

*In Loving Memory
of Our Precious Sister
Margaret Telles*



October 9, 1962 - August 20, 2023

*Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.
PSALM 116:15*

Remembrance Of Our Beloved Sister Margaret Telles

Sister "Margie" Telles was born on October 9, 1962, to the loving parents Roberto and Virginia Quiñones in San Diego, California. She was born last of four siblings. She was given the name Margaret ("Pearl") Louise ("Warrior").



Sister Margaret at 2 years old.

Sister Margie's father came from a home with a God-fearing mother who instilled many Biblical Truths into him as a boy. After his mother died he strayed from the teachings, but he never could fully get away from those Biblical Truths teachings. When he got married and had children, he promised the Lord that if He would give him a family, he would raise them right. This upbringing helped Sister Margie develop into a God-fearing, respectful person. This trait especially helped her as a young girl to overcome the wrong atmospheres of a bad neighborhood and the bad influences of her peers.

At a tender age, Sister Margie had a longing for God. She would bravely take a bus to attend a little church close to home all by herself. At 11 years old, she began a Bible study in her garage for any of the younger children on her street who

wanted to learn about God and His Word. She even would purchase Bibles with her own money to give as a prize for the ones that learned the most Bible verses. Overall her childhood was a very happy one. She had parents that cared for her and showed her a lot of love.

In the year of 1979, God used Brother Robert towards her conversion. God revealed this Message to Brother Robert through a friend who grew up in the same neighborhood in California. He visited the church that his friend was attending in Phoenix, Arizona, He began reading and listening to Messages and decided to congregate there. God touched his heart and he gave his heart to the Lord and was baptized. After his conversion he returned and testified to his family and friends back home. No one seemed interested at the time. Eventually, Sister Margie who was from his same neighborhood and he had known her since she was 8 years old was told about Brother Robert's conversion by a mutual friend and she became very interested. She reached out to Brother Robert, and he began to testify and share the Message of the Hour with her. One of the first portions of the Message that he shared was the story of the eagle born in the chicken yard; it reminded him of Sister Margie who had never seemed to be able to fit in with the other teenagers.

Immediately she felt a tug from the Lord. She wanted to know more about this Message and she decided to visit the church in Phoenix. She was given permission by her parents to go with Brother Robert and his parents. During this visit she surrendered her life to the Lord. She wanted to move to Phoenix to attend church there, but being only 16 years old, her parents denied her request to move to Arizona. Her father who promised if she still wanted to go after turning 17, then maybe he'd consider it. He thought she'd forget about it. She never said anything to him again, but continued to quietly read the Messages that Brother Robert would mail to her. Her dad was shocked when she turned 17 years old and she came to him and asked him for permission to go to Arizona. Her father being very careful and strict with his children, sent her mother with her to report what this church was all about. (For he could not make the trip himself in such a short notice). During Sister Margie's and her mother's visit, Brother Robert also testified to her mother about God and His Word. Her mother found herself sobbing down at the altar at the end of the service and called Sister Margie's father. She told him, "God is here! These people are beautiful!" Sister Margie's mother admitted and knew it was the Truth, but she also realized that she could not pay the price of separation.

Later her parents testified that because they never seen her so happy in her life that they could not deny her that happiness. That is why on November of 1979,



Brother Robert and Sister Margie on their wedding day.

they allowed Sister Margie to move into the pastor's home in Phoenix. As Sister Margie grew in the Word, she began to realize the need for a total separation from her worldly family. One day these following verses from the Book of Psalms struck her heart, as God spoke to her personally and comforted her in this next step of her Christian life: "Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house; So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for He is thy Lord; and worship thou Him. Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth." Psalm 45:10, 11, 16

On May 24, 1980, she and Brother Robert were married. God graciously blessed their marriage with four children who by God's Grace are all serving Him. The first time she visited Tucson and heard Brother Isaac preach, Sister Margie told Brother Robert that she felt like they belonged

here. In November 1982, Brother Robert, Sister Margie, and their 14-month old baby, Hannah, began commuting to Tucson to attend services at Tabernáculo Emanuel. After about 1½ years of commuting every Sunday from Phoenix to Tucson, God opened the door and they were able to move to Tucson and fully be under Brother Isaac's ministry.

Sister Margie was "best friend" to each one of her four children and always pointed them to The Real Best Friend, Jesus Christ. She was a homemaker and devoted wife, always busy around the house and serving her husband like the real lady she was. She was a loving mother who taught her children many Scriptures (having them commit several to memory). She taught them many Bible songs that she had learned as a child as well as songs from the church. She also taught them how to play some songs on a small keyboard that she had. She always had the greatest respect for the Word and the local Ministry and instilled this into her children from an early age.



She prayed and read the Bible with her children daily, while Brother Robert was at work, taking them through the entire Bible at least four times. She would always have either the song specials or a Message playing as she cleaned the house. Later in life, one of her greatest joys was to see her grandchildren and hear them singing to the Lord and reciting Scriptures from memory.

On October of 2022, Sister Margie became very ill on a Wednesday while getting ready to come to service. She rapidly grew worse and upon arriving at church began to lose control of her whole left side. We prayed for her as a church and the Elders laid hands on her. Two days later, she suffered another seizure and was taken to the hospital. She was diagnosed with a very aggressive brain cancer and underwent an emergency surgery. Sister Margie loved the Family of God; Brother Robert said the first words she said when she woke up from the brain surgery were: "I'm so glad I'm a part of the Family of God!" She truly loved the Body of Christ and would spend time every morning praying by herself for the needs she knew were amongst us. She would try to cook meals for those in need when she could. This became as "bread upon the water" when many amongst us cooked for her and the family during the 10 months of her illness. She was so amazed and overwhelmed at all the love expressed to her and the family through prayer, fasting, cards, flowers, meals, massages, and many other expressions of love that this assembly showed us during her illness. Due to the effects of the brain tumor, she had difficulty expressing the gratitude she felt or even showing any emotion when greeting someone; but she would let her family know how much it did mean to her.

She loved the Word and always wanted to be in service even as her health deteriorated. Mobility became very difficult for her, yet she still came to every

service, and God granted her the privilege to go Home as the Word came forth on Sunday morning, August 20, 2023. On that morning, Brother Isaac was speaking on "Important to the Angels." While hearing this, as she went on to be with our Lord, The Angel, (her Theophany), came to take Sister Margie to her Eternal Home. For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling. I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living. Psalm 116:8-9

Sister Margie's Favorite Quote

The cloudy skies and storms of life are no signs of God's disapproval. Neither are bright skies and still waters signs of His love and approval. His approval of any of us is only IN THE BELOVED. His love is elective which He had for us before the foundation of the world. Does He love us? Ah yes. But how shall we know? We shall know because He SAID SO, and manifested that He did love us for He brought us to Himself and gave us of His Spirit, placing us as sons. And how shall I prove my love to Him? By believing what He said, and by conducting myself with joy amidst the trials that He in His wisdom allows to come to pass. SMYRNAEAN CHURCH AGE CHURCH AGE BOOK

SISTER MARGARET'S FAVORITE SCRIPTURES:

I will love thee, O LORD, my strength. Psalm 18:1

As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness. Psalm 17:15

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

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.

Romans 8:18, 28, 38-39







God's Unfailing Words of Promise

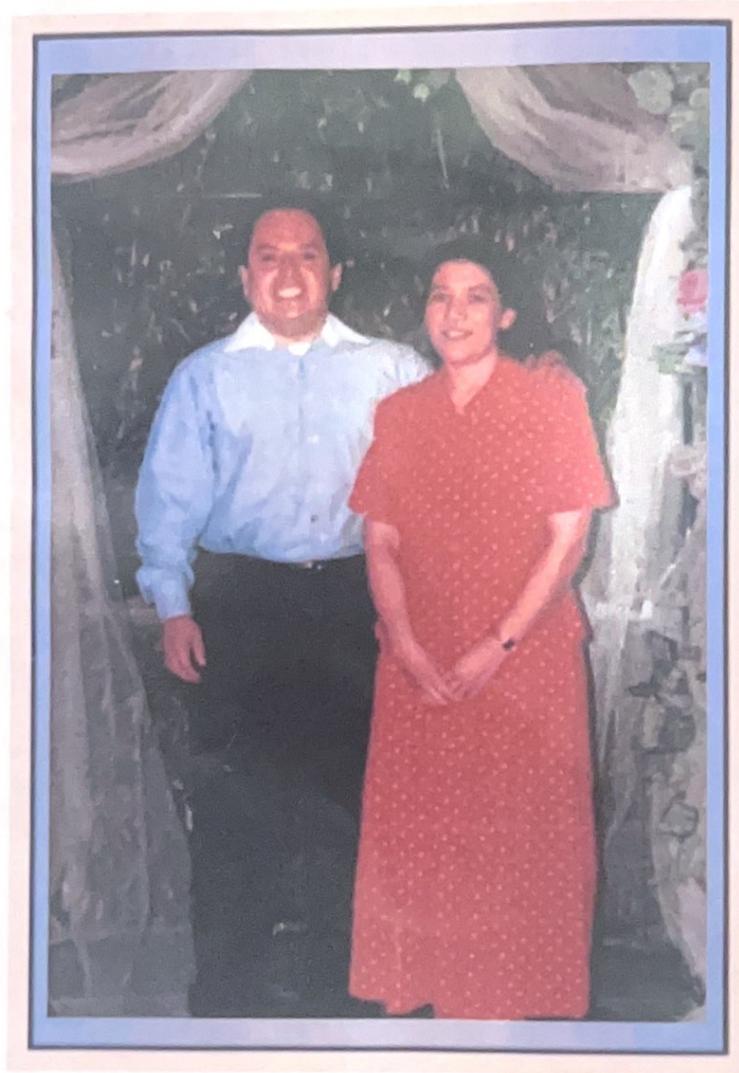
*He never said we'd see bright days of sunshine alone,
 But He promised during the raging storm to be our Rock.
 He never said pain or sorrow would never be known,
 But He promised amidst trials to be our Peace and Rest.
 He never said of our Faith people would never mock,
 But He promised if we unite as one, we will defeat every enemy.
 He never said things would go exactly as we had planned,
 But He promised in our lives to only do that which is best.
 He never said through our journey we'd never be lonely,
 But He promised in Him we'd find a faithful Friend.
 He never said our hearts in two would never be torn,
 But He promised to heal every heartache by His Own Hand.
 He never said this body would never get frail and worn,
 But He promised a New Body when this journey comes to an end.*



*I have no greater joy than to hear
 that my children walk in Truth.*

3 John 1:4

I'll Meet You



In The Morning!

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Revelation 14:13