

Believers Newsletter

for the endtime...

Aug 1st 2010

Issue 28



Photo above of Bro Richard and the Funyula Ministers and others

~Missionary Report from Kenya/Uganda~

By Brother Richard Oliver

THE END TIME EVANGELISM JEFF. IN V-10 N-5 SUNDAY 62-0603 para 132

“Like Joseph just said, ‘The heart of Africa, those poor heathens back there are not to be ruled over. They’ve already been ruled over.’ That’s what’s the matter with them today; they’ve been ruled over. They want love; they want God.”

A Pentecostal minister had seen our web site. He begged me to preach at his church in Nyahururu, Kenya. I refused, but he kept asking. I thought I’d reduce his enthusiasm by pointing out that there is only one God and that water baptism is by immersion in Jesus’ name. His next email said he accepted that teaching and he had just baptised two new members by immersion in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ!

That was it, I had to go!

The Believers’ Newsletter is published by Christian Publicity and Promotions (NZ). We invite testimonies, comments, news, interesting anecdotes. Anything that would glorify God and could encourage your fellow pilgrim and suggest that any doctrinal questions be directed to your Pastor. The Editor reserves the right to select, abridge and adapt material submitted for publication - The Committee

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As a result, I spent two weeks of June in Kenya being the only speaker at a seven day seminar in Nyahururu, about three and half hours north of Nairobi. There were two sessions a day and rarely over sixty at any one session as the seminar was held during the week and many could only get a day or two off work. We gave certificates to those who had attended more than two days, eighty-six in all. What amazed me was that twenty-seven of those eighty-six were ministers and, of those, three were bishops. And they want more and more message teaching! I was stunned!



Nyahururu Committee in photo.

From the left, Pastor Meshack, Pastor Kiragu, Bishop Mbuthia and Pastor Andrew Nguri who first contacted me through our website.

A couple of Message Pastors came to one service. They said that if any Kenyan had preached what I preached they would have been beaten up or worse. That scripture about a prophet being without honour in his own country really is true! And it shows the need for all of us preachers to get out of our comfort zone and visit these sorts of countries. Outside our own churches and our own countries, our impact can be astounding.

I also preached at another two Pentecostal churches and had the same incredible result. I wondered if these are the last that shall be first, or



Bro Richard with Pastor David Kimonndo

if they are the foolish virgins wanting to buy oil. Either way, time is short!

Funyula is a little village some 8 hours drive away from Nyahururu, across the Great Rift Valley, and up close to the border with Uganda and Lake Victoria. The small church there welcomed me and begged me to ask other ministers from New Zealand to visit. Other message churches in the area, hearing a visitor had been, added their voice pleading for visiting ministers to come and preach. The fields are ripe; the workers are too few.

They all do outreach too. I met Pastor Samuel Okello of Busia, Uganda in Funyula and he told me of his work in Malawi with our Brother Kees van Klink.

In neighbouring Uganda our translation team have now produced and printed some 20 messages in the Luganda language with more nearly finished. Only ten of these are on the Message Hub at present but we are now setting up the next ten, plus the Seven Church Ages and the Seven Seals in the correct layout for that.

The churches in Western Uganda are in desperate need for 3,500 messages in Luganda. In the area where our translation team operates, near the source of the Nile, some 2000 new booklets had just been printed - nowhere near enough for the demand. There are hundreds of Message Churches throughout Uganda all clamouring for books and to have visiting preachers. I asked Bolahs, a minister from the capital Kampala, what if a person was not much of a preacher? He said, "Even just saying Jesus loves you, is a message of power, and from an overseas visitor it will have a greater effect."



Can you help? YES!

- in several possible ways !

All churches in Kenya and Uganda would love to receive visiting preachers. If you don't want to arrange your own trip, there is likely to be a Kenyan visit early in December next. Recent visitors to New Zealand, Brother Benjamin Norrod and Jonathon Goff, hope to join me there, but there is room for lots more. Neither Kenyans nor Ugandans can afford to help financially so we all pay our own costs. A different option is to provide financial support to print Luganda message books or even set up and support a print station or two in say Western Uganda or Kampala. This can be totally your own method of spreading the message, and independent of our work. Brother Barry Coffey is doing the same work for Tanzania and Kenya. Uganda is a poorer country.

Another way to help is sending books. We aim to create a library of reference books for those ministers in and around Nyahururu. (We already have one in Uganda.) If anyone has Message books to spare, especially the red books or Brother Mamalis books, any spare concordances, Bible dictionaries, parallel, interlinear, or even good study Bibles such as Schofield's or Thompson Chain. Old used copies are fine.

Please forward them to:
Pastor Andrew Nguri,
PO Box 1439 – 20300
Nyahururu,
Kenya.

Below -

Photo of Translation team;
Brother Samson, Brother Baliiti, (Head of the Team), Brother Paul, Brother Charles (at back) and Brother Stephen.

Please pray for these brothers and their work.

A 10 minute
video of this trip
is available on
request from
Bro Richard



God bless you

Brother Richard Oliver,

{ HYPERLINK

"mailto:richard_oliver@xtra.co.nz" }

Eltham Message Church

~Missionary Work in Vanuatu is Blessed~



God bless you Saints.

From the 16th to the 26th June, Bro. Adrian Gray and Bro. Gideon Malan continued the work in the Vanuatu Islands. We went to Santo, Motolava and Malo Island to motivate the brethren into the deeper aspects of the Message relating to the third pull, or the opening of the full Word.

This was the second trip to Motolava in the past 4 months and it was encouraging to see the

spiritual growth and enthusiasm. One of the preaching brothers has an MP3 player to listen to the message while working in the jungle which has increased his understanding many-fold. My thanks go to Bro Ross Lane for his supply of these systems. Also the solar power systems made by Bro. Justin Lane are up and running and powering the CD Players. The brethren are way out in the boondocks so batteries and money are not in ready supply.

The highlights of the trip were; 3 baptisms, teaching the brethren communion and footwashing, and the ordination of a new pastor, Bro' Selwyn Richard in Luganville on Santo.

We then headed for Malo Island where a tiny group have gathered around the Message under the leadership of a young single brother, Tari Moli. It was a half hour boat trip to get to this island where we were met by this humble gathering of believers who now realise that the message is far more than God sending a prophet and salvation. The speed which the brethren pick up the understanding of the Open Book indicates to me the lateness of the hour.

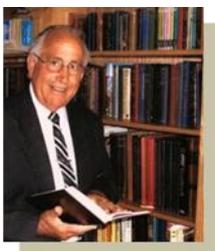
In the western world, it is unfortunate that our rich nations have so many inwardly motivated

message people that fritter away the time embellishing the flesh of the outward man that will perish. The way to get rid of a selfish spirit is to 'do the opposite and give out.' Brother Branham said that eternal life is living for others and it is the most rewarding and uplifting experience to be a part of a move of God in the lives of brethren who have very little in the way of worldly goods; that prefer to focus their attention on that which won't perish.

Should any brother or sister wish to spiritually enrich their own lives by contributing to this missionary work in some way, then please contact me at { HYPERLINK "mailto:beulah@slingshot.co.nz" }.

Shalom. Bro. Adrian Gray. Stratford.

From the Editor's Desk:-



Greetings to all of you dear Saints.

During the months of Aug/Sept on our Pastor's recommendation, I will be taking a break from our duties in the Believers'

Newsletter. We can't believe that we have almost reached our 3rd year of publishing this endtime message in our land, and abroad, and we would like to thank the Lord Jesus for His wonderful help and care, in guiding us in His Paths as we have tried to be faithful to His Word in what we have published. Our Committee and staff members have had this same total objective and it has made our office tasks so much easier and what blessings have been brought to us all.

Mind you, we have learnt a lot in this time of outreach and we ask God's blessings on those who showed a caring for the outreach of the Believers' Newsletter by sending in articles to encourage our faith; enriching our understanding when you tell us what God has shown you by His Word; we walk on with 'Only Believe' alive in our hearts when you share your testimonies of how God answered your prayer of faith!

Our Committee members – Bro Adrian Gray, Bro Bruce McCorkindale and myself send you all our Christian love. Bro. Bruce, who is the sub-editor, will be taking over my duties as Editor while I am away. From the 20th August to the 20th September please send your articles to his email address: -{ HYPERLINK

"mailto:blmccorkindale@slingshot.co.nz" }

Brother Charles
Editor



From the Open Forum.

Dear Saints.

I would like to thank that Elected Lady worldwide for the overwhelming support they gave me on my June article of the "Fashion Invasion of the Message". The devil was so aroused by this exposure to his filthy schemes that he sought to devour me. But I thank the Lord that He stood by me and also brought deliverance to many brethren from the yokes of this modern day Baal worship. To you loyal teenage Sisters in our Message ranks who have shaken off this invasion, I salute you. To the older Sisters that backed up my concerns with your communication of support, may the Lord bless you abundantly. To those supporting Brothers who still hold Holy Spirit led headship over their wives and families, you are a unique and wonderful blessing in this age of compromise.

Shalom

Bro' Adrian Gray
Stratford



Greetings Saints,

As the new member of the Committee, I too am thankful for the feedback which I have received from Brothers and Sisters to articles published in the Newsletter. Being a "work in process", I benefit from your views which help me to become more circumspect.

Our God is a God of variety, we see it in creation, in giftings, in ministry and ministering. God's Word (Jude) says: "{ HYPERLINK "http://bible.cc/jude/1-22.htm" } And of some have compassion, making a difference: { HYPERLINK "http://bible.cc/jude/1-23.htm" } And others save with fear, pulling *them* out of the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the flesh".

In some cases it takes fire to deliver and we thank the Lord where it has been effective when needed. Equally there are other situations, where it is compassion that is required. So, as in a similar context such as when people set dates for the Lord's returning – if something motivates me to make sure I am ready, that my life and attitudes are right, then it is beneficial, even if the date proves to be wrong. May God grant me the discernment necessary to rightly meet each situation encountered.

As Brother Charles and Sister Joan head off for a month's well earned break and I find myself in the sub-editor role, please pray that I will have wisdom needed to fulfil the tasks involved.

Bro Bruce
Levin

~A TESTIMONY OF GRACE~



Brother Nathan and Sister
Deborah Hildebrandt

I have bad memories from a very small child of living in an alcoholic home (parties in our home, and all the garbage that goes with it). At

that time, my mom secretly took us to Sunday school. In the small British Columbian town that we were living in at that time, the people from this church were known as the '*Holy rollers*'. My Dad forbade my Mom to take us there. Yet, in secret, she went against his will and took us anyway. While we were there, I found God in the chorus called, '*Oh, God is Good*'. The people at this church were African, and I recall thinking as a small child that they were most interesting! Throughout the years, I sang this chorus many times over, and it always brought me a feeling of joy. Just recently I found out from a friend of mine, that the language of the song I was singing was *Swahili*.

Then God provided a way for Mom to take herself and her children to Saskatchewan, where she raised us and took us to church. Oh, the Grace of God who knows what our needs are!! The ever-present help in time of need!! How he stood by us through the years, putting food on our table when so many times Mom didn't know where the next meal would come from.

I came to the Lord in the year of 1989. It was the year of my twenty-fourth birthday.

Although I was raised up attending church, I continually seemed to yearn for a greater understanding of who God was. There were circumstances that caused me to leave home at the tender age of fourteen. My oldest brother at the time was married with two children. He took me into his home for a couple of years, because he said that I was too young to be on my own. After a couple of years I left from there as well. At this point, I was no longer attending church.

I made the decision to move in with a young man that I believed I was 'in love' with, and had been since the age of thirteen. Daryl was three years older than me. What I had first admired about him was how when we were in high school, he had proudly carried and read his Bible everywhere. He had been raised by an older brother in a Christian home as well, yet was severely mistreated and left his brother's home at eighteen years of age. When I left home for the second time at sixteen, I didn't have anywhere to

go, so after talking it over with Daryl, we decided that I would move in with him and we would try to get married. A little backwards I know now, but at the time it seemed like a good idea. The only minister we knew in the message would not marry us, so we said our vows before God just between the two of us one day. From that day I felt married to him somehow, yet when I got pregnant with Darleen, we knew we had to find someone to marry us. It never happened. Before Darleen was even born, Daryl was in a fatal car accident. He lived for one day in the hospital. I do feel that he made his heart right with the Lord before he died.

Now on my own again, and trying to survive, I made so many mistakes!! I had a son then as well, but did not marry the father, and broke off our relationship upon getting pregnant. I was now a single parent of two children. Through the lonely weeks, months, and years, several times I attempted to take my life, but God always prevented each and every effort. And now it was coming to the time when God came and showed himself to me. By this time I was an alcoholic, and one who had been smoking quite heavily. I was at the end of my rope. Mom had been telling me for some time that I was going to hell and that there was absolutely NO hope for me.

I was not into drugs - I can't say that I was hallucinating, but I was beginning to hear voices at night and to see things that weren't really there. I felt as if I was losing my mind. This was just before I gave my heart to the Lord. I remember one time coming home to our little house in Saskatoon where I was living with my two children. I looked up at my house when we were half a block away, and through the curtains it looked to me that my house was full of people and the lights were on. As we got closer, the light went off, and I was baffled! I thought perhaps some of my family had come into the city to visit and it wasn't strange to me until I got home and I couldn't find a single person there. I even looked in the dirt cellar.

Directly after this happened, my brother Eben, who was serving the Lord at that time, told my Mom that he had a strong feeling that I needed prayer. So they gathered around, joined hands and prayed for me. This took place two-and-a-half hours north of Saskatoon, on the reserve that we are from. Then he told her that they needed to come and pick me up. She said, "No way! She'll just come out here and go out drinking!" After

arguing about it for awhile, they decided to come and get me. And Yes, Mom was right. The first night, I did go out on the town. Now, the second night, I was waiting for a girl who was supposed to pick me up to go out again. As I was waiting, I got to talking to my little sister Kathy, who was the closest person to me in the world. I told her how I had been seeing things and hearing voices and as I was telling her, it was like I had to force the words out of my mouth. Something didn't want me to tell of it. At the same time that I was upstairs telling my sister of these things, my Grandma was downstairs telling my Mom to "get that Demon (meaning me) out of the house and away from the younger girls". *(A valid thing to say considering the circumstances, but my Grandma had always disliked me.)*

Then the girl whom I arranged to pick me up showed up at the door. I went and answered the door with full intention of leaving with her. She said to me, "Are you ready?" I said, "No, I'm not going tonight." *(I couldn't understand why I was saying this.. I HAD planned on going... but it was as if someone had changed my course and now I was saying, "No.")*

The next thing that happened, I also found unusual. This girl started to beg me to go with her. *(It was very unlike her as I knew her to be. She wasn't the type to beg about anything.)*

I continued saying, "No, maybe tomorrow, I don't know." *(I still had no clue what was really happening, but as I kept saying "No", I seemed to get stronger in the conviction that I couldn't go with her that night. To my way of thinking, I was on a straight road to hell just as my Mom had told me. Yet I had never ceased to Love God or talk to Him the whole time I was in the world.)*

So she finally went out the door but, (wouldn't you know it) her car wouldn't start. I went to the kitchen and started pacing back and forth. Two voices began to talk to me... One voice was saying, "You still have time to go, She is still out there." And the other voice was saying, "This is your crossroad. Follow ME!" I WAS STUNNED!! *(For so long I had been thinking that God couldn't possibly want me!! Of ALL people!! SUCH A SINNER going on a straight road to HELL. That I really could come to God? That GOD wanted ME?)*

Finally, my brother Eben got her car running again and the 'Contrary voice' seemed to leave with her. So then my brother Eben, *(he was the one who had felt to pray for me a couple days earlier)*, and my little sister Kathy, sat

down with me in a small room and began to pray for me and then with me. Kathy held me really tight in her arms and prayed with such strength and Love. The spirits which were many left my body. I felt it physically, like a long slimy string went up and out of my body!! I felt SO light and free!! I just sat for awhile afterward. Then doubt hit me and BANG they came back! Kathy could feel it happen as she held me, and she said, "NO, CORRINNE!! DON'T DOUBT!!" and started praying again. Again they left, and once again I doubted! Finally I said out loud, "I will not Doubt!! I accept deliverance, Lord!!"

This time I knew it was over. I WAS FREE!! I went through the house and into the kitchen praising the Lord!! I stood in the kitchen still praising the Lord, and I said, "Lord, now I am an empty vessel!! You MUST fill me with your Holy Spirit and I will stay right here until you do!! Raising my hands and praising Him, I felt as if a cool liquid poured down through my body!!! And He filled me!

My Mom wasn't a part of this experience. She was in the house, but she was afraid because she always thought that a minister was the only one that could cast out spirits. She had tried to phone my Uncle who was a minister to come and pray for me, but she couldn't get through on the phone line, so she stayed out of the way. I don't even recall her being there, although I knew she was in the house. I think she must have been in her room praying.

This all took place in the middle of the night. I was delivered of an alcohol demon. One who had been smoking quite heavily, no longer had ANY desire for that cancer demon!! (And so much else.)

The next morning my Uncle came by the house to pick up my Mom to go to Gruenthal Church. I went too and was baptized. It was the best day of my life!!

Some have asked me how it could have been such a physical experience. All I can say is that God has always been so very real to me and I can only tell it as it happened, I know it doesn't happen the same way for everyone. This work that he did in my life was a true MIRACLE!!

**Born Again! Free From Sin!
He is a Miracle-working God!!**

Sister Deborah Hildebrandt
Cloverdale Bibleway

Canada



~My Testimony~

On the morning of 10th June 2010 I awoke, and as I usually do, spoke for a while to Marie my wife as we prepared to arise from bed.

The time rolled around, where some commitment to getting out from between the sheets came. I got out of bed as normal and went to turn the light on and realised I had lost the movement in my left hand; I considered this rather odd but thought nothing of it. When I went to put my shirt on, it hit me that I was unable to do up any buttons. I turned to speak to my wife, Marie but was only able to get out slurred words. Realising something was amiss, Marie took me to Maroondah hospital where it was diagnosed as a stroke. So I was admitted to hospital, where I remained for the rest of the day, until the next night.

It was considered by the Doctors it would be O.K at that point to discharge me as it seemed to have settled down and as it was now the Queen's Birthday weekend, all the specialists were away until Tuesday. I went home with my hand hanging useless by my side, but otherwise alright.

Come Sunday afternoon all was progressing well, when all of a sudden the left side of my face and my left hand went very numb. So once again I was admitted to hospital to await further tests and to see the neurologist when he returned from his long weekend. By this time the numbness was just coming on and off, at random times during the day and leaving me rather exhausted. At 3 o'clock on the Monday afternoon it returned only rather worse. It felt that this time the whole left side of my face was falling off. I told the nurse what was taking place, but she could not help and it seemed that I just kept slipping further into the abyss. This continued on and off all afternoon, and all the time I was growing more anxious. Visiting time came with no improvement. Visiting hour was over and the family left but the symptoms did not. My face and hand had the same deadness as before - no improvement. I tried to sleep but the continuous deadness stayed with me keeping me in a state of semi sleep. My feet were now in such a state that I wished I could remove them for a while. As always in this type of twilight world, it never seemed to end. I looked up at the clock on the wall. It was now 10 pm, the night seemed endless, when all of a sudden it happened. It seemed like a switch was turned on in my body and my life came back and I immediately started to improve. I am not sure what my thoughts were at that time, but I do know that something was taking place in my body but at no time did I consider it was supernatural or a miracle. After many tests

over the next few days I was released with the prognosis that they could not find anything wrong with me.

On Saturday morning of the 26 June, I was sitting reading my Bible when I was overcome with the presence of the Lord. Suddenly I was back on that hard hospital bed, once again reliving the experience of the previous Monday. It was not until then that I realised that I had been taking place in a miracle and I had never known it. At that moment I felt so ungrateful, God had healed me. God had healed me, and I had not even realised it. Me: who had toured the world preaching Faith and healing went through one of the most dangerous events that can ever happen to the body and came out the other side by God's healing power and never understood the power of the moment I had passed through until over a week later.

This was a healing without sensation. It was a healing that has renewed my faith. It was a healing that has showed me the wonder of our Lord. Christ was in the room and I did not even recognise it until some 14 days later. I also came to realise that I had been fully healed and delivered from this terrible curse and I had no reason to think it would happen again. I was overjoyed.

Saturday afternoon I was sitting in the Forest Hill mall thinking on these happenings, while the family were in Dimmeys shopping, a girl with a crippled leg walked by as best possible. I would have loved to reach out and given her my healing "In the Name of Jesus Christ". I felt a tear well up in my eye as I realised how helpless we are without our Lord and Saviour. "Lord please increase my compassion and prayer so that I will never miss Your presence again. May I also have the renewed courage to pray for those who need healing."

When it first happened on the Thursday morning the concern of my daughter Adine was such that she rang the rest of the family, who in turn rang those who were in fellowship with them. I would like to say how powerful and how wonderful are the saints who are called to pray at a time like this. I am sure their prayers were totally and completely involved in the whole miracle process, without which I could still be paralysed to this day.

I have no words that could express my thanks to these Saints who in the highest order took my need before the Lord. To those who have just found out and because of this were not in a position to help, please continue to pray for the full body, for without doubt our prayers are heard and petitioned before the Lord.

Your servant always
Neil Murray 26/06/2010

~Jesus is more than enough~

During July Bro Jonathan Goff, Texas, and Bro Ben Norrod, Tennessee, visited a number of fellowships around the country. Bro Bruce McCorkindale who was present at one of the Petone meetings, was blessed by the service. With Bro Jonathan's approval he shares a summary below of this uplifting message.



The message started with the story of the beggar at the Gate Beautiful Acts 3:1-11. This person who had been in this crippled state since birth, for over 40 years, was totally dependent on the compassion of others for his daily survival. Sitting there, his expectation would have been great on seeing Peter and John approach him, but quickly dashed when they said "Silver and gold have I none". Jesus only promised to meet our needs, the simplicities of life, just enough to survive, but then Peter and John told him of Jesus. With the words "such as I have give I thee", plus words of direction, "rise up and walk" and the encouragement of an outstretched supporting hand from Peter and John, the beggar fulfilled the instruction and went "leaping and praising God". Jesus gave him not just enough to survive another day, but a totally new healthy life whereby he could now walk, work, have a hope of a family- truly more than enough.

In His Word, Jesus always gives more than enough. God used the miracle to attract attention - the third pull in that day. We are only promised He will meet our need, not our greed. He promises to meet our "enough"- basic shelter, bread and water, basic transport (a "clunker" of a vehicle in US parlance) but as we review our own lifestyles today, He has blessed us with more than enough. It was not just wine at Cana, but the best wine. Not just calming the storm, but it was a great calm. We too can do what Jesus did. Rom 8:11. God has given us power over death.

In 1 Kings 17:4, Bro Jonathan spoke on the incident of the widow woman who had been commanded to care for Elijah. Prior to this Elijah had been fed by Ravens, but now was to be cared for by a widow and her son. If we are obedient, God will fulfil His word. Nothing can stop it happening. We need faith for the long range plan in our life. Learning to give thanks in all situations. God will always give more than enough as He wants you to know how big He is, how much He loves you, and what He can do for you. This widow paid her all to God's work. You must go where God sends you, for if Elijah were to go anywhere else, God would not have been obligated to keep him. If the woman

had looked after someone else, the meal would not have multiplied. We have never been as badly off as this woman.

Brother Jonathan recounted an incident of a family; husband and wife, and 5 children, during the depression. There was no work and it was pointless to beg as all were in the same situation. The parents put the children to bed, prayed and ate their last meal, and the husband, as was his custom, read the Bible before going to sleep. He opened his Bible for a comfort, and read 1 Tim 5:8 and it just tore him up as he so much wanted to be able to provide for his family, yet it seemed God's word was condemning him. "Yes Lord I'll try again tomorrow - you know I need a job" was his response, -then he felt God say to read it again. He struggled to do this, as it cut him up even more. And amidst his crying and praying, then the same message, "read it again"... and this time as he read, he put "God" in the place of "if any"... "if God". That night he slept peacefully. He had a peace that God could not forsake His people. God is not just enough, He is more than enough. Elijah asked for the impossible, a cake for himself first, and then the widow was to prepare food for herself and her son. In response to her obedience, the meal and the oil did not just make one cake - it fed a household until the drought broke. The widow was willing to give what she had, and God would make it more than enough. She did it anyway. Because of obedience, God will give you more than you can imagine. Your job is to obey. God's job is to make it happen. Respond to His ability or it won't happen. Responsibility from God's view is our response to His ability. Only believe, all things are possible.

Our faith needs a booster shot. It's not at the level we need yet. Don't look at how a situation seems, only at what God says. By simple obedience the widow was given more than she could ever have achieved by herself. We also need to be careful what we say, for the widow's son later died. She had spoken this into existence when she told Elijah about collecting the two sticks, "making the cake that I and my son may eat it and die" 1 Kings 17:12. What you fear will come upon you, but because of her

obedience, God overlooked her fleshly nature. Elijah prayed for her son and he was raised up. (v17-24) If God be for us who can be against us (successfully). Satan tries to destroy God's children. The words "impossible" and "incurable" are not in God's dictionary. Jesus' blood was enough for everyone in the world - all who died in the past, those in the present and those to come in the future. Jesus did not "just rise again Himself" but in a great "more than enough" measure. He also paid for our sins, purchasing our salvation, His stripes were for our healing, He took our iniquities, and the things that take our peace. At that time God was limited, in a

sense, but that limitation has disappeared since the Holy Spirit came. He did "more than enough" then, and now there are no limits. John 14:12

Brother Jonathan supported the message with miraculous testimonies of survival; a young sister from leukaemia, his own son's accidental death and restoration to life, vehicle accidents that involved his own family and others.

Truly this was an encouraging and faith building message that Jesus is always "more than enough".



Bro Jonathan and local Song Leader Bro Andy Clifford



Bro John Hazeldine shares a story for the children

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## “This is California – we’re going into the sea!”



**Most Message believers are familiar with Brother Branham's prophecy about the pending California Earthquake. But we were reminded recently by two elders in the Message of the Joe Brandt dreams that newer believers may not be aware of. One of Brother Branham's prophecies follows:**

THE CHOOSING OF A BRIDE LA CA 04-29-65 Evening

68 "And church member, if your church isn't like that, where it can measure up to God's qualification of His Word, get out of it, and get into Christ. That's solemn warning. We don't know what time. And you don't know what time that this city one day is going to be laying out here in the bottom of this ocean. "O, Capernaum," said Jesus, "thou who art exalted into heaven will be brought down into hell, for if the mighty works had been done in Sodom and Gomorrah, it'd have been standing till this day." And Sodom and Gomorrah lays at the bottom of the Dead Sea, and Capernaum's in the bottom of the sea. Thou city, who claims to be the city of the Angels, who's exalted yourself into heaven and sent all the dirty filthy things of fashions and things, till even the foreign countries come here to pick up our filth and send it away, with your fine churches and steeples, and so forth the way you do; remember, one day you'll be laying in the bottom of this sea. Your great honeycomb under you right now. The wrath of God is belching right beneath you. How much longer He'll hold this sandbar hanging over that - when that ocean out yonder a mile deep will slide in there plumb back to the Salton Sea. It'll be worse than the last day of Pompeii. Repent, Los

Angeles. Repent the rest of you and turn to God. The hour of His wrath is upon the earth. Flee while there's time to flee and come into Christ."

### **Joe Brandt's California Earthquake Vision**

This account of a series of dreams (visions) was written by Joe Brandt, age 17, while recovering from a brain concussion in a Fresno, California hospital in 1937. It was previously published in "California Superquake 1975-1977?" written by Paul James. Keep in mind this was written in 1937...not recently. When he saw the vision unfold (early spring), look at how the boys and girls were dressed, the sound the quake made as it pushed through the city streets and more.

The man who wrote this was a personal friend of the publisher (Paul James) at the time. The article is given as he wrote it in 1937, in boyish handwriting. He had fallen from a horse at age 17 and for days he had a concussion. During this period of time a continuing dream came night after night. It was as though he were viewing a tremendous earthquake and inundation in California and other parts of the world. Joe Brandt had also written in a drowsy state through his days while recuperating in the hospital about positions of various faults, strata of rock, earth movements,-so much material that a geologist of many years would scarcely attempt such a work. The boy knew nothing of geology

or the possibility of a coming earthquake. There are five-points to note which lift this dream/vision out of the realm of ordinary night-time dreaming, and the huge sheaf of geology data out of ordinary day-time writings, as follows:

- The dream/vision took place in perfect continuity, night after night, for many nights, always picking up exactly where it left off. This is super-normal.
- The viewer was projected at least 30 years ahead in time, seeing modes of dress for youth not faintly imagined in 1937 by anyone. This is super-normal.
- Half-sized cars were seen-many of them, and in 1937 such cars were not familiar to the United States. He remarked about the odd shape, which could have been the Volkswagen, now so common in the United States. There are about three times as many VW's in California as elsewhere in our country.
- Super-highways are noted, which he had not seen in his trips to Los Angeles from his home in Fresno, California. (By the way, he saw Fresno wiped out in the catastrophe.) This is super-normal knowledge.
- He wrote about geology he had never learned, nor at 17 had there been time to learn that much. He was given a vast knowledge of "faults" of which he was totally unaware. This is super-normal knowledge. When checked later with a graduate geologist, it was found to be factual. Note: absence of birds. Birds and animals flee an area just before earthquakes.

### **1937 – VISION OF THE COMING EARTHQUAKE** **by Joe Brandt** **The Day Of The Earthquake**

I woke up in the hospital room with a terrific headache- as if the whole world was revolving inside my brain. I remember, vaguely, the fall from my horse - Blackie. As I lay there, pictures began to form in my mind; pictures that moved with the speed of lightning, pictures that revolved, pictures that stood still. I seemed to be in another world. Whether it was the future, or whether it was some ancient land, I could not say. Then slowly, like the silver screen of the "talkies", but with colour and smell and sound, I seemed to find myself in Los Angeles. It was Los Angeles, it was bigger, much bigger, and buses and odd shaped cars crowded the city streets. I thought about Hollywood Blvd., and I found myself, there, on Hollywood Blvd. Whether this is true, I don't know, but there were a lot of guys about my age with beards and wearing, some of them, earrings. All the girls wore real short skirts... and they slouched along, moving like a dance. I wondered if I could talk to them, and I said "hello", but they didn't hear or see me. I decided that I would look as funny to them as they looked to me. I tried, for awhile, that crazy kind of walk. I guess it is something you have to learn. I couldn't to it. I noticed there was a quietness about the air, a kind of stillness. Something else was missing, something that should be there. At first, I couldn't

figure it out, I didn't know what it was, then I did. THERE WERE NO BIRDS. I listened. I walked two blocks north on the Blvd...All houses...no birds. I wondered what had happened to them. Had they gone away? Where? Again, I could hear the stillness. I had never experienced anything like it. I listened...just the stillness.

Then, I knew something was going to happen. I wondered what year it was. It certainly was not 1937. I saw a newspaper on the corner with a picture of the president. It surely wasn't Mr. Roosevelt. He was bigger, heavier, big ears. If it wasn't 1937, I wondered what year it was. It looked like 1969...but I wasn't sure. My eyes weren't working just right.

Someone was coming...someone in 1937... it was that fat nurse ready to take my temperature. I woke up. Crazy dream (There are pages here about a similar dream occurring-finding himself in Los Angeles-although it was the next day (in 1937) it was the same day in Los Angeles, and the dream would continue where the last dream left off.) My headache is worse. It is a wonder I didn't get killed on that horse. I've had another crazy dream, back in Hollywood. Those people. Why do they dress like that I wonder? I found myself back on the Blvd. I was waiting for something to happen. Something BIG was going to happen and I was going to be there. I looked up at the clock down by that big theatre. It was 10 minutes to 4. Something BIG was going to happen. I walked down the street. In the concrete in front of a theatre they had names of stars. I recognized a few of them. The other names I had never heard. I was getting bored. I wanted to get back to the hospital in Fresno, and I wanted to stay there on the blvd., even if nobody could see me. Those crazy kids. Why are they dressed like that? Maybe it is some big Halloween doings, but it don't seem like Halloween. More like early spring.

There was that sound again. that LACK OF SOUND. STILLNESS, STILLNESS, STILLNESS. Don't these people KNOW that the birds have gone somewhere? The QUIET IS GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER. I KNOW IT IS GOING TO HAPPEN. SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN. Something is happening now!

It sure did. She woke me up, grinning and smiling, that fat nurse again. "It's time for your milk, kiddo," she says. Gosh, old woman of 30 acting like the cat's pyjamas. Next time maybe she'll bring hot chocolate.

**For those who can access the internet, and can't wait for the future instalments, the article may be found at:**

{ [www.prophecynewsheadlines.com/?s=1937+California](http://www.prophecynewsheadlines.com/?s=1937+California) }

# THE BATTLE FOR HUMILITY

~ Victory by submission. ~



On 17th March 1963, Brother Branham preached a message entitled “God in Simplicity”. What was this message all about? Was he discouraging us from investigating the depths of the Message? Was he really encouraging the

people to be concerned only with the fundamental Gospel truth of salvation and healing? Or was it a warning to us all to maintain a right attitude in approaching the declaration of the mystery truths, which, in fulfilment of MALACHI 4:5-6, were to literally turn the hearts of the last generation Bride back to the faith of the original Pentecostal fathers?

It has been said that “simplicity” is not spelt L-A-Z-Y, and the Scripture warns us that knowledge puffeth up. [I CORINTHIANS 8:1.] So in what context did Brother Branham use this word “simplicity”?

When Brother Branham commenced “Questions & Answers” on the 24th March, he referred back to the message he had preached a week earlier:

*“How many was here at the first when I--was at last Sunday? See? Remember what I preached on? Humility. Oh, don't forget that.”*

[ Questions & Answers on the Seals page 494. ]

This sounds like a stern admonition. This is not a suggestion. This is imperative.

As Brother Branham came to the platform for this Question & Answer session, a prophecy regarding the trimming of our lamps was given. Now was this a genuine prophecy? Could there be some connection?

*(I understand that some in the congregation were anticipating the Lord to come at the preaching of the Seventh Seal at the next meeting.)* Imagine the soul-searching resulting from a prophecy of this nature.

James & Peter, both testifying of PROVERBS 3:34, declare that God resists the proud but gives grace to the humble. [JAMES 4:6 - I PETER 5:5.] Brother Branham consistently relates the manifestation of the power of God to a humble heart and attitude:

[MATTHEW 5:5 *Jesus quoting*: PSALMS 37:11 ] ...

“The meek who shall inherit the earth.” If we look up the word meekness in a good Bible concordance, we find that it means, “Submission to only the highest possible authority”. Meekness is not weakness. Jesus was meek and was in submission to the will of the Father as he demonstrated the power of God. Brother Branham consistently relates the power of God with humility :-

*“He takes the weak and humble people to show His power.”*

INFALLIBILITY OF GOD'S WORD 56-0404

Danny Henry’s prophecy referring to the decision that Brother Branham had made in choosing “God’s way” even though it was the “hard way”, embodied an enduring promise, that a “large slice of heaven awaited him.” Every reader would recognise, that in making this choice, Brother Branham had submitted himself to the will of God. This submission, or humbling to the will of God, is a perfect demonstration of meekness.

This same submission was demonstrated when Jesus of Nazareth overturned the money-changers’ tables with plaited whip in hand. Overpowering the spirit of desecration by His submission to only the Highest Possible Authority; the Word.

Let’s look at three messages preached following “God in Simplicity”. Although not in sequence:-

Questions and Answers on the Seals SUNDAY 24th March 63

Humble Thyself SUNDAY 14th July 63

Paul a Prisoner of Christ WEDNESDAY 17th July 63

Need we review our understanding of the message “God in Simplicity” ?

**LUKE 18:14 b**

.....: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

Ross D. Lane

Nelson Bible Believers

## ~Ephesians is:~

### **Paul placing the Church in Christ**

**Just as Joshua placed the Hebrew children in the Promised Land.-**

**Ephesians is Paul the Master Teacher, placing the Church in Christ; We’re placed in Christ.**

**Paul starts out by saying,**

**“You can never be lost.”**

**He taught them the message of**

**:Predestination:**

**J. Jenkins**

~~~~~

~The Difference between LOVE and hate~



It's a tough, but heart-warming story...with a picture of John Gebhardt in Iraq.

The picture shows the difference between hate and LOVE. John Gebhardt's wife, Mindy, said that this little girl's entire family was executed. The insurgents intended to execute the little girl also, and shot her in the head...but they failed to kill her.

She was cared for in John's hospital and is healing up, but continues to cry and moan. The nurses said John is the only one who seems to calm her down, so John has spent the last four nights holding her while they both slept in that chair. The girl is coming along with her healing.

~Have Faith, Feed Faith~



Part 2 Bro. Jeff Jenkins

Revelation 7: 2 And I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels, to whom it was given to hurt the earth and the sea saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees till we have sealed the servants of our God (notice where they were sealed, same place as the mark of the beast takes place) in their foreheads. So the mark of the beast is 'believing a lie'. The seal of God is believing the truth. Now, just look at Revelations 14 v 1. The mark of the beast is believing a lie, the baptism of the Holy Ghost is believing the truth. You are born again by the seed incorruptible, the Word, which liveth and abideth forever. That's the new birth. You are born again by the Word. Now many want to misconstrue that and make that an

intellectual conception, but it will not be and cannot be an intellectual conception. I can have a church filled full with people who have long hair, dresses below their knees, don't wear a bunch of make-up, all that stuff. That's good, but that's reformation until they are born again. Now a preacher preaches that, but I can't intimidate you into that, nor would I want to. I wouldn't want to do that although I believe you should wear modest clothing. I believe a man should have shorter hair. I don't believe he should have long hair. I believe a woman should have long hair. I believe that's her glory. Why do I believe that? Because a prophet said it? Well, that's good, but it's also in the Word of God and so I will preach that, but I will do that in a way that a daddy instructs his children. I won't do it in a way to intimidate you into conforming because either you love God's Word or you don't, and if you love God's Word eventually the

love of God will compel you to do the will of God, but remember it says that faith (that's the seal of God) worketh by love. That's the highest form of faith is a faith that works by love. But we have too often, Brother Branham said, we go through a mental faith. We go through the mechanics until God sends the dynamics. So there is justification, sanctification while we're in our mechanics, but God eventually sends the Seal of God and recognizes your faith. So a Son of God can go a long time before he is actually sealed. He can be in church a long time and then God, at some given point, recognizes his faith. So look at Revelations 14 v 1 "And I looked, and lo, a Lamb stood on the mount Zion, and with him an hundred forty and four thousand, having his Father's name written in their foreheads." Ah-h! There it is! We just read it. Revelations 7 that they had to be sealed and they were sealed in their foreheads. Now we know what the seal is. It's the Revelation of the Father's Name. Well, who is the Father? They are going to find out that the Messiah they are waiting for is Jesus Christ. And when they recognize the Word made flesh for their day, that's their seal and we recognize that. So how can we talk evil, or murmur or complain about anything that is going on in our life, especially in the realms of our family or our husbands or our wives or our church when God has chosen a vessel to live in? He's chooses His theatre. His temple is not a stone temple. It's a temple that lives and breathes and moves. It's the Bride of Jesus Christ who before God is without spot or wrinkle or blemish. When you know you have faults, God says you are without spot or wrinkle or blemish, or any such thing. He who knew no sin literally became your sin and you are the righteousness of God. Then day by day you grow into that, the righteous image. Can you say Amen? From glory unto glory, even as by the Word of God. So look at that verse again. And I looked, and lo, a Lamb stood on the Mount Zion, and with him an hundred forty and four thousand, - A Lamb, Hallelujah! Jesus Christ is standing with 144,000 and it says here and they all had their Father's name written in their foreheads. That was the baptism of the Holy Ghost for them - their revelation. When God saw that they had a revelation, He sealed their faith. Remember Abraham, when he was called out. In Genesis 12, Abraham was just a heathen, Brother Branham said, 'with a club on his back. When Abraham was called, his father was a priest and he built idols. His father was actually an idol builder. That's what he did for a living. When Abraham was called out of that, he said "Separate from thy kindred and kinsfolk". Well we know he took Lot, but as soon as he heard the voice of God saying "separate" - that was what? That was being called out. Church means 'called out'. So now, Abraham was churched. He was now in the church of the Living God, and God was going to guide him and lead him. And he would be backslidden down in Gerar - he gave his wife away. twice and he'd do a lot of things. But all the time God was growing faith in Abraham. He was 'in Church' but at one point did you know that God recognized Abraham's faith?

When he recognized Abraham's faith He said "Abraham, take thy son, thine only son and I want you to circumcise him on the eighth day when he is born, and I want Ishmael to be circumcised and I want all your household to be circumcised". Himself, his children and his entire household, and that was when God says I recognize that, and He seals it. That's the new birth! - That's the NEW BIRTH!

Now the title of our message is having faith, feeding faith." Have faith, feed faith" Now, what we want to talk about, because our sub-title is the first sin and the last sin are the same. The very first sin in the Garden of Eden and the very last sin are the very same sin. So we are going to watch the nature of sin and what God is watching. God is not watching the smoking, the drinking and lying - those are all attributes of the sin. God is not overwhelmed or surprised at your worldliness. Worldliness is sin, but the reason you are worldly is because you are not walking in the realms of the Holy Spirit. You are not living in the realms of the Word and therefore you are using the world to try to pacify and satisfy that holy thirst that only God can fill - so you use the world to fill that. But there will come a time in your life when the world will waste you and you will waste time with the world and you'll say, "I have had enough of this world, I've had enough of this life. I am going to serve Jesus with all of my heart". And then you begin to become sanctified. Then at some point in that sanctification, He then comes down and seals that - recognizes your faith!

Prayer requests

From Bro Anwar in Pakistan

There is violence started on a large scale in a big city in Punjab called Faisalabad. Its two hour drive from Lahore.....Muslims attacked a Christian colony and killed 9 people and burnt two churches there. This current violence also took a little impact in other cities like Karachi and Lahore. Please remember Christians in these cities in your prayers. Thanks.

Iran

Believers in prison

New Zealand

Brother Kees Van Klink from Christchurch has a blood-clot and goes into Hospital this week. He has asked us to pray.

Middle East Update: An Eye On The Middle East.

Greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. As we prepare to return to the Middle East, we are keenly watching important events unfold there. These events have a potential to drastically alter the current equilibrium and could well usher in an era of unprecedented hostilities.

As mentioned in our last email report, a great “battle” for Jerusalem is underway – both spiritually and in the natural. Israel is facing incredible pressure as Iran reaches an important milestone in their project of building the “bomb”. Just how close this is was confirmed recently by Ali Akbar Salehi of the head of AEOI (Atomic Energy Organization of Iran). Iranian newspapers carried his statement; “*God willing, Bushehr nuclear plant is due to be run by mid September*”. With Russian help Iran has been building this newest nuclear reactor that will further enrich uranium to weapons grade material.

If a pattern of Israel’s response can be determined, then judging by their pre-emptive attacks against both the Iraqi (June 1981) and Syrian (Sept 2007) nuclear reactors at *least a month* before they went into full operation, you can see why we could very well be on the eve of some incredibly important events unravelling in the Middle East.

This is further highlighted by the fact that earlier this year, **Iran, Syria and Lebanon** signed bilateral agreements in which each pledged military support against acts of aggression against any one of these countries. To put it simply, Israel could face an attack by three nations if a pre-emptive attack is made on Iran’s nuclear reactor.

One might think that the entire Arab/Muslim world would be happy to see Iran develop this technology and have a nuclear weapon. Some interesting insight came when the Washington Post ran this article on July 8, 2010;

The world's most open secret is that the Arab countries of the Middle East fear a nuclear Iran as much, and perhaps more, than Israel does. The surprise is when an official dares to speak this truth in public, which is why the comments this week by United Arab Emirates Ambassador to the U.S. Yousef Al-Otaiba are worth noting when he stated: “A nuclear-armed Iran is a severe threat to the Middle East.” He strongly hinted that pre-emptive military strike may be the only way to stop Iran from getting the Bomb.



Lebanon: On the spiritual side great things are also happening in the Middle East. Even though we are not able to return, the Lord continues to

build His church in Lebanon and is strengthening the believers spiritually.

I’m in contact with Brother XXX on a regular basis. He tells me how the Message is spreading not only among those he is witnessing to in Lebanon, but also in neighbouring Muslim nations. He recently received a call from Syria inviting him to come and speak of end time events and what the Lord is doing in these last days. This is unprecedented and highlights the great potentials of how the Word is being heard again in the very regions it was first preached.

There are of course challenges and battles. Brother XXX wrote to say that Brother XXX is having his battles and needs to surrender more fully to the Holy Spirit. Both Brother XXX and XXX are growing spiritually. Sister XXX has been eagerly studying the Arabic translated DVD’s, even though her husband strongly resists the Message. Brother XXXX too has finished High School and is growing spiritually. Brother XXX is doing well and is hard at work translating the *Exposition of the 7 Church Ages* into Arabic. Brother XXX and Brother XXX shared these personal notes;

*When you and Sister Rebekah were not allowed back into Lebanon, many thought that the work of the Lord in the Middle East was finished! How foolish. Because they didn't get the light of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost they don't know that it is the Holy Spirit who comes to vindicate and quicken the Word that you've spoken to us, and will continue what He has started. Our promise is **Phil 1 : 6_ Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ: because we have the promise and it's been fulfilled. [Amen!]***

Oh brother there were some things happening that we never thought that would happen to a small bride like us. In spite of these things we are always pressing on. Through our preaching in Syria, there was a big vindication of the Word. We preached for over 3½ hours, with those hearing and believing without any questions - just eagerly listening. Oh brother there's lot of hungry souls here!

We are pressing in brother. I also taught some new songs in Arabic that I translated. They were; "Press On" and "I'm So Glad Jesus Set Me Free". Yeah we miss you brother hope that we meet real soon. Greet the saints and Sister Rebekah for us in the name of the Lord!

Brother XXX Hello Brother XXXX

I missssssssssssssssssssss youuuuuuuuuuuuuuu very much Brother. Tell me how are you and Sister Rebekah and all the Saints? I wish to see u again on this earth before our Body-Change and meet the LORD JESUS CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR.

By prayer and the Word I am discovering more and more the personality and the characteristic of JESUS CHRIST the express image of GOD the Father or the Father in a body. I LOVE HIM VERY MUCH AND I THANK HIM 4 THIS GREAT MESSAGE OF THE HOUR. Pray 4 me and 4 Brother XXX who works hard, 4 Brothers XX and XX and XX and XX and 4 Brother XXX who is sick - pray for him. Pray too 4 Brother XXX who called me today. He so badly wants to come to fellowship and hear the Word – but his parents won't let him. Pray 4 me too that the LORD will send me to him so I can preach the Word and the Cross...

Brother please remember me in your prayers and greet Sister Rebekah and all the Believers near you. I Love you Brother XXX. And may the LORD JESUS CHRIST BLESS YOU WITH SISTER REBEKAH RICHLY. AMEN.
Brother XXXX



On behalf of the Iranian believers, we convey our sincere appreciation to all those who joined together to fast and pray for them on June 24th. The Lord heard our prayers and by His grace, several believers were released. **However, there are still five believers in imprison.**

Let us not be weary in remembering these precious saints in prayer. How we need to see the power of God intervene in their situation. There is great concern for Brother XXXX who has not been heard from for several weeks. The family have only been able to speak with his wife. Regarding Brother XXX, there has been no further action concerning the attempts to impose the death penalty. We consider this “stay” of judgement as an answer to prayer and continue to believe for his complete and unconditional release.

Thankfully, Brother XXX and XXXX have been able to use the telephones and meet with each other and their children periodically.

We ask that you would also be mindful of their other needs and the needs of their families. As is so characteristic in overseas prisons, inmates must pay for their own food and toiletries. Without this, they are given horrendously bad food from the prison – and in many cases – no food at all.

The work of spreading and translating the Message in Turkey also continues. The first part of the message of The Spoken Word Is The Original Seed was just recently completed. Work is well underway on part two. We are eagerly awaiting the time when we will be back in Turkey. There are several places to visit and share the Word of God where people are waiting, eager to hear of the visitation of the Lord in these last days.



Even though we are not physically present in the Middle East, you can see by these accounts and testimonies the work steadily progresses. Through your generous support and prayers we are able to help support this outreach and translation work in the Middle East. Our objective is to share the Word and then for God's chosen elect in each respective country to continue the work. This we will do as God enables us - which we believe to be the **short quick work** to be done in these final, remaining days.

Once again we sincerely thank you on behalf of all those who are hearing and being transformed by the power of God's Word in the Middle East. May the Lord bless you all richly.

Your Brother and Sister in Christ,
Brother Tony & Sister Rebekah

~Our Brethren need our Prayers~

YES, we will pray!

We have a Saviour Who Heals!

And a God Who answers prayer

When we believe Him!



As publishers of the Believers' Newsletter we are keen to print Mission Reports and glorify God for the growth of His Kingdom. If readers wish to assist those works in any way, they are invited to contact the brothers involved directly. Remember: Whether our mission field is our own home, our neighbourhood, or the world, we are to be faithful in our post of duty.

"He has done it again!"

The Lord was truly good to our family. On July 18th, Anna gave birth to our 2 precious and healthy babies, Jemima and Toby. (Pictured at right)

Bro Justin and
Sister Anna
Lane



Sister Anna's Testimony

It was estimated that I lost nearly all of my blood volume and I was drifting in and out of consciousness. I was actually dying. So we are VERY grateful to the Lord for sparing my life in child birth, as is His promise in 1Tim 2v15, for those that are followers of Him. He had the midwife get everybody necessary at hand. So we give all the glory to Him. Through it all we were blessed with several scriptures, which were so real to us because of what we were going through. In particular, Ps 115 especially v 17 and 18. 'the dead praise not the Lord... but we will bless the Lord from this time forth and even for ever more' - By His grace we are alive! So we bless the Lord and praise Him for His goodness to us.

While still in the hospital: I came down with an acutely sore neck, possibly due to having my neck tilted back and a breathing tube inserted while under general anaesthetic. It would wake me up in the night, and I simply couldn't sleep. The strongest painkiller only gave me relief for half the time. I'd been to physio, and it was no better. In my agony in the middle of the night I called out to the Lord in all sincerity. Nothing else could help, He was my only hope. I had got to the last page of the July BNL, where I read Sis Joan's testimony of her healing, and the song "He'll do it again". Reading that song really touched me, as I could relate to about every line of it. I said to the Lord that if He'll do it again for me, I'll write a testimony for the newsletter, to hopefully encourage someone else. Like the song says, 'you

may not know when, but He'll do it again!' Well, it wasn't until the next day that it started getting better, but it did! I was so grateful, and able to testify to the hospital staff when they asked me how my neck was, that God was healing it! Much improvement every day, and all better now.

Yes, **He has done it again!**

Praise the Lord!

*You may feel down and feel like I was -
somehow forgotten
That you are faced with circumstances
that you can't get through
And right now it seems that there's no way
out and you're going under,
But God's proven time and time again,
He'll take care of you!
And He'll do it again for you
He'll do it again!
If you'll just take a look at where you
are now and where you've been
Hasn't He always come through for
you - He's the same now and then.
You may not know how, You may
not know when,
but He'll do it again !*