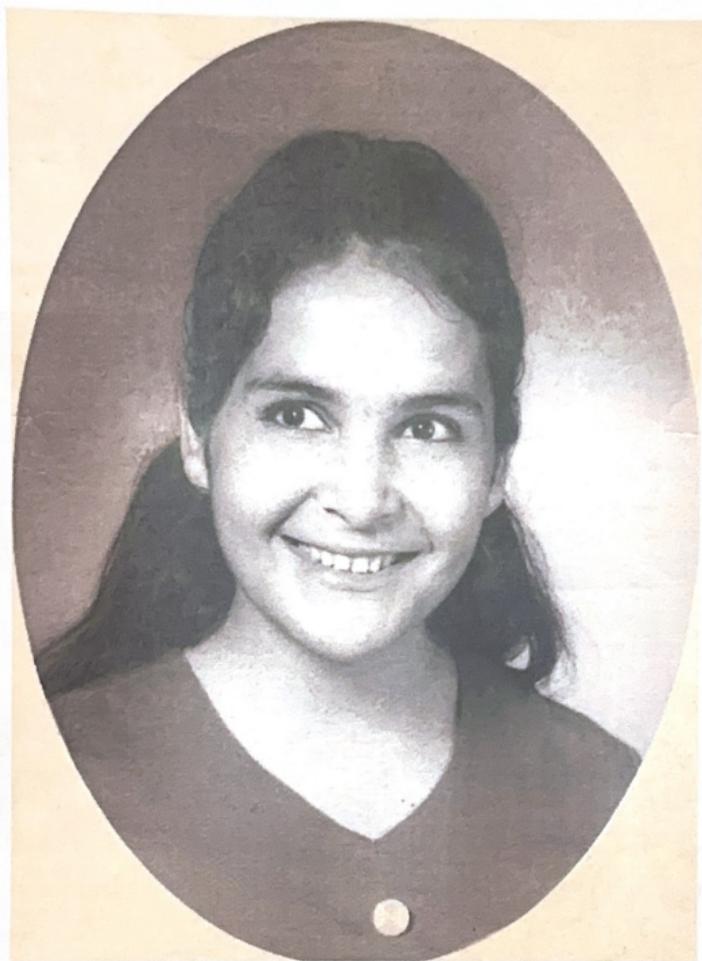


In Loving Memory of Our
Precious Sister
Lucy Noriega



August 7, 1948 - July 9, 2020

*Who can find a virtuous woman?
for her price is far above rubies.
Proverbs 31:10*

Sister Lucy's Favorite Scripture:

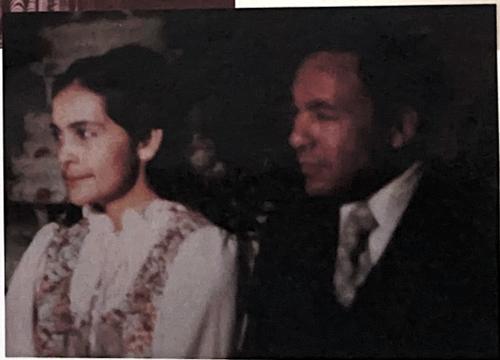
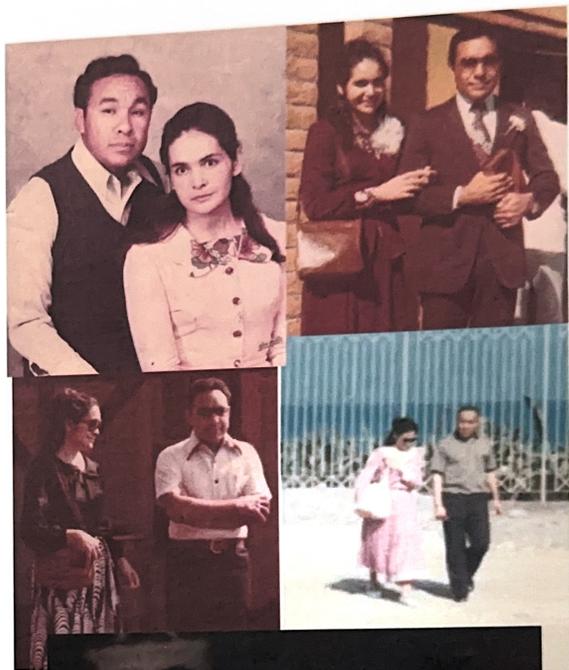
Psalm 103: 1-22

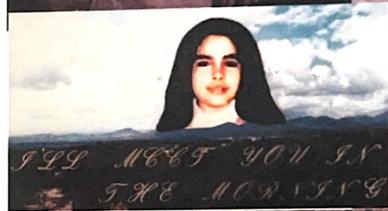
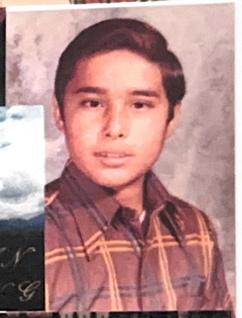
A Psalm of David

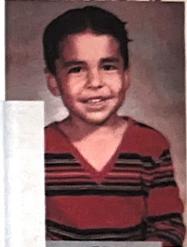
Bless the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases. Who redimeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel. The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him. For he knoweth our frame: he remembereth that we are dust. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more. But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

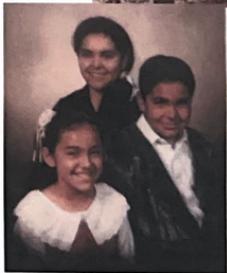
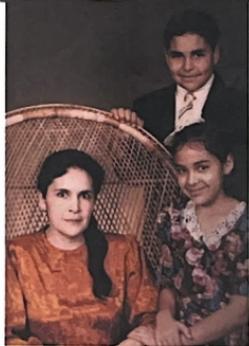
To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them. The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens, and his kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word. Bless ye the LORD all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure. Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion. Bless the LORD, O my soul.

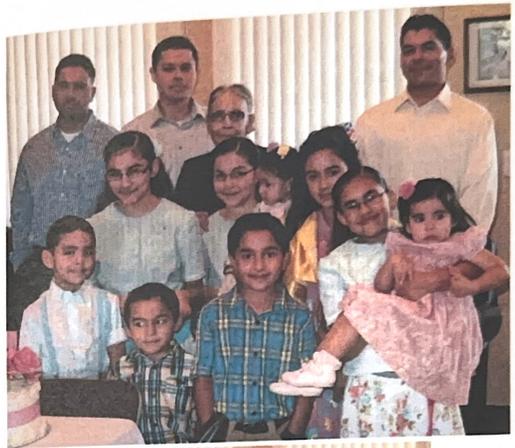
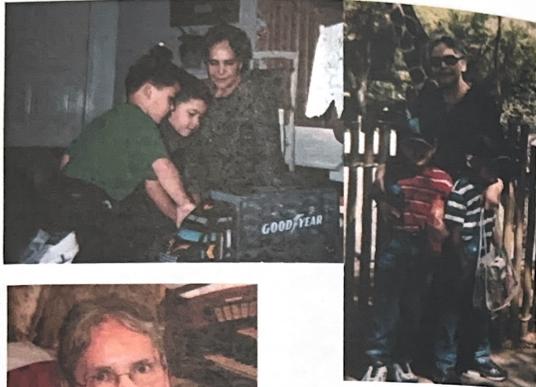












REMEMBRANCE
SISTER LUCY NORIEGA

Our precious Sister Lucy Noriega, will be remembered by the Saints of Golden Dawn Tabernacle, for her Christ like character. A character formed by many years of suffering. After a devastating experience of the death of her daughter Grace, she followed thirty eight years, of infirmities, sickness and complications in her body, within those years, she went through the death of her grandson, Shaddai. Still she believed and conducted herself as a daughter of God with an undying faith in God's Word. God was forming a Christ like character in her (along with Brother Isaac). God put her under the anvil, beating her out the dross to form His character in her, beating and molding her for the Master's use. Why the molding? So the Life of God, His Token could flow in her. A life full of virtue, love, and gentleness, He was molding her into a daughter of God. As she suffered she always placed her faith in God's unadulterated Word. With her faith and the prayers of the Saints, she prevailed year after year. In a certain occasion, the enemy struck her with death and through Brother Isaac's desperate prayer and God's mercy and grace, God raised her from the dead.

Sister Lucy was a sister, that stayed in the background, she never promoted herself. We always saw her in church reading her Bible quietly and reverently, preparing herself to enter into worship. Once the song leader began the worship service, we would see her lifting her feeble hands up and giving praise to God. She esteemed the Word of God above her symptoms and sickness, and she would enter into the anointing of the preaching. Yet we knew that she was going through much suffering, and sleepless nights. Her quiet mannerism was a great gift from God to us, as Peter says, "The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price." She was quiet, but yet, she was not afraid to correct someone in love. She never had an argument with anybody. Her humbleness and obedience to God's Word was a Christian model that any Christian believer should follow. She had a genuine love and compassion for the Body of Christ, and she displayed it, in her tireless prayer life at home, praying for many of us and for the needs in the Body. "When God calls a man to service, if he's a married man and has a helpmate, He calls his wife with him, because they two are one." Sister Lucy's calling to be a minister's wife cannot be disputed. Supernaturally God joined her and Brother Isaac together. She faithfully served her husband beyond the call of duty. Without a shadow of doubt she served her husband because she loved him very much.

She was a real friend to him and helped him through the frustrations, and ups and downs that a minister experiences. She was always there to help him with his natural needs as stated in the Bible, "but she that is married careth for the things of the world, how she may please her husband." Spiritually she was a real helpmate to him. They both were united by the Love of God,

and she demonstrated the same revelation and hope for the promises of God as her husband did.

She was Brother Isaac's best friend. A friend that stuck with him, through thick and thin. "When a man finds a woman that he loves, he don't know why, but he loves her... And she finds the man that she loves, no matter what he looks like... He loves her. She loves him. (Brother Isaac didn't know why she loved him so much). That's an eternal mate in glory. Death nor nothing else can ever separate them. Because they are from eternity, and they stepped out into space of time, and will return back to eternity. Eternity has dropped down in a body called time, then it goes right back up into eternity again. It cannot perish." Her Christ like character spoke volumes to us all and it will forever be engraved in our hearts. We cannot deny that Sister Lucy lived this Scripture, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind." The amazing thing is that she displayed this Scripture through her Christ like character of a meek and quiet spirit.

To us she typed the Bride of Jesus Christ, that through struggles, sickness, death, separations, disappointments and constant attacks by the enemy. Sister Lucy's life reflected what the Bride of Christ strives for and that is: to please her Lord and give her whole life up to uphold the Word of God as the highest standard in her life. Though she suffers as Sister Lucy did, this Bride will manifest, Romans 8:35-39. "Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

We will miss you Sister Lucy, your dove like spirit of meekness and quietness around us. We will remember you as the virtuous Lady of Proverbs Chapter 31. "Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life. She seeketh wool, and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She is like the merchants' ships; she bringeth her food from afar. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She considereth a field, and buyeth it; with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard. She girdeth her loins with strength, and strengtheneth her arms. She perceiveth that her merchandise is good: her candle goeth not out by night. She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet. She maketh herself

coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. She maketh fine linen, and selleth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant. Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the LORD, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates." Another soldier of the cross, named Sister Lucy Noriega, has crossed over into the sixth dimension. One day we will also cross over either by death or by the change of our bodies, The Angels are all standing in order. Hallelujah. The great corridors of heaven is crowded full. The harps are all in tune. The great bands are already practiced up. There's a homecoming time pretty soon, for the Church of the Living God, who's been waiting His coming. I said, "Hope, (Lucy) by God's grace on that morning, you stand right over there by the side of the eastern gate and when you see Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, and them coming in, go to screaming, "Bill, (Isaac), just as loud as you can, I'll have the children together. I'll meet you there." She said, "I'll be waiting for you."



THE PASTOR'S WIFE

You may think it quite an easy task,
And just a pleasant life;
But really it takes a lot of grace
To be a preacher's wife.
She's supposed to be a paragon
Without a fault in view,
A saint when in the parsonage
As well as in the pew.

Though hearing people's burdens,
Their grief both night and day,
She's supposed to spread but sunshine
To those along the way.
She must lend a sympathetic ear
To every tale of woe,
And then forget about it,
Lest it to others go.

Her children must be models rare
Of quietness and poise,
But still stay on the level
With other girls and boys.
You may think it quite an easy task,
And just a pleasant life,
But really it takes a lot of grace
To be a preacher's wife!





Theophany

Our trials and our testing times
May seem so dark and gray,
But the trying of our flesh we know,
Brings us closer to who we are.

But the tears and hardships of today,
Refines us and molds us,
Bringing us closer into fellowship,
Creating our glorious union.

He guides us through life's journey,
Thru valley's and thru steeples,
From Glory unto Glory, according to His will,
Rising ever upward, marching to the end.

And some day soon not to far from here,
When manifestation's complete,
Home I'll go, when the dawning preludes,
Our secret going away.

I hear it in the wind and in
Watching each new sunrise,
Deep within my soul I feel it,
My Theophany waiting for me.

It's calling me, drawing me
In deeper fellowship,
It's my destiny in Eternity,
An assurance of my promise.

Friend to friend in deep communion,
I step into realms unknown,
One day, I'll leave this world,
For my Theophany is waiting for me.





Bro. Isaac and Sis. Lucy's 50th
Wedding Anniversary

9-22-2013