

Jan. 8, 1972

Dear Ones in Christ Jesus,

The Lord gave us a precious Christmas time. We are so thankful that our mother could be with her family. There were 39 persons in our home on Christmas Day. Son, Jon had said, "I thought it would be so crowded we would be rubbing shoulders, but I didn't notice it being congested at all." My Brother's 16 year old daughter, Rebecca, said, "Uncle Loran, this Christmas seems different." I said, "What do you mean, Rebecca?" She replied, "It is so quiet here today." Praise the Lord for the peace and help of the Holy Spirit. Oh how I need more of Jesus and His love.

We want to thank all of you who sent us Christmas greetings and gifts. We are grateful for all your prayers and help, in this ministry of the Kingdom of God.

The Lord witnessed to my heart on Dec. 16th that I would be able to start to get rested on Jan. 13th.

A dear young man called and said, "Bro. Helm, where does the Lord want me to go to college?" The Lord revealed where it was and that He would help there. Then he wanted to know what his calling was so he would know how to study. The Lord revealed he was called to be a missionary. Next he wanted to know where he would be going so he would know what foreign language to study. I said, "Let's trust for that." I am so thankful that the precious Holy Spirit would give us the privilege thru God in Jesus' work to know these two sacred revelations.

This is a great responsibility; and it requires much help from the Lord to enable us to inquire from Him about requests like this. Without Him I can do nothing. Without His help we are not able to know anything. We owe all to God in every way.

There are now 92 persons going with us to the Holy Land. This means that we are all going to need to co-operate and be thoughtful of each other in travel, in lodging, and with the guides and in meetings.

Thanks to each of you for your holding us to the Throne of God. May you have a victorious year in Jesus.

January 15, '72

Dear Followers of Jesus,

It is so beautiful here today. The blessings of the Lord are many. Just to be able to see, and taste, and speak, and hear and walk, and digest food normally are all precious gifts to us. I am so in debt to God for all the sacred gifts of the Holy Ghost, in Jesus. Praise the Lord.

flowing thru time. Jesus is soon coming and few there are who are prepared for the coming of the Son of God. (Mt. 7:13, 14) Only those who obey Him in His Word and leadings will be ready (Mt. 7:21). It will be by God's grace and help in Jesus that I will be ready.

I was led to call some persons last night. Two of them knew I was supposed to call them. God gave us a Holy Ghost meeting. It was so blessed. Praise the Lord for helping.

Please continue to pray for us. The devil is fighting in many ways. We need your prayers very much.

In Jesus' Love
Loran W. Helm

Jan. 24, 1972

Dear Friends,

Revival For Our Day
203 E. Main St.
Markleville, Ind.

Since Bro. Helm did not write a very long letter this time, I will just add our message to his. I am so sorry it has taken several days for me to get Bro. Helm's letter ready to send. We have had the flu here and a number of other situations have taken so much time. The arrangements of the Tour to the Holy Land are taking a lot of time. Will you please pray for us who are going? The devil has opposed in so many ways our going on this tour. Surely this is an indication of how important this tour really is.

Recent word from our treasurer and our financial sec. indicates that the funds are critically low. The number and amount of gifts in recent weeks are much below normal. As you know Bro. Helm is not in any meetings now, but is trying to get a much needed and long over-due rest. So the need for more and larger gifts is greater now. In fact, we need several hundred dollars right now to meet the budget and support Bro. Helm as God has directed us to do.

Every time I have to give this kind of financial report, I am amazed that so many who have been helped spiritually or physically thru the faithfulness and obedience of Bro. Helm, seem to be so unconcerned about helping to support him and provide for his needs. Yet when we have needs we quickly call Bro. Helm for prayer. Oh if God could only help more to see that He wants us to be faithful in supporting this segment of His Kingdom's work.

God revealed to us Directors last Dec. 18th that He is wanting to support missionaries and other servants of His thru R.F.O.D. as soon as persons will obey Him in their giving to underwrite these dear ones' work. Thanks so much to you who are helping us. Praise the Lord, Emoy, Reece

January 1972 is almost half gone and we are swiftly

Parker, Indiana

Feb. 19, 1972

5:20 A.M.

Dearly Beloved in Jesus,

We arrived from Israel and Rome by way of Switzerland, Thurs. afternoon, by God's grace and Jesus' protection. Praise the Lord.

At this early hour I am sitting in Ball Memorial Hospital, Muncie, Ind. with my brother, Terrance. He hit a truck loaded with logs yesterday morning on his way to work, about 6:30. The burden of great trouble came to me as I was in bed here at home, about four minutes before he hit the truck. Of course when the Lord gave me the burden, I did not know it was for him. I cried to Jesus for help and deliverance. I could not get the witness on the petitions I was crying out until I prayed, "Intervene." The Holy Spirit revealed this was the necessary one. Praise the Lord for all guidance and help in precious deliverance for Terrance and for us many times thru the past years.

When Terrance went under the truck, a log came across the dash of his car taking the wind shield and the steel top with it to the back of the front seat. How God had him get down in the seat so the logs did not cut him in two, is a miracle! The steering wheel was driven back and down toward the seat, leaving only 4 to 6 inches to the bottom of it.

Terrance did not know he had hit anything until he became conscious. The police and the wrecker crew used bars and jacks for about 40 minutes to pry the car apart so they could get him out.

The driver of the truck had stopped to turn left into a service station. Will you please pray for this man? He had no driver's license, no insurance and he was using a borrowed license plate. He needs our love and understanding in this situation.

If Terrance had had his seat belt fastened, the logs would have cut him in two. Sometimes we need our seat belt fastened and sometimes not. We need God's guidance and help and protection every step and every heartbeat. Terrance is hurting in his chest, shoulders, hips and is able only to swallow a little liquid. He is cut over and around the eyes and down the left cheek. His left cheek bone, and perhaps a portion of his jaw are broken. He looks bad. The Lord was merciful or we would be having a funeral service for him tomorrow. Praise the Lord for undertaking on behalf of each of us in so many ways thru so many days of time.

We would like to share so much with you about the trip to the Holy Land. We cannot begin to tell it all. How God led and helped us.

The devil fought this trip terribly in many ways and subtle manners. But God gave us precious assistance and wonderful victory, time after time.

When the Lord revealed last summer that we were to go back, Feb. 7, 1972, to the land where Jesus walked this earth, satan began immediately to tell me, "It won't work, you won't make it, the plane will fall, people will stumble and be hurt, you are going to have lots of trouble, nothing will work out right." I rebuked him and resisted these whisperings many times. His accusations and battling were almost continuous, whenever I would ^{think} about our trip. But God by the

Holy Ghost would continue to witness that He would give a precious time, help and victory on our journey. Praise the Lord.

God gave us just what He had revealed to us in our hearts when Bro. Reece and I prayed a number of months ago. For this we are thankful to Jesus our Savior. God worked in all the hard places and problems and gave victory.

We were on seven planes and eight flights. We were on a number of buses in Israel and in Rome. Our first flight from Indianapolis (40 of the 92 flew from Indianapolis to N.Y. with us) was so beautiful. The captain said several times, "I haven't seen such visibility for some time." Usually a large city is blurred with smoke or haze. But this day (Feb. 7th) it was clear. It was a privilege to view New York City with such clarity.

Our flight on a DC-8 taking us to Geneva was calm and almost without any turbulence. We were about 7 to 8 hours on this flight. Then we went on to Zurich, and then on to Tel Aviv. We went by bus from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem to our hotel. It was then 1:00 A.M. (home time).

In Israel there had been high winds and rain for approximately a week prior to our arrival. When we left home on Monday, Jerusalem was covered with about 8 inches of snow. One of our guides said that this was the most snow he had seen in Jerusalem in 25 to 30 years. By the time we arrived, it had melted or been plowed from the roads. Most of it had disappeared from the fields. Some of the local people told us that the snow had been so bad no traffic had been able to get through the hills from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem.

The next morning we awoke to clear skies & crisp air, with a moderate temperature. The rain and snow had left a clean and bright Jerusalem as we walked to Gordon's calvary and later journeyed thru the streets of the Old City of Jerusalem. The only rain we had during the entire pilgrimage was a few drops Sat. on the bus as we came through the Jordan valley from the Sea of Galilee to Jericho.

The Lord gave us 4 very precious waitings, during the trip. The first one was on Wed. morning after we returned from Gordon's calvary Bro. John, the minister at the Garden Tomb, exhorted us so sweetly and prayed so fervently for us. The Lord blessed us so much there. Jesus healed several as we went along from one place to another in the Garden.

Sister Meredith had fallen in a restaurant in New York and another fall which had strained in her back. Some hours later she told me she was hurting. So we prayed to God in Jesus' Name and the Lord heard. She told me afterward that God, for Jesus' glory took the pain away. Sister Gaylor was also healed of pain in her head as we journeyed along.

While we were in Rome, Sister Laurel Markin became ill in her stomach. Jesus gave me the privilege to pray for her and she was well in about 15 minutes. Bro. LaVon Brock was suffering in his ankles. He is accustomed to working every day in high laced boots. Since he had

been several days without them, his ankles were paining him sharply. I took him by the hand and prayed. He later told me that all the distress in his ankles had left him. Praise the Lord. The Lord also touched Rev. Everett Hogue's body and also his wife Opal. This touch from heaven was very important.

Rev. Carl Rouintree had spoken to me while we were flying over the Atlantic, asking if God would permit me to pray about a certain need in his daughter, Carla's body. Days went by. The following Monday in Ashkelon, some of us were gathered on a hill overlooking the Mediterranean Sea, near the hotel.

We were about to leave the shore to return to the hotel for the bus would be leaving in 30-40 minutes for the airport for our flight to Rome. Just as I started to turn to go, the Lord said, "Wait." As I looked thru the group, He said, "Carla is the one you are to pray for." She was healed of the condition on her foot that her father had spoken to me about days before. Then God spoke to me concerning three other very serious needs in her body. She nor anyone else knew about these. Jesus went into her body and healed her, for the glory of God. I turned to her precious father and said, "Bro. Rouintree, this is worth many trips to Africa." (The Rouintrees had planned a missionary trip to Africa, but cancelled it to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit that their entire family was to be with us on this pilgrimage to the Holy Land.)

As we were rejoicing over what God had done for Carla, my wife spoke up and said, "Just a minute, I want to tell you what happened just a while ago." She proceeded to tell us that when Carla and the other young people returned from wading in the Sea, the others asked her to go with them on back to the hotel. She had said that she wanted to join the group for she might miss something God had to show her. God heard her heart's cry for more of Himself and stopped this least servant to pray for her that her request might be granted. Praise the Lord.

I turned to leave the sea shore the second time. Again, the Lord stopped me. He took me to Cathy Hogue. God then administered two precious gifts of the Holy Spirit to this handmaid of Jesus. We were all wonderfully rejoicing and blessed as we left the shore for the hotel.

The Lord gave us a precious time of singing and sharing in the hotel at Askelon, just after we arrived. Mrs. Helm and I were just leaving our room to go for a brief walk on the beach, when two or three of our dear ones met us. We soon began to sing and rejoice in the Lord. Before long a few more came and soon others arrived until there were 30 to 40 gathered in the hallway. We enjoyed such a sweet visitation of the Lord there. We were the only ones in the hotel at that time.

I want to go back in the story to tell you of the unusual opportunity we had at the Mosque of Omar. This building has been standing for over 1200 years on Mt. Moriah near the area of the Holy of Holies in the Temple which stood in the time of Jesus. It has been closed to visitors on our two previous visits. Two of our dear minister friends who had been there

in the last six weeks were unable to enter this Moslem temple. Our guide took us right inside. We had to remove our shoes upon entry. It was an unusual and unforgettable experience. We thank the Lord for all. He has done for us.

How could I tell you of the view of Mt. Hermon from the Sea of Galilee? It was excellent beauty. We had also seen it from Haifa the day before. This very high, snow capped mountain supplies most of the water of the Jordan River. It was so clear in detail. It looked as if there were a spotlight shining on it. Even when visibility around the Sea of Galilee was getting hazy, Mt. Hermon was illuminated brightly. The guides remarked, "If you think we have seen Mt. Hermon more clearly than this, you are sadly mistaken."

We ate lunch in a restaurant in Tiberias right by the Sea of Galilee. The wind was strong and created waves of 4 to 5 feet high. It was beautiful. Rev. Guttenfelder came over to the table where I was eating and loved me. There were tears in his eyes as he swept his arm over the Sea of Galilee toward Mt Hermon and said, "This is worth it all, Rev. Helm! This is worth all the battles satan gave me and all the trials and struggles about my coming on this trip. It has repaid me all that this trip cost me right here! This will enrich my ministry so much."

Before he had left home, Rev. Guttenfelder had been told by a neighboring minister, who had been to the Holy Land twice in the past four months, that he would not be able to eat any of the food nor drink the coffee. He had told him to take peanut butter sandwiches and canned salmon or he would not make it. Instead Rev. Guttenfelder enjoyed every meal. It was not like that minister had told him at all.

When Rev. Reece and I prayed weeks before the tour began about roommates, right away I knew that Rev. Guttenfelder and Rev. Wesley Bullis should room together. Rev. Guttenfelder told me later, "You sure got the right roommate for me, Bro. Helm. I had worried about this for fear I would not be able to rest with the person who would be chosen for me. God sure knew which one to give me. Rev. Bullis is a Man of God. We have developed such a precious friendship in the Lord. I saw the life of Christ made real to me in this man. I'm honored that you would make a choice like this for me." I could hear such purity and deep appreciation in Rev. Guttenfelder's voice as he told me this. Only Jesus could provide such deep and fulfilling answer to personal concerns like this.

Our flight from Tel Aviv to Rome was very pleasant and free of turbulence. When we neared the airport we came in under rainclouds which shook the plane a little. We learned that ten days of rain and gloomy weather had preceeded us in Rome.

Some friends of the Wolfes, who were with us, from Sardinia had not been able to get a ship to come to Rome to meet them because of high waves. They were finally able to get seats on a plane and come meet the Wolfes.

(more)

528 S. Fulton St.
Parker, Indiana 47368

June 5, 1972

Dearly Beloved of
Revival For Our Day, Inc.
Fellowship,

Greetings in Jesus' Name. We are trusting for the direction and guidance of the Holy Spirit in these coming weeks as we anticipate the time of Waiting-June 23-25. We are praying and endeavoring to cry out to God for His direction and revelation.

Thank the Lord for His blessing at the revival in Anderson, Indiana. It was real precious how the Holy Spirit gave guidance and direction. The church was helped and encouraged. The pastor told me that he was strengthened physically and lifted spiritually thru God's guidance. We have received a few letters from dear ones who were in the meetings, expressing appreciation for God's direction to us in presenting the Word, and for the leadership of the Holy Spirit during the services. We cannot tell you just how the Lord helped in these services. We cannot tell you. It was a real joy. When I went into the pulpit on May 3rd, I felt so little, so small, so literally nothing. Jesus came each of the 11 services and gave the message thru us by the anointing of the Holy Spirit.

The meeting in W. Va. was a time of a new experience in the Lord in a certain way. The Lord was present in such a way the very first night. Within 5 minutes after the service began, the Lord was on the scene. He anointed me in exhortation, guidance, and blessing. He was leading me in what He wanted us to do. It was such a precious, precious time.

The Pastor had purchased 50 copies each of our sermons—"How To Walk With God and Jesus Christ, His Love Sacrifice" last Oct. and distributed them to the people of the community. They had read them and this made quite a difference in the meeting. They were acquainted with us. It didn't seem there was a one of his people who made it difficult for me. They were receptive and appreciative.

This was very helpful to me. When Roger came he could see that the people were receptive. He was not burdened down with the attitudes of the people like he usually is in a meeting. He got a blessing out of the services. The people were really trying to hear and follow to the best of their ability--a number of them at least.

The Pastor stated that it would be very difficult to try to share what God was doing in this revival. We decided that even if we were as fluent in speech as any mortal could be, it still could not be told how Jesus was really present with us. Even if we could tell how the Holy Spirit works, it would have been better to experience it than to hear about it. We will try to share a little

of what God did.

We are so thankful to Jesus for the working of the Holy Spirit. One night He told me as we came into the church that we were to sing a certain hymn. Then He said that Steve was to sing number 44 of his list of special songs. Oh! what a joy it was when he began to sing, "The Christ of Every Crisis." People were blessed and thrilled.

One service the Lord had us to have testimonies for 40 to 45 minutes. Another night He told us He wanted persons to give Scripture verses and exhortation. Oh! what a precious experience that was. One night when we were going to dismiss at 9:15 (the service had begun at 7:00, so I thought we should dismiss because a few mothers with their children had to go home). The Holy Spirit said, "Don't dismiss: have an Altar call." So that is what we did as the Lord led.

People were at the Altar to be sanctified. I recall the facial expression of one lady as we began to lay our fingers on her forehead and ask God to come and sanctify her. Afterward her face was so bright with the love of Jesus. We prayed with another lady on farther down the Altar. She said she had tried to be sanctified 5 or 6 times and had not been sanctified. We put our fingers on her forehead and called to God in the Name of Jesus to send the fire and sanctify her. Oh! she just began to cry out and laugh for joy. She said, "I knew the Lord was going to hit me. I knew God was going to come down!" There were a few more victories that night. It was real precious indeed. We are thankful for how Jesus, the Holy Ghost, led and directed.

After about an hour of prayer with those at the Altar, I thought I would turn to the left and come back to the pulpit. The Holy Spirit, by the inner gift of the Holy Ghost, said to me, "No." So I asked the Father if He wanted a song, prayer, testimony. There was no guidance. When I asked if He wanted healing, He said, "Healing."

We had prayer for persons to be healed earlier in the service. But we began to pray again. We prayed for various parts of the high chest area and the heart area and other areas of the body. Then He brought me back to the neck area. Oh! the most peculiar feeling got in the base of my neck at that big bone and went up thru the neck toward the head. I began to pray for this situation in someone's neck. I also prayed for another neck injury. While we were praying, a lady who was sitting back about 2 or 3 rows, began to say, "Thank you, Jesus. Praise the Lord. Thank you Jesus." She had her hands in the air. She then got up and said, "While you were praying for various parts of the body,

I said, 'Lord, if this servant really is of You, You tell him about my condition. I had menengitis when I was 2 years old and it left my neck in an awful trouble. You tell Him about me'." The burden of her trouble struck the base of my neck and head and I just cried out to God. Jesus went right into her body and she was just...I don't know how to tell you...really praising God and thanking Jesus for what He was doing for her.

Her brother had been seemingly, rather pressed down with discouragement and was sitting on the left side of the Sanctuary. He arose and said, "This is my sister. I tell you I have heard preachers do this before and I thought it was just a bunch of baloney. I'm sorry I ever thought such a thing. This is my sister and I know this is real. She has suffered, I know, for years." He was probably 25 to 30 years of age. Then her husband arose from the back of the sanctuary, where he had been sitting to greet the people as they came into the service, and said, "That's my wife. I've been with her and I know she has suffered for 25 years." The Lord was so to be praised. We did praise Him and honor Him for the way He touched these dear ones.

This lady's younger brother got up the last night and said, "When you said last Tuesday night that this would be a short week, I didn't know so much about that. I doubted that. I was worn out. I was tired. Wednesday night when we stayed so late, God revealed to you that we would get triple rest. I got it! This has been the shortest week of my life!" He was so happy. His face was changed. His spirit was lifted. He had been revived. His precious sister had been healed and delivered of the deposit and aftermath of the menengitis she had had when she was 2 years old. She had had this trouble approximately 35 to 40 years.

God is to be praised in heaven for getting into this neck where all this stiffness and suffering was. Her husband said that he had had to rub and rub and rub her neck at night for years to try to give some relief. Jesus did a marvelous thing there.

One of the main men of the church, who was the mortition of the community, is a beloved Christian brother. He had something wrong with his neck also. He told the Pastor about it later. While we were praying for the neck, the Holy Spirit said to him, "Charles, turn your head." He turned it and the neck snapped right into place. The Lord was precious to heal him also.

One night we were praying for various parts of the body. Sometime later a precious man got up and said, "You people of the church know that my arm and elbow have been so sore that I could hardly get my coat on. I could hardly shake hands, because it was so sore and bothered me." He went over to the piano and pounded his elbow on it. He pounded it hard. He lifted his hand and

2. said, "Look at that little finger. It hasn't worked like that for 6 months." He was bending it up and down. We had prayed for the arm and the finger. He was the teacher of the large Sunday School class which met in the Sanctuary. We praised the Lord for how Jesus had touched his body.

I cannot recall all the bodies Jesus healed. But I recall one night there was a lady who got up and said, "Oh, I want to tell you I have suffered such pain today, oh I really had to press to come to the service. Then in the first prayer you were impressed to pray for someone in pain and the pain went right out of me." She was so happy. Her countenance was so clear, so appreciative in thanksgiving to God for what He had done for her. She was really full of gratitude to the Lord for the work of the Holy Spirit.

On Sunday morning God led in the testimony meeting. Oh! it was dear. There was hardly anyone testified in the flesh. Almost every testimony was in the Spirit. God was working in this testimony time. Finally, after quite a while a tall older man, probably in his 80's, got up. After some hesitation with his hand on his cheek, he said, "Well, folks I don't have any friends. I'm alone. No one comes to see me. My wife is dead (I understand she had been a fine, precious Christian). Pray for me. I may go to sleep some night and never wake up." I started getting the microphone cord from around my neck and went down out of the pulpit to him. When I put my arms around him and loved him, I could tell he had seldom been loved, if any at all, since he probably was 21. His body was stiffened and there was no response or compliance to my love. With my arms around him, I began to pray and plead and cry to God to have mercy and come and be with him and take care of him. I just cried out to God, "Lord, intervene for this dear brother!" I went back to the pulpit. In about 5 minutes the old father turned around to speak to Bro. Treadway, one of the saints of the church. Bro. Treadway spoke up and said, "Dad, feels different now." I felt as though that was worth our whole trip to W.Va. many times, just to be there to love him and cry out to God for deliverance and for help in our feeble way. We are trusting that he will be saved. Praise the Lord. We are thankful to Jesus.

We read the seventeenth chapter of the manuscript of, A Voice In The Wilderness, to Rev. & Mrs. Nunley and Rev. Reinhardt one morning. Oh! how God blessed us. Sister Nunley was so happy. She just shouted in the Spirit. She is a timid, shy person and so precious in Jesus. She just rejoiced and rejoiced. Oh, her face was shining. She was praising God for Jesus and for what the Holy Ghost was doing. It was such a refreshing time God was present. Halleluiah!

We shared the last night in the message concerning the apostolic declar-

ation and Call to us. I told how that I was standing, in 1942 in this revelation with the Apostles of 2000 years ago, transported by the Holy Spirit. They were standing upright--these precious men who had made "the crossing". I was bent over with the load of the church. I seemed to be right in the center of them, bent over with the load of this world and the church age on me. I was trying to look up to Jesus who was high above me, dressed in white.

After the service was over, the Pastor and his wife had gone home and retired to bed. She said to her husband, "Tell me again what the servant said about his calling." He began to tell her and she began to get happy and cried out, "Oh God! Oh God!" She received a sizeable portion of the burden of our ministry.

We need you dear ones to pray for us for we are very weak. We're not able to do anything. All we can do is fail, except God help us. We must trust and obey Him and deny Self to do His will, consistently and continuously. It is that way for you also. You see, you must deny yourself also and obey the Holy Spirit and trust Him. Do not look back or around, but keep looking up to Jesus and press all the way to rejoicing in humble obedience. We are so thankful to Jesus that God is able to sustain us and lead us thru to His perfect will.

We want to remind you about the time of Waiting, June 23-25th. We are praying that each one will be protected as they travel: and that God will be guiding, the Holy Spirit will be revealing, that Jesus will be persuading us as we wait upon God the Father, Jesus Christ the Son, and the Holy Spirit the Comforter. We are praying that God's Kingdom may come to do what ever God wills. That He might teach us what to do, to praise Him, to have our hearts cleansed, and to have our lives in line with God's will.

Thanks to Bro. Reece for getting the letters out and looking after the various needs of the Waiting. Also thanks to Son Jon as he has worked on the manuscript faithfully thru the months. Thanks to those who have assisted in typing on the book. Sister Vera Wagner has typed these manuscript pages over and over, thru the first, second and third drafts. This has required hours and days, and weeks of typing. We are very thankful how God has helped. Also thanks to Rev. & Mrs. Bullis who have been going over the drafts time after time. My wife and Son Jon have gone over the materials with me praying that we might see that all of it is pleasing to the Lord.

Pray for all peoples, the laity and the clergy both, that they will be receptive and understanding of what we share in this book. It is not what we want to say, but it is just as the Holy Spirit leads us. It is what we need to do as church people if we are really

3. going to be the Church of God. It is very serious to fail to do what God would have us to do. If we fail in the life of self-denial and obedience, we are just a church activity. We are not really the Church of God. So this writing, this manuscript of A Voice In The Wilderness, is crying out to the church people, to leaders and to all ministers to be obedient, to deny what we want to do, to wait on God and really be faithful, so God can teach us how the Holy Spirit operates and leads. Without the leadership, His leadership, guidance, and direction, it is our doing and not the Church of God.

So we want to encourage everyone to pray that the Holy Spirit will so fill this book that everyone who touches it, God will touch them for Jesus' sake. Pray for us.

In Jesus' Name,
Loran W. Helm

Dear Ones in Jesus,

Please forgive me for not including sufficient information in the last letter concerning the book of Rev. Helm's pilgrimage, A Voice In The Wilderness. To the best of my knowledge, here are the pertinent details about the book:

1. The book will be printed primarily in a paperback edition. We trust it will cost only about \$3.50 per copy, plus shipping costs. It will be close to 300 pages.

2. We trust that the book will be off the press and bound in paperback by the end of June or the first of July.

3. The hardback copy mentioned in our last letter is a deluxe first edition. It will have an attractive hardback cover and jacket. It will be ideal for your personal library copy or as a gift to someone, with whom you wish to share the life and message of God's servant.

4. This hardback First Edition will be \$8.00 plus shipping costs. We had said in the last letter it would be about \$10. But since then we have an exact figure of \$8.

Since only a small number of the special First Edition Hardbacks will be printed, I wanted everyone of you in the Fellowship to have an opportunity to reserve as many copies as you want.

Please send the reservation card by return mail so we will know how many copies to print. We are going to press in a few days on the Hardback Edition. When the number of these is printed (as determined by your response) there will be no more First Edition Hardbacks available.

Please forgive me if the lack of specific information has made anyone think that Rev. Helm's book is going to cost \$10. each. I am happy that the paperback will sell at such a reasonable price. But believe me, even if it did cost \$10. it would be worth many times that much to your soul, because of Jesus.

Thank you for your prayers.

Jon Cullum

(over)

FELLOWSHIP NEWSLETTER

Brethren in Christ,

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

P.O.BOX 167
MARKLEVILLE, IND. 46056

Thru the merit of the blood of Jesus, we greet you in His love. We look forward to the days of Waiting in Indianapolis, June 23-25th when we trust to greet many of you.

As of today, we have only 95 full-time, and 63 part-time meal reservations. From the information furnished by the reservations clerk of the Inn, there are many more persons than this who have reserved rooms. May I assume that you are soon sending your meal reservations? On June 16th I must tell the manager of food service how many persons to expect for the meals. After that date we cannot increase the number by more than 30. The Inn must have sufficient time to purchase and prepare food for a large number like this.

If sending your check keeps you from making your reservation, send the reservation and bring your check when you come. This will make more work for us to administer, but we would rather do this than have anyone not come or make reservations.

The Waiting will begin on June 23rd at 7:00 A.M. Buffet meals are at 10:30 A.M. and 4:30 P.M. Afternoon sessions will begin about 1:00 P.M. and evening sessions, about 7:00 P.M.

In the last Newsletter I made a statement, "ON May 4th Evangel Voice Publications, Inc. began its official role. Therefore, no more 'tax deductible' gifts can be accepted by R.F.O.D..." Some have apparently misunderstood what I was trying to say. I did not mean that R.F.O.D. had lost its "tax deductible status. I was trying to say that R.F.O.D. could not give tax deductible credit for contributions you might now send in for the book. When E.V.P. became official, the "Book Fund" which R.F.O.D. had in its budget was closed.

You may give a gift to Evangel Voice Publications, Inc, but it is not tax deductible, because E.V.P. is not a non-profit corp.

Gifts to R.F.O.D. are still "tax deductible" since they are being given to a religious organization (according to Internal Revenue Service definition) up to a maximum of 50% of your adjusted gross income (1972 instructions). However, you should check the entire IRS ruling to get the full details on this. Please do not quote us that we have given you IRS information. We have only mentioned certain things we have read in the 1040 instruction booklet for 1972.

The finance for R.F.O.D. has been coming in in a precious way since Jan. 1st for all five on the pay roll. Each week it has come in-- until 4 weeks ago. This is the first it has not come in thru the mail to meet the need. But Bro. Helm has been in two revivals and the offerings there have taken care of the shortage in the gifts by mail. So we are thankful for that. We are so thankful that every week, until 4 weeks ago, God has provided what was needed thru our brothers and sisters sending in gifts by mail.

Each of the last four weeks, the gifts by mail have been a few hundred dollars short of the amount needed for all five whom God has revealed are to be on the staff of Revival For Our Day, Inc. Your faithfulness in giving has made it possible for us to operate these past ten years and six months, since R.F.O.D. was dedicated in 1962. We know, by revelation of the Holy Ghost, that God has wanted to do more in the support of His Kingdom's work thru R.F.O.D. But we are thankful for what He has done as you dear ones have given and prayed for the ministry of Bro. Helm and R.F.O.D.

Fraternally yours in Jesus,

Emory Reece

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

REV. LORAN W. HELM

June 15, 1972

Praise the Lord oh my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy Name. Who forgiveth us of all our iniquities, who healeth us of all our diseases . . . who redeemeth our lives from destruction and crowneth us with loving kindnesses and tender mercies . . . who satisfieth our mouth with good things so that our youth is renewed like the eagles . . . He that has caused the lines to fall to us in pleasant places, who hath led us into green pastures and besides the still waters, we rejoice in Thee, Jesus, for giving us help from on High.

We are departing in the morning for revival in S. E. Georgia, and we wanted to have just a word for our precious ones over the world and the U.S. I'm so thankful that Jesus is Lord and able to do marvelously. And that there isn't anything too hard for Jesus.

Last Monday, June 12th, while Rev. Emory Reece and I were in Indianapolis to take care of various details concerning the Waiting in August, Emory was showing me various brochures and plans concerning tours to the Middle East. Not one of them witnessed to my heart until I asked him, "Is there one there that is similar to the journey we just took to Israel and to Rome?" He said, "Yes, there is."

So he leaned over to get this brochure out of his case, and he began to give me the available dates possible in this special arrangement. And while he was reading through the possibilities in the months of November, December and January, the Lord spoke to me and said, "On the fourth of December next, I will be with you going to Israel and to Rome again. I will guide thee, protect thee, take care of thee, make a way."

When He spoke in my heart and witnessed, I took this as verification of God's protection, provision, taking care of us: that no persons will be sick at their stomachs or the bowel, no one will have accident or incident or situation. And that God will give us the best planes, the best pilots, the best weather for Jesus' glory and honor as on the past times. We do thank Him for all His blessings.

And as I have shared this with a few, the Holy Spirit has witnessed to them that God will be with us; God, Jesus, the Holy Ghost will lead us and protect us, take care of us, make a way in the realm of the precious and the miraculous, the wonderfully sacred. Oh, Heavenly Father, we do thank you for that. So we are grateful. I wanted to share that with you.

I recall some time ago, when we went into the South for meetings, into the state of Alabama with Rev. and Mrs. Alexander and their people, Jesus was so dear. He anointed us and strengthened us, gave us message after message on Self-Denial. The congregation was so appreciative. I don't know how many people came up to us from that church and said, "We are so thankful Jesus has brought you. We are so grateful to God that you're here. We're so thankful that He would send you back to us." And the pastor and his wife and the people were so gracious. To God be glory and honor.

There were victories, there was the precious work of the Holy Spirit. We prayed with souls and various ones in the congregation. I remember one night I was at the altar after most everyone had gone, and I had shaken hands with Brother Cope and was starting to turn around and go back to look after something, and the Lord said, "Don't leave." So I said, "Brother, wait just a moment: God's talking to me about you."

I said, "Jesus, what are you telling me?" And He said that Brother Ken had trouble in the stomach. No person said anything to me: the Lord told me from Heaven. So I began to pray for his stomach to be healed. And we rejoiced. He was so happy; his wife was so happy, and grateful. Because for some years, I don't know how long, it's been so miserable for him after he eats. But that night after service they stopped to get a bite to eat, and he said, "Oh, Judy, it's so wonderful to eat and not be miserable, not hurt!"

I tell you, we rejoiced. Just think!—God told us at that altar. After I shook hands with him and turned to go back into the pulpit, He says, "Don't go. Wait." And then told me of his trouble in the stomach. And Bro. Cope had never told me anything concerning it at all ever that I knew of. He is a man of few words. Most all people had gone, you see, and there had been no special service for healing, no program. But just as I turned Jesus said, "Pray for him." So God gave me privilege through Christ to pray; and Jesus did a wonderful thing for him that night. I know that, by God's grace, if he is careful to eat the right things and be cautious, I'm so thankful that Jesus is able to take care of every situation.

So the Lord gave a very precious meeting there. A wonderful visitation of God. The pastor had a meeting scheduled up in Illinois the last two or three days we were there. But we continued and his laymen were there helping. The last night his precious wife said, "Oh, pray about coming back. Whenever the Lord leads you we will be so thankful." They were so gracious to us. The Lord really worked in this meeting. Different than the other two meetings, but very precious.

Then we went from Huntsville, Alabama, to Fayetteville, Tennessee, to a very precious brother in the Lord: Brother Clemmins. And Jesus blessed us so much with him and his wife. They are a very precious Brother and Sister to us.

The fellowship we were privileged to have with them in Huntington, Indiana, was so dear. But he would say, "I believe that the fellowship God is giving us now surpasses that: it is even sweeter. It seems like it is richer." That is the inference from what he said. I can't recall the exact words, but that is near it. And we are so grateful and in debt to Jesus, because it seemed like we had such a wonderful time in Huntington that it couldn't possibly be better. But it seemed like our fellowship was even more dear. Only Jesus could do that.

We prayed with a few precious souls, some for heal-
(Over, please)

ing, and the Lord was so dear to us. A young man at the hotel was very special, and we got to love him and share with him. He was quite appreciative. He told one of the visiting brothers from Memphis, "We kind of hate to see this preacher leave us. We're so close."

We were so thankful for our dear ones coming in from Memphis, Knoxville, Maryville, and Hartsville and other places during those days. It was so helpful and encouraging to have each one who came to pray, to witness, to sing. We are so in debt to Jesus for them. Bro. Everett Hogue's people from Hartsville supported both the meetings wonderfully. Except for the nights of their services in their own church, there was someone from their congregations in about every service. Several drove 130 miles each night to be with us in Fayetteville. We praise the Lord for their loving and prayerful support. We appreciate so much the fellowship we had in the Holy Spirit.

One day we were requested to go out to pray for a woman who had a cancer removed, and some situation in the body. So Bro. Clemmins and Bro. Yoder and I made our way, the Lord helping us, to this home. When we got in there we started praying, and the glory of the Lord came down. Roger said that it went all through him, just through him . . . it blessed him so much while we were waiting on God in prayer, calling to God in the Name of Jesus. The Holy Spirit just filled the room.

Bro. Clemmins was so happy. When we got through praying he was exhorting. Then I would exhort. And we were just having a delightful time. When I made the statement: "We've got to resist the devil at every turn." And Bro. Clemmins said, Oh brother! . . . that got in my heart. The pastor said, "That got in my heart! I know what you mean now. I know what you and Bro. Yoder are talking about! It's in my heart right there!"

And he was so delighted, so happy, so thrilled. He had been in the pastoral ministry nearly forty years, but this was the first time that he had received the witness of the Holy Spirit in his heart. He told the congregation either that night or the next night how the Holy Spirit had witnessed in his heart. And he was so grateful.

And the witness in his heart was that "we must resist the devil at every turn." This is what a lot of church people don't know . . . don't realize: that we must resist the devil. You see, he comes in such cunning ways: in pride, in unbelief and analyzation, in murmurings and criticism, jealousy and judgment, resentments and strife. The devil just comes in so many ways, and we have to resist the devil.

And the Holy Spirit really witnessed to us that this was true. Of course, we all know that this is the Bible. But this is right. Unless we are on our guard constantly, Satan will try to trip us. He'll try to trip us by money or beauty or by nakedness or by some pitfall he'll try to get before us. Oh, we have to constantly be on our guard.

So we're so thankful for the witness of the Holy Spirit in His precious work to the hearts of His Children. We're delighted with Jesus. Praise God for victory through the blood!

So unto Him be praise and honor through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Your servant in Jesus,
Loran W. Helm

P. S. There is such an urgency on my heart to mention to all ministers—all the ministry and all the laity—the absoluteness in Christianity of *Self-Denial*. Jesus said: "If any will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me."

So God has revealed to me the last 12 to 15 weeks that there is a tremendous need of *Self-Denial*. And unless we deny self—this being the first step after conversion: after we're saved, after we're changed, after we've become a new creature—the first step toward the cross, the only first step toward the cross, is self denial.

You see, only by obedience do we deny self. And we'll only deny self because we are willing to obey.

And it is so terribly, wonderfully needed: the thought and the knowledge that self-denial must be *uppermost* in a Christian's heart. Not to get what we want, what we like, what advantages us, what is convenient for us, what we make the choice for. No . . . we must let Him choose for us. His choice is better. And this is denying Self.

But Self is assertive. And when Self is assertive we miss the cross and we're not really in the Church of the Living God. The only people that are in the Church of God are the folks and the persons that are doing God's will. And they that are doing God's will are denying self. We can't go where we want to go, do what we want to do; we can't be in the city or the work or anything we want. We must wait upon God until He reveals what He wants us to do.

It's so urgent that we wait so that He can lead us after conversion. Of course, if we've already made the choice, we'll just have to wait on God and do the best we can. But from now on to deny self; and be sure to get the location of God's will for us.

This is a precious and absolute message in Christianity. And I can see that so few people in all Christendom know about *Self-Denial*, living it consistently and continuously.

For it is the only way to the cross. And Jesus said that "If we do not take His cross—if we do not take the cross and follow—we cannot be His disciple." So that means that we are not in the Church of the Living God if we are not carrying a cross. And there isn't a cross to be carried until Self is denied by a consistent life of obedience and humility.

This we want to review moment by moment and hour by hour for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

REV. LORAN W. HELM

July 25, 1972

We thank Thee, Heavenly Father, for the joy which you give us, and for this wonderful time even today. You let this be a precious time. As Edward and I have been together you have blessed us so richly that I can't praise you enough for the work of the Holy Spirit, the witness of the Holy Ghost, the revelation; for the sacredness, the seriousness, the wonderfulness that we experienced in the fellowship of the Holy Spirit. We're so grateful to Thee for helping son Jon in the writing of the book; for all our brothers and sisters in Revival For Our Day, Incorporated. For all our people. How you have given us protection and strength. It's through you that we'll be protected in these coming months and years: kept from danger and death, darkness, accident and harm; unto health, unto victory, unto revival, unto the Awakening.

We give Thee praise, Lord, for the promises of Thy Word, Thy Truth, the Person of Thyself, God; for Thee, Thyself, Jesus; for the sacred Comforter, the Holy Spirit, that can guide and direct: and does guide and direct all that are guideable and pliable and bent to the purpose of Christ. Thou leadest all that resist the Powers of Darkness, those that love everyone with all their heart: then Thou art able to work in that life. You've taught me that unless we love Thee with all our heart, and love everybody, the revelation cannot come from God. We know that the revelation from God works most every time through a heart that loves Thee and obeys Thee. So we thank Thee, Lord, for this time. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

As I wanted to have this letter sent out to you, it just moved on my heart to have a little prayer first. The last letter we were preparing for our precious secretary to send to you was made on the night of the 15th of June, just before our departure for the meetings in the state of Georgia.

It was most wonderful how God answered prayer for us there. For when He revealed last Fall that we were to be in Georgia the latter part of June, I said in my heart to God: "That's a hot time in Georgia." And when we arrived there last month, the pastor's wife told Florence and me that at their conference just two weeks before that it was so extremely hot they could hardly endure it. It was up in the early 90's. Even the Holiday Inn where they were staying was so warm they could hardly rest. And here we were going to this little country church outside of Girard, Georgia: some ways out in the country, not far from the So. Carolina border.

They told me that this little old church was kind of an old-time building with cracks in the floors. But four weeks before we arrived, one of the saints got up and said: "We need to do something here. We need to make this church presentable. We need to redecorate it." And they carpeted it all over. It was beautiful. The walls were all white and the pews a shade of green. It was lovely. But here it was a hot time and we are to be way out in the country.

Yet the Lord so arranged it, however, that He air-conditioned it for us during the entire time of the eight services in this little country church. It was air-conditioned! No . . . not by mechanical means: but it got down to about 55 or 60 at times of a night. And, oh, it was wonderful. We didn't get overheated at all in any of the services. God undertook for us.

The pastor rather surprised me one night. In fact, it humbled me deeply. I was at the door shaking hands and he said, "My brother, I've heard lots of preaching; but tonight the Lord gave us one of the best messages I've ever heard: 'Keep Thine Heart With All Diligence'." I was humbled, saying, "Jesus, all because of Thee can this be done. Only by Thy Holy Spirit."

When the services concluded there we went on to the other lovely church, which had one of the best air-conditioning systems I've seen. They were an appreciative people, but the need was great.

After fifteen services we were ready to go to the motel some 18 to 20 miles away for the last time. The pastor's wife had invited us to come to the parsonage, and also the pastor. Then their daughter, who will be a senior in high school this September, came over. This young woman who had eaten with us many, many times, and who had heard us preach in fifteen services, said: "Oh, can't you come home with us for just a little while? We'd like to have you at the parsonage."

This said a lot to me, that a young woman who had

been with my wife and me in fifteen services, who had eaten with us for dinner many times, still wanted to have just a few more minutes of fellowship before we departed from their parish. That said more to me than the invitation: it talked to me deeply, beyond the expression of words and the language of men. It told me that this young woman had appreciated how the Lord had worked. It was almost worth the meeting.

We departed the next day for Virginia. Arriving that night in Petersburg we went to the motel dining room. As we were eating the presence of Jesus was so precious. I exclaimed to my wife, "I don't know how to tell you that God is with us here: I'm getting more out of this baked potato. I don't know what all I'm getting out of it, but it's wonderful!" And the chopped steak was an experience in eating as well. I'm not able to relate it because God never repeats Himself. It's always different, always wonderful. (God says to me now, "I will guide thee and direct thee. I will tell thee what to do.")—That makes me happy, because God would say, "I'll take care of you." Praise God!

Well, we had a delightful time. And as we ate we noticed across a little ways from us a family with two daughters about 14 to 16 and a boy about 8 or 9 eating quietly. I watched the father's behavior and his characteristic traits with his family, and it was truly beautiful, gentle, gracious.

At the close of the meal this little boy got up, stood by his daddy with his hands in his pockets, and said, "Daddy, I'd like to help you pay on the check." And he took four little pennies out of his pocket and a thin dime and laid them to the side of his father's plate. "That'll help you pay for the meal, daddy," he said. Perhaps the check was going to be eight or ten dollars or more for the family, but he wanted to help out.

To me that was precious. After the boy had left I went over to talk with the father. We had a real nice talk about different things, and I mentioned about the boy. "Yes," the father said, "he wanted to help me pay this check so much, he just gave me his fourteen cents. I'd given it to him some time ago. But he wanted to give it back to me on the bill." It was dear indeed.

I then spoke to his older sisters who had returned to the table and told them that I was a traveling evangelist that preached Jesus. They lighted up like lights: "Oh! Are you with Reverend Billy Graham?" "No," I said, "I'm not with him. But I've heard him in preaching; I know of him. I'm just a little servant telling the wonderful story of Jesus, but having a very exciting and precious time." I told them of my journeys to Israel and to other countries, and what joy Jesus had given: what wonderful help and revelation and direction. They were delighted.

Pulling a quarter from my pocket I said to the one daughter, "Would you give this quarter to your brother and tell him this is from a stranger that stood nearby watching the account of this evening's experience, and just wanted to replace the fourteen cents with a little interest. Thank you very much." And I left. It was a sweet experience, a rare encounter with genuineness.

That evening we had such a precious time as God worked with us. I had been trying to reach Rev. Ryan in Oilton, Oklahoma, since the Lord had laid it on my heart the day before at noon, but had not gotten hold of them as yet. I knew I must call home before I tried them again. And after talking with Jon awhile he said, "They are calling for you in Oklahoma." I replied, "Wonderful. I've already told the operator that I'll be making a second call, and it was to be to Oklahoma."

When the call finally went through to Oilton, Rev. Ryan said, "Oh, Bro. Helm, I said to Donna, 'God can get hold of Bro. Helm somewhere, if it is His will, and he'll know to call us'." Now I can't always know things. But sometimes the Holy Spirit is so gracious to help me know. If it is very important, or if it is God's will, He is able.

They asked, "How soon can you come for revival?" I replied, "Oh, my brother, I don't know." "But we want you to come," they said. So I prayed there in my room and I said, "God tells me I cannot come until the 4th day of October." Then I began to pray in my heart over ministers who might come for revival there. I prayed about this dear one and this one and this one. Finally God told me that Rev. Oliver Hogue

(Over, Please)

was the one that He wanted there. Donna said, "Oh, I can feel that, Bro. Helm. I can tell it!" Isn't that precious?

So when I called Barbara and Oliver later to tell them about my conversation with the Ryans and how Jesus had dealt with me, immediately Sister Barbara said, "Oh, Bro. Helm, it's in my heart. I can tell this by the Spirit of Jesus!" Oliver said, "What? What! Do you mean, Bro. Helm . . ?" And I said, "God tells me Oliver, that you are to go to be in revival with Rev. Bill Ryan out in Oklahoma." And he said, "Bro. Helm!" Then a little later he said, "That thrills me!"

We had prayed with him over many requests for revivals this last year. But as we would pray the Holy Spirit would say, "Just hold steady; don't go anywhere until I give the witness." Then Jesus witnessed for him to go to Oilton. And, oh, they've had a great time since then. It's been marvelous what God has done in those four nights and three mornings. We have to marvel at how God works.

We proceeded then to my brother, Edward's, and his family near Washington, D.C., and we had a most delightful, interesting, precious and enjoyable time. They didn't want us to leave. It wasn't our choice either. We thought we might go on for a rest up into New Jersey and then through the New England states. We had never been there in our lives, and the meetings had been a great order. We were weary. Fifty-six years and we'd never been in the New England states. But when I'd pray along the way, the Holy Spirit would show me that it wasn't God's will for us to go.

On Wednesday my burden was great. I said to Edward, "The way I feel, I don't know whether it's death, but there's something back home that's calling me. I'm going to have to get home. It's an awful heavy burden." And, you see, that was what was going on: God was telling me all day Wednesday that one of my closest brothers in Jesus was to make his Home-going in just a little bit. Oh, the anxiety and the burden that I had.

I was burdened also for the church throughout the world: that they would do God's will, rather than work things out in their own plans. That the Holy Spirit could lead. That we would wait on God until He could teach us how the Holy Spirit guides, how He directs, and how He reveals Himself. Because, to try to have church without the revelation, the guidance of the Holy Spirit, would be like trying to have schools with teachers that never learned their ABC's.

So God wants us in the church to wait before Him in prayer and obey every leading so He can teach us how the Holy Spirit reveals Himself, how to discern God's will. And this comes by waiting and dying and being crucified and surrendered, denying self. Unless we're willing to deny self in the church, we're not beginning in Christendom. Because it's impossible to get to the cross without self-denial. And Jesus said, "Without my cross, you cannot be my disciple."

So, you see, to profess to be a Christian without self-denial and the cross would be quite an indictment against us in eternity.

When we prayed, God told us to come home on the following day—Thursday. They asked, "Can't you stay a little longer?" I said, "The Holy Spirit tells me in the gifts that we must leave here. I must go home. I can't stay." Of course we were having a wonderful time. But God said, "Get started." And just a little while after we had headed for home, a call came informing Edward's that a precious family was calling for us where death had come.

The one taken was one of my dearest brothers in earth, in the Lord; one of the most faithful men to Jesus in the earth—Warren Cox. He was so humble. I don't hardly know of a layman anywhere that was more willing to just strive to do what he could. One place it was said in the Scriptures, "She did what she could." Well, this man to a great measure did what he could.

Even though he was a builder and contractor, an excellent craftsman, he still had time to go and take care of this widow's porch or step, and handle a small repair for this elderly person: jobs that didn't pay much and that no one else wanted to bother with. But he would leave his work to take care of little repairs that had to be done.

The pastor said in his sermon that he would observe things that needed to be done at the church, and he wouldn't have to say a word: he'd come back in a few days and Warren had already taken care of it on his own. He had built the Sunday school room additions to the north and to the west, and he had the plans ready to begin construction for a new parsonage this fall.

(While I tell you this I have the burden of death or the devil fighting. Oh Heavenly Father, deliver, deliver, deliver. Oh God, drive out Satan, Lord. It's by Thy grace we're going to make it. You see, as I've been telling you of Warren, I've had the burden of death. So I don't know whether it means that someone of our other dear ones, or our Fellowship, or our peoples somewhere may be near death. We just pray for deliverance that we'll be able to get through here and make it by God's grace.)

When we arrived home Thursday night just a bit before eleven o'clock, they informed me that Rev. C. C. Field's son-in-law, had died. We had been close for 21 years and over. I don't think there was ever a shadow between us. He always believed what we said. When we went through a terrible storm and deep waters in 1954 he said to one of my dearest brothers and sisters, "As I prayed about the situation I said, 'Oh Lord, here is your servant. You know about what he's trying to do.' Then I went to see him. And when I took hold of Bro. Loran by the hand, I felt the Holy Ghost go right out of his hand into my body. I knew this servant was clear, by God's grace, with Jesus." Warren was one of my closest brothers, but he had gone Home.

He had been at prayer meeting that Wednesday evening before, the day I had been in anxiety and was crying out for help. He prayed and fellowshiped that night with dear ones until ten o'clock. By two in the morning he was in eternity, resting in the arms of Jesus. In just a few hours he was gone. His wife, Ruth, said to me that night when I called, "We've been waiting up for your call, Bro. Loran."

We started praying, of course, for her and her two precious daughters. The one told me at the graveside Sunday afternoon, "Oh, I was weak . . . getting weaker and going down, before you called. But when God helped you pray for me, I felt strength and power lifting me up. And it gave me strength to stand when there were so many people going through the lines at the mortuary last night."

At the Day of Waiting at Portland on June 10th Jesus told me that a loved one was soon to be gone. The Holy Spirit had directed for Roger to sing a certain song. And in the midst of one phrase of his singing Jesus spoke to me and said, "There is coming a great sorrow among us." I knew then that one of our loved ones would be leaving us like Bro. Markins left us in May two years ago. The Lord had also forewarned us of his passing. And here again on June 10th God was revealing that one of our dear ones would soon be with Jesus. Sitting right behind my pastor, Rev. Wesley Bullis and his family, was Warren Cox with his family. Several of my brothers and sisters in the Fellowship remember my sharing this that day.

But God helped us and strengthened us during this memorial service. He gave anointing and assistance at the graveside as well. So, you see, God knew that we were needed back here.

He also knew that I would be needed in this area to help in the Santa Clause Ashram, July 30th to August 4th. Harry Denman, this great man of God, had a heart attack and is unable to be there. When Van Ness Chapel called me about it, before he could finish saying his name, the Holy Spirit was telling me in the gift area, "I lead thee by the Holy Ghost." We are trusting Jesus for His help and guidance.

How can we praise God for helping us so greatly? We pray that God will accept our thanks for all His undertaking, intervening, providing and making a way in revelation and direction. Please pray for the services with Rev. Rouintree and his precious people on August 21st to 26th at the Burke City Church of God in St. Louis. We will be trusting for three morning sessions and five evening services. The last service will be Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. After that final session we will depart for Indianapolis to try to get ready for the first gathering of the Waiting at 11:00 Sunday morning, August 27th.

We are trusting for His guidance and direction for all things. We are trusting also that you will be able to send your reservations in to Rev. Reece in advance. And be sure to inform them at Holiday Inn No. 8 that you are with Revival For Our Day. We've been asking for certain floors so that we might have specific blocks of rooms and it might be quieter. If they are not aware you are with RFOD, your reservation could be mixed up.

Thank you for your prayers and your assistance.

Your servant in Jesus,
Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

REV. LORAN W. HELM

September 30, 1972

Dear Ones of Revival For Our Day,

We are greeting you in the Name of Jesus, the precious Saviour. The Holy Spirit has been so wonderful to guide us, direct us and protect us. God's love is very wonderful, and I know I need more of Him. We do thank Him for His protection since we last wrote you, and for His provision. For the anointing of the Holy Spirit that has come at God's time upon us. His precious work of the Holy Spirit, the anointing of God is so dear, so priceless, so wonderful that words couldn't tell how much in debt we really are for His fellowship in the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Before leaving for the meeting in St. Louis, the Holy Spirit definitely told me that we were to send amounts of \$100 each to two missionaries in South America. We were so thankful because God said, "Send the money."

So, through Revival For Our Day, we sent money to Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Skinner and their family, who have been in South America I think for over twenty years now. They were first in Bolivia, then in Chile, and now in Santiago. On the 28th of August they wrote this reply:

Dear Brother Helm:

Received your letter upon arrival at Santiago. Sure happy to hear from you all, and rejoice in God's blessings and guidance in your lives. We were trying desperately to finish the new chapel in the Camarones Valley before moving. The dedication is scheduled for September 16th. We do thank you for the check. With it we will be able to finish the chapel. Our people there have been worshipping in one of their homes since we started preaching there in 1956. During these last two years we have seen the Body of Christ there forming, sensing His movements, stability and grace. Now God is providing them a worship center.

God has quiet ways of showing that we are in His will. Just before coming to South America in 1950, He spoke in an unusual way financially as a seal of His approval. Before moving to Arica in 1953 —again (He spoke in an unusual way financially) as a seal of His approval. And now, our first letter we receive in Santiago (is yours with the check enclosed) . . . as a seal of His approval.

No drastic uprooting is easy. But He has gone before, undergirded, and is leading presently. I praise Him. It is good to preach the Gospel. He is a wonderful Saviour, Lord, Sanctifier, Keeper, Healer. We appreciate your lifting us to Him.

Love,
BOYD

Praise the Lord! I wanted you to know how wonderfully the Holy Spirit revealed that we were to get this money to the Skinners in Chile, and how badly the finance was needed. This is a work of Jesus, for this man and his companion are servants of our Lord. Revival For Our Day has had a part in finishing their new chapel, and I thought that would thrill you. Here I was, thousands of miles away. But Jesus told us to get that money to them right away, even before I left for St. Louis.

Then He also said for me to get \$100 to Mr. and Mrs. Max Edwards, missionaries in Brazil, South America. A few days ago we received a letter from them to friends of RFOD. They write:

Dear Rev. Helm,

Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ!

Today we received a letter from my parents with a deposit slip enclosed stating that Revival For Our Day, Inc. had given us \$100.00. Thank you for this generous gift. We appreciate your interest in our work . . . and even more, your prayers.

There is a need. Your gift will nearly pay for a battery-powered microphone and loudspeaker. Max and workers have been needing this help for some time. It will be used to evangelize the islands here on the Parana River and across the river in the State of Mato Grosso, where there is no electricity.

— — — — etc.

Expecting the return of Jesus, we remain

MAX and DIXIE EDWARDS

Why . . . how many will be saved because of this battery-powered loudspeaker to get the Gospel out to the people where there is no electricity? There is no way to know. But because of Jesus leading, there is now a chapel in Chile which Revival For Our Day has had a part in, and we also have a part in the spreading of the Gospel in Brazil. We were so thrilled and thankful over this and wanted to share it with you.

It is only because Jesus revealed these needs to my heart that we could participate in His Kingdom so miraculously. I didn't know about the needs, but God did. Sometimes He reveals that money is to be sent many miles away to dear ones in this state, or for a need at this other place. Just like He told me that there was a minister and his wife in the North that had a need. The Lord had us take money and get it to them. They told us later how desperately it was needed just at that time. Then God told me to take finance to a minister and his wife elsewhere, and it was

precious how the Lord made way for their situation.

So the Holy Spirit is just leading. Of course there are other revelations and directions, and we are very grateful to Jesus for the Holy Spirit to guide in these matters. Unto God be praise and honor and glory for His leadership.

There is a very unusual story related to this last missionary couple. Years ago, while I was preaching at New Liberty—Max Edwards' home church—he was sitting back around six or seven pews on my left.

I was preaching about how we need to be delighted in Jesus. We need to be on fire and really going for God with all our heart. That we need to be striving to be as energetic in spirit for Jesus as the ball fans are for the team. Why, the cheering block is right up in front. I said, "If we've got the Spirit and the Power, we ought to be up on the front seat—right up close to the altar: right up where we can help the servant of God. We shouldn't stay back. We should get up close."

And he stood right up in the congregation. In the middle of the sermon he got right up. "You might think I'm an odd-ball," he said, "but I'm coming down to the front seat right now!" And he brought his three children with him and sat down on the first pew. This was right while I was preaching.

Afterwards he told me, "You know, I never realized how much I'd been missing all my life by not sitting on the front pew." By then he was in his twenties. But he told me, "I didn't have any idea that I was missing so much."

Do you know that some time later they had left the business of farming and he was pastor at the Peaceful Valley Church? And that after another period of time they were in South America as missionaries? Now I understand that the Lord is helping them to establish a new church about every three months. They move to a certain area, and in about three months God has so helped that another church is established.

This marvelous work of God began in obedience years ago to the humble exhortation of a servant that we need to press to be on the front pews to pray for the pastor and to be near the fire. What if he had not believed the report? What if he had failed to obey God in the middle of our sermon?

He probably never would have gotten to Brazil, South America. But he got up immediately and started, over the flesh and the devil. I thought that was precious to know about and urgent to review.

God's guidance has been so marvelous in other ways. The other night I was led by the Holy Spirit to call Kenneth Wagner, one of my precious brothers, at nearly one in the morning. I didn't realize that his throat had been hurting him so that it was waking him from sleep choking. The infection was deep in the throat and down in the voice chamber. I didn't know about it, but God did, and told me to call him at that early hour.

I said, "I feel I should pray for you." We started to pray, dear ones, and in the prayer the Holy Spirit got in my heart and prayed through me some way to "take that from him in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth!" I could tell in my heart the instant we got to the petition Jesus wanted, and Kenneth could tell in his heart also.

Jesus took that awful hurting out of him in an instant! He and Vera marveled how this pain and infection was taken out instantly by God. Kenneth was able to go right back to sleep because all that hurting, all that choking, was gone. Praise the Lord! You see, I was supposed to call at nearly one o'clock in the morning.

Then there was another I was to call, and we discovered that they were having difficulty in the lower part of the body. I had to call, even at that late hour. So we are in debt to the Holy Spirit for His precious guidance and direction.

We are so thankful to have Jon and Martha here with us. Jon has been working on the manuscript of our pilgrimage. However, the last several days he has been with us in nine services at Grant City helping in the singing. It is very difficult to work on the book material when concentrating on revival.

And now they are preparing to go with us to Oklahoma, so this delays the writing on the book, the completion of those things for which we are trusting.

But we're thankful that Jesus has given us all strength and health, and that we have had them here to assist us. Jon has been writing for me needed correspondence. And so we've been very grateful for that.

We would like to share with you that weeks before the Waiting on God in Indianapolis during the last of August, God told me that Florence and I were to take Rev. and Mrs. Emory Reece with us for part of our time of rest in September. It was a great and marvelous experience. For, you see, God has called them to be with us. Rev. Reece is more than just the secretary of Revival For Our Day, Inc.—God has called him to assist us in the life of trust.

(Continued on other side please)

At one time on the journey Marilyn, his wife, said, "This is like a dream." Seldom had they had a vacation of this type in a number of years. They needed this! Emory said at one time, "When you call us 'children', it does something in my heart. I can't tell you what happens, but the Lord works in my heart when you say that." And we had a delightful time. We had meetings at different places and God blessed us.

At one city we stopped at a restaurant to eat, but we weren't free to get out of the car. So we backed out and went on down the highway. I saw a restaurant back to our left, so I turned the car around. I said, "I believe this is the one." And we made our way to it.

And, dear ones, just as we stopped the car and as I started to take the key and turn the ignition off—just that instant—God spoke to me and said, "I am with thee here." I told the others as we started toward the restaurant, "God tells me that He is with us here."

We went inside, were seated and given menus. My wife looked at hers and said, "Oh, look. Look! Here is Scripture on this menu." We looked, and sure enough—there was printed the second verse of Colossians two: "That their hearts might be comforted, being knit together in love, and unto all riches of the full assurance of understanding, to the acknowledgement of the mystery of God, and of the Father, and of Christ."

I rejoiced! I said to the waitress, "Who owns this place?" And it was the man who had seated us just a few minutes before that. I went over to him and began to tell him how thankful I was for the Scripture on the menu. And he said, "Praise the Lord! Amen!" He was thankful as we were trying to express gratitude over his quiet witness for Jesus.

But this was a very precious experience to Rev. Reece and his wife, and to Florence and myself: that God would speak to me before we could even get out of the car and tell us that He would be with us at this place. Then to discover inside that the owner is a follower of the Stranger of Galilee. We were rejoicing about the guidance of God, because Jesus didn't want us to eat at that other restaurant back down the road. He wanted us up here to fellowship with a brother in the Lord.

Jesus gave us other wonderful opportunities to witness for Him, but one of the most precious times was while making a long-distance telephone call. The Lord had me mention to the operator about the need for being kind and gentle with one another; how that harshness and irritability and people being impatient with one another sometimes caused sickness and ulcers. She said to me, "I think maybe that's what I've got."

I said, "I'd like to pray for you." So here I am praying for a long-distance operator in this large city. When I got through she said, "Say . . . I'd like to call anyplace for you."

She was helped and encouraged, and it was just a very precious experience. Time after time God helped us.

After Emory and Marilyn had returned home I called them long-distance, and during the conversation Jesus began to speak to me. "I'm burdened," I told them. "I have a burden for your father, Marilyn." And the Lord told me of an urgent need in his body. I called to God in the Name of Jesus for this situation to leave his body for the glory of God.

Soon after that Marilyn called her father and related this experience to him. He said to her, "Well, I know that someone prayed for me. Because when I went to bed Saturday night, I knew I had a definite physical need that could be serious. But when I woke up Sunday morning that was all gone. I felt like a new man."

Here Jesus knew all about his physical difficulty and revealed it to me while I was talking with his children by phone some 1700 miles away! Now God is greatly to be praised for this miracle of love and revelation. I constantly marvel at the great love and care of our Father for every

person on this earth. We do honor Him for His gifts and His help to the children of men.

I did want to tell you that many have written us or shared with us to God's glory how the Lord encouraged them and helped them at the Waiting on God in August.

Rev. Robert Morgan received such a wonderful letter from Rev. Reimer Schultze of Billings, Montana of rejoicing over how Jesus had provided for their needs and the travel home those many miles. He also told Rev. Morgan: "I cannot possibly share with you the value of the Waiting. In impact it did to me what the Bolshevik Revolution did to the history of Russia . . . if you reverse the evil into good."

Bro. Morgan said, "You know that Bro. Schultze was actually in war and revolution, and he knows about that." But, you see, instead of being evil, this revolution was in the reverse. It was in the realm of the holiness, the purity, the righteousness of God. He was thrilled what God did for him at this Waiting.

In a letter to us he wrote: "I cannot praise God enough for what He has done to advance His coasts in my heart, and those of others during the Waiting . . . God has given me a new love for His people. God has shown me new areas of Self-denial, and I am BLESSED . . . I have never been so challenged as in this Waiting." He shared other very precious things, but it was all because of Jesus . . . because God had said, "Be at Indianapolis to wait upon Me on August 27, 28 and 29." It was because HE was leading the services; HE was directing the program.

I talked to a pastor last night from a Midwest state, and he said, "Oh, this Waiting on God did more for me than any Waiting I have attended." He told what the testimonies and the messages and God working among us did for his church.

And we got word from other dears ones telling how moved they are as they listen again to the tapes of these sessions, and how the Spirit of God moves on them as they hear the messages and the exhortations on Self-denial and the testimonies. And we get happy about that, because it is Jesus alone that can do that.

Jesus helping us, we will be leaving Tuesday for Oklahoma, and we believe, for revival. Then we will go on to other places. We'll be so thankful to Jesus for your prayers, for your help, for your remembrance. A number of you have been so precious to help us, and we are thankful.

We're striving to do God's will. We want only to do what the Lord wants us to do; and to be faithful and be true to His assignment. And to bring the message to the entire church throughout the world of the urgency of Self-denial.

Because, you see, unless we deny Self and press to the cross, we will not help the cause of Christ, but damage and hurt it. We will become enemies of Jesus.

Any of us, if we are leaders in a church and are yet carnal, we are as dangerous as a rattlesnake in a baby's crib. Think of the seriousness of this. We must be spiritual as leaders in a church. We must be cleansed and filled with His Spirit in order that the church be lifted to the will of God, to be inspired to press to the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

So this is a great assignment that we have: to encourage our precious church leaders everywhere—of all churches—to be true to God, to be holy, to be obedient, to follow the leadership of the Holy Spirit. For without the leadership of the Holy Spirit we do not have the Church. It cannot BE the Church without the leadership of the Holy Spirit.

So we must learn to wait upon God until He can teach us how He leads and how He directs by the Holy Spirit—by the witness of the Holy Spirit—that the Kingdom of God may be in evidence as it is in heaven. Amen.

Thank you.

Your servant in Jesus,

LORAN W. HELM

I am grateful to Rev. Emory Reece for his services in organizing and handling the many details of this journey. Much work is entailed here-- more than you would think. (Approximately 170 man hours) A few hundred dollars have been spent in telephone calls attempting to handle situations which had to be looked after concerning this trip.

Rev. Reece's earnest endeavors in arranging the domestic flights to and from the airports in New York alone have saved some of our people quite a lot. I know that the group from Indiana have saved each one of us \$43.63, or a total of about \$1289.00; thru all his correspondence, long-distance calls, and working back and forth to iron out the details. Also the group from W.Va. will be saved about \$1000.

We have not spared our own finances to help people. We have shared and been thankful for the privilege. So this has really been an experience in the Lord-- not to take advantage of people, but to share and give to people. We are grateful for the work of Jesus.

So we trust that each one will apply his heart unto wisdom, and be strengthened by the might of Christ in the inner man to carry out God's will. This will come by waiting...by looking to Him and not trying to analyze or figure out how one may be advantaged; but simply trusting until He guides and directs, until He reveals His will and His way to us.

Thanks be to God for His Son, Jesus, for the gift of the Holy Spirit Who guides, protects and provides. For all blessings and help we are thankful to God and to you.

Just a trusting servant,

Loran W. Helm

Parker, Indiana
November 14, 1972

Dear Ones in the Fellowship of Jesus
our Saviour, Son of God:

Greetings in the Kingdom of our Lord.

We are so thankful for the blessings of Jesus, the showers of His love shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost.

We were delighted when we learned some time ago that Mr. Jim Jones and Mr. Tony Huff from Oklahoma had left their jobs in order to come to the Waiting on God held in Indianapolis last Aug. 28-30. Mr. Jones has his own plumbing business in Oilton. He felt he should be at the Waiting, so he just let the business go and came.

We learned that some of the people of that village thought it was really something that these boys would let their jobs go to travel all that distance for religious services. Those towns-people expressed certain feelings and opinions about the wisdom of such activity.

It was worth more than the entire journey and everything envolved just for the experience of Mr. Huff. The day following the Waiting, while we were in fellowship around the tables on the 31st, Mr. Huff got real victory. This was worth more than words could tell.

When they returned home, they drove straight thru without stopping, except for gas and food. The next day Mr. Huff drove to Oklahoma City to take an examination for a plumber's license, so he might go to work for his brother-in-law, Mr. Jones. Tony had not had much rest to speak of, but God helped him in a marvelous way and he passed the exam.

Some time prior to the Waiting, Mr. Jones had been so discouraged with his plumbing business that he had tried to sell it. He even tried to give it away, but was unable to do so. There was not much business at all, and a few believed a plumber's business could not survive in such a small community.

When he returned from the Waiting, the business began to increase rapidly. They did not know how they were getting the calls that came in. Now they have so much business they hardly know what to do. They have added another plumber besides Tony, but still they can scarcely keep pace with the requests for service.

Now Mr. Jones' business is over ten times more than it was before the Waiting. In a matter of just three to six weeks after the Waiting, the Lord had doubled it and then took it up and up. It is a marvelous story how God has blessed them.

But you see...they came to the Waiting, putting Christ first and their business second. Now He is multiplying their business until they do not know quite how to handle the increase.

When we were there at Oilton for revival, I suggested that they all

get together in their business office before beginning the day's work and have Scripture and prayer. They've been doing this, and the Lord has been helping them and encouraging them thru it.

To me this is real precious--how God has blessed because they were willing to take time off from their business and their work in order to come and wait on God and look to Jesus.

We were grateful to God for being directed by the Holy Spirit into Oklahoma, recently. The faithfulness of the Holy Spirit was so dear, so precious to guide us and tell us what to do.

One service God had me preaching on the text of Isaiah 53:1--"Who hath believed our Report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?" He began to show me that throughout the whole Bible, very few religious persons ever heard God's report or believed His revelations. (God has continued since then to reveal to my heart how serious this actually is; and I'm sure I'm just seeing a portion of it.)

After the sermon was ended and the service dis-missed, I thought I would be able to take my Bibles and go to my room, for I was quite weary. But just as I started to go the Holy Spirit spoke to me and said that I was to stay.

So I went to the back door to shake hands with the precious people. After all but about 15 to 20 had gone home, I thought it would be alright for me then to leave. So I started down the aisle to get my things from the pulpit.

I took but two or three steps and the Holy Spirit checked me. He said that I was not to leave yet. So I stopped there in the middle aisle and began to cry out, "Oh Father, what wouldst Thou have me to do? What is the revelation?"

As I prayed to locate the burden, He showed me that the need was nearby...that it was among those who were still in the sanctuary. I then began to pray over the dear ones who yet remained. They were standing near the door sharing, and as I prayed, Jesus stopped me at a young girl whose name I did not know. I learned later that her home was in Nebraska, and that she was a student at Bethany College near Oklahoma City.

The Holy Spirit revealed that my burden was for one of her loved ones. I looked at her and said, "Sister...it is you." She began to cry out in a beautiful exclamation of joy and thanksgiving. She just cried and cried with laughter and delight and praise. Seldom have I heard such an excited, humble, appreciative expression of gratitude to God that flowed out of this young lady as naturally as water from a fountain.

"Oh, I knew it! I knew it, Brother Helm!" she exclaimed. "When you stopped in the aisle and began to pray, I knew that God was telling you about my request!" She went on to tell how she and her

"And," said the Spirit, "bondage, emptiness, deadness, compromise, fear, torment, frustration, separation from God and eternal damnation."

"The Brother?" Again Satan screamed for my attention. "Stigma slander, bitterness, hatred, loneliness, opposition, ostracism, criticism, and woe."

"And," said the Spirit, "joy, peace, glory, freedom, anointing, faith, confidence, and life eternal!"

Trembling, I withdrew my hand and my soul from "the brethren" and placed them into the hands of my *Elder Brother*. Gripping my puny hand with his eternal strength, he said to me, "No man and nothing can separate us- neither angels, principalities, powers, things present, things to come, life or death, time or eternity. I will not leave thee nor forake thee."

Suddenly, my soul was free! My doubts and fears vanished as I realized that I had joined a vast company who chose *Him* above all. In choosing him, I became one of millions of triumphant brethren, both here and hereafter. Thank God for his patient way of dealing with me. Amen. Benjamin F. Reid.

There were other precious victories in the meeting in W.Va. that Jesus only could have accomplished by His Spirit. It was indeed marvelous how the Lord worked among us. Praise be to His Name forever.

I would like to ask each of you to be praying for us as we travel with the 91 dear ones to the Holy Land and Rome, Dec. 4 - 13th. This is not a pleasure trip, but a journey in obedience to the guidance of Jesus. We are thankful for His revelation to make another pilgrimage, although the responsibilities and details of this undertaking are enormous.

We have been praying concerning this tour for many months now, praising the Lord for the best planes, the best pilots, and weather without turbulence. We are trusting that, by God's grace, we will all be protected and kept from infection, sickness and disease in the stomach and bowel; and that no one will fall or have an accident or any situation like that.

We pray that all those going with us will be cautious and prayerful in what we say and in our behavior, so that everything about us will be helpful to others: not bringing questions, but bringing inspiration and example of Christ-like living. We are trusting for the precious work of the Holy Spirit in this trip, that revival will break out in our hearts...and that the Kingdom of God will be in evidence.

how the church needs to become one as the Father and Son are one. Quite a number of these from No. Carolina responded to God's call upon their hearts, and we prayed for each one personally to receive the work of the Holy Spirit in his heart. God just worked wonderfully. We want to thank Him for the way He undertook.

Two or three days after the ones from N. Car. returned home, one of them called the Pastor of the church there in W.Va. to report victory in her soul. She testified that all carnal traits and tendencies of the heart that she had had throughout her life were now absent through the Blood. To me, this was worth the revival. (Of course, we have to die daily in order to keep this purity and sweetness in our heart, this rightness in our relationship to God.)

We were delighted one evening in this revival in W.Va. to have with us, Bro. and Sis. Mitchell from Michigan. They were so encouraged and lifted by the presence of Jesus in the service, the guidance of the Holy Spirit. He said, "Oh, this is what we have needed! We've been starved for this fellowship!"

While some of the men were welcoming Bro. Mitchell in Christian love, Sis. Mitchell spoke up from where she was seated and said, "I'm starved, too. I want some of my sisters in Christ to come and love me!" Several dear sisters, who welcomed this opportunity, went quickly to her to let her know of the love they shared in Jesus.

When I loved Bro. Mitchell he said, "It's in my heart...It's in my heart." I received the witness of the Holy Spirit back in my heart that he had the witness. This sacred fellowship in the Holy Ghost was so precious.

In a recent letter he enclosed the following article, which he clipped from the publication, "Vital Christianity", Nov. 12, 1972 issue. He wrote on the clipping: "When we read this little article...I thought of thee, friend. Amen! Oh glory to God in the highest! Amen."

"The Brother of the Brethren"

"Choose now" the Holy Spirit said. "You cannot have both. It is either the Brother or the brethren." What a choice to be presented to a fallible errant preacher.

Satan pressed: "Choose the brethren. Status, position, contracts, prestige, power, acceptance, support, openings, money, security."

mother had been so burdened for her unsaved brother; and how, just that afternoon, she had joined with Sister Lauener in prayer that the Holy Spirit would tell me about her burden for her brother Keith.

Of course, I knew nothing of this whatsoever. I did not know this young woman's name, I did not know she had a brother who was unsaved, I did not know about the prayer that afternoon for God to lay this burden on my heart. However, before we could leave the church that night, the Holy Spirit was speaking to me about the heart cry of this daughter.

Here I was going to go to the room as soon as I was through preaching, for I was worn and weary and needed rest. But Self had to be denied. I could not do what I wanted to do, what I had planned. I had to wait there, if I was to be obedient to the Holy Spirit. After shaking hands all that time, God stopped me in the middle of the aisle and took me to this young lady, of all the ones there, and said, "Here-- the burden that I want you to pray for is this girl's brother, somewhere in Nebraska."

So I began to call to God, dear ones, and the gates of heaven opened. The Lord heard my cry and the Spirit of God was sent right to her brother and began to draw him to Jesus. God touched my heart that He would "draw" Keith by His Spirit at that time.

To me, that was such a precious revelation, such a glorious thing that God would reveal to my heart about this young man, when I did not even know him; and He would allow me the privilege of praying for him. His sister and mother had been so burdened for him for weeks, and God chose to reveal their burden to me right in aisle of the church.

Just some minutes earlier, we had been endeavoring to preach about Isaiah's question: "To whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?" Now God was demonstrating the message by revealing Himself so sweetly and miraculously to us in the church aisle. We are still trying to praise God for this.

After this prayer, I thought, "Now I am able to get my Bibles and go to the room." But the Holy Spirit again said in the gifts, "No...wait."

I said, "Lord, what are you telling me?" By this time the dear ones who had remained were either standing along the last pew on the left side by the door, or were seated close to the middle of the center section of pews. They were patiently waiting and praying in silence with me.

This time Jesus led my attention to a sister from Oklahoma City, whom I had never seen before. He told me that her burden was also for a loved one, and He permitted me to pray for her husband whom I did not know and had never seen.

We rejoiced again over God's omnipotence, over His love and tender mercy. As my body felt the weight of weariness pulling heavily on me, I thought within myself, "Now I can surely go to the room." But the Holy

Page 4.

Spirit again spoke within me and said, "No..wait." "Lord, what are you telling me?" I asked. And again, going around the group, I came to Brother Leonard Lauener, a precious business man whom the Lord has used to help Rev. & Mrs. Ryan and their family so very much. "Bro. Leonard," I said, "Jesus is talking to me about you."

"I knew it," he said, "I was sitting here asking Jesus to have you pray for me. I asked Him to lay it on your heart." We began to praise the Lord that here he was just asking Jesus to tell me about his need; and God in Heaven heard the request and sent an immediate message to this little servant and said, "Don't go yet, son. I want you to pray for this dear one's body."

Heaven opened and I was privileged by God to pray for his high blood pressure, his numbness that had been throughout the limbs occasionally, his dizziness that had come over him from time to time. He was not a well man at all. But Jesus went into our brother's body at that moment and healed the great need there! Praise be to our God forever and ever!

Because of Jesus' touch he looked better almost immediately. When they flew to be with us in West Virginia about a week later, he looked just like he once did three to four years ago. He told us days later, "It sure is good not to feel all that strangeness in my body anymore." He was deeply thankful to Jesus and so were we.

Well, the Lord had been so precious beyond words, and we had been in this "second meeting" now almost thirty minutes or more since He first stopped me in the aisle. I thought, "We don't want to keep these dear ones too late. Certainly we can go now." But the Holy Spirit again checked me and said, "No...I have something more."

I said, "Jesus, what is the need?" He took me to Rev. Ryan who was seated right opposite where I stood. I found part of his burden with his loved ones in Detroit, Mich. Then Jesus spoke to me of a serious need within an intricate part of his body. God permitted me to pray for this to be healed for Jesus' sake. I did not tell anyone what it was, but it was wonderful how the Holy Ghost revealed what to do and how to pray.

Then Jesus told me of another matter which needed prayer. He continued speaking to me about Rev. Ryan and revealed to me that the Holy Spirit would administer to him the sacred gift of Discerning of Spirits. I said, "Brother Bill Ryan, receive thou in the Name of Jesus Christ by the Holy Ghost, the gift of Discerning of Spirits

Page 5.

through Jesus Christ, for the glory of the Lord."

He was greatly thankful and full of praise to God; and we were all grateful to Jesus. Later I learned that Tony Huff had prayed just a few days before this that the Lord might see fit to administer to someone this precious gift of God, which is so badly needed in our midst today.

A couple of days later the Pastor told me that when God first stopped me in the aisle nearly 40 minutes before God had me praying for his loved ones, for his body, and for him to receive this sacred gift of God-- he had been so weary and worn out that something told him just to slip quietly out the door and go home to bed. His body was so tired that he felt he just had to go home and rest.

But instead of his listening to this inner compulsion, this inner voice, he resisted it and did just the opposite. He came from the back of the church right down the aisle to sit in the pew just across from where I was standing. If he had listened to the voice of his own reasoning and his flesh, he would have missed out on the blessings of God's guidance and the wonder of His Kingdom in operation those 30 to 40 minutes; and also he would have missed the important healing of his body and the gift of the Holy Spirit, which God had already reserved for him.

I am convinced that often we mortals miss many marvelous things which God has for us, because we do not wait on Him. We fail to deny Self in order to do what He wants.

After this we were free to leave. But that "second meeting" was worth more than the entire revival, because of Jesus. The Pastor(Rev.Ryan) and his wife expressed their deep gratitude to God for the way the Holy Spirit had revealed and moved in each service. To God be the glory and praise through Jesus Christ our Lord.

After returning home(Parker) it was but a couple of days before we left again to go to West Va. to be with God's servants there. God did miracles and wonderful things for Jesus' glory in this lovely valley.

On the week-end of the revival, we were privileged to have friends of Christ with us from nine different states. Eleven came in from the associate Pastor's home town in North Carolina: his parents, his two sisters and seven others. Their appreciation was so dear. One of them said, "It is one of the most wonderful experiences of my life just to be in these services." The others were deeply grateful for the marvelous moving of Jesus in their hearts.

One night while they were with us, we were preaching about sanctification

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

P. O. Box 167
MARKLEVILLE, INDIANA 46056

Rev and Mrs. Loran Helm
and family
Parker, Indiana
December 1, 1972

Greetings, Beloved of our Fellowship, in Jesus Christ,

Hallelujah! Jesus the same yesterday, today and forever. Glory be to God the Father for the unspeakable Gift—the wonderful Gift of His Son, Jesus. The Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root and the Offspring of David, the bright and the Morning Star, the Everlasting Father, the Counselor, the Mighty God, the One Altogether Lovely who gave His life for us a ransom on calvary outside the walls of Jerusalem.

We praise Thee, Jesus, for Thyself. We praise Thee, Father, for Thy precious Self, and for the Holy Spirit which Thou hast given us. Amen.

We're so thankful as we greet you and try to give adoration to Jesus. We all wish to say "A Joyous Christmas!" to each of you. And we know it will be filled with true joy as you are obedient. As you obey the Holy Spirit and walk with God, you have a constant revival within even in the midst of trial and battle and struggle and heartache.

As we obey the Holy Spirit He gives us strength and peace and joy inwardly. This is the Spirit of Christmas—the indewelling of Jesus—the power of the Holy Spirit working in the interior life.

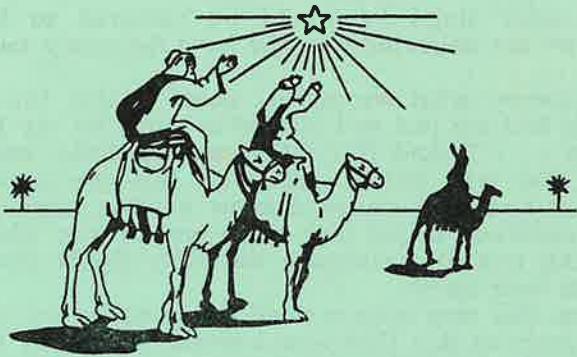
So we give greetings in the Name of Jesus. And may you have a precious time as you gather to read the story ever young of our Lord's birth, and celebrate, by giving to others, God's giving of Himself to us. Thanks to all of you who have prayed for us and helped us.

We are delighted how Jesus has continued to help. In a recent letter you may recall how we were led of the Holy Spirit to have our Fellowship send missionary money into Chile, South America, and also to Brazil. Two or three weeks ago, then, the Lord laid it upon my heart that there should be so much money sent into these countries again. And now, the last week or two, He has directed that we should send money to Kenneth Enright in the Congo.

Here is a precious man of God . . . one of the most wonderful men of God, perhaps, in the earth today on the mission fields. Mr. and Mrs. John Langdon were privileged to have him stay in their home, and she can tell you that he was like a light when he was with them. Oh, what a light! I tell you, he weeps when he talks of Jesus. He has endangered his life many times for the cause of Christ. He is so on fire and has such zeal for the Lord that if you would see him and hear him it would give you strength and do your soul good. Those who know him will verify this.

So we want to praise Jesus for your helping us, for making a way that we might do what Jesus would have us to do. Praise the Lord.

We're so grateful to God for the way that the Holy Spirit leads and directs. He led me just two days



ago to call Rev. Bullis and ask him if he could go visiting with me to some homes here in Parker for prayer. He said, "Oh yes. I wanted to visit one of those homes today myself."

It was such a joy to be with our pastor. We had prayer together at the first home we visited, then went on to the second. The fellowship there was so precious. The dear one there was alight and aglow and praising God and wanting to know more about self-denial. As we shared she said, "Oh, the Lord is teaching me this. I'm getting some of this instruction from Jesus." What a meeting we had in the Lord. It was such a precious time.

Of course, we intended to be there only about ten to twenty minutes. And do you know . . . it turned out to be almost one hour and twenty-five minutes? We had been there so long that the pastor's wife even became a little anxious about where he had gone, because his car was still at the church but she was unable to locate him. She called my wife, and Florence was able to explain that Rev. Bullis and I were out on an assignment of Jesus.

After having prayer, pastor and I started to leave this home. But just as I started to lean over and get my Bible from the little table in front of the sofa and go to the door—just as my hand began to reach for the Bible—God spoke within me: "Pray . . . don't leave yet. I have something more for you to do."

So I lifted up my hands and my voice to heaven and I said, "Oh, Father, where is the burden . . . what is this revelation?" I started praying over the members of this family: over the wife, over the children and the husband. When I mentioned the husband the Holy Ghost said. "Your burden is with him, the father of this home."

I started praying for him, and as I passed my hand over my body, God showed me in my body where the trouble was in his. There was some difficulty in the center chest area and some also down in the abdomen to the right. As we asked Jesus to take care of these areas of difficulty the wife was a light for Jesus. She was crying out in thanksgiving. "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, Jesus" She was weeping in response to how God was guiding us. Because I didn't know anything about her husband's physical condition.

But when I had finished praying she told Bro. Bullis, "My husband has been having a hard time swallowing. Sometimes it takes him an hour to eat." she said. "It's been hard for him. There's been something in the stomach or the esophagus." And that was where Jesus showed me part of his trouble was.

Later on Bro. Bullis reported that the husband was able to eat supper without difficulty that night. Now, sometimes he was able to eat without trouble,

and other times he would be bothered so badly. But we are believing that the Lord definitely touched him.

However, what we marvel about is that the Holy Spirit told me just as I started to reach for my Bible, "Pray . . .". And this father and husband was the one God was telling me about all the members in that home. Of course, I knew nothing more about this condition in his body than any of you who are reading this. It is through the Holy Spirit that we would ever know.

Now that may seem a small thing, but to me it was real precious that God would reveal this to my heart. So we do thank Him for this precious guidance and revelation in prayer.

A few days ago I was asked by a pastor on Sunday morning to preach for him that evening. I answered, "If you will pray for me, I'll endeavor to preach, the Lord helping." That night, after the message which God gave me, the wife of one of the main men of the church told my wife, "Oh, we need a sermon like this every night for thirty days. This is what our church needs."

This congregation is a long distance from here—many hundreds of miles. And this precious, precious family that invited us to come were so dear, and the Holy Ghost was so wonderful. When we got through preaching the pastor stood and made note of how the Lord had helped and spoke concerning different things. And people came to the altar for help from Jesus. We prayed with one man and he said, "I tell you, I need this Self slain out of me." And I said, "Yes, what we need is this carnal nature, this inbred sin, cleansed out of us and the Holy Spirit to fill us."

The next man I prayed with had spoken to me that morning after Sunday School and told me, "I'd like to have fifteen to twenty minutes of your valuable time. I've got situations and things I've got to talk over with you. I just don't know what to do." But when I started praying with him that night, after eight o'clock in the evening, he said, "I want to tell you that the message Jesus gave through you tonight covered all that I wanted to talk to you about. It covered the situation and the solution."

We just praised Jesus for this. Only He could have known the searching questions of this man's heart and then answered them through a limited servant. So we asked Jesus to cleanse his heart and work the Holy Spirit in his life, to cleanse and fill him. Then we prayed with another main man of the church. He was so child-like and humble. We were rejoicing over these victories for Jesus.

The next night when I called my precious brother he said, "My brother . . . we had a budget meeting tonight, and oh—the Spirit of Jesus was there! We haven't had such love present like this for some time!"

Because of Jesus God had just done a wonderful thing among them and changed all around the spirits of some of the dear ones. The love of Jesus was there that had been absent for I don't know how long. This is to Jesus' glory because of the guidance of the Holy Ghost. For He gave the message the night before. Unto God be praise, and to Jesus be glory, and to the Holy Ghost be honor. Amen.

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Now on December 31st at 10:00 p.m. we will be at my brother Edwin's church for a Waiting Upon God.

That is the last night of 1972. It won't be a typical "watch meeting," it will be a waiting upon Jesus. We will begin at ten in the evening (10:00 p.m.) and

go as the Lord leads for two or three or four hours. We will just be trusting Jesus for his direction. We are gathering only because the Holy Spirit has directed that it would be pleasing to God to do so. Edwin's church, Emmanuel Methodist, is located at 4100 South Main Street, Anderson, Indiana.

We trust for all those to come who truly believe in the guidance of the Holy Spirit, the leadership of Jesus. Those who are seeking for God's will to be done above everything else, who desire the direction and leadership of the Holy Ghost in the services and within their own lives. Not seeking things or gifts, but seeking only God's will—this is what we need.

When someone comes to observe or analyze or find fault, if there is someone there with doubt, it makes it very difficult, for this grieves God. When Jesus was on earth, "He could do no mighty works there because of their unbelief," and He is limited today by this same doubt and unbelief.

So we trust that those who persevere to come will be those who believe Jesus like a child, and are striving to love God with all their hearts and their neighbor as themselves. Doubters would make it somewhat difficult. Thank you.

It has been suggested that we endeavor to share with you a little prayer that we have been praying now for sometime. I call it the *Prayer of the Heart Kept*: For we read Proverbs 4:23—"Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life." It goes something like this:

"Oh Father, grant unto me strength . . .
Not to fail at the waters of Meribah,
Nor to look over the wall at Bath-sheba,
Or get my head in the lap of Delilah;
Help me not to say 'Tarshish' instead of
'Ninevah',
To sell out for thirty pieces of silver,
Or to bring back Agag the King and the best
of the oxen and the sheep,
Oh, to do always thy will by thy grace and
Holy Spirit, in Jesus name. Amen."

We have had this little prayer printed on a billfold-size card as a little love gift for each of you from us. We know that it is very, very little in expressing our thanksgiving for each of you; but it is a prayer so desperately needed today lest we fail God and come short of his will.

Would you please, each time your eyes fall on this card, just breathe a prayer for us that we will fulfill the high calling God has placed on our lives; that we might be healed in our bodies; and that we might be granted the wisdom and the courage always to do His will?

Thank you, Beloved of this Fellowship in God.

Your Servants in Jesus,
Loran and Florence Helm and family

P.S. As we were in phone conversation recently with Tom and Jody Harman, I was saying, "We need to be dying out to this carnal nature hour by hour, moment by moment, second by second." And when I said "second by second", the Holy Ghost witnessed in my heart and in Tom's heart that this dying out to Self and this terrible carnal nature we are born with must be *every second*!

I felt it urgent that we all be alerted to the absolute imperative of *second by second* dying out to Self that we might resist the flesh and do God's will, pressing into the likeness of Jesus, by His grace and power. Praise the Lord.