

# Adventures In God

A complex collage of images. At the top right, a white commercial airplane flies against a hazy, golden background. Below it, a close-up of a man's face with a beard and mustache. In the center, a large, majestic lion's head. To the right of the lion, a red and white 'TORNADO WARNING' sign. In the lower left, a white dove in flight. In the lower center, a man in a dark suit and a black hat, smiling. Below him, two men in dark clothing, one holding a microphone. In the bottom left, an open Bible with text visible on the pages.

**True Life Accounts Of  
A Modern Day Man Of God**

# PREFACE

“Adventures In God” you will soon discover is much more than a mere book comprised from an assortment of collated papers and ink.

To many this work will serve as a source of revelation through which the reader may gather a glimpse into the reality of a living God moving in a loving fashion amongst His creation yet still today.

To others the writings contained herein may be construed as being nothing more than a compilation of fanciful thought and unworthy of further consideration.

Yet still to some, like those individuals who have become the answer to the Authors prayers, “Adventures In God” shall serve to be an ongoing source of inspiration for all who desire to pursue their own life of faith and experience their own intimate and adventurous walk with God.

In the end, and as it should be, the final effects of this book on the human heart shall ultimately be decided by the readers themselves.

Throughout the assemblage of this work, it has been the heart filled desire and efforts of the Author, to avoid presenting himself as an infallible individual but rather as one who has merely experienced both the grace and the power of God that has been promised to all believers who will choose to live the yielded life amidst their own fleshly frailties.

In conveying each incident no effort has been made to present the material in a chronological fashion but rather in a factual fashion as far as the actual events can be prayerfully recollected and placed within the confines of space. To some this may be the arguable weak point of this work, but the Author attempts to make no claims to these writings being as infallible as scripture itself, yet it is believed that they have been none the less inspired.

May this labor of love stimulate the faith of those who long to see the hand of a living God moving mightily within their midst. May this work outlive its Author and serve to move the hearts of many to contemplate their own present spiritual condition and future eternal state in light of God’s gracious gift to humanity - His Son Jesus Christ.

Finally, may these writings inspire you the beloved reader to both pursue and preserve the accounts of your own “Adventures In God” for all those who shall follow after your temporal earthly venture.

For the Salvation of Souls and the Development of Disciples,

*Dr. David G Lion*

Dr. David G Lion. Ph.D., D.S.L.h.c.

**“Let this be recorded for future generations, so that  
a people not yet born will praise the Lord”**

**- Psalm 102:18**

# 1



## NO COMPROMISE

While I was Pastoring in North Dakota I received a telephone call that one of my parishioners had been in a rather serious automobile accident with a snowplow, and that an ambulance had taken him to the emergency room of a hospital some two hours away.

As we were very rural, and the snow was still coming down rather heavily, it took me several hours to fight my way through the storm and disappearing roads to the hospital where they had delivered him to be treated for his injuries.

When I arrived at the hospital they had my parishioner being prepared for surgery to repair a broken leg, yet when I entered into his room and prayed I quotably heard the voice of the Holy Spirit convey a messianic prophecy from John 19:36b to me ... “A bone of him shall not be broken”.

I immediately called the attending nurse back into the room and requested that new x-rays be taken. I assured her that these new x-rays would indicate that there would be no broken bones to be found.

When the Nurse asked how I had determined this I merely informed her that God had just spoken to me about the outcome of this incident. She of course scoffed but I persisted until the attending Doctor was eventually summoned back into the room.

After much debate, and upon the insistence of my Parishioner, it was decided that the secondary x-rays would be taken. Upon examination of the new x-rays the Doctor was amazed to discover that there was no break in the leg as the previous x-rays had so clearly indicated. Instead, a revealed mere fracture was all that could now be seen from the new x-rays.

Determined that this was still not what God had previously conveyed to me, and unwilling to compromise on a partial victory, I once more insisted that further x-rays be taken as did my Parishioner. Additional x-rays were then taken, and this time with much more co-operation from the Hospital Medical Staff than before. Upon the Doctors examination of the third set of x-rays he declared with bewilderment and exasperation “Well OK it might not be broken, and it might not be fractured, but he has sustained a heck of a sprain”. We all rejoiced and laughed as God once more watched over his word to perform it as He will for all who will dare to believe His voice.

**“... lo he doth send out His voice, and that a mighty voice”**

**– Psalm 68:33b**

# 2



## **E = EXERCISE FAITH**

I had recently graduated from Bible College and my wife, and I had been Pastoring two rural Churches simultaneously on the prairies of Central Canada, when the Spirit of God spoke to my heart that I was going to be receiving a telephone call from a certain Pastor of a large City Church which He then named who would be contacting me to request that I join their Ministry Staff. It was also conveyed to me by the Lord that the Church could not afford to adequately compensate us as they had been experiencing many difficulties but that we were to go to be with them anyway.

The very next day I received a call from the Pastor that the Lord had previously named requesting me to meet with them. I then conveyed much to the amazement of the Pastor, all that the Lord had conveyed to me the day before. They in dumbfounded fashion said that that was indeed the purpose of their requested meeting and that their situation was exactly as I had described.

Within a matter of weeks, we were in the City serving in the Church as directed of the Lord.

This obedience to the directives of God came with a fiscal price however as we eventually found ourselves one cold Canadian winter morning with no heat in our home and minus fifty-degree Fahrenheit temperatures residing outside.

The situation became such in our home that even the soap in the shower's soap dish located along the home's outer wall had become frozen into its dish, and we had no more money for fuel oil for our older heating system for at least three more days.

I was in prayer concerning our situation when I was directed by the Lord to go into the basement and look at the fuel gauge of our old fuel oil furnace. When I saw that it was on "E" the Holy Spirit simply said "E = Exercise Faith".

In order to protect my faith from my natural senses I then took a Styrofoam Cup and placed it over the Furnaces Fuel Gauge, laid my hands upon the Furnace, and prayed asking the Lord to enable us to be able to receive heat until we could afford to put more fuel oil into our furnace still some three days away. Upon praying I then went upstairs and applied corresponding actions to what I was believing God for and turned up the Thermostat to a comfortable level for our home. The heat continued for three days until we could afford to purchase fuel oil to continue to heat our home, and now that I know I want to share my revelation with you that as a Christian ...  
E always = Exercise Faith.

**“...neither did the cruse of oil fail...” 1<sup>st</sup> Kings 17:8-16**

# 3



## ODEDIANCE BRINGS BLESSING

Upon receiving a call to Pastor a troubled Church in N.W. Ohio that had once numbered nearly a thousand members but had since had every imaginable situation occur to it that would have brought death to nearly a hundred other Churches, we had to eventually leave our home on the Real Estate Market in North Dakota after an unsuccessful attempt to sell it, and travel to be with the small remnant of some sixty seven people which remained entombed within their forty two thousand square foot worship facility.

We had ventured forth in obedience to God without any clear communication from the Church regarding their ability to provide fiscal support for us as their new Pastor, and without knowing the full financial affairs of the Church yet we knew this to be our assignment. When we arrived we soon discovered, as did the Leadership of the Church, that the ministry was some \$12,000.00 in debt and that the enormous facility required an immediate \$100,000.00 in roof repairs as buckets and containers of every kind could be seen capturing rain



water throughout the facility as inclement weather would dictate. The Lord quickly provided a directive in prayer and within five weeks of following His instructions the Church had not only retired their \$12,000.00 in debt but had also paid for and replaced their entire roof as the congregation began to grow once again.

These testimonies in themselves could qualify for their own sections of mention within such a work as this but suffice it to say that God's grace is capable of extending beyond all that could ever be conveyed within these or any other pages. Shortly after the Church's victories my family and I found ourselves unbeknownst to all, on the brink of personal bankruptcy due to the greatly reduced income from assuming the Ohio Pastorate, and the seeming inability of our former home to sell.

In previous private prayer regarding this matter which had now grown desperate, I had earnestly expressed to the Lord how I had felt with respect to the possibility of declaring personal bankruptcy for the sake of obeying Him. None the less with private tears I recall singing relentlessly "I surrender all" as I rejoiced in knowing that despite the temporal trials I and my family were blessed to be doing God's will.

Days later, and just days before I was to visit with a bankruptcy lawyer, a knock came to the door of the Parsonage from a man whom the Lord had sent to seek me out. This obedient servant of the Lord then said, "The Lord has directed me to come here to tell you that you should not suffer loss for obeying Him, and also to let you know that the He has instructed me to buy your home which has not as yet sold as I am a Millionaire". Oh, how He loves us and will not forsake us especially as we are obedient to heed His voice.

**"But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus" – Philippians 4:19**

# 4



## **AFRICAN WITCH DOCTORS DEFEATED**

Through a supernatural night vision some seven years previously, and a miraculous provision of the Lord, my wife and I found ourselves ministering within the gold coast of West Africa. We had come to minister upon invitation at a Convention of Ghanaian Believers who had soon overflowed the capacity of their enormous facility. The sheer number of those gathered had caused the Convention to now become a simultaneous open-air crusade. Much could be said of the miraculous events of those meetings and some in part have been conveyed later within these writings. Throughout the course of the Convention, it became the determination of the Convention Committee that a Church plant should be made while I was still within the Country and arrangements were then made.

Late one evening a vehicle was sent to pick me up and as we were journeying back into the jungle where the terrain was much more

demanding my wife remained at our quarters within the compound. We drove for what seemed like an eternity amidst the heat and humidity of the night and came upon a large village where a crowd had gathered under the generated lights to witness the events of our efforts. When I stood to minister that first night I had little if any effect upon the souls of those gathered and we left the village that night seemingly in defeat. For three more nights this occurred until one of the native Christian Leaders informed me that this area was steeped in Juju power and that this particular village was a center of witchcraft for some of the major witch doctors from around the region.

This revelation ignited an irritation within me and I soon found myself given to more earnest prayer and a determination to observe a fast was made until a victory for Christ could be won. On the final night of our efforts, it began to rain upon us and the crowd quickly began to disperse back into the shelter of the night. Knowing that this was a defining moment for our efforts to establish a foothold for the gospel in this village and in this area, I quickly prayed and asked the Lord to help us. Suddenly with what could only be described as a “Righteous Indignation” I recall jumping upon the platform, grabbing the microphone, and issuing a challenge for the witch doctors present to kill me within ten minutes if they had the power over the power of my God to do so. As I stood upon the platform energized by the Spirit of God, the villagers began to re-emerge from the darkness in order observe the outcome of such a challenge. Despite the rain the crowds continued to gather in numbers beyond what we could have ever hoped or even imagined. After ten minutes had passed I remained intact, where upon I then gave an invitation for all to receive and follow Jesus Christ. Some three hundred souls were then added into the kingdom of God that night including one of the former witch doctors of the village. All were then invited to their village’s first Christian Church Service which was now established within their Community.

**“Be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might.”**

**– Ephesians 6:10**

# 5



## A HURRICANE REBUKED

We had just moved from Canada to the United States, just had our first child, and were now experiencing our first Hurricane as we sheltered within our mobile home located amidst the tall pines of South Carolina. Hurricane Hugo had already damaged much of the downtown of Charlotte NC some forty-five miles away and had now been continuing its assault upon us. We had prayed and gone to bed trusting the Lord to keep us safe when suddenly in the middle of the night the Spirit of the Lord woke me to inform me that we were going to be losing our electricity, and that I should immediately heat some bottles for our infant son who had just arrived home from the hospital. Almost immediately upon completing the instruction of the Lord our power went out and we were plunged into darkness.

As the Hurricane intensified the sound of limbs could be heard cracking off of the trees surrounding our now shaking mobile home structure.

It was then that the Holy Spirit whispered to me to “Rebuke the Storm”. I hesitated for a moment until the Lord instructed me a second time ... “Rebuke the Storm”.

In obedience to the Lord, I donned my rain gear and stepped into the blackness of the night as the rain and winds assailed me. As I stood braced against the storm, the Spirit of the Lord then ascended upon me and seemingly infused me with a gift of faith (1<sup>st</sup> Cor.12:9) where upon I began to rebuke the storm in the name which is above all names – the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I also found myself continuing to proclaim with what seemed like the authority of heaven that there would be no damage to our home and that our electrical power would be restored.

Shortly after I re-entered our home the winds notably began to subside as we retired to our beds once more in faith for the evening.

When we awoke early the next day we found that our electrical power had been restored and we found that all was now calm. When I later stepped into the warmth of the welcomed sun in order to examine the effects of the storm, I was grateful to find that no damage had been done to our home. I was amazed however to discover that at least three thirty-five to forty-foot pine trees had been pushed down by the storm within our back yard, and that they were all now lying directly under the middle of our power line which still remained intact overhead of each of the downed trees.

How those trees could have all come to lay on the ground some fifteen to twenty feet on either side of the still suspended power line without having brought the line down with them was beyond me but apparently not beyond God. We must know who and whose we are in this earth as children of God just as much as Christ knew who he was.

**“Where the word of a king is there is power...”**

**– Ecclesiastes. 8:4**

# 6



## ON ASSIGNMENT TO GERMANY

While in prayer in North Dakota the Spirit of the Lord impressed me to contact a friend from Canada who was now Pastoring in Germany. When we spoke, it was soon revealed that he had been experiencing difficulties within his Church. When I informed him that I believed that the Lord wanted me to come to be with him he replied that economically his Church could not afford for me to come at this time. I assured him that I did not require payment and to the contraire I was going to be covering my own travel costs, bringing him an offering, and compensating him for allowing me to stay with him in his home. After I hung up the phone I began to pray about my travel arrangements and was impressed to contact a certain airline.

When I inquired about the flight arrangements and costs to Europe I found myself saying “You just had a seat sale, and you just had a cancellation, and I would like to book that ticket to Munich Germany please”. The strange thing was that I had no such foreknowledge of any such previous seat sale nor of any such seat cancellation.

When the reservation agent informed me that indeed there had been a seat sale to Europe but that the sale had just ended, I once again found myself saying “Yes but there has been a cancellation and I would like to purchase that ticket please”. To the utter amazement of the reservation agent and myself, there was indeed a recent cancellation, and my ticket was now secured at about a seventy-five percent savings off of the regular fare. When I arrived in Germany I was greeted by my Pastor friend at the Airport, and we rejoiced to be reunited once again under the loving hand of God. Later in the week as I was ministering to his Congregation with the assistance of an Interpreter, I began to pray for individuals not knowing anything about a single one of them. A woman who was ill and vexed with a terrible skin rash came forward for prayer. With the use of my Interpreter, I found myself informing the afflicted woman that she had been poisoned as this is what I had heard the Spirit of the Lord revealing to me. When the woman received the interpretation of what the Lord had revealed to me I had her instant attention. I then proceeded with the assistance of the Interpreter to inform the woman as it was being revealed to me by the Spirit of the Lord for the first time, that the source of her poisoning was from listening to others from within the Church who had talked critically to her of the Pastor, and that if she did not repent for her involvement in this conduct she would not be healed but would in fact continue to grow worse and would die. When she received this revelation in her native tongue she began to shake and to scream where upon she ran to the Pastor and fell down at his feet seeking both his and God’s forgiveness. Others soon followed as the fear of God and a spirit of repentance swept throughout the Church and emptied many a pew. It became apparent that my Germany assignment had been completed.

**“...the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance.”**

**- Romans 2:4b**

# 7



## GOD PROVIDES

As earlier conveyed (*E = Exercise Faith*) our relocation to the troubled city church not only resulted in the miracle of the oil not failing within our heating tank for three days, but God continued to supply for us in other ways as well.

One such example was when we had reached a point where we could no longer afford groceries by which to feed ourselves. Although there were individuals that we could have turned to for assistance until we received our next modest stipend from the Church, we had made a commitment to tell no man our needs but rather to present all of our needs solely to the Lord. To some this of course may seem rather odd and even a bit extreme, but we had committed ourselves fully to learn to live by faith.

We jokingly state now that at that time we had declared a fast (*since we had no real food within the home anyway*) as I went early from our place of residence to the Church Sanctuary in order to seek the Lord in prayer concerning our situation.



I had purposefully arrived at the Church several hours before anyone from the Church Offices would be there where upon I began to delight myself in the Lord. Oh, how often do we rehearse our life's dilemmas before the Lord who patiently and lovingly waits upon us to delight His heart by simply reminding Him of His precious promises to provide for our daily needs.

I recall mentioning to the Lord in prayer that cold winter's morning what King David had observed about serving Him in Psalm 37:25 when he declared "Never have I seen the righteous forsaken nor His seed begging bread".

After a couple of hours of prayer and fellowship with the Father, I then had a peace that released me from any further prayer. My heart was assured that God had heard and that I had the petition for which I had sought Him. I then arose and proceeded to my office although it was still approximately an hour prior to the arrival of any other Staff Members. When I opened my door, I was humbled to find that my office had been filled with grocery bags brimming with food. As far as I knew no man could have heard me that day, but the Lord had heard me, and He had answered speedily. What a blessing we become to both God and to others when we learn to yield our lives in simple obedience to Him even as someone had done on that day for both myself and my Family.

**“Never have I seen the righteous forsaken nor His seed begging bread.”**

**- Psalm 37:25**

# 8



## DEMONS CAST OUT

I had been contacted by a local Pastor regarding a woman in his Church he did not know how to help. This woman for many years had attended his church but was given to outbursts of uncontrollable anger accompanied by the foulest of language. When the Pastor brought her to my office I realized she needed to be set free, but I did not sense to do so at that time. Rather I sent her with some information on the Authority of the Believer to study and instructed her to return when she had completed her reading. She returned the next day with her Pastor informing me that she had read throughout the entire night. Recognizing this as a sign of great sincerity I agreed at that time to pray for her deliverance. Just as I closed my eyes to pray the Lord gave me a vision of the woman as a little girl crying and laying in her bed. The darkened room was receiving illumination from the figure of a beautiful women who was standing by the foot of her bed in a flowing night gown. I could hear the woman informing the child that she would love her even if her parents would not, that she would be a

friend to her, and that the little girl should allow her to come into her which she then consented to do. However, as the woman began to enter into the little child she then became a gruesome demon.

When I then asked the woman who had no clue of what the Lord had revealed to me “So how old were you when you let the woman who had come to you in the night into your life?”, she turned white as a sheet and with widened eyes exclaimed “How did you know”? As I conveyed to her and to her Pastor “the vision” that the Lord had allowed me to have, the woman rolled her head back, raised her hands as claws, and began to curse and to scream at me. She then lunged up out of her seat towards me stopping mere inches from my face as she tried unsuccessfully to scratch at me amidst her continued tirade. Meanwhile the Pastor had sprung to his feet and had run for the door where upon I instructed him firmly but calmly to return to his seat. I assured him that he would be safe as the woman continued to swear and scream amidst her endeavor to attack me as I sat in my chair. The presence of the Lord was very tangible, and He continued to protect me as I stared into the face of the demonized woman. After a few minutes I recall smiling at her as I looked her in the eyes, and calmly informing the demon(s) that when they were finished with their little show they knew that they were going to have to go so why not just do it now. Upon speaking this, the woman then cried out and crumpled to the floor as one who was dead. After several moments of lifelessness, she then began to stir as she sobbed tears of joy as she rose to her feet where upon she proclaimed her deliverance. She then informed her Pastor and I that the Lord Jesus Christ had appeared to her and informed her that she was now totally free. Indeed, she was as her countenance had adopted a new serenity and her mind was now at peace. I then instructed her how to remain free and her and her Pastor left my office rejoicing.

**“Whom the Son sets free is free indeed”.**

**John 8:36**

# 9



## **THE LORD PROVIDES A CAR**

We had been only a short time at our Pastorate in the Northern Plains when it became apparent that our single older car situation would be inadequate for both our Family and my Pastoral requirements. I began to look around for a good used car to purchase when my wife came to me saying “I think that you should stop looking to buy a car because I believe that the Lord said that He was going to give us a car”.

At first I was not convinced of this matter but as I began to pray into the situation the Spirit of the Lord confirmed to me what He had previously said to my wife. In addition, He also instructed me to get into agreement with my spouse regarding our much-needed vehicle.

As in times past we decided to say nothing to any man regarding our need but to merely make our requests known to God in prayer.

Several days had gone by when my wife came to me again and said, “I believe that we are close to an answer regarding our need for a second vehicle.” As I prayed about this sensing I was convinced that she was right. I was then instructed by the Spirit of the Lord to begin to pray for the person whom the Lord had made a Steward over His resources to be obedient to God and to loose our car to us. With respect to praying in this fashion it is totally acceptable and even wise to do so as God has heard us when we petitioned Him with respect to our needs,

but the difficulty arises with people whom the Lord may wish to use to meet our needs in them hearing and in obeying His voice with respect to our answered prayer. No doubt one can get themselves into error and even hinder their own efforts to obtain a manifestation of their answer if they take their eyes off of their source – God, and try to look to a person for is such instances one will almost always miss God.

I am happy to say however that no more than seventy-two hours went by since I committed myself to pray in this fashion when there came a knock upon our front door. When I opened the door there standing before me was a man from our congregation who looked pale in complexion, and who was obviously very much discomforted in his appearance. When I invited him into our home and asked him what was troubling him he replied, “Pastor I just came right over from a prayer meeting.” “I didn’t say anything to a sole, but I had been struggling with something that I sensed the Lord was asking me to do for the last several days now.” “Anyway, during the Prayer Meeting one of the ladies there said to me John\*, the Lord just told me to tell you that He has been speaking to you about something he wants you to be obedient about for the last several days now and if you won’t be obedient to do it He’ll just get someone else to do it and you will lose your reward.” “We’ll Pastor I’m not about to let that happen, and I should have done this a couple of days ago.” With that being said, the Church Member then handed my wife his car keys and title to one of his cars. We then all rejoiced and prayed together as each one of us felt blessed to know that we had done the will of God.

I might also add that sometime later that same individual received a great new job with a wonderful new company vehicle.

**“With good measure pressed down shaken together and running over shall men give unto your bosom.”**

**- Luke 6:38**

# 10



## THE BUS STATION CONVERSION

I had spent several months locked away in daily prolonged prayer for the purpose of training my human spirit to recognize the voice of the Holy Spirit. One day, I received the instruction from the Lord to...

“Go Downtown to the Bus Terminal and wait there”.

It was cold as most Canadian winters can get so I walked briskly to the bus stop where I boarded the bus to the inner city. Having arrived at the Bus Terminal as directed I sat amidst a crowd of people waiting to see what the Lord had in store for me. Hours passed and yet I did not feel compelled to approach anyone present in the least. As the Terminal cleared and as the sun began to set I was keenly aware that I had been sent to the Bus Terminal on a “Special Assignment” from God beyond what I would term the “Lesser Assignments” of obedience through which the Lord had previously tested me and through which I had begun to learn to hear His voice. Within me resided a great knowing that something of eternal purpose was at hand where upon I began to silently pray in determination not to fail the Master in my task. When I had made an end to praying I opened my eyes to discover that besides myself there was only one other

individual left in an otherwise very active facility. It was then that the Holy Spirit instructed me to approach the person for whom He had made arrangements for me to meet and to speak to them with respect to their eternal state.

Realizing that I had forgotten to take my Bible when I left the house, I began to lose confidence and even wonder if I had been hearing from God at all. Oh, how quick the hordes of hell will assail our souls when we are determined to do God's will.

When I began to endeavor to excuse myself by saying "Lord I'd go talk to them, but I left my Bible at home", I no sooner said this when I turned around to find a specially designed mini "Soul Winners Bible" (*as per the Bible's cover indication*) on a ledge right by my head. How that little Bible ever got there I don't know as I had been in this particular area for much of the day and had not as much as noticed it until now. Indeed, it was on that day that I began to get the revelation that I do not always have to know the "How" as long as I have already come to know the "Who" with respect to life's matters. God is surely Jehovah Jireh, not only the God who supplies all of our needs but also the God who sees our needs ahead of time, even before we ourselves realize them and who makes provision to meet us once more at the point of our own human frailties. As you might imagine I approached the person whom God so loved and shared with them of the great love and sacrifice that Jesus Christ had made on their behalf. I am happy to say Heaven rejoiced that day as did I as yet another name was entered into The Lambs Book of Life.

**"Joy shall be in heaven over one sinner"**

**- Luke 15:7**

# 11



## **DELIVERED FROM DEATH**

I returned to Canada to perform the Funeral Service for my Grandfather during a particularly cold winter. As per prior arrangements the internment service was to be conducted at a grave site on the open prairie near the community of his birthplace which was a considerable distance from the safety and shelter of the city. As we left the Funeral Home and were on route to the graveside unbeknownst to us weather warnings began to be issued that a severe weather system had begun to make its way into the area. We arrived almost ninety-minutes later outside of the city at the grave site and upon the conclusion of the graveside service the snow began to fall liberally upon us. Several attendees made for the shelter of the nearby town some of which resided therein. The party with whom I was traveling however opted to endeavor to return to the safety of the city and to the comfort of my Father's home, a decision they would later regret. About halfway through our journey the descending winds whipped up the snow causing white out conditions resulting in near zero visibility, a particularly dangerous situation for us as we were traveling on a major traffic route.



I recall getting out of the vehicle and beginning to walk in front of the car trying to spot the road in front of us as the car followed behind. I risked meeting a certain death by any oncoming or trailing traffic in our efforts to arrive to any point of safety. So severe was the winter blast that if I ventured more than an arm's length from the vehicle I could no longer see the headlights of the vehicle and they could in turn no longer see me. Ice was forming upon my bare head, the wind was cutting through by trench coat, and the blowing snow and ice was stinging my face like a thousand little needles. I had been too long outside of Canada and had forgotten to attire myself accordingly and to respect the severity and harshness of the northern climate. We were in a desperate state, and I found myself asking the Lord to send His angels to watch over us. Suddenly, in the distance I saw a great light piercing through the waves of whiteness, I pounded upon the hood of the car with each step as we made our way closer and closer to the guiding light. We eventually found our way into a farmyard where we then found shelter within the residence of a fine young Christian couple. We stayed the night only to find out the next day that the storm had claimed the lives of others upon the very road that we ourselves had traveled. It had been one of the worst storms to have hit the region in a great while. Many said of us that day that we were just lucky, and still others claim that it was the farm's yard light that had saved us, I however know better as do those who were there with me that day. As I could not even spot the headlights of the car slightly more than an arm's length away, I know that it would have been impossible to have spotted a yard light several hundred yards away in the midst of the Storm's swirling white out conditions. Also, upon the testimony of the Farmer, he himself informed us that his yard light had not even been operational for some time. I believed then and I shall always continue to believe that God in his great love watched over us that day, just as He continues to watch over all who will call upon His name in faith believing.

**“Call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver you”  
- Psalm 50 :15**

# 12



## STEPPING OUT IN FAITH

As a young Christian living in Canada the Lord had placed it upon my heart to attend an upcoming Convention of Believers in Tulsa Oklahoma of the United States of America. Having no immediate financial means through which to attempt such a journey some nine hundred and fifty plus miles away I determined to believe the Lord to provide for this undertaking. I continued to attend my first year of bible college classes, give attention to my studies, to prayer, and to working diligently at my part time employment doing what little I could to save while continuing to trust God for the remainder of what would be required. The day prior to my departure having seen no indication of the Lord's providence I began to doubt in the dark what I had believed the Lord had revealed to me in the light. However, after giving myself to the task of prayer once again regarding the matter it became settled within my spirit once and for all that I should proceed with my preparations to travel. I determined that just because I did not have the money at that specific moment that it did not mean that God

could not get it to me at the precise moment that I would have need of it. Besides, I still had approximately twenty-four hours before I would need to begin my travels anyway. We must realize dear ones that we must always do what we can do and then in simple faith trust God to do what He can do. Later that evening, just prior to my departure the next day, I received a telephone call from an individual who was inquiring if I was still planning on attending the Tulsa Conference. When I affirmed that I was this affirmation of faith then lead to the use of a home near the convention site in Tulsa becoming opened to me at no charge to myself as the owners would be out of town. Realizing that God was at work I retired for the evening giving Thanks for what God had done and for what He was surely about to do.

The next day when I arrived home from the Bible College I still had about two hours before I was scheduled to depart so I studied my maps and prepared my bags all the while still not having the finances in place to make the trip. I had purposed to obey God and to trust Him yet once again even if it meant driving as far as I could go before I ran out of gas because I knew that wherever that might be God would be there with me. As I finished packing my bag and preparing to load my car, I thought that I had heard a noise near the front door of the home, so I went outside to investigate. When I opened the door there was no one to be found and I could only see a vehicle that I did not recognize driving up the street. When I turned to go into the house the Spirit of the Lord spoke to me saying, “Check your mailbox” which I then did. Inside of that mailbox was a thick white envelope filled with money. I was overwhelmed once more by the tenderness of God’s love for me as He continued to reveal Himself to me as one who is not only faithful, but also as one who is well able to do what we cannot do in and for ourselves.

**“Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not thine own understanding...”**

**- Proverbs 3:5**

# 13



## BACK TO SCHOOL IN THREE DAYS

In the early days of my learning to hear the voice of God I received a request from my Pastor to go to the Children's Hospital in our City to visit a child who along with her Father had been in a very serious car accident. Having never been on such an assignment before by either God or man, I went home in order to pray prior to going to the Hospital. After a considerable portion of time had passed I arose from my prayer time in order to make the journey to the Downtown area of the city where the Children's Hospital was located. As I was walking out of my room I felt strongly impressed to bring along with me some Children's Gospel Tracts (*Little Story Books that point one to Jesus Christ*). As I approached the front desk at the Nurses Station in-order to make inquiry as to the whereabouts of the little child I was met by a Nurse with a less than friendly disposition. When I explained to her who I was looking for she informed me that unless I was an immediate family member or a member of the Clergy I would not be allowed access. Being neither a Family Member nor at that time an Ordained Member of the Clergy I paused in anticipation of how I should respond.

The voice of the Holy Spirit quickly gave me wisdom how to respond and I informed her “I am an assistant to the Pastor” as I was indeed assisting my Pastor with this Hospital Visitation. Having then been told that Assistant Pastors could be granted access she then buzzed open the locked doors granting me access to the Children’s Intensive Care Unit. I thank God the Holy Spirit gave me wisdom and allowed her to hear what she felt she needed to hear as I entered the unit. Having never been in such an area of a Hospital before I was astonished at the severity of the injuries of those who were in the nurse’s care and my mind began to wonder as to what I might find waiting for me. I didn’t have to wait long as I gazed upon a little child who lay unconscious with an assortment of tubes running into and out of her body. The attending nurse looked at me and asked if she could help me. I am convinced that faith can work in your heart while your head becomes overwhelmed and I found myself saying, “Yes I have come to pray for this little girl, and I have brought her these little booklets as well.” I then found myself infused with what could only be described as a Gift of Faith which 1 Cor. 12 has described as one of the Gifts of the Holy Spirit. To my surprise I further stated, “After I pray for her she is going to get up, go home, and be back to school within three days”, “When she wakes up I would like for you to read these to her please.” I don’t know who was more surprised the nurse or I but I then gently laid my hands upon her and prayed. Seeing no change, I then thanked the nurse for her kindness to both myself and the child and left the room. Several weeks later at a Church Service the Grandmother of the child approached me to inform me that her little grandchild was back home and in school three days from the date of my visitation. I give God all the glory and would exhort you as a reader to dare to declare what God has placed in your heart even if your head may not as yet be able to get in agreement with it. Oh, how He loves the little children.

**“...I will hasten my word to perform it” - Jeremiah 1:12**

# 14



## **TORNADOES TURNED AWAY**

While Pastoring in the North Central United States it was typical to experience severe weather changes seemingly in a matter of hours. One such summer day was no exception except for the severity of the change that was about to take place. It had been an unusually hot and humid day as I went about my business when I began to hear the sound of the sirens of the City's Emergency Warning System. I then turned on the radio of my vehicle where I soon discovered that a Tornado had been spotted making its way towards our community. As people began to scurry about I found myself possessing a deep and abiding peace which once again prompted the reality of 1<sup>st</sup> John 4:4 which states "Greater is He that is in you than he that is in the world." I have learnt that a good custom to develop is the meditation of the truths of scripture, even when one seemingly does not need those truths to become a reality for them at that time because when an occasion arises (and it will) where you will need a confidence in your heart concerning the truths of God's word, you will have it in place when you need it.

I like to call it “Living Ready”. As I proceeded to turn into the parking lot of the local mall I witnessed people scurrying into the mall as the skies became blackened as if night had descended, while the winds had now increased to the point that they were actually beginning to shake my vehicle. As I got out of my vehicle I turned around to see approaching across the open prairie a huge Tornado carrying with it the dust and debris from its former pathway of destruction. The most commonsense thing to do would have been to turn and run towards the safety of the nearest shelter but the words of Nehemiah 6:11 sprung forth from within my spirit as I stood in the open lot - “Should such a one as I flee”? Suddenly I found myself becoming indignant at the thought of the devil (who has come only to steal, kill, and destroy- John 10:10), attempting to destroy and harm the people of the community that I had been assigned to by God. Oddly enough, I then found myself calmly bowing my head and beginning to pray. As I did so the consciousness of my natural surroundings evaded me as the Lord allowed me to see that it was not one tornado but actually three as I was seemingly lifted up into the sky above the city where I was able to observe the events taking place below me now from a bird’s eye view. I recall commanding the tornadoes at that time from on high in the name of Jesus not to enter into the city and observing them continuing to spin like tops around the outskirts of the city limits. Not one tornado entered the city but rather they eventually all moved away and entered back up into the sky from where they had come. When I opened my eyes I remained in the parking lot by my vehicle amidst the now calm of the day. The next morning the city news paper’s front page headlined the fact that not one but rather three tornadoes had actually skirted the city limits where upon they suddenly, and unexplainably disappeared back up into the sky without and loss of life or property. Praise God!

**“...He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works shall he do, because I go unto my Father”  
- John 14:12**

# 15



## **STOP THE SERVICE**

Some time ago I had the pleasure of returning to a country where I had formerly planted a church, and was blessed to have had the opportunity to have assisted in the establishment of other various great gospel works. In one particular city, while exiting a church service I was stopped by a familiar voice shouting through the crowd “Pastor David” ... “Pastor David”.

As I waited for the wee voice to emerge from the masses I was blessed to see before me a senior lady and her husband whom I had previously had the pleasure of serving for some years earlier as their Pastor.

With great excitement, and in a strong German accent, this little saint of God began to testify of a healing she had received several years ago while in a church service I was conducting.

Apparently, she had been suffering terrible pains due to colon problems for several years which had greatly restricted her quality of life.



She proceeded to convey to me that several years ago on a Saturday evening she had petitioned the Lord for her healing and had actually requested the Lord to speak to me as her Pastor during the next day's Sunday morning service about her condition as her confirmation that the Lord had both heard her prayer and would heal her.

As the service proceeded with its praise and worship she conveyed to me that she recalled me going to the platform and stopping the service right then and there, and that I had stated that the Lord had just spoken to me regarding a lady in the service that was being afflicted with some sort of stomach, intestine issues and that the Lord said He wanted to heal her if she would just come forward for prayer.

Well apparently she did, and He did, and now I was being reminded of what God did by the hand of our loving Heavenly Father several years ago in response to earnest prayer for one of His beloved children.

I guess the very fact that I had allowed the years to fog over that great moment in God is the very reason why such a work as this is necessary. What dear reader might you have let the years fog over with respect to your remembrances of the goodness of God towards you and your loved ones? May I exhort you dear saint to begin to ascribe to God the glory due Him by also recording and sharing with others all that the Lord has done for you as well.

**“...put the brethren in remembrance...”**

**- 1<sup>st</sup> Timothy 4:6**

# 16



## **BELIEVE ME FOR A \$1,000.00**

Every believer in the Lord Jesus Christ who desires to live by faith will need to understand some things about the subject of faith and the blessings that are to be obtained by properly exercising it.

Likewise, it is in hearing from God that one will learn that there are certain principles which apply and great blessings to be had in both hearing and heading the Masters voice.

One such occasion to do both presented itself within the early days of my learning to “Walk with God” by faith.

I had been desirous to obtain books and other training materials on various subjects of faith and prayer from a now deceased man of God who founded a great training center for the study of God’s word and ways near Tulsa Oklahoma.

As I was limited in my own personal fiscal resources at the time I remember committing the matter of my desire to the Lord in prayer and saying nothing of it to any living soul.

Shortly thereafter a Great Aunt from out East whom I had never met came to stay within the home of my parents. During her stay we discussed the loss of her recently deceased husband and the state of her own eternal soul. I rejoice in stating that the results of these discussions were that I had both the distinct honor and privilege of leading this particular distant relative of mine into a personal relationship in Jesus Christ.

Near the day of my Great Aunts departure I awoke to the voice of the Lord saying, “Believe Me For A Thousand Dollars” and although the intensity of this voice wasn’t audible it certainly was quotable even after these many years.

I recall my response simply to be “OK God I am believing you for a thousand dollars”, and although I did not know why at the moment, like so many things of God it would soon become clearly evident later.

If only we would but realize that the things of God are not hard when we will align ourselves with the Master’s voice in both His written word and in Spirit.

Upon the day of her departure my Great Aunt pulled me aside and said, “David I want you to have this as I feel I am supposed to give this to you” where upon she handed me a check for a thousand dollars.

In my astonishment I recall replying “Aunt Vickie I think you made a mistake; I think you put too many zeros in the amount” at which point she then took back the check, pulled it up to her glasses to examined it and then handed it back to me saying “No that’s right I want you to have this”.

It was just as much a blessing for her to give me that check in exactly the amount that the Spirit of the Lord had exhorted me to believe God for, as it was equally a blessing for me to now be able to receive the desire of my heart in being able to obtain Bible and other Spiritual Training materials in order to increase my understanding of God’s word and ways was granted in an instance that very day.

The Lord He is good.

**“Now the just shall live by faith...” - Hebrews 10:38**

# 17



## **DON'T MOCK THE HOLY SPIRIT**

An Evangelistic Ministry in Kumasi, Ghana, West Africa had invited me to be one of the main speakers at its annual Faith Convention.

Upon my taking the platform and opening in prayer a strong presence of the Lord seemed to settle upon all gathered. The subject for the night was “The Person and Power of The Holy Spirit”.

As the message and the night progressed there were wonderful attestations to the presence of the Lord amongst us as people were being set free from demonic powers and numerous healings were occurring throughout the multitude that had gathered.

As the message concluded I presented an opportunity for those who desired to receive the Person of the Holy Spirit, the Presence of the Holy Spirit, and the Power of the Holy Spirit within their lives to please stand to their feet where I was prepared to pray for them in mass. As countless individuals arose to their feet the power of the Lord fell upon that meeting where many began to reel as ones who were drunk, and others fell as though they were dead from where they once stood.

As is customary for that region of the world people began to line up beside the platform to then testify as to what the Lord had done for them during the meeting.

One testimony in particular that stood out to me is the one that I am now going to convey to you.

A man came forth to testify to all gathered of how he had been sitting on the back row of the meeting and how he had been not only mocking both myself, but also the third person of the Trinity - The Holy Spirit, upon every mention of Him throughout my message.

He proceeded to testify that when I gave a shout-full command for all desiring to receive the Holy Spirit to then receive, that he had been lifted-up and out from his seat and was then physically thrown up and over the top of his chair all without human hands. He continued to describe in detail how as he was traveling, suspended in the air, that it seemed to him as though he was in the midst of a cloud. He also described that when he had landed upon the ground that he was unhurt nor did he even as much as feel the impact of his landing. As he continued to give public testimony he conveyed that as he laid upon the ground he could sense nothing else, nor was aware of little else, then the overwhelming presence of God as time itself ceased to exist. Eventually, when he stood on his feet he not only was surprised to find himself to be some ten or so feet behind his back row seating, but more so that he also now speaking in another tongue doing the very thing that he had earlier been mocking. Now some might say that God will never over-ride the will of man and to that I would agree, but just like in the case of Saul of Tarsus while on the road to Damascus, He can sure make it hard on a person to remain stiff necked and stubborn towards Him if He should so choose to do so.

Praise God, God shall not be mocked and with loving firmness shall He both correct and direct us ever closer to Himself.

**“Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God...” - Ephesians 4:30**

# 18



## HE WILL SHOW YOU THINGS TO COME

While in Africa I was invited to minister in a local church.

Knowing that without prayer there is no power for one's life nor for one's ministry I purposed to give myself to prayer for some six hours prior to the scheduled evening meeting.

While in my time of prayer the Holy Spirit gave me a closed vision (*it was a closed vision as my eyes were shut in prayer as opposed to an open vision that would have occurred if my eyes were open*) of a younger aged African lady where upon I then heard the words within my spirit saying ..."Lady" and "Hernia".

I thanked the Lord for revealing to me a hidden thing and proceeded on in prayer as I hid this matter within my heart for the appropriate time.

Upon completing my time of prayer and readying for the meeting, my transportation to the Church arrived and we made our way into the dark of the night towards the service.

I was grateful that the Brothers who came to pick me up were enjoying fellowship with one another as we drove because many times after speaking with God particularly for prolonged periods of time, I have found it difficult to immediately transition into conversations with others on matters of more temporal nature.

Following an extended and robust time of worship which drew the welcomed presence of God into the meeting I was introduced by the Pastor. I cannot recall what my text nor message for that meeting was but the following is what I do recall as though I were currently still experiencing it. About three quarters of the way through my message the Holy Spirit suddenly interrupted me and repeated to me that which He had earlier conveyed to me while I was in prayer..." Lady" ..." Hernia".

I immediately stopped in my tracks and did not move nor speak for what seemed to all to be quite a while. When I finally spoke I said, "I believe I am just going to obey the Holy Ghost"... "Will the woman who has been afflicted with a hernia for some time now please stand to your feet and as you obey my voice God is going to heal you".

A middle-aged woman then began to stand to her feet and as she reached the height of her standing, she let out a slight sound as the power of God fell upon her sending her like a limp rag doll into the arms of those around her as her flesh gave way to the power of God's healing presence which was now resting upon her.

"Well, she's healed" I stated, "And just to confirm it' I said, "I want her to be taken to a Doctor tomorrow and I want her to be examined as it will confirm to all that it is so".

Well needless to say the Doctor did confirm that she had been totally healed in the service that night where the Lord did many more mighty works in the midst of His people.

**“When...the Spirit of truth is come ...he will show you things to come.”**  
**- John 16:13**

# 19



## GO FIND YOUR FRIEND

It was Saturday evening and as had been my custom I had been in prayer for my Pastor and for the next day's Sunday morning service.

It was here in this place of hearing that I discerned the voice of the Lord speaking to my heart the following words... "Go Find Jerry".

Jerry had been a friend of mine from my youth whom I had recently had the pleasure of reintroducing to Jesus and who in times past had found it difficult to remain consistent in his Christian walk.

As I got into my car to locate my friend I had no clue as to where he might be in a city and surrounding community of some one million people.

Impressed by the Holy Spirit, I drove in a North-East direction down the Highway where I eventually heard the Holy Spirit telling me to turn left at the next street, and then to turn left again at the following street. As I came down the final street it was being intermittently lit by the streetlights when I spotted his big red truck parked in the front driveway of a home. I sensed to park my own vehicle a way back from his and as I approached on foot I overheard the voice of a woman saying to him "I don't hate you, it's the devil in me that hates you".



Upon seeing me my friend proceeded to introduce me to the woman to whom he had been speaking with. Before he could finish the introductions the woman fled the vehicle running towards her home stating “I have to get out of here”. As she disappeared into the night the Holy Spirit came heavily upon me with a Word of Knowledge (*Read of the Gifts of the Spirit in 1<sup>st</sup> Corinthians 13 which are still very much available to the Believer today*) which enlightened me to say, “Jerry she is a witch and what is inside of her has not possessed you but because you were out drinking with her tonight it has oppressed you”. I continued “Now I am going to pray for you to sober up and then you will need to go right home”. He acknowledged that what I had just said to him was indeed true as she had just finished confessing to him that she was indeed a practicing witch. Following prayer, miraculously and immediately, the effects of the alcohol lost its hold upon Jerry who then drove off to his home in a sober state as I had instructed him to do.

I would like to say that this conveyance holds a happy ending but sadly it does not, for Jerry went out with her once again on a camping expedition where upon she tried to both throw herself into an open pit fire and even off of a cliff into an open body of water below.

When Jerry was later informing me of these experiences he also conveyed to me that at that time he had mentioned to this woman that she needed to speak with me to get help. Her reply to him was both sad and true for she had said “She could not and would not because what is inside of me was greater and stronger than that which was inside of her”. How right she was, and how we too must not forget as followers of Christ that the greater one resides within us.

**“...greater is He that is in you, than he that is in the world”.**

**- 1<sup>st</sup> John 4:4”**

# 20



## CLEANSING THE HOUSE

While Pastoring in the North Central United States the Holy Spirit visited our Church body bringing with His presence a particular “Call to Holiness” throughout the entire Church.

It was truly a move of God and not of man as one particular Sunday Service saw the front altar of the Church piled high with trash bags containing items pointed out by the Holy Spirit for removal from within the homes of the membership of the Church.

Following the portion of the service conducted within the Sanctuary, the ushers loaded the trash bags into burn barrels situated outside on the Church parking lot where both private and corporate prayers of repentance and re-dedications to God were made prior to the lighting of the flames. Almost immediately after the flames ignited the items to be consumed, a cry came out from within the Church Building for my immediate return to the Sanctuary. Noting the urgency of the call I wasted no time in turning the outdoor proceedings over to one of my Elders as I hastened back towards where I had been summoned.

As I stepped into the Sanctuary there sprawled upon the ground before me was a man who I had noted was a visitor that day to our service, who was now contorting wildly in seizure fashion upon the floor of the main entrance-way into the Church.

Knowing in my spirit (*there are things you can and should know in your head but some things you can and should know in your spirit*) that the man was being demonically manipulated I recall kneeling beside him and laying my hand upon his chest and commanding the tormenting spirits to come out of him in the name of Jesus.

Immediately the man stopped shaking and his countenance returned to calm as a great peace overtook him.

The man was then assisted to his feet where upon he began to convey to myself and to those gathered around us (*the presence of God and the power of God will always draw the presence of others*) that as he was walking towards the entrance-way of the church to join the proceedings outside, he witnessed the lighting of the flames in the parking lot at which time he was overtaken by “something” and was then immediately cast upon the ground where he then stated he lost consciousness. The man was then presented with the gospel, the good news of Jesus where upon he made a profession of saving faith in Christ. That day this man’s residence was also cleansed; in fact it was the most important one of them all that day - his heart. What of you dear reader, is Christ resident within your heart? If not, why not? Why would you wait? By now you have read enough to see that God is still very much alive and that He desires to walk with you and to help you with your life. Sadly, your tomorrow is not guaranteed but your eternity can be. Will you not pause even now and simply ask Jesus Christ to forgive you of your sins and to walk with you today? He still has all the power over every power that might have you enslaved whether it be drugs, alcohol, pornography, anger, depression - anything and everything Jesus is greater and can and will both set you free and save your eternal soul to the utmost. You have His word; all you have to do is ask Him and He will answer - won’t you do it now?

**“For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved” - Romans 10:13**

# 21



## GOD GIVES A VISION

For a number of years, I hosted a radio program entitled “A Call To Prayer” that reached throughout large sections of the state and into provinces of Canada. Listeners were able to call into the radio station with their prayer requests and receive immediate real time help in prayer. Over the course of two years a recorded nine hundred plus answers to prayer were accumulated one of which I would like to share with you now. As we were preparing to go off the air and I began the closing prayer the Lord gave me a closed vision (*The only difference between a closed vision and an open vision is in a closed vision your eyes are closed and in an open vision your eyes are open... we make it harder than it has to be many times concerning the things of the Spirit*) of a lady driving in her car. I saw her driving on the interstate and knew in my spirit that she was heading southbound towards a certain major city, and that her radio was on tuned into our program. The Holy Spirit also graced me with “a word of knowledge” (*one of the supernatural gifts of the Holy Spirit as described 1<sup>st</sup> Corinthians 12*) where I also became aware (*by the revelation of the Holy Spirit*), that she had just left her Husband and Family and was in-fact in the midst of “Running Away”. As the program had less than a minute remaining before going off the air I stopped in the midst of my closing prayer and declared over the radio airwaves what the Lord had just revealed to me. I recall even naming the highway she was traveling upon and the city that she was headed for as I finalized the day’s broadcast with an exhortation for her to call into the radio station for assistance.

A few moments later one of the telephone operators came to me with a note containing a prayer request that had just come in from that precious lady whom the Lord had so lovingly revealed so much about.

All was as it had been shown to me and we all prayed yet the more.

The following radio broadcast we received another call from this same woman but now containing a glorious praise report. She had called in to now testify that while in her car that day she had been listening to our radio program when she became so overpowered by both the exactness of her situation being described, and by the presence of God that had begun to fill her car as I was speaking to her through her radio she could do little else than pull her car over to the side of the road.

Parked there she then called into the radio station for prayer as I had exhorted her to do and later got the assistance she needed.

She gave God glory and us thanks, and wanted to let us know that her marriage and family were saved and both she and her husband were now in counseling and doing very well. Praise God!

**“...and it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost...”**

**- Luke 23:26**

# 22



## THE MOTORCYCLE MIRACLE

During another Broadcast of the Radio Outreach “A Call To Prayer” a rather outstanding event (*which the Bible would term “A Notable Miracle”*) occurred which I would like to encourage you with at this time. As we were on the air receiving numerous calls for prayer, a Mother called in requesting prayer for her son who had just been involved in a devastating motorcycle accident.

The ambulance had taken him to the nearby emergency room of the hospital where he had been diagnosed with several broken ribs and two broken wrists as well as a number of other minor injuries.

As the hospital just so happened to have other persons to attend to the young man was placed in a room with his Mother now by his side to await further treatment.

As “A Rather Odd Coincidence” the Call To Prayer radio program was being played over the radio in his hospital waiting room. (*I enjoy it when God’s people get involved with “God’s Coincidences” as someone there at that Hospital must have previously tuned that radio into the Christian*

*Radio Station I was now broadcasting from).*

According to the Mothers second call to the radio station that day to give a praise report, as I was offering up prayer along with the listening audience for her son, she claimed to have heard a number of load pops in the room as her son began to cry out not in pain but rather in amazement as his ribs and wrists automatically popped themselves back into place. There were no more broken bones, no more swelling nor discolorations, and perhaps most importantly there was no more pain.

With this amazing move of God both the Mother and Son seeing no reason to remain at the Hospital proceeded to leave.

The Hospital Staff however insisted on taking additional x-rays to compare with the previous x-rays he received upon arrival despite the fact that his wrists looked perfectly whole, and he had no visible marks of an injuries whatsoever nor any pain throughout his entire body.

They politely declined the medical staffs offer and merely walked out of the Hospital with their miracle.

Sometimes when you pray you don't know how God is going to bring about the answer, yet we can always count upon Him to watch over the precious promises He has given us in His word.

The "What", the "Where", the "Why" and the "How" questions of life and prayer all become secondary when you can get a hold of the "Who" in prayer and that being God Himself.

**“And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul...”**  
**- Acts 19:11**

# 23



## ON ASSIGNMENT IN ISREAL

Prior to my departure to Israel, I was in prayer when the Holy Spirit conveyed to my human spirit, who brought it to the attention of my mind's understanding, that while in Israel I would meet a man of God who had a financial need. I was also instructed by the Spirit of God to receive an offering from the Church body I was Pastoring and bring it with me to give to him. I must admit it was one of the oddest offerings I had ever received as I did not know who this individual was or when or where I might meet him. Much to the credit of the spiritual maturity and generosity of the congregation a liberal offering was received and secured. After landing and touring Israel for several days our tour guide made an unexpected announcement that stirred my spirit with expectancy. He stated that our tour schedule had a couple of hours that had become open to us and that we had a choice of visiting one of two sites. The revelation that there existed an Embassy known as "The International Christian Embassy" in Jerusalem won the vote and in short order we were within its compound and disembarked.

There we were met by the Chaplain of I.C.E.J (The International Christian Embassy of Jerusalem) who proceeded to lead the tour group throughout the embassy.



At one point the Chaplain and I found ourselves alone where we discovered throughout the course of our conversation our mutual enjoyment of rare books and antiquities.

As the next day was a free day to explore the wonders of the holy city on our own, the Chaplain offered to come by my hotel room early and take me on a private tour to view some rare book and scrolls, which I gladly accepted. As we drove to our first stop, the Chaplain stated that he had never done such a thing with anyone else before but that he had felt the leading of the Lord to make himself available to me while I was there on tour. It was then I received the witness of the Holy Spirit that this was the man of God I was to deliver the offering to which the Lord had me to previously receive.

When I tactfully inquired as to his fiscal state, I rejoiced in knowing that the Lord had sent me to him with an answer to his monetary needs. As I disclosed how Jehovah Jireha (*The Lord our Provider who sees our needs ahead of time and makes provision for them even before we realize our own needs*) had arranged to meet the needs of his household, he rejoiced and gave God much glory as the amount that was collected was almost to the penny of that which was needed.

If God has to send someone from another country or even from another continent for that matter to answer your prayers He will, because God will always respond to someone who has faith in Him and in His word.

**“But without faith it is impossible to please Him ...”**

**- Hebrews 11:6**

# 24



## THE AFRICAN COMMISION MISSION

When I was a young Christian the Lord gave me a night vision (*dream*) of a cross-stitched outline of Africa under a suspended cross stitched cross. At the next day's Sunday evening church service an unannounced ministry friend of the Pastor 's stood to minister. She was a missionary from Africa who wore a native Ghanaian dress with a cross-stitched outline of Africa under a cross stitched cross. She had my attention. In the midst of her message, she paused as our eyes met and started to speak personally to me regarding the Lord's plans to someday send me to Africa (*Some would see this as what the Bible calls a prophetic word or a word of knowledge as described in the discourse of the gifts of the Spirit in 1<sup>st</sup> Corinthians 12*) all while knowing nothing of my dream from the night before nor of the significance of her attire to me. So powerful was the witness of the Holy Spirit upon me as she spoke to me that I became removed from my temporal consciousness (*once termed as being slain in the spirit*) and remained upon the floor in front of my chair for quite some time. Later that summer I then met an Evangelist from Ghana Africa who was visiting our Pastor in Canada who I then became well acquainted with in both prayer and ministry.

For several years I received invitations from this Evangelist to travel to Africa to minister for him to which I often replied, “When the Lord bids me go I shall go”. Upon one particular invitation I distinctly heard the Holy Spirit resound within my human spirit “I bid you go”. Needing thousands of dollars, I did not presently have I prayerfully inquired of the Lord as to how the necessary funds might be obtained. The Lord then instructed me to send out an informal letter to all I knew requesting both their prayers and fiscal partnership if they were so led of heart to do so. As I did not wish to request money from anyone, but God I did not comply for several months and for several months no monies were obtained, Finally the Holy Spirit addressed me of the errors of my ways when he said, “Your way is not working very well how about doing it my way”. Upon repenting of my disobedience, I then willingly complied and sent off the letters as previously instructed and entitled this Adventure in God “The African Commission Mission”. It is said that God blesses obedience, and this most certainly proved true as the Lord through His people provided over \$6,000.00 within about a six-week period to make this prolonged mission possible. Out of my time there a great outpouring of God’s grace and power was witnessed, a few accounts of which have been briefly conveyed within the pages of these writings. A Church of some three hundred souls was founded, parishioners of the black arts were defeated, demons were cast out, many individuals were healed, great signs and wonders were witnessed as God sovereignly moved, Pastors and Church leaders were encouraged, the rains were abated, a convention was conducted of some ten thousand in attendance, bible college students were instructed and above all the name of Jesus Christ was proclaimed and glorified upon the continent of Africa.

**“I...am on special assignment for Christ carrying out God’s plan...”**  
**- 2<sup>nd</sup> Timothy 2:1 (Message Bible)**

# 25



## THE MIRACLE OF THE CROP

While a young Pastor in my mid-twenties I had the joy of shepherding a local flock of God within a mid-Canadian city. This work had actually been initiated by the Lord while I was ministering in West Africa. Seemingly out of nowhere the Holy Spirit conveyed to me that upon my return to Canada there would be five people waiting for me at the airport and that these people were going to request me to commence a Church and that it was His will that I should do so. True to the word of the Lord all transpired as it had been told me and the church quickly grew as great grace was upon us all. Throughout this time the Lord did many wondrous acts one of which I would like to tell you of and which I like to call “The Miracle Of The Crop”. I had an Elder who was a godly man who farmed very successfully. One-day this Elder came into my office appearing rather heaven laden, when asked as to the condition of his soul he explained to me that his crops had become contaminated and that they had rotted within their bins. Knowing that I did not have an answer to this matter but that the Lord did we proceeded to entreat the Lord in prayer. While in prayer the Holy Ghost spoke to me to inform him that he was to anoint his bins with oil and to pray over them. He was then to load his grain trucks as usual and to proceed to go on over to the grain elevators where he would then sell his grain to the buyers.

The next part of what the Lord had spoken to me was hard to deliver to him as I did not wish to appear to be manipulative in any form or fashion, but I said it as I heard it - “Hank you are a tither but instead of tithing ten percent the Lord would have you to give back to Him twenty percent from what you will be receiving from your crops this year”.

Hank agreed that was God and set out the door.

The following Sunday Hank approached me looking like the cat who had swallowed the proverbial canary as he grinned from ear to ear. “Pastor” he said, “I did as you told me”, “I anointed my grain bins with oil and I prayed over them just like you said”. “When I loaded the grain up into the truck it didn’t look any better than when I first walked into your office for prayer, but I know you better than that, so I headed on over to the grain elevator with it anyway”. “When I got there the Buyer tested it all and it all came in as top grade, and I received top dollar for it all”.

We laughed and rejoiced together as we marveled about what the Lord can accomplish through His children as they just dare to believe Him to the point that they will act upon what He has told them to do..

Dear saint what might our Lord have instructed you to do?

If you would become obedient to act I can declare unto you today even as I did to Hank on that day, that you too shall see the release of God’s blessings into your life. What are you waiting for? Slow obedience is little better than no obedience. I can with confidence tell you as can Hank, that your faith filled obedience to God will always bring an abundant crop of blessings into your life.

**“Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice...”**

**- 1<sup>st</sup> Samuel 15:22**



## ON ASSIGNMENT TO CANADA

The following is a conveyance of a letter that I received dated October Third, Nineteen Hundred and Ninety-Five.

Dear Pastor Lion.

I was thrilled to be used as a channel of God's healing and miracle working power. I was happy to see you again when you last ministered in Saskatchewan, Canada. When you last spoke at our church's banquet there was such a beautiful presence of the Lord. I could feel the power and the anointing of the Lord in a very special way. The glory was certainly there, and much joy filled the room where we met.

Pastor Lion, while you were ministering I began to think about my neighbor's unfortunate circumstance, of how their baby, a mere five months old was preparing to go into the hospital in order to undergo a procedure which would see the bones in the back of the baby's head being sawed open in order to divide it to make room for the brain growth and development. This is a process which should have occurred naturally but for some reason it had not occurred within my neighbor's child and the thought of all of this made me feel sad.

So, after the service, I asked you Dr. Lion to pray for my neighbor's child so that the Doctors would not have to operate on this infant who had already gone through so much with all of his medical appointments, x-rays, various tests, etc.

It was then you looked at me and said that as a believer that I should go to prayer and then, in the power of God, that I should go lay my hands upon that child myself and command those bones to separate in the name of Jesus.

So, Pastor Lion I did as you said for me to do at the time of your ministry and your prayer for me. Following prayer, I went and laid hands upon that baby's head and commanded it to be healed and made whole in the name of Jesus.

I did all that you spoke to me to do in Jesus name.

Dr. Lion, three weeks later, instead of the baby going in for surgery the pre-op x-rays revealed that the baby's bones had divided "By Themselves" and that the child's head was normal! - Praise the Lord!

There was no surgery required and the baby remains normal to this day.

This as you might imagine has made quite an impact upon the child's parents who are unsaved but who are now open to hear of the love of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Thank You Pastor Lion for your prayers and obedience to God.

Sincerely - Donna L.

It is important saints to listen before we pray as we should never assume that we know the methods nor means of the Lord's mighty workings within our midst. Jesus said, "I do not, nor say not, but what the Father would have me to say or to do".

Should we do any less or anymore?

**“...The Son can do nothing of himself, but what he seeth the Father do: for what things so ever he doeth these also doeth the Son likewise”.**

**- John 5:19**

# 27



## A CALL IN THE NIGHT

A minister once said, “It may not have been audible but it sure was quotable” when referring to what he believed to be the voice of God. Such was the case when I was woken in the middle of the night with what later became confirmed as the voice of God saying, “Wake up, Scott is going to call you”. Scott was a “Self-taught Satanist” in our community whom I had been reaching out to who had given himself over to interactions with demon spirits whom he would work with in order to bring destruction into the lives of others. Sure enough, just shortly after I sat by the phone it began to ring. As I picked up the phone I said, “Hello Scott” after which there was a brief pause as he surprisingly stated, “How did you know it was me”? “Easy” I said, “God woke me up just a few minutes ago and told me that you were going to be calling me, so what’s up”? I had his attention as he went on to tell me that he had tried to send some demons out to attack an individual, but these demons had now returned in anger back into his room where they were now in the process of harassing him. He also added that they would not leave no matter how hard he tried to command them to leave. It was then that I received what 1<sup>st</sup> Cor. 12:8 calls “A word of knowledge” (*an inner revelation or insight into a matter allotted to an individual by the Holy Spirit of God*) that Scott had tried to dispatch these demons to harass an individual who was a Christian and who knew their God given authority as a New Creation in Christ.



Unable to exercise their evil upon this specific individual, these evil entities then returned to visit their wrath upon Scott. As we continued to speak the Lord was gracious to Scott as He opened his spiritual understanding to see that he was not controlling the demons but they in fact were merely using him as their own personal puppet (*a common misconception amongst those who interact with demonic spirits is that they are the ones in charge when actually it is the demons*). As the Lord continued to open Scott's spiritual understanding even further, he came to realization that as long as he was a member of the same kingdom of darkness as the demons in his room, he could not dispatch these dark spirits from his midst. Scott then prayed with me to receive Jesus Christ as both his Savior and his Lord and that night he transferred from the kingdom of darkness into the kingdom of light as a child of God. We then spoke further of the precious person of the Holy Spirit whom the Lord Jesus promised to send to assist us and to empower us for service after his catching up into the clouds. Scott then prayed and received this promise of power from on high into his life as he spoke with the tongues of both angels and of man. Following this, Scott was then taught of his Authority as a New Creation in Christ after which he commanded the evil spirits to depart from his room and from his life in the name of Jesus. The evil spirits then departed never to return.

Scott eventually started coming to the Church where I Pastored and even in time also attended the Bible School where I instructed. Later Scott would himself go on to become an Instructor in that very same Bible School, and his life and his testimony has become a blessing to countless others. Praise the Lord for the great things which He has done for both Scott and for You.

**“But you shall receive power after that the holy ghost shall come upon you...”**

**- Acts 1:8**

# 28



## **THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME**

It has become my observation that God is constantly at work within our lives in matters both big and small. More so, I have also come to realize that the Lord is at work within the lives of others all around us as well and that He desires to use us as a channel of His blessing to those we may encounter throughout our daily undertakings.

Sometimes we might find ourselves being in the right place at the right time in order to either receive a blessing from God or to be used of the Lord in becoming a blessing to others. Such was the case while I was traveling through Washington D.C. as I entered into my cab. As is my custom I initiated a conversation with the Cabbie with the intent of seeing our discussion being directed towards the sharing of God's great gift to all - His Son Jesus Christ. Throughout our short time together I learnt that my host was from the country of Somalia and that he was a fellow follower of Christ.

Coincidentally enough (*It never ceases to amaze me how many more “coincidences” one encounters when they give themselves to prayer*) that when my host inquired as to the city of my origin, and I replied to him that it was “Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada” he then became ecstatic with respect to my response.

As it turned out, his son’s friend had recently relocated to Winnipeg and had not one contact there to assist him in acclimating into both the residing Somalian community and the city itself.

After performing a quick search and making a phone call I was able to hand my cell phone over to my newly discovered brother in Christ who was then able to speak personally to the Director of the Winnipeg Somalian Society. After a brief dialogue between the two my phone was handed back to me as I was told that a member of the Somalian Society would be getting in touch with his son’s friend, and that the Society would assist him in securing both adequate employment and housing.

Realizing that this man’s friend’s son was somebody’s child put me in remembrance of the fact that the Lord Himself will watch over our own children when we are apart from them, and that He might even use common vessels such as you and I in order to do so if we’ll just be open enough to allow Him to have His way amidst our life’s schedule.

**“A man’s heart deviseth his way: but the Lord directeth his steps”.**

**- Proverbs 16:9**

# 29



## THE ANOINTED PRAYER CLOTH

Several decades ago, my Auntie had been diagnosed with Cancer. At the time of her diagnosis little hope had been offered to her by the physicians with respect to the length of her temporal time upon this side of eternity. Thank God I had a Bible believing, Holy Ghost filled man of faith for a Pastor who had been teaching me the word of God. One of the things this early mentor in the faith had taught me was that the power of God is a tangible force. We as mortal, finite individuals have no problem believing in natural principles operating all around us which mirror spiritual matters. An example of such is the common battery. Why is it we have no problem having faith in a battery to power our flashlight, our car, or even our cell phone even when we are not certain of exactly how it works? However, when we stop to consider the possibility that the power of God might be able to be contained in part within a physical object (*the ark of the covenant or even a piece of cloth*) or even in an entity (*such as the person of Jesus or of the Apostle Paul or even in the life of a Believer today who has*

*allowed God to reside and live large within them*) we struggle to consider that such a matter could even be possible.

Or what even of the possibility that if one were in a smoke-filled room they could emerge smelling of smoke, emanating the atmosphere from which they had just resided just as much as one may emerge from their time of prayer in the presence of God which has now caused them to become a carrier of both His presence and His power as well.

With respect to my Auntie, my Pastor and what I have just conveyed to you, my Pastor was provided with a cloth/handkerchief by myself just prior to his stepping into the pulpit to minister. I did this realizing that the Spirit of the Lord was going to come upon him in order to anoint/enable him to minister God's word and when that happened then that which was ordinary would become extraordinary. When the Pastor had finished speaking the cloth was then prayed over and later sent off to my Auntie with the instructions to keep it with her in the belief that God's healing power would both override and eradicate the power of the cancer attacking her body. Sure enough, a report was later received from my Auntie that her cancer had gone into a complete remission. So miraculous was this to the medical community that she become the subject of several medical journals all attempting to explain her outcome. Christ's word has defied the predictions of the medical experts concerning my Auntie now for close to four decades and I am quite certain His word will outlast both heaven and earth. God is still the God of miracles to those who will dare believe.

Will You?

**“And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul: So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil spirits went out of them”.**

**- Acts 19:11-12**

# 30



## **THEY WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU WHEN YOU GET OFF THE PLANE**

While ministering extensively in West Africa as a guest speaker at a Convention, within local Churches, in a Bible College and assisting with a new Church planting endeavor, the Spirit of the Lord resoundingly spoke within my spirit saying - “When You return to Canada I want You to begin a Church that is outreach orientated and mission minded”.

To be quite honest with you this took me by surprise for I had never even once considered undertaking such a task. In fact, I had been inquiring of the Lord if He would have me to commit myself to serving Him and His people there within Africa for the remainder of my days. Apparently, this was not to be as I now had this direction of the Lord to respond to.

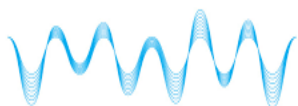
Realizing that such an undertaking would entail a great deal of effort and that people to assist would be required I recall saying “Lord, I’m not interested in starting a Church with just my wife and I” at which time He Replied “There will be five people waiting for you when you get off the plane upon your return, they will ask you to start a new church...begin with them”.

Wonderful I thought, because when I get off the plane and they are not there then none of this will have been from God and then I will not have to do any of this because it would have been all just me thinking this. Almost a month later when I returned to Canada and disembarked from the plane I am sure you can already imagine what transpired. Yes, there were five people waiting for me in the airport, and yes they requested that I commence a new gospel work within our city. Sensing I had but little choice but to obey such an obvious indicator of the Lord's will we commenced services within the basement of a home with seven people being in place for our first service. As we had no instruments but that of a tambourine we utilized what we had and stayed faithful to go from there. To the glory of God, I am happy to report that a year later we found ourselves relocated into our first permanent purchased facility complete with a sound system, chairs, multi-media equipment and a live praise band while averaging well over one hundred souls per service. Later when I was led to locate to the United States, I was blessed to have had my Father whom I had the honor of leading to the Lord step into the role of the Sr. Pastor of the Church where he served nobly for many years to follow. Obedience does bring blessing even when we are somewhat initially reluctant with our obedience.

**“Jesus answered and said unto him, if a man loves me, he will keep my words, and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him”.**

**- John 14:23**

# 31



## LEARNING TO HEAR GOD'S VOICE

When one receives a call to the ministry there are a number of natural assumptions as to how one should go about endeavoring to fulfill that calling. Having never received a call to Christian Service before the only thing that seemed to make sense to me was to seek out the one who had called me. As a result I determined to shut myself away with God for a season of prolonged prayer and personal study of His word. I also made the quality decision that His word would be the final word in all matters for my life, and that His promise that “His sheep could hear His voice” (John 10:27) was just as true for me as it was for any who chose to believe. One early evening while in prayer the Holy Spirit spoke to my human spirit saying, “Go to Randy’s field”. Randy was a friend of mine and a fellow Christian who resided several miles outside of the city limits. For most this undertaking would not prove difficult however I did not at that time own a vehicle and the public transportation did not extend anywhere near where I was instructed to go. Determining to prove the voice of the Lord I walked to the highway and endeavor to obtain a ride from passing motorist (*something I would not recommend for safety sake unless one is under a divine directive*). Following a time of vehicles passing me by, I determined that if the next vehicle did not stop then I must not be hearing the Lord’s voice. The next vehicle as you might well imagine did indeed stop and transport me to our city’s perimeter highway where I disembarked only to become seemingly



stranded on the side of the road in the dark of night. Knowing that both prayer and faith in God's voice had brought me this far, I retreated into the ditch on the side of the road where I began to pray that the Lord would once again provide for me a ride to carry me towards my final destination. After praying for a season and gathering a sense of the Holy Spirit's timing, I emerged from the ditch where upon the first motorist to pass by picked me up and transported me to the top of the gravel road that led to my friend's property.

The grass was tall, the stars were out, and it was a hot summers evening as I knelt in prayer within that field where the Spirit of the Lord had earlier instructed me to go. As I inquired of the Lord as to why He had chosen to send me out to this remote area in the dark of the night it was then that I once again heard the Spirit of the Lord speak within my human spirit say ... "Because I wanted to see if you would obey".

Much was learned that night about hearing the voice of the Lord, chief amongst my "School of Prayer Lesson" that evening was the reality that unless one is determined within their heart to fully obey the voice of the Lord - whether it be pleasing or whether it be hard, they cannot possess a great confidence nor place any serious expectation upon the Lord to reveal himself and his will to them. Additionally, if one is to establish a hearing ear to the voice of the Lord they must learn to wait upon the King of creation to speak within the timing of His good pleasure. Yes, just as a human ear can become tuned to distinguish the various pitches of musical notes, our ears, our human spirit, can likewise be trained to become in tune to the voice of our loving Heavenly Father. What might He be saying to You?

**"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me..."**

**- John 10:27**

# 32



## **WELL DONE THOU GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT**

Following an extensive month of ministry within the continent of Africa, I found myself seated upon my flight from my connection in the United Kingdom en-route to Canada. While my body took a much-needed rest my mind began to recall many of the past events of my most previous commission. I reflected upon the souls which had been brought into the Lord's Kingdom, of those who had received the fullness of the Spirit, of others who had been set free from demonic power and of others who had received a healing touch from our loving and gracious heavenly Father. I also recalled the prolonged sessions of prayer and seasons of fasting that had under-girded my time of ministry amongst the Lord's precious people of Africa and I began to wonder if somehow more might have been accomplished to the glory of God. My hearts cry upon the plane was to have been pleasing to the Father. In fact, so intense was this desire that my physical body began to also respond in like fashion as hot tears of my crying heart rolled down upon my cheeks and gathered themselves upon my lap as I stared out the window upon the clouds below. "Lord" I muttered, "Did I do good, was I pleasing to You" ? It was the only prayer that I could make.

Many hours later my transcontinental flight landed in Toronto, Ontario, Canada where I would make my connection with my final flight back into Winnipeg, Manitoba. As we waited to board our Winnipeg flight my wife and I had our names announced and were asked to approach the boarding gate ticket desk. Upon our arrival to the desk the attendant asked for our tickets which we produced for her inspection.

After studying them for a short instance she asked us to please step to the side as the other passengers began to board the plane. In all honesty the thought of missing our final flight that would carry us back into the comfort of our own home seemed extremely unappealing particularly after the many hours of flight that had just proceeded us.

However, despite the dictates of the flesh I held my peace leaving my life and its course once more committed into the hands of God.

As it seemed all were now aboard the plane our gate attendant finally approached us with tickets in hand saying, “The airline would like to upgrade your seating, we trust that you do not mind and that you will be comfortable upon the final leg of your journey in our first-class seating area” where upon we were escorted onto the plane. As we sat upon that final flight enjoying our delicious steak dinner I was overcome with the presence of the Lord, where upon I heard His gentle sweet voice hugging me from within with the words - “Well done my good and faithful servant... well done”.

Knowing that our life and its labors upon this earth have brought joy to the heart of our Heavenly Father is this life’s own eternal reward.

**“...walk in a manner worthy of the Lord, to please Him in all respects...”**

**- Colossians 1:10**

# 33



## ON ASSIGNMENT IN TRINIDAD

I received an invitation to minister at a gathering of Pastors and Ministers in Trinidad. My young Daughter accompanied me as it was my purposeful intent to prepare both her and her Brother (*who earlier had accompanied on a ministry trip to Mexico*) for the Lord's service as He might see fit to use them. We should ever be investing our lives into others and in particular young people and those within our household as I believe this is well pleasing to the Lord. The evening service was a vibrant time of praise and worship as some six hundred men and women of God gathered together within the largest Church of our host city. The Lord had instructed me to minister on "The giant David could not slay". 2<sup>nd</sup> Samuel 21 accounts for us how King David went up against another giant called Ishbibenod sometime after his victory over Goliath. David was about to lose his life in the conflict until the head of his mighty men Abishai stepped in to slay the giant David could not slay. The call and encouragement that was set forth that night was to allow Jesus to become the Abishai to every Pastor and every Minister who were facing a giant, an obstacle that they just could not seem to overcome by themselves. Upon the call for prayer the alters and aisles filled with men and women as they pressed up and onto the platform and there was scarcely a pew that had occupants remaining.

It was then that a great compassion seemed to fall upon me as I witnessed the desperate state of those who had gathered needing a tangible touch from a living God. As I closed my eyes and began to pray I soon noted that groanings began to emerge from those gathered.

I remained with my eyes closed but fixed upon our Christ as I continued to pray. Soon groanings were accompanied by sobs and wailings and great cries of God's people as the Church became a living beehive of sound and activity. When I opened my eyes, I discovered not only had my face and shirt become soaked from the tears of my prayers, but God's people were strewn about the church as though a mighty wind had toppled those gathered as trees in its path. Some were still standing swaying to a fro as those who were drunk, others were steadying themselves by holding onto whatever was in the reach of their grasp, the walls and even one another, and still many were strewn upon the floor stacked upon one another like cord wood. God had sent His presence and His presence had brought a mighty refreshing to those who called upon His name. What many do not understand is that God's anointing, His Spirit, comes upon His servants to enable them for service but His glory appears amidst His people to disable them and their agendas in order that He Himself, His presence, might become the only agenda, the only pursuit, and the only delight amongst the hearts of those who would serve Him. Dear ones we must come to understand that everything that is undertaken by way of fruitful ministry efforts can only be accomplished from the initial and crucial starting point of being in God's presence and becoming endued with God's power to accomplish His purposes.

**“...times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord”.**

**- Acts 3:19b**

# 34



## A GIFT IS GIVEN

My wife had been commuting a considerable distance in pursuit of her master's degree at a not so near state college. After several years the already older model vehicle she was driving began to show grave signs of wear and we were convinced that more repairs to the vehicle could no longer sustain her safe travels. We began to pray as to what the Lord might have in mind with respect to this situation. As we prayed we sensed that we were to wait upon the Lord but with the winter months fast approaching it was everything I could do to resist following my natural tendencies to "begin scouting out the land" for a new vehicle.

We had received various vehicle from the Lord in times past via the obedience of the stewards of His choosing and we had also purchased other vehicles as we had the need, the provision, and leading of the Lord to do so. Where it seems many of God's people "miss out" when it comes to receiving a blessing of the Lord is that they do not first get their seed into the ground (*any good farmer knows that without planting a seed there can be no harvest*). We had previously sowed out vehicles, finances, and possessions of various sorts into the lives of others so we felt confident that we could anticipate a harvest for our present need from our prior planting.

We also kept in mind that just because the Lord has blessed in a certain manner in the past there can become a natural tendency to anticipate that the Lord is going to meet that new need in the exact same manner, which is a common mistake made by many and which can actually hinder His hand in one's life.

As time ticked by and the vehicle my wife was using finally ceased to become usable we received a call from a couple in the church who wanted to take my wife and I out for dinner. Following a wonderful meal and a time of faith filled fellowship our hosts who were transporting us began to drive a route different from that which would take us home. We were surprised as they pulled into an auto dealers lot and said to my wife "The Lord has blessed us and you have been a blessing to our church body and to our family and now we want to be a blessing to you", "We heard that you were in need of a newer more reliable car and the Lord placed it upon our hearts to meet that need". We were of course blessed but also humbled as my wife was able to virtually pick out whatever vehicle she wanted from off of the car lot they had taken us to. I must say that that vehicle went on to provide many many years of faithful service including assisting my wife in obtaining her dream of earning her degree.

There is a saying that says, "What you make happen for others God will make happen for you". My wife's dream of obtaining her degree became a reality as a result of this couples obedience to the voice of the Lord, as did the great outpouring of blessings and increase which later fell upon this wonderful couples lives and business undertakings. God remains faithful to His people and to His principles.

**“Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord...”**

**- Ephesians 6:8**

# 35



## A MIRACULOUS HEALING

While Pastoring in the North Central United States it was my custom to have the Elders of the Church and their Spouses over to our home one evening per month for a time of prayer, fellowship, and discussion as to the state of the flock of God. One particular evening saw one of my Elders arrive with his wife who was very ill. I had known this couple for many years and had known them to be not only people of faith but also very faithful in their support of both the Church and myself as its Pastor, so it did not surprise me to see her arrive to our home even in such a state. Customarily I would sit in a particular chair in my home that not only served as an ideal location with respect to the moderating of our gathering, but it was the same chair that served as my “Secret Place” where I would meet with the Lord for times of early morning or even late-night fellowship. Many a time I would be seated in that chair and could sense the overwhelming presence of the Lord as I worshipped Him and learnt of the benefits waiting upon Him in prayer. As the meeting progressed the Holy Spirit moved upon me with a great compassion towards this godly woman’s physical state who was now seated with her Husband and others within our home, the same home which held the promise that “The habitation of the just is blessed” (Proverbs 3:33b).



Sickness and disease are never a blessing and therefore, they are not of God. Jesus died not only for our eternal state but also for our physical healing (Isaiah 53:4-5, 1<sup>st</sup> Peter 2:4, Psalm 103:1-3) therefore we should trust God and resist sickness as much as we do sin. Reminding me that the Lord anoints (*places His Spirit, presence, and power*) upon people, places and things, I was instructed of the Lord to request the afflicted member of our meeting to come and sit in my chair while I vacated it to sit elsewhere. There was some hesitancy at first as there was a desire to show no dishonor towards me particularly within my own home. When I assured the couple that it would not only be my honor to have her seated upon my chair but that it would also assist me in obeying the Holy Spirit she then graciously complied.

A glorious time of fellowship and prayer comprised the remainder of our evening, and by the time we had concluded the meeting my Elders Wife had provided testimony to becoming completely healed and being made whole by the power of God as she just sat within that chair where I would meet with the Lord. We then all rejoiced with her and gave praise unto the Lord for her Testimony of God's goodness to her. Precious people we must learn to hear and to heed the voice of the Lord amidst our daily affairs for one touch from God can accomplish so much more in changing a person's life than a million messages from a million ministers over a million years.

**“...the habitation of the just is blessed”**

**- Proverbs 3:33b**

# 36



## PRAYER SAVED MY SON

I was awakened from a sound sleep, almost as though I was physically stirred. As I was gathering consciousness as to my physical surroundings a resounding voice rose up within my human spirit saying, “Go into your Son’s room and pray for him”. Sensing a great urgency to do so I quietly arose and entered the room where he slept. I silently prostrated myself by laying upon his floor so as not to disturb him where upon a Spirit of intercession (*prayer*) came upon me. For several hours I prayed both with the tongue of the angels and of man as my tears soaked the carpet upon which I laid. There I remained in prayer until I sensed a great peace coming upon me and I sensed the victory had been won.

The next day I did not say a word to anyone about the evenings encounter as for me to wake up to pray regarding certain matters throughout the night had become somewhat of a norm within in our household, ever since I had made a commitment to be available to the Lord for prayer as He may have need of me to do so. This same event continued on for two more evenings, and each time time deep into the night.

On the third day I found myself at the Church offices with the ability to slip away and surprise my family with a little unexpected “Dad Time”. As I drove up the hill and entered into the neighborhood of our home, I rounded the final corner onto our street where I could see my young son playing in our front yard. As I approached I also noted a truck coming down the hill in the opposite direction traveling much too fast with respect to the safety of the number of children which resided within the neighborhood. Just then my son spotted my approaching car and ran out onto the street into the path of the oncoming truck to meet me. From within my car I could see the upcoming scenario, I was helpless to intervene from within my vehicle and it seemed as if time suddenly slowed down as I cried out to an ever-present help in a time of trouble - “Jesus”!

Almost in mid-motion the truck came to a sudden but not abrupt stop as no screeching of tires could be heard. The forward momentum of the now stopped vehicle had knocked my son off his feet and onto the pavement. Just as I pulled alongside he then sprang to his feet in tears whereupon I embraced him within my arms, my full heart and with my added tears. Praise be to God as he was unhurt and unscathed. I truly believe that day that the Lord had sent His ministering spirits, His angels to intervene on his behalf.

What might have happened had I preferred the comfort of my bed over answering the of the Lord call to pray? Brothers and Sisters, we cannot afford to be found sleeping when it comes to prayer as much more is often at stake than you and I may ever truly know at the time of our summoning to prayer.

**“For he shall give His angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways”.**

**- Psalm 91:1**

# 37



## **GOD MULTIPLIES WHAT IS GIVEN HIM - AGAIN**

As a young man called to minister for the Lord in full time service I did not know how to “Enter Into The Ministry” so I just began to do what I knew to do. I began to study God’s word, read the works of godly men and women (*many of whom had gone on to their eternal reward*), listen to teachings, spend quality time in prayer, and just put my hand to whatever the Lord might bring my way to do. Faithful in little the Bible tells us will lead to faithful in much and I soon had the blessing of assisting our Pastor as he required me to do so. On one occasion I was assigned the responsibility of meeting our guest speaker at the airport, transporting him to his hotel accommodations, bringing him back and forth to the meetings as well as to elsewhere within the city as he may have had need to travel. While undertaking my responsibility I found myself arriving to the Church Service with the guest speaker and my gasoline tank registering “E” for exercise faith. As I sat within the service the offering time arrived and I took note that I had but five dollars within my pocket. Knowing that I would be needing to put fuel within my vehicle as well as take our guest speaker out to dinner following the service my mind entered into a state of quandary with respect to the offering.

I had always made a practice of not letting the offering plate pass me by without putting something into it and yet that five dollars was all that I had in order to accomplish so much. I remember quickly praying and just as quickly getting an answer as the Spirit of the Lord brought matters into their correct perspective by saying “That five dollars is really going to go far with the way you need to spend it isn’t it”? I knew that in my hands that it would not but in the hands of the Lord it could so without any further hesitation I “Sowed My Seed For My Need” into the offering plate as it passed. I then become excited about how the Lord was going to make the evening all come together for His glory.

Following the service as I was departing the building the Church Financial Officer came up to me and handed me an envelope stating that the Pastor and Leadership had wanted me to have this in order to assist me with my expenses. I thanked both him and the Leadership of the Church as I slipped the envelope into my pocket and proceed to my car. When I opened the envelope within the privacy of my vehicle I discovered that it contained cash money. This kind response of the Lord to both my need and my obedience allowed me to not only purchase the fuel that I needed for my car, but it also supplied the funds necessary to honor our guest speaker in a manner that would be befitting a servant of the Lord.

God is truly not only our Jehovah Jireh (Genesis 22:14) - the Lord who provides, but He is also our Jehovah Jireh - the God who sees our need ahead of time and who makes a provision for it.

With that revelation that the provision of the Lord goes before our own known needs surely, we can proceed upon our life’s journey of faith in God with the utmost of confidence.

**“...they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing”.**

**- Psalm 34:10b**

# 38



## PERSISTENT PRAYER PAYS OFF

I was the first of my Fathers household to make a profession of faith in Jesus Christ. The realities of both Heaven and Hell and the eternal state of the souls of those whom I loved prompted me to observe a time of persistent prayer each evening before retiring to bed. For over two years I consistently besought the Lord for my parents and others to make a profession of faith in Christ all the while taking the promise given in Acts 16:31 to the Roman Jailer as also being mine - *“Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house”*. Upon reading 2<sup>nd</sup> Corinthians 4:4 which says *“...the god of this world (Satan) hath blinded the minds of them which believe not...”*, I began to pray with a different strategy. Prayer is indeed fellowship with God, but it is also a mighty weapon amidst our contentions for the souls of men. One night I was suddenly awakened by the presence of a great evil within my room that seemed to permeate the atmosphere with a weighty fear. Knowing that fear can itself be a spiritual entity I resisted it’s influence upon my soul by calming myself and bringing my mind into the remembrance of God’s word. I began to quote scripture and in particular Acts 16:31, all the while commanding the enemy in the name of Jesus to loose his claim upon the souls of my parents.

This spiritual wrestling for lack of a better word continued into the night as I positioned myself outside of my parents' bedroom doorway in prayer. Somewhere during the night I received a vision of several large battle clad angels coming into our home and removing this evil entity from within it. A great peace then ensued, and I consequently fell asleep only to find myself waking the next day upon the hallway floor of our home. After two years of persistent prayer and an evening of what I now call "A Power Encounter" I am pleased to report that the following then occurred all within the time span of just one week. My Father grabbed me by the hand as I walked by and led me into our upstairs bathroom where he locked the door behind him as he said, "Son, I want to receive this Jesus that you have been living". We then prayed together to do so. A Couple of days later I was walking through our living room where my Mother was sitting, and the Holy Spirit said to me "Go get your Bible and sit and talk with your Mother". I obeyed, and she too made a profession of faith in Jesus Christ. A day or so following these events I then brought both of my parents together face to face at which time I then had them profess to one another their faith in Jesus Christ. They never looked back from that day onward as they became not only regular Church goers but also very became very actively involved in building the Kingdom of God. Even at the tender age of seventy-two, after Pastoring a Church, my Father could be found laboring for the Lord he loved so well upon the African continent in service to orphaned children.

So Dear One who might our Lord have you to begin to pray for with respect to the salvation of their eternal soul?

**“Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house”.**

**- Acts 16:31**



## **NONE COULD ENTER FOR THE GLORY OF THE LORD**

One of the most amazing and memorable things occurred to me while I was on assignment for the Lord in Europe. I had the honor of being the house guest of my host Pastor and had been provided with the use of his study to serve as my guest quarters. As he was a member of a particular denominational persuasion he had in oversight of him his denomination's European Director. One evening the Director came to visit my friend where upon I had the pleasure of making his acquaintance. As the evening proceeded I excused myself to retire to my room in order to afford the two men their privacy as they might have need of it. I prepared myself for the night and as I laid within the dark of my room I turned on the worship music that I was accustomed to carrying with me at a very low level. When asked what type of music was my favorite, I remember simply answering - "Anointed". There is no doubt that music genres differ and truthfully I enjoy the vast majority of all music styles but, none more so then when that music can assist an individual in becoming more fully aware of the presence of the Lord.



As I lay in worship upon my bed I began to enjoy the ever-increasing awareness of God's presence. As time progressed the Lord's presence began to grow stronger and stronger as well until I could not even move my physical body due to the weight of God's glory. Tears could be felt streaming off my face, I felt as one who was paralyzed and soon I had no more words to offer as an overwhelming consciousness consumed me that I was in the very presence of God.

When morning arrived and I entered the kitchen to join my host for breakfast the first thing to come out of his mouth with a smile was "What were you doing in there last night"? Where upon I replied to him "Why do you ask"? He then went on to convey to me that both he and his European Director had sensed such a strong presence of the Lord coming out of my room that they were inevitably drawn to investigate it. He went on to convey to me that they had even tried knocking profusely upon the door to make inquiry (*which I did not even hear*) and when no answer was forthcoming they then both tried to open the door (*which did not contain a lock*) yet neither of them were able to even forcefully open it. So strong was the Lord's presence with me that night that my host went on to tell me that both he and his Denomination's Director were eventually forced to return to the living room area because the glory of God that was emanating from my room was incapacitating them to the point that it was difficult for them to remain standing without becoming as ones who were drunken. Why the Lord might choose to visit His people in such a fashion unfortunately cannot begin to be explained within the confines of such a space as this. Just knowing however that God will seek you when you seek Him I pray will cause you to have a greater hunger for both God and His presence within your own life.

**“Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after  
righteousness for they shall be filled”.**

**- Matthew 5:6**

# 40



## OBEDYING AND PRAYING

I had been summoned to the hospital to attend to the care of one of my congregational members. She was an elderly lady who had just pulled into the hospital's parking lot in order to visit her daughter when tragically, the car she had parked on an incline suddenly slipped out of gear and ran over her as she was walking in behind it. When I arrived at the hospital she was already being treated in the emergency room for a number of bruises and abrasions as well for as a very severe crush wound injury to her leg.

As I was waiting for the medical professionals to assist her and assign her to her room I remained comforting and prayed with the family members in the private waiting area that had been provided to them by the hospital.

When she was finally stabilized and brought to her room I accompanied the family to see her where upon we all prayed and gave thanks to the Lord for His intervention in preventing any further harm which could have easily befallen her.

The next day I returned to the hospital to check upon the Lord's lamb where there were some members of her family already gathered in place by her bedside. I had not been there long when I was requested by a family member to put forth a prayer for her Mother's leg which had received a great deal of medical attention just the day before.

As I stood beside her bed I paused before praying, laid my hand upon her head and then proceeded to pray for her brain until such time as I sensed I needed no longer to pray for her. Immediately the family members began to inquire as to why I had prayed for their Mother's brain when it was obvious to all that her leg which was harnessed in the air over her bed was that which was needing prayer. My only response was to smile and to simply say "Because that was how I was led to pray and the Lord know His business far better than either you or I", where upon I graciously made my exit from the room in order to continue with other matters of the day. Later that evening I received a telephone call from one of the relatives that had been in the hospital room earlier in the day when I had prayed. She had called to inform me that just shortly after I had left the room that the attending Doctor had come in to examine their loved one. The Doctor had reported that the leg was progressing remarkably well but when he began to examine their loved one further he began to act both perplexed and amazed, as he discovered that her brain had also received an overlooked injury. Apparently, this dear woman had been leaking brain fluid which is a type of an injury which according to her conveyance does not correct itself without surgery. However, for some reason unknown to the Doctor he could see that the brain fluid leak had somehow stopped "all by itself". We are never by our self when we have purposed to walk conscious of the Lord's presence. Let us never assume that we can do anything to the glory of God without first giving our self to prayer and to the leading of the precious person of the Holy Ghost whom Jesus said would lead us into all truth, a truth that not only sets us free, but which also brings answers to our prayers in our time of need.

**“Howbeit when He, the Spirit of truth is come, He will guide you into all truth...He shall glorify me for He shall receive of mine and shall show it unto you”.**

**- John 15:13-14**

# 41



## ALL STOOD FOR PRAYER

I have found Saturday evenings to be an excellent time to meet with the Lord in prayer prior to the following Sunday morning's service. Many ministers I have noted will spend a great deal of time in the preparation of their message but scarce little time in the preparation of the messenger, yet both are vitally important. One such evening while on my way to the Church to pray I noticed that there had been a recent accident at the nearby race car track as I passed by so, I offered up a quick prayer on behalf of all who may have been involved. Following my time in the Lord's presence I happened to travel a different route to home that happened to take me past the hospital's emergency room. As I passed by the Holy Spirit spoke to me saying "Go inside to the emergency room". As it was late, and I was tired from the days labors I spoke within myself saying, "I'm tired, I don't want to, I want to get home". Realizing however that saying "No" to the Lord does not make Him Lord, I turned my vehicle around and pulled into the parking lot of the Hospital. Upon entering the emergency room I noticed approximately a dozen or so people silently seated spread throughout the ER waiting room in their respective family groups.

Knowing that the Lord had sent me into the midst of these people's messes I walked with confidence into the middle of the ER's waiting room and boldly announced "None of you are here today because you want to be", "Some of you have loved ones here being treated whose life may be in the balance", "I'm here to pray for them and for you", "Who would like prayer for their loved one please stand now and come and join with me". With that all within the room where soon standing where I then directed them to form a circle and to hold hands. Following our time of prayer an elderly woman approached me and informed me that her son had been brought in earlier that evening following a devastating car crash at the local racetrack. The Spirit of the Lord then rose up within me and led me to proclaim to her "Your son will be fine and will be released today to go home". I then added "I want you and him to come to church tomorrow together and testify as to what God has done for you this day", "Will you do this for God if He does this for you and your son"? She consented to do so where upon I returned to my home. The next day just prior to the Sunday morning service I had the pleasure of greeting this wonderful woman of her word as she entered into the church building proudly accompanied by her son.

By looking at him one would have never known that just the evening before this precious person's life had been weighing in the balance. Great edification came to the body of believers that had gathered that day, and great glory was given to God for the great things He had done once more for those who would but trust Him and obey His voice.

**“And one of them, when he saw that he was healed,  
turned back and with a loud voice glorified God”**

**- Luke 17:15**

# 42



## A RADIO MINISTRY BEGINS

While Pastoring a Church in the North Central United States the Lord had placed it upon my heart to reach into the homes and hearts of people by way of radio. Knowing that a local Christian Radio Station was broadcasting within a close proximity I made an appointment to meet with the Station Manager. The day of our appointment arrived and as we sat in his office discussing possible formats, time slots and costs, the power in the entire building went out leaving us not only in the dim light of the day but also without a signal by which to broadcast as even the backup power generators had failed to operate. The Station's Manager began providing direction to his staff which seemed of little avail. Finally, I said "Richard", "This is a Christian Radio Station right"? "Well why don't we pray"?, at which point he then offered up a polite and proper prayer that accomplished little more than to provide a semblance of faith with respect to the matter at hand.

Somehow this “Religious Observance” irritated by soul and stirred my spirit to have me speak out “Lord you know what’s causing this, in the name of Jesus let the right person throw the right switch right now” at which point the lights immediately came on and the station began broadcasting once again. Now I could stop here and we could all rejoice but that would be a big mistake because the Lord was not finished with His blessings. Too often we stop too soon and think what God just did is as good as it’s going to get but he said He would do exceedingly above and beyond what we could ask, think or even imagine. The Station Manager sat silent for a moment as if both taking in all that had just transpired and as one who was listening from within. He then said to me “I have an idea,” We can run a prayer program called A Call To Prayer and you can be the host of it”. “It can be a live broadcast where people can call in for prayer every Friday from 4:30 - 4:45 pm”. Upon further discussion it was then conveyed to me that this ministry opportunity to reach into the lives of so very many lives would be made available to me and to our Church body at no charge to us if I would agree to act as its host. I readily agreed and within a time span of some two short years we were able to document well over nine hundred recorded answers to prayer as well as several notable miracles some of which have been recorded here amongst this work - “Adventures With God”. As those who have become accustomed to stepping out in faith like to say, “If It’s God’s Will Then It Will Be God’s Bill” and we who are followers of Christ would be wise to remember that truth.

**“(God) ...is able to do exceedingly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that works in us”**

**- Ephesians 3:20**

# 43



## A HEART IS REVEALED

The Lord had greatly blessed my labors as a minister amidst a particular church body and more staff was needing to be added. After a great deal of prudent searching the leadership of the church decided to add a young bible college graduate onto the church's staff. All seemed to be going well until one day when I was driving, and this individual pulled out in front of me with his vehicle some distance away. As soon as I realized who was behind the wheel the Holy Spirit began speaking to me extensively concerning this young man's intended actions within the church. Now here is where many novices will go wrong when the Lord shows them something like this. They will either brush it off and reason within themselves and do nothing and then wonder why the Lord does not speak to them more often than he does or, they will proceed to address the issue in their own strength and in essence try to finish off in the flesh what had been begun in the spirit. After prayerful inquiry here is what the Lord had me to do.



When I returned to my office I wrote out what the Lord had conveyed to me, dated the letter and sealed it within an envelope. I then went to my administrative assistant and had her date the outside of the envelope and assign her initials to that date and place the envelope within the church's safe.

A few weeks later this young minister was seated within my office informing me as to how "The Lord had shown him" that he was to commence a new church work within our community (*undoubtedly with as many people as he could convince to join with him from our church which had just recently brought him in to assist us*). It was then I conveyed to him all that the Lord had earlier revealed to me about this matter. To verify my conveyances I then requested my administrative assistant to retrieve the letter which had previously been entrusted to her care as described. Upon opening the letter and reading its contents to this young man he literally turned pale within my office before my eyes. The letter not only accurately described all that had just transpired between us, but it also went on to speak of how he was going to be resisted of the Lord due to the pride that he had allowed to enter into his life should he continue to proceed with his intended course of action.

I wish I could say that this letter was enough to convince this young man not to proceed but it was not. Like Absalom he too had removed himself from his intended blessing because he had not yet learnt to wait upon the Lord for his season in life. He sadly did leave the church, unsuccessfully tried to commence a gospel work and to this day I have never heard from him again. It is a dangerous place to be with God when we insist on wanting what we want especially if it is not what the Lord would have for us at least not at that time.

**“...Jesus knew their thoughts...”**

**- Matthew 12:25**



## **NONE DARED MOVE**

Most bible college students upon graduation would count themselves blessed to have the opportunity to serve their first church as its Pastor. Upon my graduation I was not to Pastor my first Church but rather my first Churches as I assumed the responsibilities of leading both an urban Church and a rural Church simultaneously.

The country Church had its origins from a series of Tent Revival Meetings conducted by the late great A.A. Allen whose name now sadly escapes many even within the full gospel circles. The facility itself was a small wooden structure which housed a faithful and growing number of believers each week.

During one particular Sunday service conducted amidst a cold Canadian winter afternoon I was concluded my message and was preparing to dismiss the congregation when suddenly, the atmosphere within the room became energized by the very presence of God Himself. I could not move nor dared I speak any further as I held to the edges of the old wooden pulpit. All in the room adult and child alike seemed to be in a state of frozen animation as none dared to move for fear of dishonoring the sovereignty of the moment. Eventually I was able to lose my grip from off of the pulpit and take a few steps backwards where upon I sunk into a chair that had been stationed upon the platform.

For some forty minutes or more we continued to sit together in what can now only be described as a state of holy awe. Not a sound could be heard from either within or without, nor did a child stir nor did a baby cry. God was there within our midst, and we were glad of it.

Like a dissipating cloud the presence of God eventually began to slowly lift from upon us which felt like the lifting of a heavy blanket. Shortly thereafter some movement could be seen, and I was able to return to the pulpit where upon I dismissed the congregants. Some that day did depart while, yet many others tarried yet some one hour or more in the afterglow of God's visitation. "Why did God choose to do this and what came out of it"? I have been asked. My only response that I have ever given is that God is God, and I am not therefore He can do whatever He wishes so long as we are willing to allow Him into our Churches and into our Services in order to have His way. As to what has come forth from that sovereign visitation of so many years ago only God and those gathered there that day can ever truly really know. As for me, I have obtained and maintained a divine hunger for the presence of God which has sustained me all these years. A result of this has been God continuing to "Show Up" even as He wills within so many of my meetings around the country and throughout the nations where I have been sent. A moment in God's presence can and will change anyone and everyone forever.

The greatest hindrance I have noted amongst God's people within this present era is that we have mistaken activity to be productivity as we continue to busy ourselves much for God but afford ourselves precious little time with God. It has been said "Before anyone can be much for God they must first be much with God". I would agree.

**"They saw the boldness of Peter and John and perceived that they were unlearned and ignorant men, yet they marveled, and they took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus"**

**- Acts 4:1-3**

# 45



## THE TRUTH IS REVEALED

During a time of prayer while pastoring a rural church, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that a large church within the city was going to be calling me. He said that they were going to request that I come on staff to work with their youth ministry and that they could not afford to have me on staff, but that I should go to be with them anyway, and that I should trust in Him to provide for both my needs and that of my family.

I was so convinced I had heard from the Lord that I remember I actually picked up the phone and began to dial this church's office number but then I recalled how the Holy Spirit said that they were going to be contacting me, so I just hung up the phone being content to just let God be God.

The next day the call arrived, and the Sr. Pastor of the city church mentioned that they had called to ask me a question. My response to them was to reply, "I know what you're going to ask me, you're going to ask me to join your staff, to work with your youth and that you really can't afford to have me come at this time, yet the Lord evidently has put it upon your heart to ask me and the answer is yes because the Lord already spoke to me yesterday in prayer that I should go to be with you".

There was a long pause on the other end of the phone and then an elated response that the Lord was in our midst. Within a few months of my arrival it had become apparent that the Lord was blessing my obedience as great increase was evidenced within the youth attendance.

The cause of the Church's underlying struggles also became apparent as the pressures of ministry had evidently caused much tension between the Pastor (*who had become temporarily physically incapacitated*) and his wife who had now assumed a more dominating leadership role within the oversight and direction of the church.

While the Pastor's wife was visiting another city, I was attending a dinner with many of the church's leadership. When our heads bowed to give thanks for the provision of our food the Lord gave me a vision of the Pastor's wife participating in an adulterous relationship. I was shocked but had enough sense to be as Mary the Mother of Jesus when she was told that she would give birth to the Christ, and I merely hid the matter within my heart and committed it to further prayer.

A while later it was conveyed to the staff that the Pastor's wife had been violated against her will while she was out of town and was now with child. I knew this to be a misleading communication based upon the prior vision that had been granted to me and returned the matter back to the Lord in prayer. Too often saints we overstep ourselves with God by assuming that if God reveals a matter to us that we have been granted authorization to take the matter into our own hands in order to bring it to a successful conclusion. As I remained in prayer, the matter continued to unravel itself and unfortunately eventually so did the church. Some might say if what was shown to you was of God it should have had a happy ending but not always is this the case as the Lord has given the power of choice to individuals which is why we have been instructed to remain in prayer for those whom the Lord has placed in authority over us. Have you prayed for your Pastor and his Family yet today?

**“...Pray for those in authority over you so that you might lead a quiet and peaceful life...”**

**- 1<sup>st</sup> Timothy 2:1-3**

# 46



## **YOU CAN NOT LIE TO GOD**

A single mother had brought her teenaged son into my office for counseling. He was a rebellious and troubled young man who had little use for God and had been giving his mother much vexation of soul. As the meeting between the three of us progressed the mother conveyed to me that her suspicion was that her son had now begun to use illegal drugs. When I asked the young man if he was indeed now using drugs he sat upright upon his seat, looked at me directly and said, “No I am Not”.

Just at that instant it was if I was translated out of my office and into the basement of their home. There sitting atop the air flow duct beside a black metal pipe about three inches in diameter to the left of the duct was a plastic bag which clearly contained drugs. When the vision departed I found myself once again sitting upon my chair within my office where the mother was in the midst of a discourse with respect to the dilemmas caused by her son.

After waiting for the mother to conclude I turned to her son saying, “Young man”, “You may be able to lie to your mother and maybe even to me, but you cannot lie to God”

“I’m not lying” he quickly interjected where upon I then silently stared discerningly at him, “So” I resumed, “Your saying that if I were to go into your basement and look up upon the duct work to the right of the black pipe that I would not find a plastic bag containing drugs there”?

At that his eyes enlarged, his face flushed, and his mouth dropped open “How...how did you know about that” he exclaimed.

“Young man”, I affectionately told him, “I love you and your heavenly Father loves you even more, in fact He loves you so much that he just revealed to me the truth of your lie in order to help you”. This shook him to the core and opened both his heart and mind which then led to a very fruitful discussion of a better way of life for him which had as it’s foundation the Lord Jesus Christ.

I rejoiced in seeing both mother and son praying together and coming to several peaceful consensus over other issues that had preciously hindered their relationship.

My heart goes out daily to the many single mothers and fatherless young men and women not only within our own nation but also within others around the world.

This matter seems to be a phenomenon of almost epic proportion, yet we have a precious promise given to us by our Father in Heaven that where sin abounds grace does much more abound.

It is for such noble mothers and for such young people of potential that I pray, and it is to such that I would exhort that God is indeed a Father to the fatherless and an ever-present help in our times of trouble if we would but continue to trust Him and allow Him to be.

**“God is a Father to the fatherless”**

**- Psalm 68:5**

# 47



## I MISSED GOD

Shortly after receiving the call of the Lord to the ministry I resigned myself to train my human spirit to hear the voice of the Holy Spirit when He spoke. Our Lord had promised that His Spirit would lead and guide us in our service to Him and Oh how we need the leading of the Holy Spirit in our lives as well as in our Churches and services yet still today.

This undertaking took much time in the word and even greater time in both prayer and in patient waiting as the Spirit of the Lord will speak in His time and in His way whether it be by the inner witness, an inner peace, the still small voice or any number of other ways which neither time nor space allot me to elaborate upon here at this time.

Part of learning to hear the voice of the Lord comes from our obedience to act upon what He says when He does speak to us. We can learn from the times in which we “Got it right” and also from the times in which we “Missed it” as well. One such time was when I was at a busy service station when I noted a blind man making his way down the sidewalk towards where I was standing. As I watched him my heart was stirred with compassion and it was then I now know that I heard the voice of the Holy Spirit say to me “Go to him and say, this day have the prophecies which have gone before you been fulfilled, lay your hands upon him and declare



over him in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth receive your sight”. This seemed almost overwhelming to me and immediately I began to rationalize within myself all of the reasons why I should not do such a thing. I returned to my business at hand and upon completing it I turned and found myself virtually bumping into this blind man who was now directly behind me as he had somehow lost his way off of the main sidewalk. An awkward greeting proceeded from my lips as I eased into a conversation which proceeded in the direction to which the voice of the Holy Spirit had earlier instructed me. As I mentioned to this man that I believed that the Lord wanted to heal him I will never forget as he said to me “Oh I know it, I am a Christian and believe that the Lord can still heal and do miracles yet still today, in fact” he said, “I have had several prophetic words spoken over me that the Lord is going to restore my sight”. My soul sunk, after further conversation I politely prayed with my Christian Brother, and we departed company. Dear saints to this day I think what might have happened to the glory of God had I not allowed human reasoning and fear to enter my heart but rather instead had instantly obeyed the voice of the Holy Spirit?

Some would say “Well why didn’t you just say what the Lord told you to say within your conversation” to which my response would be that I have learnt that slow obedience is little better than no obedience. Jesus said to us in order that we might learn “I say what the Father would have me to say, and I do that which the Father would have me to do”. Praise God for His example that we can emulate. Part of learning to walk in the Spirit is just stepping out and be willing to believe that the Lord is bigger than our mistakes and then learning from them.

I was taught that if your heart is right God will give you allot of grace as you walk your way into maturity with Him...I believe it.

**“And Jesus grew and waxed in favor with God and man”  
- Luke 2:52**



## NO ACT OF GOD

We had just purchased our home and had not yet made our first mortgage payment when an intense rainstorm concluded itself by flooding our finished basement resulting in thousands of dollars' worth of damage. When I approached our insurance company regarding putting in a claim to restore our home I was told that we were not going to be covered due to "An Of God". Knowing considerably more about Theology than I do about "Insurance Loopholes" my response was to engage them within my realm of expertise. "Considering you are assigning this act to God" I said, "Must mean that you can prove God's existence because if you cannot how than can you rightfully assign the blame to an individual much less an entity that does not even exist"? I then pressed them further to answer. "What is your proof for validating God's existence"? The Insurance Representatives were bewildered that I would even challenge their response and ask such a question. After some hemming and hawing they eventually responded that they would need to check with their Corporate Lawyers. Eventually they did respond stating that their proof for the existence of God could be found within the Christian Bible where upon I responded to them that since this was going to be their document to substantiate God's existence that I would then be replying to them within the context of their own recognized documentation.

My responding argument was that since they had chosen to utilize the Bible to recognize the existence of God, that they must also by virtue of that same documentation recognize the mention of other Biblical entities such as the Devil. In addition, they must recognize the acts and actions of each of these entities as derived from their own recognized source once again that being the Bible. I then proceeded to direct them to the acts of the Devil in contrast to the acts of God as conveyed in John 10:10 of the Bible which states that it is the Devil that steals, kills and destroys and not God whom the Bible plainly conveys has come to provide us with an abundant life. Since my destroyed basement could clearly now be traced to the actions of the Devil and not to God, and since their documentation does not state that I was not covered under an “Act Of Devil”, they then by virtue of conclusive evidence which was based upon their own document conveying the establishment of all responsible parties, that they were now legally obligated to honor my claim as the destruction of my basement was no “Act of God”.

An uproar ensued, and my local agent stated that it would take a miracle for their corporation’s lawyers to depart from their “Act Of God” clause defense. Well our God is indeed a God of miracles as within a relatively short span of time I received a full settlement from the insurance company which included a rather surprising conveyance. Their position was that if they were to allow my argument contesting “An Act of God” to gather public attention it could adversely affect the face of the insurance industry across the nation thus they had elected to just grant me my claim.

Praise the Lord the little guy is never the little guy when God is with him This truth was plainly demonstrated for us when the little Shepherd boy David went up against the mighty giant Goliath and won. If God is for us who can be against us?

What giants are you facing today and how big are they compared to how big your allowing God to be in your life right now?

**“If God be for us who can be against us”**

**- Romans 8:31**

# 49



## SEND ANGELS

For the privilege of preaching the gospel free of charge to the hearer many men and women of God throughout history have had to obtain what we have come to call “secular employment”. In Acts 18:1-4 we see that the Apostle Paul made tents which by today's standards would probably be comparable to working within the construction industry. Such was the case for myself also as I found myself upon the oil fields of the North Central United States operating a large tanker truck servicing well sites. Particularly hazardous was the night driving amidst dense fog which reduced visibility at times to mere feet, and the vicious snowstorms which would arise within the middle of the night resulting in white out conditions forcing me to make my way strictly via the sound of the roads rumble strips passing under my tires.

On one particular early cold morning in late fall while resisting ill health, I was driving within a warm truck compartment while being extremely sleep deprived due to the prolonged shifts and my additional outside ministry activities. As I traveled down the road I found myself struggling to remain awake. Suddenly I sensed my body shifting as my eyes flew open and I realized that my tanker truck was being pulled into the open ditch to my right at a speed of some 65 miles per hour.

I knew that if I pulled the vehicle hard to my left to try to get it back upon the road that I would roll the truck and quite possibly be killed, so instead I steered it at a forty-five-degree angle into the ditch. My truck passed through the wide ditch and came out the other side where upon it became momentarily airborne. It eventually landed level in a mud field as I endeavored to control its velocity with my foot upon the brake. Amidst all of this I somehow managed to steer the monstrous rig around a pole and even onto a providential gravel side road.

All came to a stop.

My heart pounded amidst the deafening silence as I heard the Holy Spirit say, “Check the Time”. It was 3:05 am in the morning. I put my trucks lockers on low, climbed the rest of the way onto the gravel road, returned to the main road, and safely made my way back to the truck yard. There upon inspection I saw no damage nor strangely enough no mud whatsoever anywhere upon my truck.

Later the next morning I received a phone call from my godly Daughter in Canada who immediately asked me “Dad are you OK”? When I asked her why she was inquiring I was amazed as she said, “A voice woke me from my sleep last night saying - Pray for your Father - send angels, so I did”. “What time was this” I then asked her where upon she said “Dad, it was at 3:00 am”. Just moments before the near tragic turn of events.

Loved ones I am convinced that the Lord’s intentions and requirements are for us as His children to partner with Him in His workings within the earth. We have eternity in which to take our ease but what is it today, this very day, whether large or little, is our Lord requiring of you to do in obedience to Him that would unleash His mighty hand into the lives of others or even into that of your own?

Won’t you please just do it because there is probably much more at stake in your obedience than you may presently realize.

**“Are they (Angels) not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister to them who are heirs of salvation”?**

**- Hebrews 1:14**

# 50



## **SHOWDOWN WITH THE DEVIL**

I heard someone once say that “Fear is the misuse of a good imagination”. There was a point in my early Christian life where that statement would have definitely applied to me as I was on occasion afflicted with a condition known as Nyctophobia which is more commonly known as a “Fear Of The Dark”. Thank God however I began attending a Bible believing Church led by a Bible believing Pastor, and through the instruction of this treasured man of God I became aware of the many Bible truths that would forever change my life. One such truth which ultimately set me free from this unreasonable affliction can be found in 2<sup>nd</sup> Timothy 1:7 which states “God has not given us a spirit of fear but of power and of love and of a sound mind”. Coming to the realization that the battleground of many of our demonic assaults and life struggles takes place right between our own ears, within the realm of the mind, I began my spiritual training by meditating and confessing the pertaining truths of God’s word. I paralleled myself to of an athlete such as a boxer who would be about preparing himself physically for his next upcoming title match. God has not given me a spirit of fear became an established truth through my reading, meditation, and confession. Fear is a spiritual entity, a spirit called fear. God has not given me such a spirit but rather one of power and of authority that always triumphs over all of the power of the enemy.

I embraced the revelation also that God's love is now my love and that it is a perfect powerful love which can be used to cast out fear (1<sup>st</sup> John 4:18). I agreed with God 's word which declared that I have been given a sound mind, it is my mind, and thus I am in charge of choosing my thoughts. I seized the truth that greater is He (*Christ*) that is in me than he (*Satan and any demonic opposition including a spirit of fear*) that is in the world (1<sup>st</sup> John 4:4) and these truths were now my reality.

Finally, I entered into the basement of our home, closed the door and turned off the lights for my "Show Down With The Devil". Immediately that all too familiar spirit of fear endeavored to assail my mind with its accompanying anxieties, but this time the glorious light of the gospel was to shine forth dispelling the darkness of my mind.

I took authority in the name of Jesus over this all too familiar spirit of fear and commanded this spirit to leave me in Jesus name and never to return. I then stood in silence remaining adamant concerning this matter. A brief period of time passed which was followed by a glorious peace which engulfed not only the room but more so my heart and mind. The spirit of fear had departed and to this very day I give praise to God that it has never been able to return. I am grateful for the ministries of the many wonderful men and women of God who have blessed my life over the years, but sometimes and in some instances, it will need to be just you, God and His word which you will need to have hidden within your heart in order to win the day.

What might your next battle be? I would urge you dear saint to keep yourself in "spiritual shape" so that when that day of adversity arises within your life you will be ready to emerge as the victor once again.

**“God has not given us a spirit of fear but of power, love and a sound mind”**

**- 2<sup>nd</sup> timothy 1:7**

# 51



## PAID IN FULL

Most people don't realize that the ministry for the vast majority of God's servants is not what one could consider to be a lucrative career. Many part time and even full-time jobs for that matter have been held by those who have been graced with the privilege of proclaiming the gospel. Yet amidst these economic opportunities to believe God resides the faithfulness of God to those who will simply agree to trust in Him. Such was the faithfulness of God to myself and to my family when the decision was made to enroll our young children into the community's local Christian school.

We knew that the tuition was going to be a challenge to our household budget, yet we had the peace that the Lord was leading us in this direction, so we proceeded to enroll the children in faith trusting the Lord that "Where He Guides He Provides".

Eventually the time arrived for us to pay the next series of tuition payments for both of our children and although we were able to gather the required amount due each time, it placed allot of financial pressure upon my wife and I as we shuffled the monthly bills around with a great deal of creativity in addition to a great deal of faith.

When I entered the administrative offices of the school the secretary greeted me with a smile as I conveyed to her that I was there to make my children's monthly tuition payment.



What she then told me caught me completely off guard. The secretary proceeded to inform me that an individual who had wished to remain anonymous had come into the school and had already made the monthly tuition payments for both of my children. I was both humbled and elated as I walked out of the building teary eyed that not only would the Lord be that good to both my family and I, but more so that someone out there would be that obedient to the voice of the Lord.

I must say this continued not only for that month but also for the entire school year and for several more years to follow while we continued to reside within that community in God's service.

It was not until several years later while pastoring in another state that I came to discover that it had been a single lady from within our Church who had never married nor had any children of her own, and who had shown great kindnesses on many occasions to our family that had been so mightily used of God with regards to our children's tuition assistance..

As the providential guidance of the Lord might have it, some years after making this discovery my Daughter and I found ourselves traveling through that same community. We took some time to trace down this amazing woman of God and called upon her in her home. There my Daughter now a young woman, embraced her with a loving hug which was readily and warmly returned as she thanked this amazing servant of the Lord for making such an impact upon not only her life but also that of her Brother. I also expressed our family's great heart felt gratitude as tears of joy and love flowed from the eyes of all gathered. The Lord was in our midst.

I truly believe that Heaven's greatest rewards are reserved for those whose works which are often done in secret, and which will someday and accordingly be rewarded openly.

**“For God is not unjust to forget your work and labor of love which you have showed towards His name, in that you have ministered to the saints, and you continue to serve them”.**

**- Hebrews 6:10**

# 52



## HEALED OF CANCER

It was not long after I had the honor of leading my Father and Mother into a personal relationship with Jesus Christ that my Father informed me that his Mother, my Grandmother, had just returned from a physical examination where a cancerous growth had been discovered. Ultrasounds, X rays and MRI's all collaborated that this growth was now presently the size of a grapefruit and a date had been set for an operation in order to remove the growth. My Father who had retired from thirty years of service with the City's Police Department was now enrolled within our Church's Bible School. There within the School many Bible truths were being taught, most applicable with respect to the family's current situation was that of the subject of "Divine Healing".

It was my Father who initiated the idea that we should agree together in prayer for the Lord to intervene in the healing of his Mother. With many precious promises from God's word that spoke of God's willingness and desire that we as His children should walk in health we chose to stand together in faith upon Isaiah 53:4-5, 1<sup>st</sup> Peter 2:24 and Psalm 103:1-3. Not that God is opposed to utilizing medicine nor even Doctor's for that matter in order to bring healing to people can be attested to by the fact that the Apostle Luke whom Jesus personally chose, was himself a Physician. However, we must also never forget that God is not opposed to remaining sovereign and as such He remains very capable of personally responding to the prayers of faith which arise to Him from people who have determined to trust Him.

As the day of the scheduled operation approached my Grandmother had an increasing number of individuals agreeing with one another and with the word of God concerning her physical well-being.

When the day of her last examination just prior to her surgery arrived the power of prayer was made evident as no sign of a cancerous growth could be found. Once again Ultrasounds, X rays and MRI's confirmed - God had wrought a miracle in accordance to His word. We have been promised that "All things are possible to them which will believe" and although the question may arise "Well what if God had not answered the prayers of the people and your Grandmother would have had to of had an operation", the fact remains that God did answer the prayers of His people, just as it is a fact that more happens when you pray than when you do not pray so why not just pray?

Ask yourself dear saint what have you got to lose from trusting God and what have you got to gain? All I know is that I have seen that a dead God can do no miracles, but a risen savior can still save to the utmost in spirit, in soul and in body for all who will call upon Him in simple faith.

Whatever it may be that you need God to do for you or for your loved one even as you are reading this won't you stop, just take a moment even right now, and stretch your present perception of God abilities and ask him to do something for you and for them that neither you nor they can do for yourselves.

Our Heavenly Father is well able, He loves you, and He wants to show you that He is interested in being involved in all aspects of your life, both in this one and in the life to come. Won't you pray -right now?

**“Bless the Lord oh my soul...and forget not all His benefits:  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy  
diseases”.**

**- Psalm 103: 1-3**

# 53



## GOD REVEALS THE FUTURE

Like most Christian parents I pray for my children on a daily basis. As any parent knows situations and circumstances may arise within our loved ones lives requiring us to “give ourselves to prayer” to a greater degree in some instances more so than we might otherwise normally do. Yet, it has been my experience that each time I have been obedient to pray with greater fervor on their behalf that I have seen the gracious hand of God being extended towards them. Such was the time when the Lord impressed it upon me to begin to pray for my Daughter to have a better job (*even though she had not yet been seriously looking to switch employers*). My Daughter had been working diligently for a number of years with a couple of nationally known companies, yet her efforts far exceeded the recompense that she had been receiving from them. While in prayer I had sensed that the Lord had been pleased with my Daughters desire to honor Him with her positive attitude and her diligent work ethic, so I began to “press in” to the will of God for her life and employment through increased times of more adamant prayer.

On one occasion while in prayer for my Daughter the Lord granted me a closed vision (*meaning my eyes were closed when He revealed this to me...we make the things of God so much harder than they really need to be*). Within this vision I saw my Daughter while at work and a professional man in a suit approached her and informed her that he had

been observing her attitude and work ethic for some time and that he was now wanting to hire her into his place of business. I passed this information onto my Daughter and from there we just continued to do as Matthew 26:41 instructed us to do “Watch and pray”. Sadly, there has been a great deal of teaching on prayer but scarce little teaching regarding watching for God’s moving within our lives with respect to our prayers. Not long after this I received a call from my Daughter that some professional people had approached her about coming to work for them at their law firm. When she told me this I informed her that I sensed that their offer was not “it” although it could have been had the Holy Spirit bore witness to it, but he did not. We continued in prayer together when eventually I received another telephone call from my Daughter. A professional man in a suit who comes into her place of business approached her and stated that he had been watching her for some time. He was impressed with her attitude and work ethic, and he informed her that he worked for the government and that he wanted her to apply for a position in his department. This was the opportunity that the Holy Spirit bore witness to and we both rejoiced giving thanks to God over this opportunity. Some time there after my Daughter received the job which turned out to be a promotion of the Lord in both responsibility and in fiscal reward. As far as both my Daughter and I are aware even to this day my Daughter is the only employee not yet with her degree that has ever been brought into their employment.

I think it may have to do with the fact that I have raised my children to know that they may be employed by an individual or even a company but that they should always be working as unto the Lord. Once again, we see here the glorious truth that “God does not call the qualified but rather He qualifies the called”.

**“For the Lord will bless the righteous with favor...”**

**- Psalm 5:12**



## A PLOT UNCOVERED

One of the most difficult things Pastors must contend with in a local Church is “Church Politics”, the private agendas of individuals and even groups who wish to contend for their “Right To Rule” even if it may entail the unethical subversion of Godly Leadership. Although the subject matter may not be edifying I am sure the account of how the Lord dealt with just such a matter will prove to be.

I had left the Church Administrative Offices in order to frequent a local Coffee Shop. While there the Holy Spirit spoke adamantly to me in a manner that although not audible was definitely quotable as He said, “Fire Sister Susie - Now” (*actual name has been changed*) who was at the time the ministry’s bookkeeper. Without hesitation I got my Administrative Assistant on the phone and as I did so I suddenly began to receive what the Bible calls “Words of Knowledge and Words of Wisdom” concerning the matter. I requested my Assistant to take with her our Head of I.T. and have them both escort our Bookkeeper out of her office and to not allow her to close out any programs that she may have had open or had been working upon within the accounting department’s computer. I then requested that the two of them investigate what had been transpiring within that computer because the Holy Spirit had just finished instructing me to have them do so. As you can well imagine this made me extremely popular with our Church

bookkeeper, her husband, and any church congregants whom she could readily reach by phone. One of the beautiful things about the Holy Spirit however is that He is the Spirit of truth and as such is never wrong. What was discovered was indeed sinister if not demonic in origin. The data entry codes for the receipts that I had been submitting for bookkeeping purposes had been being altered in an attempt to construct a case for my removal as Pastor on “Fabricated Grounds” of embezzlement. Any Pastor can and should only be removed from Christian Service upon the grounds of proven Heresy, Adultery, Embezzlement, or a Gross lack of Accountability to those requiring his accountability within the Biblical design and accompanying Organizational Structure. This area of finances was an area where a small group of dissenters felt that they could fabricate grounds for my removal as Pastor. In addition to this discovery was the revelation that my personal computer had also been being hacked into and a record of every site that I had been visiting was also being kept with the hope on the part of these individuals that I might have been conducting myself in an immoral manner thus providing them with a possible other means whereby they might see me removed as the Pastor of the Church. The Church Presbyters were summoned, no wrongdoing was noted on my part, the appropriate individuals were released from their duties, no legal charges were laid, and all individuals involved in this “Plot Uncovered” were given the opportunity to repent of their conduct and to be restored to fellowship, Sadly, none did so. I guess my point is this, Jesus said “I will build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it”. Pastors, Christian Leaders, and Parents listen - “We have to learn to lead our Churches and our Homes by following the Spirit of the Lord, and by training ourselves to instantly obey His voice when He does provide us with instruction, for by so doing, we can diverted much harm from occurring within the house of the Lord and within our own homes”.

**“The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good”,  
- Proverbs 15:3**

# 55



## NO, I WON'T PRAY FOR YOU

It is a common responsibility and privilege as a Pastor to make hospital calls in order to encourage and to pray for those who may have been hospitalized due to ill health or to injury.

Unfortunately, I have come to the conclusion over my many years of ministry that there are far too many ministers who would probably make better politicians than they would ministers. Their visitations have become little more than a campaign opportunity to vie for the favor of the individual whom they have come to see, as well as any extended family members who may also be present as they sit and make small talk which contains little if any spiritual substance.

Sadly, they have forgotten that there is a responsibility as a man or woman of God is to encourage the faith of God's people by being instant both in season and out to proclaim the truths of God's word, and as may even be necessary to reprove and even rebuke individuals (*2<sup>nd</sup> Timothy 4:2*) in order that they might be stimulated with respect to the pursuit of their own spiritual growth.

Proverbs 27:5 says, "Open rebuke is better than secret love" and such was the case where an open rebuke helped to wrought healing within the life of one of my Parishioner's Mother.

I had been requested to come to the hospital to pray for a young lady's Mother and when I arrived I observed the two ladies engrossed in the watching of a soap opera upon the television screen. When the Daughter noticed me, she sprang to her feet proclaiming to her Mother



“Oh the Pastor is here to pray for You” where upon I replied, “No I’m not’. They both looked startled as I continued “You expect God to heal you when you have no thoughts of God within your midst”, “You are putting soap operas into your mind and your heart when you should be filling your mind and heart with God’s word”, “You’re not serious about God healing you”, “When you are then you can give me a call” where upon I turned and walked out of the room.

To be quite honest with you my abruptness surprised even me but yet my heart did not condemn me, so I proceeded about my day knowing God was at work in this situation.

The next day I received a phone call from the young lady of my Church to once again come to the Hospital to pray for her Mother.

This time when I arrived the entire atmosphere of the room had changed as the presence of God could be sensed from the moment I walked in. “Pastor you were entirely right” she said, “We were not being serious with God but from the moment you left we turned off the TV and have been reading God’s word and praying and praising God “, “Would you now pray for my Mother”?

Seldom has a prayer come forth easier than it did that day as the Spirit of the Lord filled the room to an even greater glory.

The next day the Mother was released with no signs whatsoever of what had brought about her hospitalization.

Too often God’s people play when they should pray but if we will get serious about God and His word, and seek Him with our whole heart then dear saint I can assure you, He will be found and the answer to your adversity shall not be far off.

**“And ye shall seek me and find me when ye shall search for me with all your heart”.**

**- Jeremiah 29:13**

# 56



## NEW SKIN IS GIVEN

A call came into the live radio broadcast that I had been hosting requesting prayer for two young boys who had just been severely scalded with hot water. The ambulance was in the process of rushing them to the hospital when I requested agreement in prayer from the listening audience that God would intervene on their behalf in such a manner that the Lord would receive the glory.

Throughout the remainder of the broadcast I had these two young boys both upon my heart and in the back of my mind.

When the broadcast concluded I sensed the Lord would have me to follow up on them, so I made my way to the hospital where they were taken.

In the emergency room I met the Mother of the two boys who was surprised to see me. I remained in waiting with her and other family members who had begun to gather until permission was granted to us to come in to see the two young lads who had been scalded.

As I witnessed the distress of the parents and the bandaged confusion and pain of the two young boys a great compassion stirred within me, coupled with a dire disdain for the works of the devil which are nothing less than that of stealing, killing, and destroying.

When I inquired of the Parents if they would like for me to lay my hands upon the children and pray for the intervention of the Lord they readily accepted my invitation. Care was taken where to lay my hands

and as I began to pray I could sense virtue or power being transmitted from my hands into their bodies when I heard myself then turn to the parents saying, “God will give them new skin and they shall be home shortly”. This was very encouraging to the Parents and to myself who had to walk out of the hospital room fighting the hordes of hell who were trying to tell me that what I had just declared was just me, it wasn’t going to happen and so on.

The following week during the radio broadcast a call came in stating that the boys who had been scalded had received a miracle and were back home within three days with no sign of any burns whatsoever.

The Lord received the glory while on the air clear across the central northern plain and up into south central Canada.

Faith can work in ones’ heart while there is doubt in one’s head if we will but adhere to the word of God and be obedient to do and say that which the Holy Spirit would have us to do and say.

We ourselves cannot heal but we serve a mighty God who can and who will and who is willing to heal you even right now of whatever it is you may be facing in your life.

Nothing is too big, too hard or anything or anyone too far gone for our God.

Won’t you pray and trust him now? God doesn’t need complicated faith to move in your life but rather just your simple obedience to pray. When you do what you can do then you have opened the door for God to do what he can do, and when you have finished praying purpose in your heart to give Him all the glory for your answer.

**“Until now you have asked me nothing in my name, ask and you will receive so that your joy may be made full”.**

**- John 16:24**



## **GOD LOVES PUPPIES**

I hosted a live weekly radio broadcast for a number of years where the emphasis of the broadcast was to pray for the needs of the listeners and their loved ones. In addition to this, I would then proclaim the love and power of God through the testimonies of their answered prayers. On one occasion a call came into the station operator from a little boy, one of our young listeners, requesting that we would offer prayer to God to bring his lost little dog back to him which apparently had been missing for some time.

As I prayed for the concern of this young boy with the agreement of the listening audience I couldn't but help think of the words of Jesus in Matthew 18:2 where He encouraged adults to adopt the simplistic faith of that of a little child. Here we were in the midst of praying for jobs and various financial needs of people, coming against cancer, diseases and various infirmities and a little boy was stopping into the program so to speak to say, "And God, remember my Puppy".

What great faith.

It was not long after we prayed for the Lord to bring the young boys dog back to him that the station operator slipped a piece of paper under my microphone which said, "Five minutes after we prayed a knock came to the door of this young boy's home and his puppy was placed back into his arms".

Oh, praise God how He loves and cares for people both young and old, brown, white, yellow, red, or green it matters not to Him.

Sometimes I believe we miss out on what God has for us in life because we feel that we should only reserve prayer for those very severe occasions where more of a miracle is required in our life or that of our loved one than that of an answered prayer.

Saints if we can trust God with our eternal soul why would we not stop to consider that we can also trust Him with our temporal physical and financial needs both big and small.

It is my prayer that the faith of this little boy and the answer to prayer that he received with respect to a little puppy being brought back into the home will encourage you that the Lord is both able and willing to bring your wayward loved one back into both His house and yours. If God knows where a lost puppy is he certainly knows where your loved one is. Won't you just stop right where you are right now and offer up a prayer, just like that little boy did for God to bring your loved one back home to you safely as well. If He'll do it for that little boy and if He's do that for that little puppy how much more would your loving Heavenly Father also answer your prayer which is offered in faith.

I like to tell people "More Happens When You Pray Than When You Don't Pray So Why Not Pray". Today I'd like to encourage you with these words as well. Why not pray, and why not right now?

Go ahead, you'll be glad you did.

**“And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking I will hear”.**

**- Isaiah 65:24**

# 58



## FROM OWING TO OWNING

Our God is the God of “The Great Come Backs”.

When I think of Joseph who had a dream in his heart of ruling then being cast into prison only to later fulfill his God given desire and becoming the second in command over all of Egypt.

When I think of David anointed to be King over the nation of Israel then becoming the hunted by the very armies of the country he would later rule over as King.

When I consider the Apostle Peter who followed Christ intimately then denied even knowing our Lord being restored back into fellowship by Jesus Himself, I can’t help but think of the couple requesting prayer who went from Owing to Owing.

A precious couple whom I never met before contacted me requesting prayer as their eviction notice had just arrived requiring them to vacate their rental property where they had been making their home. For all intents and purposes it looked like there potential for answered prayer had longed past.

I’m so glad the Bible tells us of a man named Lazarus who had become sick and died. His Sisters had requested Jesus to come and to pray for him while he was yet sick but now he was dead. If any situation looked like it was too late to pray over this one surely was. Yet Jesus came to where he was and prayed anyway and that dead man came back to life. Well I prayed for this couple, but I didn’t pray alone as I requested the radio listening

audience to agree with me in prayer for a miracle for this couple who had requested prayer.

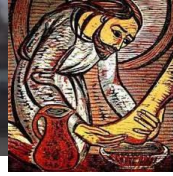
Saints God has given us great and exceeding precious promises or as I like to call them - “Guarantees”, and He has guaranteed us in Matthew 18:19 that if we can find someone to get into faith with us and agree with us in prayer concerning God’s word that we can get an answer to our prayers. There is power in numbers as Deuteronomy 32:30 tells us that “One shall put a thousand to flight but two shall put ten thousand to flight, but even if you can’t get someone to agree with you then determine to agree with God Himself because He will always agree with anyone who is ready to agree with Him.

Well by the next weeks broadcast a praise report came into the station that God had turned this family’s situation around. They went from receiving an eviction notice to receiving a contract that allowed them to purchase the home that they had been living in. How did God do this? I’m not sure but I’ve observed that when you walk with the “Who” of answered prayer the “How” will always be taken care of itself. Does your present situation that you find yourself in look hopeless? Is all hope long gone and the finality of the matter look settled? Let me encourage you to get into God’s word and to find a guarantee, a promise which He has put there just for you for just such a time as this in your life. You might say “Well I tried that, but it didn’t work” then let me tell you to quit trying and to just do it. It’s not going to come about by your trying, your best human efforts anyway but because of God’s love and has extended grace into your life. Go ahead, get a promise, and pray that promise over your need and let God know that you’re getting into agreement with Him. Then when your finished praying just step back and let God be God, and let Him handle the results in your life.

**“If two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in Heaven”.**

**- Matthew 18:19-21**

# 59



## SUMMONED TO PRAY

As a member of the local clergy association I became privy to the fact that one of my fellow ministers in a nearby community had been experiencing adverse health. I had been unaware that he had been a diabetic for many years and that his condition had worsened to the state that he was no longer able to carry out the responsibilities of his office.

As time does it passes all too quickly, then one day a call came into our Administrative Offices. My Administrative Assistant had brought me my daily communication updates and amidst them was a phoned in request from this Pastor to have me contact him. When I reached him on the telephone he began to convey information to me that began to humble my soul, as his words put me in remembrance of the love and grace of our Lord Jesus Christ for all.

He stated that his Diabetes had progressed to the point that the Doctors were recommending removing his foot. He went on to say that he had been in and out of the hospital and was presently confined to his home where the Elders, Leaders, and Members of his Church had been gathering to pray for him. He then surprised me by saying that although his Church did not believe in healing both he and his Leadership had all been sensing that the Lord was saying to them to summon me to come and to pray for him.

I of course consented, established a time to arrive at his home and then worked with my Administrative Assistant to rearrange my schedule in order to give myself to a season of prolonged prayer.



Oh, how often we forget that we can do nothing apart from the Lord's enabling grace, and that how through Him we can do even as the Apostle Paul has said "All things".

While in my time of prayer the Holy Spirit provided me with a series of instructions to observe when I arrived at the home of the Pastor.

Upon my arrival I was surprised to see a number of other individuals from his Church's Leadership present as well. His foot was indeed troubled as it had developed darkened skin, yet the atmosphere was one where the Lord had liberty to move. I was once again informed that they were not familiar with praying for the sick outside of the Lord's will being done. I then took the liberty to provide instruction from the word of God regarding their redemptive rights in Christ conveying the many promises and methods that the Lord has given to bring healing to His people. I then asked for a basin and water as the Holy Spirit had instructed me to wash this Pastors feet, to then anoint them with oil, and to then lay my hands upon them and to pray. After obeying the Lord's instructions we fellow-shipped and continued to have a precious time within the word of God. Not long afterwards I received word that the Pastors foot had been sparred and that his skin was now as that of a newborns. As an added blessing, I was also informed that healing was now being proclaimed from within their pulpit, and that they had even begun to have alter calls and healing services in order to pray for those within their community who were sick and infirmed.

How wonderful, how very wonderful is our Lord to take our simple acts of obedience and to bring great blessings from them.

Saints if I might respectfully state to you that if your theology does not line up with the word of God then merely change your theology because our theology that isn't working is never to be considered to be more truthful than that of the truths of God's word which always work.

**"He sent His word and healed them and delivered them from their destructions".**

**- Psalm 107:20**

# 60



## **A ONE MINUTE PRAYER RAISES A \$1,000**

I had befriended a young Pastor whose Church was located several miles to the South of the Church where I was serving. He was and is a very anointed man of God who I am blessed to have known. His Church was in the habit of conducting Healing Services on Sunday Evenings and on occasion I would attend in order to support both him and his ministry. In addition, I enjoyed the added benefit of seeing the strong hand of God moving mightily through him in order to bring blessing to the Lord's people. Besides having great charisma and one of the strongest preaching gifts I have ever had the pleasure of sitting under, he had also proved to be a man of outstanding character and honor. One Sunday evening prior to the service he spotted me sitting in attendance and wanting to honor me by inviting me to join with him in sitting upon the platform. As the preliminaries of the service unfolded an announcement was made that their Church was going to be advertising their ministry upon a billboard located on a prominent highway leading into their city. The cost for this venture was going to be \$1,500.00 and while this figure was being presented to the congregation the Holy Spirit spoke to me that our Church should assist their Church in this matter with a financial gift of \$500.00. In addition, the Holy Spirit also conveyed to me that I should raise the remainder of the money for this undertaking that evening at the meeting.

Although I would have been able to take liberty in obeying the Holy Spirit at that very moment due to the relationship that both the Pastor and I enjoyed, I remained seated and silent having learnt not to move until the Holy Spirit moves and provides one with an opportunity with which to be obedient. Suddenly as I was mulling matters over within my spirit I was called upon by this young man of God to take the microphone in order to greet those in attendance. As I stood there I recall turning back towards my Pastor friend and inquiring of him if it would be OK if I just took a moment to follow the Holy Ghost. He knowing me readily allotted me the freedom to do so. I then conveyed that our Church was going to assist their Church with their Church's advertising project for the sum of the amount that the Holy Spirit had revealed to me, and then the Holy Spirit led me to say, "And I'm going to pray, and while I'm praying there are going to be ten people here tonight that the Holy Spirit is going to speak to come up here and contribute \$100.00 each towards this project by placing your gift here upon this alter". I also stated that I would not pray long, and I certainly did not as I prayed but for a minute. As I prayed my eyes remained shut but apparently the heavens were opened for as I concluded with the amen there in front of the podium were ten gifts of \$100.00 each totaling the \$1,000.00 that the Lord had instructed me to raise towards their Church's now completed project.

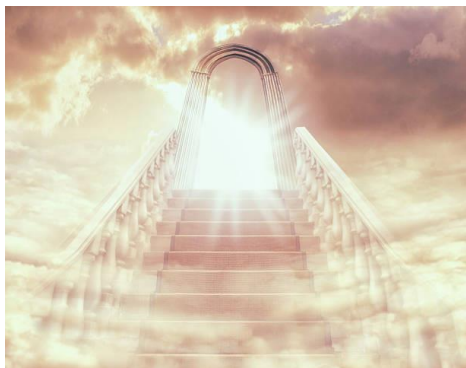
Knowing what the Holy Spirit would have one to do is important but just as important is also learning to hear the voice of the Spirit concerning the how and the when of a matter. In addition to submitting ourselves to the Holy Spirit we must also ever keep in mind to remain submissive and respectful to those in spiritual authority over us for as the principle of the Roman Centurion has taught us, one is only in authority as long as they are willing to come under authority.

It is my prayer that this conveyance has blessed you as the Holy Spirit has seen fit to do so.

**“For I am a man under authority...”**

**- Matthew 8:9**

# 61



## A PORTAL OF GLORY

Just because one has never heard of something does not mean that that something does not exist. In addition, too often when we read the word of God we do not stop to consider what it is we have just read nor the possible implications of its truth with respect to our life or present situation. Psalm 24:7 speaks of “Ancient Doors”, Genesis 28:10-17 describes Jacob’s dream where a ladder was set up on earth with its top reaching to heaven with angels of God ascending and descending upon it. In Matthew 3:16-17 when Jesus was baptized the Bible tells us that the heavens were opened. Rev. 4:1 tells us that the Apostle John saw a door standing open in heaven. The term “An Open Heaven” is a common term in some Denominational and Non-Denominational circles yet the term “A Portal of Glory” is seldom heard yet, amidst the tomatoes and tomato's of Christian Phraseology its meaning and implications are near synonymous with all of the afore mentioned. One such portal occurred on a winters eve during a church’s pre-service prayer meeting where I held the great honor of serving as its Pastor. Never were these Saturday Evening Prayer Meetings officially called nor even advertised for it was merely a time where I went to meet with the Lord prior to our Sunday services. I would simply leave the doors open for whom ever the Lord might care to have join with me in His presence, and soon it was not long before many were gathered together to pray or to merely sit amidst the presence of God.

There were many times that the presence of God would rest so heavily upon me that I could barely walk under the weight of His glory. On one particular evening as I prayed and I passed before the podium within the church's sanctuary, my knees buckled as I almost became as one who is dead. I thought this rather odd and passed through the same spot once again only to have a recurrence of the former experience. Wishing to test the validity of this phenomenon I requested that a certain woman who was present to pray with myself and others would come to where I was now standing. I knew that she too would have to pass through that same section within the sanctuary where I had all but seemingly fainted and waited to see what would transpire. As she approached me she came upon the exact same spot that had gathered my attention where upon her legs collapsed out from under her as she fell without injury to the floor. She remained in this spot unable to move nor utter a sound for a considerable degree of time. When the presence of the Lord within our midst could be sensed to be lifting she then began to arise beaming as one who had been touched by the divine. Much I believe could be said regarding this occasion but once again sadly space prohibits me from doing so at this time.

Suffice it to state, it is important dear ones to begin to understand the much forgotten and in some cases untaught truths concerning the Anointing of God and the Glory of God as well as the many blessings which are to be derived from each.

Too often I am reluctant to say we have conducted our Church Services without the presence of the Lord even being present within our midst. Should we ever allow the Lord to "Show Up" within His Church at any time and in any way in which He might desire to do so what I might ask would become of our so predicable of services?

**“The priests could not stand to minister by reason of the cloud, for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of God”.**  
**- 2<sup>nd</sup> Chronicles 5:14**

# 62



## THE ANOINTING SERVICE

As one studies the word of God they will discover that God anoints three things - People, Places and Things. They will also see that the anointing of God changes that which is ordinary and makes it extraordinary once it has been touched by the power and purposes of God. Having realized this, the Holy Spirit had me designate one Sunday service per month as an Anointing Service where I would teach on the Anointing of God, and the congregants and their guests in attendance would bring items with them to serve as their “Contact Points of Faith” (*This is another spiritual principle limited space once again does not afford me the ability to elaborate upon further*) to be anointed in order to assist them in receiving their tangible touch of God. People who were trusting God for vehicles brought car keys, and key chains, and some even brought steering wheels and tires, many people brought pictures of loved ones that they hoped to see come into a relationship with Christ, and on one occasion a couple who were barren and without children even brought a baby’s bib to be anointed and prayed over as well.

Now I realize that some of you reading this here would say “I don’t believe in that” but that is OK, because neither your lack of knowledge concerning these spiritual principles, nor your disbelief in the fact that God can still be God any way He wants to be with or without the approval of your theology, will not nullify the fact that under the direction of the Holy Spirit, one’s faith filled obedience to God and to His word, will procure great blessings for all those who will believe.

This particular couple of whom I mentioned with the baby bib, served as my Praise and Worship Leaders so their childlessness was well documented and known to all.

Not long after that particular Anointing Service the announcement was made by this couple that they were now expectant with child. Eventually a beautiful healthy child was born to them with a second child later to be born into their family as well.

The whole purpose of this conveyance and really that of this entire book is to merely convey to you that God has not stopped being a miracle working God. Rather, and perhaps, we have just merely stopped believing God for miracles and answers to our prayers within our own life.

Since His eternal existence God has not changed.

Our various theologies may have changed.

Our life experiences may have changed.

What we have heard concerning who God is and what He may or may not do within our life may have changed but God, the God of the Bible has never changed.

**“For I AM the Lord, I change not...”**

**- Malachi 3:6**



## **GOD IS AT WORK...EVEN WHEN WE DON'T SEE HIM**

God is working in our life and in the lives of others even when we do not see Him working. In fact, I am convinced that our benevolent, loving, Heavenly Father does His best work amidst obscurity. Often when we have prayed and said our “Amen” we can tend to think that that is the end of the matter and indeed it may be for us, but not for God as I can assure you He is just getting started. The following is a letter that I received from Flo (*name changed*) in Canada of just such a prayer and of just such a time.

*“After being out of church for several years I stepped foot back into a Church where Dr. Lion was Interim Pastoring. I started attending the Mid-Week Adult Bible Studies, but I had a hard time understanding anything as my previous spiritual upbringing had never taught such truths as I was now hearing. When Pastor Lion saw that I was struggling he began to provide me with my own Lesson Answer Sheet after the Bible Study was over and he would patiently seek to answer any questions which I might have had. Several months later, after one of the Bible Studies, I was going to my car when I heard somebody shout “Flo - Wait”! I waited and it was Pastor David who had come out of the Church to meet me out in the church parking lot. He said to*



*me with such love and tenderness “Flo why are you always so sad... are you not feeling well”? He then proceeded to pray heaven down upon me, concluded his prayer he turned, and walked away. As Dr. Lion was moving away from me I saw a funnel shaped wind descending out of the sky towards me. The wind was so mighty, and it began to blow right through me yet not a branch swayed, nor a blade of grass was moving. When the wind subsided I immediately realized that I no longer had any pain within my life from my past, I was laughing, and I was so happy. I laughing such a beautiful laugh all the way home which I would never have been able to have done in my own natural strength or joy before. That’s when I realized that the Holy Spirit has come to me in His power at eighty-years of age. Not long after this, I was baptised in water by Pastor Lion along with others. Prior to this unusual “God Encounter” I use to be held captive by so many fears. One such fear was that of traveling through a very large provincial park in order to visit my Daughter. I used to be so terrified of this drive but since that miraculous encounter with God in the Church parking lot, Jesus has not only delivered me from this fear but today, I actually look forward to making this drive. Also, I am no longer afraid to go to sleep...I use to be so afraid of so many things but now I have the peace and joy of the Holy Spirit at work within my life. Thank You Jesus and Thank You for your obedience Dr. Lion.”*

Dear one, thank you for taking the time to read this book and for allowing me the privilege of sharing intimate portions of my life with you. I can assure you that you can truly know God more intimately as you can train your ear, your human spirit, to both hear and recognize His voice. My prayers for you have been recorded in heaven and are in agreement with God’s word over you that if you would seek Him, then He in turn would seek you.

**“You will seek me and find me when you seek me with all your heart”**

**- Jeremiah 29:13**

# BEGIN TODAY

Below is a list of “ My Adventures In God” Headings:



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# YOUR STORY



## **We Would Love To Hear From You:**

If the contents of this book have proven to be a blessing to you by encouraging your faith, broadening your understanding of spiritual matters, or have touched the heart of yourself or a loved one we would love to hear from you.

## **In Addition:**

If you have experienced “**An Adventure In God**” throughout the course of your Christian walk by way of a special answer to prayer, a miracle of deliverance, blessing, or special intervention of God we would love to hear from you also.

## **Tell Your Story For God’s Glory:**

Please contact us with your story, prayer request or inquiry via our contact information below:



**LMI**  
**Lion Ministries International**

**Lion-info.org**

Phone: 218-686-Lion (5466)

Email: [lion.usa.canada@gmail.com](mailto:lion.usa.canada@gmail.com)

# YOUR FUTURE

In considering your future you will need to include the thought of where you will be spending your eternity. It's as easy as **A, B, C** to know.

## The **ABC's** To Your Eternal Life



**ADMIT:** That you are a sinner and cannot save yourself.

**BELIEVE:** That Jesus is the Son of God. He lived a sinless life. That He died upon the cross for your sins. That He rose from the dead. That if you repent in your heart and ask Him, He will forgive you of your sins and, that you can then have a peace and assurance that when you pass from this life that you will go to Heaven.

**CONFESS:** *"God I am a sinner, I cannot save myself, Jesus you are the Son of God, I ask you to forgive me of my sins and to come into my life . I make You my Lord and I believe that I am now a child of God. In Jesus name I pray - Amen"*.

**"For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God."** - Romans 3:23

**"For God so loved the world that He gave His only beloved Son, and who ever believes in Him should not perish but have ever lasting life"**

- John 3:16

**"If you will confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead. you will be saved. For with the heart a man believing such things will be brought into a right relationship with God, yet it is with his mouth confessing such things before God that he shall be saved. - Romans 10:9**

**"Whoever will call upon Lord Jesus shall be saved". - Romans 10:13**

If you have prayed and asked Jesus into your life today we would love to hear from You. We would also encourage you to begin to take the **FREE** **"Welcome To The Family"** classes available on our website at: **Lion-info.org**

