

Feeling The Winter Fire

August marks the heart of winter here in Auckland. Being down under means that our seasons are opposite to the northern hemisphere. The skies have been overcast, and the air feels damp and chilly. Wild storms crash through, shaking rooftops and soaking sidewalks. Yet, amid this unrest, there's a striking contrast. In our church and fellowship, the warmth and light of God's Spirit burn brighter than ever.

Though our home services might be small, the power and presence of God rests on us with remarkable clarity. Joy and peace fill our hearts like a divine current pushing back against the high tides of the world outside. Each service carries a holy weight, reminding us that God does not need large crowds to work just surrendered hearts and willing vessels.

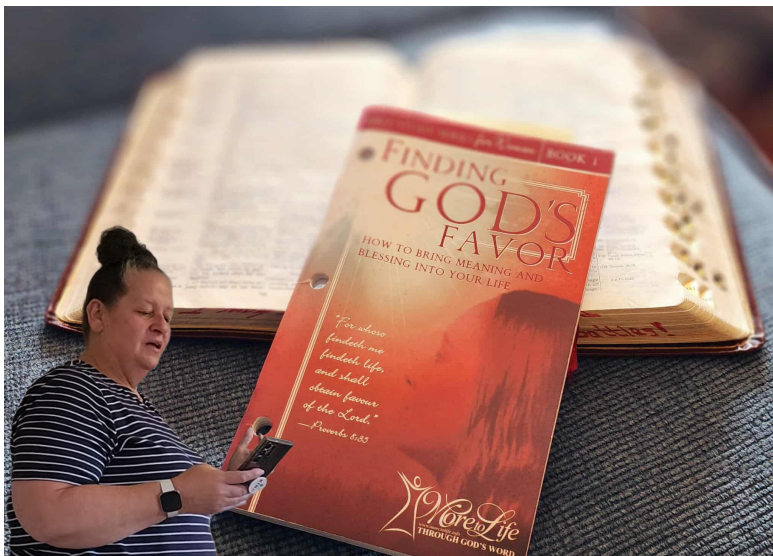
Sis. Erwin's weekly women's Bible study started in July with strength and grace. It offers a place for growth and connection. There's something beautiful about watching seeds take root in storm-soaked soil. Just like the wild weather outside, the Spirit stirs sometimes gentle like a mist-covered rugby pitch, other times forceful like an easterly winter gale. It is always intentional, always transformative.

As I reflect on July and some of the recent sermons that God has inspired, I'm struck again by Paul's confrontation on the road to Damascus. "Saul, why are you kicking against the pricks?" (Acts 9:5). That imagery of resistance against divine direction has stayed with me this month. How often do we push against the very calling that would heal, restore, and mobilize us for purpose? Yet even resistance can become a doorway for revelation when the Lord steps in.

If you want to keep up with our church services and messages, I encourage you to go to YouTube and search for Erwin Ministries International. On our channel, you'll find several of our services available for everyone to watch.

Through storms, resistance, and surrender, one truth is clear: God is doing something deep and resilient here in New Zealand. He's showing us that revival doesn't always roar; it often whispers, quietly transforming the hearts of storm-soaked souls in our humble home church gatherings.

We are energized. We are hopeful. And we are grateful for each step He guides us through, even on a rugged and rain-soaked pathway. Thank you for joining us, for covering us in prayer, and for believing in what God is building here. In a recent dream Bro. Erwin saw several of our closest friends gathering with us in our home here in New Zealand and praying with us. It was so amazing. But more so we know that it is even more than a dream. We know that our wonderful friends praying for us is real. We are impacted by your prayer each moment and each day.



Thanks
FOR EVERYTHING

