs 31: 11- 12, Proverbs 31: 23, Proverbs 31: 28, 1 Peter 3, Ephesians 5, Genesis2: 18)

A Virtuous Woman cares for her body. She prepares healthy food for her family. I learned that it is the wife's responsibility to ensure that her and her family receives healthy meals and maintain a healthy lifestyle which includes regular exercise. It is her responsibility as helpmeet to ensure that her husband is taking his medication properly and regularly. That is Health (Proverbs 31: 14 – 15, Proverbs 31: 17, 1 Corinthians 6: 19, Genesis 1: 29, Daniel 1, Leviticus 11)

A Virtuous Woman serves her husband, her family, her friends, and her neighbors with a gentle and loving spirit. She is charitable. I learned to count it all joy to be able to serve my loved ones and those less fortunate with my gifts and talents because life is short. That is gracious Service (Proverbs 31: 12, Proverbs 31: 15, Proverbs 31: 20, 1 Corinthians 13: 13)

Continued on page 6

THE SEASON OF YES

by Minister Bettye M. Walker

During the early part of December 2010, I had the rare opportunity of entertaining two extraordinary women of God in my home for dinner. As we sat around the kitchen table sharing a wonderful meal and personal testimonies of our struggles, successes and failures in ministry and as women, I could feel the presence of the Holy Spirit abiding in our midst. When the occasion arose for me to share my own testimony, I found myself confessing that it had been thirteen or fourteen years since I had been officially ordained with my pastoral license but I had refused to accept it; and how it had only been within this year that I had finally come to terms with it and said “yes” to the Lord’s will. Without skipping a beat, the Holy Spirit chimed in and began to speak to my spirit: *“Yes, it has been well over fourteen years since you first said ‘no’ to Me; and for every year you refused to say ‘yes,’ I have withheld the abundance of My blessings from you.”*

In wide-eyed amazement, I blurted out, *“Oh my God!”* My two sisters, who appeared visibly unshaken by the whole incident, sat quietly smiling as if in full agreement with the words that had been spoken to me in private. As for me, I was mortified—mortified that I had fallen short of God’s glory, mortified that it had taken fourteen years for me to learn this lesson, and doubly mortified to discover that every delayed prayer and blessing promised to me had been withheld from me, all because I said ‘no’ to something God wanted me to say ‘yes’ to. Just as I began to feel like I could dig a hole and literally crawl into it, the Holy Spirit reminded me of the two reasons I had survived the experience: Instead of receiving punishment for all the souls and lives affected as a result of my disobedience, unbelief and rejection of God’s calling, **the blood of Jesus had sufficiently covered me** for all these many years; and instead of suffering, what could have proved fatal for me and all those associated with my destiny, **God’s grace had kept me** and given me another chance to get things right.

In that single moment of acceptance, and deliverance from my fourteen years of fear and unwarranted foolishness, I came into the understanding that the only way any of us can overcome is “by the blood of the Lamb and the word of our testimony.” (Rev. 12:11). Beyond all my hopes, fears and hesitations in life, and as a woman, there is a place of total surrender and submission where I am allowed to have my being according to the purpose of God. I call that place “THE SEASON OF YES.”

Bettye M. Walker is Founder and President of the Brothers And Sisters In Christ Project (the "B.A.S.I.C. Project") and a member of First Baptist Church of Manassas, Manassas, VA.

Food For Thought

For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the LORD, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.” Jeremiah 29:11 (NIV)

My Love, My Vow, Our Test

(con't)

A Virtuous Woman seeks her husband's approval before making purchases and spends money wisely. She is careful to purchase quality items which her family needs. I learned to stop shopping as much as I used to for unnecessary items and we consult each other anytime we want to spend a significant amount of money. That is Finances (Proverbs 31: 14, Proverbs 31: 16, Proverbs 31: 18, 1 Timothy 6: 10, Ephesians 5: 23, Deuteronomy 14: 22, Numbers 18: 26)

A Virtuous Woman works willingly with her hands. She sings praises to God and does not grumble while completing her tasks. I learned that it is blessing to be able to work and to be willing worker. The only person you hurt by complaining is yourself, so why waste the energy when you could be spending your precious moments of life being happy. That is Industry (Proverbs 31: 13, Proverbs 31: 16, Proverbs 31: 24, Proverbs 31: 31, Philippians 2: 14)

A Virtuous Woman is a homemaker. She creates an inviting atmosphere of warmth and love for her family and guests. She uses hospitality to minister to those around her. I learned even more that a man's home is his castle and how to make it comfortable for my husband yet inviting and warm for friends and family. That is Homemaking (Proverbs 31: 15, Proverbs 31: 20 – 22, Proverbs 31: 27, Titus 2: 5, 1 Peter 4: 9, Hebrews 13: 2)

A Virtuous Woman uses her time wisely. She works diligently to complete her daily tasks. She does not spend time dwelling on those things that do not please the Lord. I learned exactly how precious time is and now I am very particular with how and who I spend it with. I learned that it was not necessary for me to be at everything all the time and that if my priorities were actually about my husband and my family, then my actions should reflect that. That is Time (Proverbs 31: 13, Proverbs 31: 19, Proverbs 31: 27, Ecclesiastes 3, Proverbs 16: 9, Philippians 4:8)

A Virtuous Woman is a woman of worth and beauty. She has the inner beauty that only comes from Christ. She uses her creativity and sense of style to create beauty in her life and the lives of her loved ones. I learned that it is not only important to be and feel good on the inside, but also important to look and feel good on the outside, especially to my husband. I learned that it is not fair to him to get all dressed up for work, yet come home and tear it all down while spending time with the person I say is most important to me (next to God). That is Beauty (Proverbs 31: 10 Proverbs 31: 21 – 22, Proverbs 31: 24 -25, Isaiah 61: 10, 1 Timothy 2: 9, 1 Peter 3: 1 – 6)

I am thankful to all my friends and family that supported us and continues to support us in various ways. I am grateful for those who were strong and courageous enough to ask me the tough questions of evaluating myself and discovering God's purposes for this test. I am thankful for those that push me to be the best me I can be while lifting and encouraging me and blessed by those that support and assist me in sharing my gifts and talents. I learned that being a virtuous woman had nothing to do with the virtues I previously viewed as work, but that being a virtuous woman is simply about serving God in every aspect life. So I ask you to evaluate yourself and strive to serve God in ALL that you do.

Regina Stewart
Member, Mount Pleasant Baptist Church
Student, University of Phoenix
Virtuous Woman and Grateful Wife
of Samuel Stewart
Founder, *DeeVineDeeZines*

A Test and A Testimony

(con't.)

They were coming out the house with me wrapped up in a blanket. She focused on the lady that was talking to my husband. She couldn't hear her, but read her lips and she said we are helping her to breathe but I think she is going to be okay.

When I arrived at the hospital all my vital signs were still low. They took me into the emergency room to monitor all that was going on. By this time I had started to come around. I was feeling dizzy from all the medicine they had given me. I still had my eyes closed because I still didn't know where I was. All I could remember was not being able to breathe. I then began to vomit everything I had eaten on Christmas day. I heard someone say, "Let me get some gloves, I will clean her up". I heard another little voice say, "I will clean her up". It was my daughter. I finally opened my eyes and there was my husband and my daughter smiling at me. I asked what happened and why my face and chest hurting so badly. My husband said it was the way I was laying. I knew this was not a true statement, but I went along with it because I was not feeling like myself. The doctor's kept coming in to check on me. After I vomited, all my vitals sign started to return back to normal. The doctors on staff were amazed at my recovery because when they brought me in I was called in as a code blue, non-responsive. They ordered another set of chest x-rays and kept taking my blood to see if they were going to find anything abnormal. The doctor kept asking me how I felt. I told her I felt a little dizzy.

I kept noticing these men in uniform keep peeping in on me. My husband kept telling them I was okay so I asked my husband about them. He said they were helping out in the emergency room. I later found out they were the ambulance crew who worked on me. Everyone who was a part of this was so amazed how I was recovering from what had happened. The doctor came back in to tell my husband she wanted to keep me for observation to make sure everything was okay. I was transported to ICU to be monitored for two days.

I went to sleep for a while and heard someone pull the curtains back. She had a big smile on her face and said "Mrs. Bennett you are so blessed! Don't you know you came in as a code blue?" I said, "Who told you that?" I was thinking she was in the wrong room. She said she was on the response team waiting for me to come in. Now I was really starting to get confused. She started to talk about my husband and daughter like she had met them. She talked about my daughter's hair cut and described my husband to me. I was still trying to put it all together on my own. I still didn't know what had happened. She continued to check my breathing and my vitals. She heard nothing in my lungs but had to give me a breathing treatment because I gave everyone quite a scare in the emergency room. Before she left the room she mentioned again how blessed I was.

As soon as my husband told my family what had happened, they all came to the hospital to see what was going on. It was such a surprise to everyone in my family because in the family, I was the one who always tried to eat right and exercise. I knew I had to keep my body in the best condition because I'm asthmatic. I knew I had to do whatever I could to keep my lungs stronger than normal. I don't drink nor do I smoke. My entire family knew this about me. Whatever I had to do to keep my lungs open I tried to do. I was the one who always talked about healthy things. So when my family heard I had went into cardiac arrest they were all in shock. They had just seen me at the Christmas dinner that same day and nothing seemed to be wrong with me.

My family and my husband's family started to show up at the hospital before visiting hours. My youngest sister was so determined to see me she just came back. I could hear her calling my name, "Gina, girl what happen to you?" I couldn't tell her because I still didn't know. Once she found out I was okay she went back in the waiting area with everyone else.

My Love, My Vow, Our Test

(con't)

I heard the doctor on shift in the ICU unit talking to my nurse outside of my curtain asking her questions about me like something was suppose to be wrong with me. He asked her “does she remember who she is, or where she is, and if I had slurred speech. The nurse said I knew all those things and my speech was fine. He came in to see me and asked what happened. I didn't know what happened. He asked did I drink or smoke. I said no. He told the nurse to take some blood.

Finally my visitors could start coming back two at a time. My husband and daughter came with the first set. I asked my daughter did she know a lady name Mrs. Bailey, she wore a headband around her head. She said, “Yes, that was your respiratory nurse”. I told them she said I arrived as a code blue. My husband then began to tell me the whole story. By the time the last visitor left I was so tired. I laid down and tried to go to sleep but I couldn't because I was wondering why did this happen to me, of all people. I could have died! I started feeling sorry about what had happened. When I started to feel really bad **I remembered the prayer.**

It was about two weeks before Christmas. I was walking through the house just talking to the Lord. I told him how much I loved him. How much I believed in him. I told him how I knew he was already working in my life but I wanted something different. I wanted a testimony, something so powerful. Something that wasn't so hard to figure out. I needed it to be something no one else could do. So when I first prayed about this for the first three days all I thought about was what I had prayed for. I remember Pastor Tony and Pastor Cynthia always said when you pray, you have to believe and expect it to happen. So one day I went home and prayed, believed, and expected something to happen soon. I couldn't get anything done because I knew something was going to happen.

Three days after I prayed this prayer, my dog was diagnosed with cancer. I didn't feel badly about what the doctor was saying about my dog because I knew what I had prayed for was going to be applied right here. What I didn't know at the time was that this was the distraction that was testing my faith. I know now that a lot of things are put out there to trip you up. Sometimes you may even fall down. But I continued to trust and believe in the Lord because I knew he was going to come through for me. I just didn't know when. I could have stopped believing in the Lord when we finally had to put my dog to sleep because the doctors told us he wouldn't have a good life after all his treatments he wouldn't be the same, but I didn't. I knew if my Father didn't apply it here, it was needed somewhere else. Everything that went on with my dog happened a week before Christmas. I didn't purchase any gift cards because it didn't feel like Christmas to me because of all the bad things that were happening.

On Christmas day, God showed up and showed off in my life. He let everybody know that witnessed or heard about what happened to me that he was still in control. I didn't have to figure this one out because I knew this was what I asked for. So this couldn't have happened to anyone else. I just sit up on the hospital bed and thanked the Lord for answering my prayer and giving me another chance at life. I had received the greatest Christmas gift on Christmas day, LIFE.

When the doctor came back into the room, I was sitting up in the bed smiling. He asked me again how I felt. I told him I am blessed. He just smiled as if in agreement. He said we checked everything and we couldn't find anything wrong with you. He said it wasn't an asthma attack; he said I may have been allergic to something else. I was released the very next day and referred to an allergy and asthma clinic. Even though I have to carry an EpiPen, I know who has the call on my life.

Reginia Bennett is the proud wife of
Duane Bennett and they have one daughter, Ashley.
They are members of Victory Christian
Ministries International, Suitland, MD

*Meet the
2011 Women's Conference Clinicians
"Deliverance is Available to You"*



Pastor Ayana Dixon
Agape Global Ministries
Charlotte, NC



Minister Kim Jordan
Crossover Church
Hyattsville, MD

And Musical Guest



Margaret Jackson
True Worship Ministries
Centreville, VA

**Christmas Day 2010
"Feed My Sheep" Homeless Ministry**



**Christmas Day 2010
"Feed My Sheep" Homeless Ministry**



1319 Rock Chapel Road
Herndon, Virginia 20170

Phone: 571-241-7914
Fax: 703-406-2236
E-mail: wilsonministries@cox.net



The mission of the Wilson Ministry Foundation is to evangelize those who don't have a relationship with Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior, through its member's God given gifts and talents. The Metro Mass Choir, which was founded in 2006, is just one of the growing outreach evangelism ministries created to accomplish this mission. The ministry also engages in the facilitation, coordination, and leadership of seminars and conference workshops.

In addition to these ministry opportunities, we continually seek to support our partner's initiatives to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the lost and/or disassociated. Because of our strong commitment to the unity within the body of Christ, we seek to assist and provide support for other outreach programs in a meaningful way; that the saving power of Jesus Christ will be spread throughout the world throughout the world.

WE'RE ON THE WEB!

WWW.WILSONMINISTRIES.NET

Upcoming Events

January 1, 2011
Happy New Years!

January 15, 2011
Rev. Wilson - Preaching
Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church
4441 Bonnettesville Road
Clinton, NC

January 21, 2011
Rev. Wilson—Preaching
First Mt. Olive Baptist Church
216 Loudoun Street
Leesburg, VA

January 24, 2011
Rev. Wilson—Preaching,
Living Waters Christian Center
Hilton Garden Inn
3940 N. Fair Ridge Drive
Fairfax, VA

April 29-April 30, 2011
Wilson Ministry Foundation 2011
Women's Empowerment Conference
Registration Now Open
www.wilsonministries.net

May 1, 2011
Rev. Wilson—Preaching
11:00am
Mt. Zion Baptist Church
St. Louis, VA

May 15, 2011
Rev. Wilson—Preaching
3:00pm
Oak Shade Baptist Church
Catlett, VA

Go to www.wilsonministries.net
for more information on these
events.

If you would like to submit an article for print in "The Scroll," please send for consideration to:
wilsonministries@cox.net.

We will accept articles for information, encouragement and upcoming events. Please note, we only publish Outreach Ministry events.

If you wish to subscribe or unsubscribe to the newsletter and future emails from Wilson Ministries please email wilsonministries@cox.net. Please include "subscribe" or "unsubscribe" in the subject line.