

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

REV. LORAN W. HELM

Dear Ones in Jesus,

It has been over a month since we have been able to write to you. As you know, the Lord has been so precious even in the midst of seeming difficulty. For on the fourth day of December when we were leaving our home for Indianapolis to begin our adventure to the Holy Land and Rome, it was quite a slick day. It was like a glare of ice here in front of our home.

My great responsibility for ninety-two people getting to New York safely from twelve states was quite a concern on my mind; but in my heart it was quiet and peaceful, without disturbance. I want to praise Jesus for the Holy Spirit who gave real peace under adverse circumstances.

In the previous three journeys we had enjoyed pretty good weather for our travel to the airport: weather that was not slick or not what you would class as too disagreeable. This time, however, the Holy Spirit gave us opportunity to experience weather that was adverse and difficult. It looked like it was seemingly impossible for us to make it.

Here it was 27°, drizzly and freezing. By the time we pulled onto I-69 heading toward Indianapolis it had started raining and pouring. With the slush on the road and the slickness of the pavement, possibility of accident was tremendous. We saw a number of cars off the road. How many accidents there were between here and the airport, the Lord knows. There were a number.

But God took us all safely through—thirty-two of us from Missouri, Indiana, and Ohio—to Indianapolis, that we might depart there as a group a little before noon. How thankful we were that we all arrived safely, that we were all kept from danger and harm.

On our arrival at our gate of departure, where we were going to soon board the aircraft, they were putting solution on the plane to de-ice it so we could take off for New York. You can imagine how several of our company might have felt: their first journey on a jet plane, and here the airline employees were trying to get the ice off the wings by spraying the plane with a big one-inch jet of solution. One of our elderly persons just weeks before had been unable to travel far from home. And here she was ready to step aboard a plane to take her one-third around the world and it was raining and freezing. The situation did not appear good from our point of view. Think of the responsibility upon me.

And after we boarded the plane we had to wait and wait for the crew members. They had been delayed on another incoming flight. So it was quite an experience; but in my heart there was peace.

Between one and two o'clock in the afternoon we arrived in New York City. And, of course, we had to get from Laguardia Field to Kennedy International Airport. We didn't have long to wait before the bus was there and we were all able to get onto one vehicle without splitting up our company. We had a very enjoyable trip from one field to the other.

On our arrival our airlines had to check each one of our bags. Everything had to be gone through and then each suitcase sealed before we could go into Israel. Israel requires this now of every airline transporting

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passengers to their country, because of the possibility of bombs or explosives smuggled into the baggage.

We had a safe journey across the Atlantic Ocean. For several miles before arriving in Rome, however, our plane had the most turbulence that we have ever had in our previous three journeys. It wasn't even medium roughness though, let alone rough. A few of our people became a little sick at their stomachs.

Because of this turbulence, some two hundred miles or more before we got to Rome, Bro. Richey was sick; he was ill, and we got to praying for him, the Lord helping us. High over the Atlantic Ocean God —through Jesus, the Holy Ghost—privileged me to pray for Rev. Forrest Richey. He later reminded me, "Do you remember, Bro. Helm, that God revealed to you in a restaurant in Indianapolis that I would be healed in Rome, or on the way to Rome?"

Then I recalled the revelation. Some weeks before that I had been privileged to be at a table in Indianapolis with Rev. and Mrs. Richey. God had revealed to me that Forrest was to go with us on this journey, so he and Mary Jane were delighted just to obey the Lord. While we were seated in this restaurant, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that he would be healed on the way to Rome.

Bro. Forrest rejoiced and praised God how the Holy Spirit had come and how Jesus healed him in that big 747 jet. He was so thrilled with this privilege and so enjoying what God was doing that we aren't able to tell you how he really enjoyed it. He was so thrilled that he could hardly wait until his wife likewise could some day enjoy a trip to the Holy Land.

Arriving in Rome a little after 8 o'clock in the morning, we learned that they had been on strike there from the hours of 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. for several consecutive days. So that meant that we were going to be in Rome for about six hours in the airport: eighty-eight of us will just be waiting in the airport. (The four of the Glen Shaver family had separate flight accommodations and did not fly overseas with our company.) And that is a pretty good experience—to sit and wait six hours before we fly on to Israel.

We had been up all that day and all that night; now we are in the next day, and we have six hours to wait. But God gave us marvelous help. A number of us had a little meeting in the airport. There must have been somewhere between twenty and thirty of us in this meeting, in the city of Rome, Italy. It was very precious how God blessed us there in the airport.

We continued on our journey on another 747, setting down for a few minutes in Athens, Greece, and then on to Israel, arriving there sometime around eight or nine o'clock. On our arrival there, we were told not to move from our assigned seats. We were not to stand up or anything, because the Israeli officials would get on board to check all passengers before disembarking. This has been their policy since the terrible violence in the Tel Aviv airport weeks ago.

Some minutes after the plane had come to a stop, these officers came in the plane. I had never had this experience before. They were certain type men. After

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a while they started down our side of the plane; the right side, near the front.

When this Israeli officer saw my passport, he looked at it again; he saw the Syrian stamp, the stamp of Egypt, the stamp of Lebanon. In just a few minutes the officer returned and he said, "Here you come with me."

He took my wife and me and our two bags out before anyone else, along with one dear brother—Terry Hogue. They brought Terry Hogue and I out, took us behind a truck, went through all the things in our pockets and felt our bodies. They even went through my wife's perfume and my overnight bag. They tried this and tried that and looked in my little case where my tweezers are and other things that you use for trimming nails and so on.

They were very kind to us, but they went through our personal effects very carefully, just the three of us. Of all the passengers in that big plane, we were the only three that were really examined like this.

One lady from Scott Depot told me, "Rev. Helm, I was saying to the people, 'they sure didn't know who they were taking out of that plane to examine!'" And I smiled. We told the officers that we appreciated them searching us. They were very nice and gracious, kind and tender with us. We were thankful.

Taking two buses and a taxi our company of 92 arrived in Jerusalem after 9 o'clock. There we heard Sophia, the head of Wholesale Tours, saying, "We are so glad to have you." She greeted us with gladness and with excitement saying, "We are so happy you are here. You will have a hot dinner. We will have the dinner just as soon as all your people are come in from the buses."

So we were received in the city of Jerusalem with cordial sweetness and deep gratitude for our arrival and were served a hot meal before retiring at 10 or 11 o'clock.

Our stay in Israel was as precious an experience as our earlier journeys. Emory and I had prayed last June or July about whether we should ask for certain guides, and the Holy Spirit revealed to us that we weren't supposed to request anyone. We were simply to let Sophia give us the guides that she wanted us to have.

And the young man which she gave us the first morning—Theo—was so precious. When he began talking as we left the hotel on our bus journey through Jerusalem over to the Mt. of Olives, it was so sweet. What he was telling us I had no doubt heard more than once; but he was saying it with such gentleness, such tenderness, such presence of Jesus in his voice and his life that I was shouting happy. I was in an area of appreciation, of inner delight, that the words fail me to tell you what I experienced as this man, Theo, began to tell us about Israel and Jerusalem and where we were going and what we were seeing.

Here I had been there three times, I had heard these things before, but the fourth time I was experiencing something in these first twenty to thirty minutes that I cannot relate in words. Because, if you could get what I had, you all would be so happy the rest of the day there wouldn't be any way for you to tell your loved ones how happy you really were as you read this. If this which got into me would get into you, there would be no way that you would be able to tell what wonderful presence of the delightful Jesus that God was giving. So we just leave it to God, with thanksgiving and adoration to the Lord Jesus, for the abid-

ing guidance, direction and revelation of the Holy Spirit.

But this trip in Israel was one again of great responsibility. Our responsibility was so great. And Satan fought me so hard, trying to tell me over and over that something would happen, either in the plane or on the bus. I would resist this. I didn't let on to my people: I would resist what Satan was accusing and buffeting me over.

The responsibility . . . if the slightest bit of this was to come upon you, friend, as you read this, you would get a glimpse of the awful, great responsibility that was upon me. I was responsible for every one that had come not to fall or to get sick or to get hurt or something to happen. Because when I get the witness of the Holy Ghost that we are to go on such a journey, then I am held accountable by you, by each one. If anything would happen, a certain number of persons would say, "Bro. Helm didn't have the right leading." My responsibility was so immense, and yet the enjoyment of the trip was very precious.

So our days there were an experience that was similar to other experiences only very good. Rev. Oliver Hogue has been with us now four trips to Israel, across the Atlantic, across the Mediterranean; he thought he enjoyed this fourth journey as much, if not more, than the others.

It was Rev. Morgan's third journey as well, and he wrote a very precious letter which I would love to include in entirety, but we will just be able to share this one portion with you:

"This was my third trip to the Holy Land and each one has been better than the one before. The reason, of course, is obvious—the Lord ordered the trip and witnessed that this was the time.

"So it is understandable why His hand was seen in every step of the way. Whatever the Lord is in gets better with repetition, while the things of the world get boring with repetition. Everything God is in is living and growing; and everything He is not in is dying and comes to an end. That is why the world has to keep searching for something new.

"So this trip to the Holy Land was more than a sight-seeing trip to Israel — it was a journey to Emmaus with Jesus along warming our hearts and giving new insights into the scriptures. As our guide said, 'It is a journey for the heart and not just a sight-seeing trip.' It truly was a journey for the soul more than a journey for the facts."

So unto God be praise and glory and honor for watching over us, delivering us and taking care of all the circumstances.

This is but a portion of our last journey which Jesus led us to make to Israel. It is impossible to include all that we wished to share with you in one letter; so, the Lord helping, I will try to include more of this precious pilgrimage in subsequent letters.

The Holy Spirit has given guidance for Florence and me to be with Rev. Howard Field and his dear people for revival this month in Knoxville, Tennessee, January 25 to 31. We will need your prayer that God could have His way among us, that hearts would be obedient and press to the cross.

Our thanks to each of you for your prayer and for your support. We need His help so desperately each day.

Your servant in Jesus,
LORAN W. HELM.

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm

Dearly Beloved in Christ Jesus,

We are grateful to Jesus for His great faithfulness, the work of the Holy Spirit, the Love of God so sweetly manifested.

Since I wrote to you the last time, we have had some precious experiences in the Kingdom of our Lord. Jesus has been so precious to us and those about us, since we have walked and trusted in God.

Two weeks ago last Wed. a precious young man spoke to his father concerning his desire to have counsel with us. He, his father and I in our prayer room talked of the Kingdom of God, the revelations of Jesus, the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and the sacred Word of the Lord. After a while he said, "Well, I want to do God's will." He was very dis-satisfied with earthly things.

I said, "Well, Jim, the Lord has revealed to me between 6 and 8 years ago that you have had a call to the ministry, and it came to you when you were 10 years of age." He said, "I want to do God's will." So we knelt, and he asked the Lord to forgive him of all dis-obedience and neglect. And when he did that the Holy Spirit witnessed in my heart, and he began in the Kingdom of our God!

As we were out in the hall some 30 minutes later, almost 10 'til 1 in the morning, I said Wouldn't it be wonderful, Jim, if you could go to Knoxville, Ten. with us in the morning, for the meeting with Rev. Field. His father said, "Oh, I thought of that awhile ago in the prayer room." Jim said, "Well, I can do it."

So the next morning he was here to leave for Knoxville with Rev. Morgan, Son Jon, my wife, and me. I will not speak of this revival now in this letter. Perhaps, a little later, the Lord willing, we will tell you about it.

You will recall that in the last letter we had thought we would have a continuing letter of our experiences in the Holy Land and Rome last Dec. But other matters must take precedence over that for this writing. We will trust the Lord for a future guidance and direction to continue the Holy Land story.

We want to share with you a most precious and marvelous revelation and guidance of the Holy Spirit, that is similar to a beautiful story in the Old Testament.

Approximately 3 weeks ago, Bro. Tom Harman called me and we were praying about some matters. He said to me, "Have you prayed about a companion for Rev. Robert Morgan." I said, "Yes it has been on my heart for 5 months or more. I felt that my precious brother, God's servant, is in need of a companion in this lonely life. He needs a help-mate.

So after our phone conversation, I continued to pray about this, Beloved. The Lord awakened me on Feb. 1st at 3:00 A.M. After some hours of waiting before God, crying out to Him, and meditating, He revealed to me two very precious and wonderful things: (1) the date of the next Waiting before God, (2) the one who should be the companion of Rev. Robert Morgan.

The next Waiting will be June 23, 24, 25 at Holiday Inn # 8, Indianapolis, the Lord being our helper. Praise the Lord! (See Bro. Reece letter for further details on this.)

As I traveled over the United States in prayer, He revealed to me who is to be the companion of Rev. Morgan. When I came to this precious hand-maid of Jesus, 40 some years of age, who has never been married, the Lord said here is the one. Of course Bro. Morgan had told me that he wanted the leading of the Holy Spirit in this and exactly what Jesus wanted.

So as Abraham sent his servant into the land of Mesopotamia (from whence he had come) to the city of Nahor to find a wife for his son Issac-- so the Lord privileged me in prayer in the Spirit to go down into the land of precious and wonderful experiences, thereby by the Holy Spirit's guidance to find a wife for God's Servant, Rev. Robert Morgan.

When I shared the revelation with him, he was over-joyed with appreciation and thanksgiving. He was bowed lowly in his heart at the feet of Jesus, at the Cross, giving God praise, and saying he wanted the will of the Lord done and God's way brought to pass. I said, "And too, Bro. Morgan, the wedding date is near, it is nigh, it is just a short time." He held his hand over his heart, as he does you know, and looked up and cried out, "Oh! dear Father, Blessed Jesus!"

After sharing with Bro. Morgan, two or three days later, I was privileged to call this precious sister, with my wife being on one phone and son Jon on the other.

As we began our conversation, I said, "Praise the Lord, Hallelujah!" She said, "Bro. Helm, I'm so surprised you called me. I thought you had forgotten me." I said, "Oh, no, you are very precious to God." She said, "I'm thankful you called, because my job is just burdening me down; it's such a heavy load upon me, you know the World draws hard on one." I said, "Yes, Sister, I have a feeling you may have a higher assignment."

Evidently she did not hear this, for she went on to say, "It has really been something how this burden has been." I began to share with her some of the precious working in the revival at Knoxville, about Rev. Morgan being with us there, and how Jesus had been so very precious with us.

Then I said, "Well, Sister, I have something to say to you; is it alright?" She responded "Bro. Helm, my heart is about to pound out of me, I believe I can take it!" So I told her how that God had revealed to me that she was the wife-to-be of Rev. Robert Morgan. She said, weeping, "Bro. Helm, I feel so unworthy, so unworthy."

And then she told me how that she had prayed since 1966 that the Lord, whenever He saw fit, would give her a Christian companion. And then after she began to be with us in the

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R.F.O.D. Fellowship, she began to pray "Lord, if it would be possible and if it would be Your will, I would sure be thankful for a husband out of this Fellowship." So the Lord was precious in helping her accept this.

When I shared this revelation with Rev. Oliver Hogue and his wife, Barbara, she cried out, "I have been a little afraid to tell it, but God revealed to me in a department store in Charleston, W.Va. some months ago that Miss Barbara Spangler was to be the wife of Rev. Robert Morgan, in time to come." I got a thrill, a witness of the Holy Spirit when she said that. So the Holy Spirit had revealed it to her months ago as well as to me on Feb. 1.

As I have shared this revelation with a number of God's servants over the U.S., they have all been over-joyed. Everyone of them has said, "This is wonderful!" Every person of God - and they have all been choice Servants of Jesus - has been thrilled and over-joyed.

So then, (back to the phone call) after we had talked with this precious sister, Miss Barbara Spangler, I called Rev. Morgan and shared with him of her response. He was very much blessed and encouraged.

Then I called sister Barbara back (in the State of Virginia) to share with her about the date of the wedding. (Of course satan began to hallow at me and say that perhaps Rev. Morgan will have a revival at that time, and here you have it right in the middle of it.) I had to say get hence Satan, the Lord has revealed it to me. When I said, "Sister Barbara, the wedding is to take place on April 2nd," she said, "Bro. Helm, that will just give me enough time to take care of everything." Praise the Lord, by His grace and by His strength, it can be done.

So we began to pray about where the wedding should be. As I prayed over various churches, the Holy Spirit revealed to Bro. Harman, Bro. Yoder, Son Jon and me that the wedding is to be at 4100 S. Main St. Anderson, Ind. at my brother, Edwin's church - Emmanuel United Methodist Church.

When I called Edwin about it, before I could say one sentence, the Holy Spirit revealed to him what I was calling him about and that it was exactly right! After sharing with him, he said, "The tears are running down my cheeks."

When I told Rev. Oliver Hogue, he said, "I have been weeping ever since you mentioned about Abraham sending his servant to Mesopotamia to find a wife for his son, Issac." Also Rev. Boggs told me, "I've been weeping." And Virginia Yoder said, as I first told them, "I have been weeping, since you started talking, Bro. Helm." As I have shared this revelation with dear ones over the U.S., they have been blessed of the Holy Spirit in their hearts.

So the wedding will take place on April 2, 1973, at 7:45 P.M. at Emmanuel. It will be as the Lord directs. It will not be as the ordinary weddings are. Bro. Morgan and Sister Spangler will be sitting on the front pew. At 7:45 they will arise and go to the Altar. The wedding ceremony will be performed and they will return to their seats. We will then have a short Waiting with the Fellowship of Jesus'

people, as we have had our Waitings now for a few years.

Each one of R.F.O.D. Fellowship is invited. Rev. Morgan and Miss Spangler will be sending personal invitations to their family and close friends. Please be at the church by 7:15 P.M. We will sing some hymns, the Lord willing, before the Ceremony at 7:45.

Bro. Morgan said, as I shared this with him, "This is thrilling to me." Miss Spangler, said that she was so happy about how the Lord was leading in these arrangements. When I talked to Bro. Morgan night-before-last (Feb. 8) he said, "I'm so happy I don't know hardly what to do."

Beloved, may I suggest that you do not bring wedding gifts. Instead, bring a love offering and then they can purchase what they really need. So many times persons bring gifts and couples cannot use them or they already have them. You may bring your cash gift in an envelope or write a check to Revival For Our Day, Inc.; and then we will give them a wedding gift from the R.F.O.D. Fellowship.

We appreciate the privilege of writing to you, and Rev. Reece getting this letter out for us. We are grateful for Jesus' direction and His blessing.

Well, there are many things to share, but I see this letter is very long now. So I trust you will continue to pray for us and our great responsibilities. We now have 5 employees of R.F.O.D., so our responsibility is great and the need is more. It now takes over \$1000. per week. How God has blessed has been wonderful for all our lives.

God be praised for each soul victory in Knoxville, and for each body healed; and for all He has been doing since we last wrote to you.

In just a few days, we will be going to Cyprus, Turkey, Lebanon, Syria, and Israel. We are to leave on Feb. 19th from Chicago, and return on Feb. 27th - the Lord being our helper, protecting us in the air, on the sea and the land.

A Trusting Servant,

Loran W. Helm

March 14, 1973

P.O. Box 311
Parker, Ind. 47368

Dearly Beloved in Christ Jesus,

Greetings to you each one, in the Name and Love of Jesus, the Son of God. As we enter another Lenten Season, it is our prayer that each of you may know the love of God and the presence and power of the Holy Spirit at work in your heart as never before.

We are so thankful for the work of the Holy Spirit of God in the meetings at Knoxville. It is impossible to tell all that God did, for Jesus' glory. We will share some of the account with you as Son Jon re-called it in a phone conversation with Rev. Homer Pumphrey and me after the meetings were over.

Bro. Field, the Pastor, was sick when we arrived. He and Evelyn(his wife) were not well at all. We went thru the first two or three services without them being there. The Lord came on the scene; and oh, I tell you how the Spirit of the Lord did work- it was so dear. How the Lord did guide and direct us.

The first evening, Steve Reinhardt had come all the way to Knoxville from Scott Dept, W. Va. He had congestion in his throat; and the Lord revealed that he was to sing. He was just trusting the Lord for His help. Jesus revealed that he was to sing, "Some Golden Daybreak", and Jesus helped him sing.

Bro. Fox was on his feet and walking for Jesus' glory in a little while, as the Spirit began to move so sweetly. We were all lifted wonderfully. It had been so dark when we started. Then Jesus helped Bro. Helm to preach on self-denial in an unusual anointing. In fact every service was anointed unusually.

One evening some dear ones from Memphis Tenn. came and Sister Ida Kendall was in the group. The Lord revealed that she was to sing. Bro. Helm said, "Sister Ida, how many numbers have you?" She replied, 146. Think of that! The Lord revealed the one she was to sing was number 126 on her list.

Now Steve had just sung, "Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus". Number 126 on Sister Ida's list was, "Where Could I Go But To The Lord". How could that be fitted more perfectly together?

One evening Jesus permitted Bro. Loran to start praying for healing. The first night the Lord had revealed that someone was suffering thru the head. Prayer was made. The need was right behind the left ear. At the end of the service a woman stood and said, "When I came in this evening, suddenly I had a terrible headache." She verified that her trouble had been behind the left ear. Praise the Lord for His healing.

As the Lord led for prayer for healing in various parts of the body, a Bro. Cox was touched. He has known Bro. Helm for years. His precious wife was sick and could go into eternity anytime. He was trusting Jesus and had been in each service. When he testifies it is with joy and vigor. He stood and said, "Say, I have had knee difficulty for 12 years." He was

wearing a knee brace. He said, "When you prayed the pain went out of there. I had pain all day." He was back every night after that and told us he was not wearing the brace. One night he said, "I had pain down my shin today and the devil told me 'See, you are not healed!'. I said, 'Devil you are a liar.' The Lord showed me that the pain was not in my knee, but in my shin." He was still trusting.

Jesus healed Pastor Field in the back and in the abdomen. He had been terribly weak and hurt throughout his back and abdomen. The first time Sister Field was there, on Sunday morning, Bro. Helm was in front of the pulpit shaking hands. He prayed for her and I (Jon) felt the power of God three to four feet away. She had what she called a "quirk or pinching off like feeling" right above her heart. She had kept oxygen beside her bed. The pain left her and, by God's grace has not come back. The last evening, the Lord healed her of another serious condition. P.T.L.

Rev. Dickens was there and he was encouraged wonderfully. He stood up for prayer for another pastor. That Bro. had Parkinson's Disease. Rev. D. reported back that he was much better.

One night when Rev. D. was there, the Lord revealed to Bro. Helm that there was a song on someone's heart. It was Rev. Field. He said that he wanted Jon to sing "A Mighty Fortress". Jesus helped. Rev. D. said, "I never heard that before. Say, I never heard that song before. That is the battle hymn of the Christian. That is the first time I ever heard that hymn like that." God just opened it up to him.

I (Jon) encouraged one timid young man to go to Loran after the service. Bro. L. loved him and he said that he had a need. The Holy Spirit revealed the need was for the cleansing work of the Holy Spirit. Prayer was made; and He did it.

The last night, God revealed that Steve was to sing. The anointing was so sweet. At the car afterward at 11:10 P.M. Steve said, "I just don't want to leave you. The Lord has shown me that a great part of my calling is to pray for you in this ministry." He said, "Not just a 'dinky' prayer, I mean really get ahold of God..really cry out for you and hold you up (in prayer)!!

God revealed to me (Bro. Helm) that the day Bro. Steve told me this I need 520,222 persons praying for me. I had 322. Some days ago He revealed I needed that day, 640,000 + persons praying for me. About a year ago it was 70,000. So the responsibility is increasing, multiplying; and we in R.F.O.D. Fellowship are struggling to catch up, probably with the revelation of 10 to 20 years ago. So the need is much greater than most of us can realize.

There are many more victories and answers to prayer that we could share with you from the Knoxville meeting, but we will wait for a leading at some future time.

(over please)

You will remember that in our letter to you of Jan. 12th we shared some of the Dec. 4th(1972) Holy Land Tour; and said that, the Lord willing we would share more of it in future letters. Here is some more.

Sister Lorane Phillips was one of the 91 with us. She had nearly lost the hearing in one ear. Doctors had told her there was nothing that could be done; and if the roaring ever stopped which was there, she would be totally deaf. She asked one evening in a little Waiting for prayer. The Lord did not lead until a night or two later when we(a number of the group) had gone to see a program given by some orphan children. I had said before we left the hotel, that we were not going so much for the program as we were going to love the orphans. After the program a few of us were sharing and the Lord revealed that now is the time to pray for Sister Phillips' ear. We prayed that Jesus, the Holy Ghost would go into the tubes and various parts of the inner ear and heal.

It was in Rome a few days later when in another Waiting, the Lord kept saying "Prayer". Jesus wanted Sister Phillips to pray. I did not know this but she had told Sister Dunigan that if she was called on to pray, she thought she would die. I said, "Sister Phillips, Jesus wants you to pray." She began quietly, but in just a short time she was praying under a precious anointing.

Then the Lord said, "Testimonies". She was on her feet quickly, and under the same anointing, "Well, I know I need to speak. I know I need to say something." It was the same glory, joy, excellency of God as came on her in prayer.

She said, "I want to tell you(most of the group of 92) that a day or so ago when Rev. Helm prayed for me, now I can hear better out of the ear God healed than I can out of my good ear. While we were riding on the bus the next day after prayer, something popped in my bad ear and I could hear again!" She was so thrilled with Jesus and what God had done for her soul and body.

In the city of Jerusalem, we were very here, blessed indeed. The first day our guide, Theo, said, "I want to tell you that it has been gloomy and rainy here for about a week but today it is beautiful- you have come at the right time."

You see it was revealed to me by the Holy Ghost last June that we were to go on Dec. 4th. When we got to Rome we found several things that verified the timing. Tina, our guide there said that she had never seen the Sistine Chapel as vacant as it was when we arrived- also the same was true at St. Peter's Basilica. Also the Coliseum in Rome had been closed for weeks due to a weakness in the structure. It had been re-opened just days before we arrived.

Also we were timed perfectly to be at the Wailing Wall during the Jewish Feast of Hannukah. That day they were having the ceremony of Barmitzvah, when the boys become 12 years of age and begin their participation in the Feast. I had never, in the previous trips, seen anything like this. We had never seen that many people there before. It was so colorful and beautiful.

We had quite a situation with the way the driver was driving the bus one day.

He went around the curves too fast, and I thought surely we were going to turn over. I had this tremendous burden on me that day. I had two buses of precious people, 92, and the bus looked and felt to me like it would turn over. None of the rest of the people seemed to be aware of it. But you see, I had the responsibility, so God gave me the warning of what would or could happen, if it had not been for God's help.

So I said to Rev. Reece after an hour or so, "Tell the guide to tell the driver to slow down. We are going too fast on these curves." So he did; and the driver slowed down, but he passed a truck on a curve and a hill later. When we returned to the hotel we spoke to Sophia about it and she said, "Oh my, we can't have this" The next day the driving was excellent.

The next morning at 4:30, one of my precious Brothers got me up. He and his wife had not slept all night. She has the gift of visions; and God had showed her one of the buses turned over and one of our group killed. Well, I had had the burden of this the evening before.

So we called a few of the Brothers to our room for prayer. After crying out to God for some time, He revealed that the vision Sister had had is what would have happened if we took the road along the Jordan River on the way back from the Sea of Galilee.

When it came time to leave we called the guides in to the hotel and told them we would not come back this way, but we would take the longer way back which would take 1½ hours longer. They could not understand us for requesting this, but agreed to do as we asked. So this is the way we went and God protected us and gave a wonderful experience, indeed.

The day we visited Bethany, where Mary, Martha and Lazarus lived, we asked if we might have a little service in the church there. One of our dear ones said, "What are we going here for?" Salah, our guide, said, "Why, you are not going to sing in

the day, are you?" I said, "Oh Yes!" He said,

"Oh surely not." Again, I said, "Oh Yes!"

We got our 92 dear ones in there and I began to lead a song service. And, OH, we were not singing long until my wife and Jon and others listened..such singing..we are not able to tell you what it sounded like. You would have to hear it to know.

Then we went up on Mt Zion to an Upper Room like where Jesus was with the 12 on the night before He was crucified. We got into a meeting and singing there. I looked up once and a man in a long black robe, one of the Rabbis from the tomb of David nearby, came in. While we were singing "Amazing Grace" and some of the old songs, I saw he was weeping. He wiped tears away. He spoke to one of our group and left.

Later we were singing in the Grotto where Jesus was born in Bethlehem. At the end, Rev. & Mrs. Reece heard a young lady of another group exclaim, "What is happening to me, What is happening to me?" The power of the Holy Spirit that was there with us went all thru her, and she was wonderfully stirred.

(continued on page 2.)

On our way to the Sea of Galilee, our guide had told us that we might not be able to take the boat ride across from Tiberias to the ruins of Capernaum. When we arrived we found that God had sent enough rain to raise the water level enough so we could take the boat across. To me this is something to get excited about.

You see, the Sea of Galilee is fed by water of the upper Jordan River, which has as its main source the snow on Mt Herman. But there had been little or no snow and very little rainfall for weeks before we arrived. So the level of the Sea of Galilee was way below normal. The boat had not been able to dock at Capernaum for a few weeks before that time. The level was still some 5 to 6 feet below normal, but we were able to land.

We are still trying to praise the Lord for this, for you see the 92 dear ones with us, most of them had never been on the Sea of Galilee. So the Lord made a way and brought the water up and calmed the waves. When we were there last Feb. (1972) we were not able to cross the Sea because the waves were $4\frac{1}{2}$ to $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet high. Again, the Lord showed us that we were timed right by going the 4th of Dec. Praise the Lord.

One evening in the hotel after dinner, in Jerusalem, I looked over and saw this young woman, from Detroit, Mich. (I believe she said). Some of our group were talking to her. Jon said that she told him that she could see by our faces that we truly loved Jesus and that we were genuine. We shared with her for about an hour and half. At the close of this, God had me to pray for her. He granted me access to the throne thru Jesus to God in her behalf. Afterward, she said, "My body is at rest now for the first time in many months." She had undergone great strain because of situations and had been twice in the hospital because of excessive nervous strain.

We were very grateful because her heart was so hungry and she had been bruised. She had been hurt in the wheels of human experience. So God is giving her strength and healing for the glory of the Lord, Jesus.

When we went to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Florence and Emory & Marilyn and I were together. I said, "It is right about here, where I met Evangelist Jack." I turned and there he was. I said, "Praise the Lord!" He leaped up and shouted, "Hallelujah!" He then kissed me on both cheeks and we loved each other. He held my right hand and said, "This is the man of God." We had quite a time together. He did not want to leave us. Our guide asked him to take us into the Church and tell us about it. So he did, and that right well. After about each explanation, he would take my hand and rejoice in the Lord. At one time he said, "I want you to pray for me that I will be blessed." He wrote me a wonderful letter since we returned home.

When we arrived in Rome, Tina, who had been our guide in Feb. before saw Florence and me. She ran over to us and loved Florence and said, "I am so glad to see you. I remember you, I remember you, I remember

your singing. I remember your group!!" She was so delighted to see us that it would have done you real good to see her excitement.

The next day was cool but beautiful sunshine. She was excited about this. She said as we were in St. Peter's Basilica, "I have never seen the sun more beautiful in here. It is seldom this bright. There are no lights in the church. The sun shone so brightly that the gold in the high dome was bright and the colors were beautiful to behold.

In the afternoon we went to the prison where the Apostle Paul spent two years at one time. Tina told our group about it and asked us to sing. After a few hours Jon and Emory looked for Tina. They saw her way back in a corner behind Mrs. Hubbard. She was weeping and wiping the tears.

When we got out she was blowing her nose and said, "I'm sorry". I said, "That is fine, we need more weeping." She said, "I can't help it." We got up on the sidewalk and I said, "How did this compare with last Feb.?" She said, "It couldn't be better than this, Rev. Helm."

Tina told us that it had been gloomy and dark for days before we arrived. I don't know how many times she said, "You have come at the right time, it is so beautiful today." Also the places we went were not crowded and she remarked that that was very unusual.

The evening we arrived in Rome, we asked the Wholesale Tours representative if we could go down town, for several of our dear ones wanted to shop. Our hotel was 4 to 5 miles from the main shopping area. He said that we would take both buses and leave the hotel at 4:30P.M. I said, "How long will it take us to get to the shopping places?" He answered about 20 minutes. I said, "Are you sure? It might take 30 minutes to make it down there." He agreed. Well..what a bus ride we had!! It was an experience in traffic that none of our group had ever experienced. It took 55 minutes to get from the hotel to the shopping area.

When we were leaving, Tina said to Rev. & Mrs. Reece, Florence and me, "When you come back, Rev. Helm, I want to be with your group. Whenever that is. Let me know so I can ask Wholesale Tours to let me be your guide."

There is much more, but these are some of the highlights of our journey, Dec. 4-13.

We just returned Feb. 27th from our 5th trip to the Holy Land. We are thankful to God for the smoothest flight we have ever had. He calmed the Mediterranean for the cruise. Two weeks earlier the waves had been 15-20 feet high, so a minister told Rev. Reece, who was there.

Thanks to each of you who are remembering us in prayer. We need much prayer. Also the need for finances is greater now that there are 5 salaries to be met. Funds are needed for the book also, as time for the printing is near.

A trusting servant,
Loran W. Helm

FELLOWSHIP NEWSLETTER

MARCH 14, 1973

Dear Brothers and Sisters
in the Fellowship of Jesus,

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Business Office:

P.O. Box 167
Markleville, Ind. 46056

Phone: (317) 533-4545

We are trying to PRAISE THE LORD for the way He is helping and working thru each one who is striving to obey Him. Our praise seems far short of adequate. It is impossible to tell you of everything the Lord is doing in our daily lives: of guidance, revelations, answers to prayer, phone conversations and just the results of His omnipresence.

To try to say "Thank YOU" seems very insufficient. But on the other hand, as one dear brother put it, "Sharing in this ministry is what God has called me to; and so this is an opportunity for me to be obedient to Him." It would truly be marvelous, beyond description, if everyone in the Fellowship could get a vision like this. Praise the Lord, He is so loving and patient with us.

You will remember that in the last Newsletter we invited each one of the Fellowship to the wedding of: Miss Barbara Spangler and Rev. Robert Morgan. This will be April 2, 1973 at Emmanuel United Methodist Church, Anderson, Ind., 4100 S. Main St. Please be present by 7:15. The wedding ceremony will be at 7:45. After the ceremony, we will have a short Waiting.

Please bring a gift of money and not a wedding present. They have some things already and they could use the money to get what they really need. Bring a check or cash in an envelope. We will gather all this together and then give them a check from R.F.O.D.

You will find enclosed a Registration- Meal Reservation Card and a Motel Room Reservation Card. Please follow the instructions on each one, carefully. It would be better to make your room reservation now and then cancel it if you cannot come, than to wait until time to come to make a reservation.

Please send your meal reservation and a check for the meals you plan to eat with the group, to me. Make the check payable to Revival For Our Day, Inc. You may not be aware of this. The manager, Mr. Peacock, is giving us meal and room prices that were effective in Nov. 1969. So we want to show him our appreciation by registering as early as possible; and by eating our meals there and staying in the Inn.

The date of June 23-25 is vacation time, of course; and yet Mr. Peacock is being very generous and accomodating to us. The place again- Holiday Inn # 8, I-70 and Rd. 100, East side of Indianapolis. We will give you more details in a later letter.

The Lord surely did help us on the recent trip to Cyprus, Turkey, Lebanon, Syria, and Israel. Counting Rev. Boggs' group and Rev. Hogue's group there were 32 of us altogether. A Rev. Devenney from Mich. had 13 with him so this made a bus-load in Lebanon and Syria and Israel. The Lord helped us to have a precious time in Him. Bro. Devenney and his people were of a kindred spirit and our fellowship was sweet in Jesus.

Again this time, God helped us as a choir to sing His praises in many places. The Minister at the church where Elijah's Cave is located, was so blessed and touched by the Holy Spirit working thru the singing. He wept for joy. A minister who had another group brought his group into the church at Bethany as we sang. He was wonderfully blessed and many of his group also. We made a tape recording of this, but it is far from adequate to convey the wonder of this.

We look forward to seeing many of you as you come to the wedding of Miss Spangler and Rev. Morgan and as you come to the Waiting at Indianapolis in June. May Jesus help you to follow Him "second by second".

For R.F.O.D. Inc.

Emory Reece, Sec.

believe that God can send in what we need. It will cost between \$7500. and \$9000. to get the first 5000 copies ready. I know the Lord is able to pay for this and take care of it soon. We will be grateful to Jesus.

I believe that the Holy Spirit will be in this book; and as people read it there will be conviction, healing, salvation, sanctification, reclamation, and burdens will be lifted. God will do wonderful things for people as they trust Him. There will be thousands of people that God will encourage, in time, as Jesus tarries and people are obedient to the Lord.

Will you please read carefully Bro. Reece's letter- especially the part about the formation of a new corporation for the publishing and distribution of the book? Thank you.

We are believing and trusting that Jesus will be exalted by each one as they come to the time of Waiting, June 23, 24, 25 at Holiday Inn # 8 Indianapolis. We are trusting for wisdom and knowledge to know how to speak, how to pray, how to listen, how to be a witness, and how to wait upon God in these coming days.

Please send you room reservations to Holiday Inn on the orange card in last month's letter. Also send your meal reservations to Bro. Reece on the blue card. Thank you.

There are many other things to say; and this letter has covered a few different areas. So please forgive me where it may seem that I have rambled somewhat. Please continue to pray for us. Thank you each one who has been faithful to help us in prayer and in giving. We are very grateful to Jesus for taking care of these needs- every one of them.

Yours in Jesus: in the service of the King,

Loran W. Helm

528 S. Fulton St.
Parker, Indiana 47368
April 12, 1973

Dear Beloved Ones in Jesus
in the Fellowship of R.F.O.D.

Greetings in the Holy Ghost. We are so thankful for the Kingdom of God- the unshakeable, the unmoveable, the unchangeable Kingdom of our Lord. Of It there is no end. Today our fellowship with God has been so precious. I was on the phone yesterday 4-5 hours and today about 1½ to 2 hours. The Lord has blessed as we have prayed and shared with dear ones of Jesus.

The Lord helping, we would like to give a brief report of the Wedding/Waiting on April 2nd. Jesus was very precious, near and blessed. I am sure that all the blessable hearts were blessed at this Wedding/Waiting. Jesus gave special help to Rev. Alexander in writing the ceremony especially for Barbara and Rev. Morgan. It was so uniquely and wonderfully arranged.

At the rehearsal at 4:00 P.M. that day, we had prayer for Sister Betty(the Maid of Honor) and for Sister Barbara(Bride) to be strengthened. Also we prayed for Rev. Morgan. Then God took me over to Rev. Alexander. I laid my hands on his shoulder and began to pray for his body. I did not know that he had not had much sleep in the previous days; and as a result his body was kind of trembling. To Jesus' glory, he said that when the Lord led me to the Throne, by the Holy Spirit, to pray for him, the power of the Holy Spirit touched him. All the trembling left him and the strength of Jesus came in. This is a precious answer to our prayer; and a precious guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Also we rejoiced about how the Lord touched Tom Harman's body(Best Man). You see, the Holy Ghost had said to have the Wedding/Waiting at Anderson, Ind. at my brother's church. We didn't know then that Bro. Morgan wanted to have Tom to be his Best Man. Jody Harman was to have a baby sometime the first part of April, which meant that Tom could not be hundreds of miles away at that time. We wanted to have the W/W at the Church of God in W.Va. But the Holy Spirit witnessed Anderson. So Tom could be here, just two hours away from his wife, Jody.

Jody had the baby about 12:27 A.M. on April 2nd- Joel Thomas. He's a sweet little fellow. His being born that early made it possible for Tom to come to the rehearsal. The Lord was working there too, you see. I marvel how all these things worked out.

Bro. Oliver Hogue was to have the ceremony, but an illness came upon him and he could not come. As I prayed about who should take his place, I had the witness on Rev. Alexander. When I called him, the devil was buffeting me saying that he would be in a revival or something and could not come. When I told Bro. Alexander, he said that he felt so unworthy. He also said that he had the witness that he was the one. He also told

me that he had said to his wife just a short time before I had called, "The revival I will be in in Zanesville, Ohio will close on April 1st and I can go then on Mon. to Anderson for the Wedding/Waiting." So God was at work there too.

God worked out for so many people to be there. One young man was to go to a new job in Ft. Wayne area. But either that day or a few days before, the ones over him in management told him he would work in the Anderson area instead. He wanted to attend the Wedding/Waiting so much. Little did he know that the company would change it so he would be able to be there. There were so many things worked out for dear ones in various parts of the U.S. God performed precious little helps so people could be there. Praise the Lord.

I talked to Rev. Morgan and Barbara yesterday. He said, "Oh Bro. Helm, Barbara is such a wonderful wife to me." She said, "Bro. Helm, he is a precious husband to me." It was real precious to hear their voices; to get this Christ-centered report. By the way, her furniture was sent to Mentone by the company she had worked for for 26 years.

The furniture had arrived a day ahead of time, so when I called, yesterday, it was all there. They had arranged most of it. Bro. Morgan had thought through the years that if he could get a stereo it would sure be wonderful. Barbara has one. The living room and dining room furniture and everything was fitting together so beautifully. They were very grateful. The wedding gift to them from the Fellowship and loved ones will total about \$1200.00. Unto God be praise and glory and honor for this.

At the close of the wedding ceremony, which was blessed of Jesus, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that John Langdon was to sing # 8 on the list he had handed me earlier, at my request. The title of the song was, "Because He Loves Me So," this was the answer to Barbara and Bob. They had said, "Why would God be so wonderful to us to do all this for us?" It is because He loved them so!

I didn't know what the song was about a bit more than my neighbor who lives across the street. But when John got up to sing it (about 1½ to 2 hours after the Lord revealed that he was to sing) he said, "I've never sung this before." And Florence had never played it with him before. But oh what a blessing to all of us, it was- what a joy and delight.

By God's grace, there were a number of dear ones healed. There were 30 healed in the first few minutes after the wedding ceremony. I believe there were 22 cancers died. Then 2-5 minutes later, God said, "Pray again." He said it was for the throat. A precious fellow on the front pew (Bro. Ray) arose and said, "Jesus healed me when you prayed for the throat." Bro. Ronnie Hogue works with him in the factory and he had led Bro. Ray to Jesus. He was very happy. He seemed to be eating at a Table and drinking at a Fountain. He was so very appreciative.

At the latter part of the service, God came upon me with power and

unction. He took me up the aisle and across the front on the sanctuary. The glory of God was upon me. One precious man from Selma, who has known me for 50 years, told the Langdons, "I never saw Bro. Helm like that." I saw at that moment, when the Spirit fell upon me, that many of our precious young people were lifted, and the discouragement or gloom or pressure of the earth fell off. I looked and Rev. Rountree was standing with his arms in the air. Oh he was happy. He told me later, "The only thing that kept me from being in the aisle with you was I could not get by the people between me and the aisle." He was so delighted with Jesus. We were all grateful.

I am going to digress here a moment. I want to thank the Lord for the time we were with Rev. Rountree last Aug. for revival. The Lord sent a revival. Some dear, dear victories in Jesus were accomplished, through the Holy Spirit's direction. Since that revival, the church has begun to move forward. A few Sundays ago there were 480 present, for a special drive for attendance. Last Sunday there were 325. I understand there were 60 some children saved in March in the church services.

While we were there last Aug., God gave such a precious revival and help. Rev. Rountree and the church council voted to give \$500. for the "Book Fund". Wasn't that wonderful that the Lord would lay it upon their hearts to give that amount? Unto Jesus be praise.

One of our Sisters in the South sent \$300. for the "Book Fund". My youngest brother was in prayer some time ago; and the Lord did something that had never happened with him and his wife before. The Holy Spirit revealed to them that they were to get \$1000. and send it for the "Book Fund". Isn't that precious? God laid it upon them.

As I was thinking about this, it occurred to me that the Lord will do this to other people, if they will listen. There are some who have the ability to share up to \$2000.00, for the glory of God. (As I told a few brothers this they had the witness that "God would bless" anyone who would give \$2000.) Of course not everyone can do this. A gift like this could be a seed faith, springing up in the Kingdom. It is so urgent that we get this message of self-denial and the urgency of obeying the Holy Spirit out to a lost world and to a sick church.

Unless the people of the church deny self and obey the Holy Spirit, we are on the "sand". We are not really the Church of God; we are just a social order- unless we do these things. So we are grateful for those who have had the vision in R.F.O.D. Fellowship to help provide the funds for the printing of this book, "A Voice In The Wilderness".

Son Jon and I get real happy many times as we work on the manuscript. Yesterday, we were so happy as we were sharing about how we loved all the churches of Jesus when we started out. But we love them more now than we did then. We were blessed and became quite happy concerning that revelation. Sometimes the enemy fights, but Jesus helps and delivers. P.T.L.

So we trust that you will pray and trust with us about the book. I do

Dearly Beloved in Jesus Christ
the King of Glory,

Greetings in the Name of Him which is above every name in the Kingdom of God, the work of the Holy Spirit. God says to me as I begin to write this letter, "I am with thee." We are rejoicing!

The other day after we had returned from the East, I was in the home of John and Jane Langdon. They were telling me how the Lord had helped while we were gone, by making a way for us. I had my hands up toward heaven to praise Jesus for making a way and providing for all 5 of us on the salary roll. The Lord blessed me so much. He was saying to me, while we were in the midst of praise, "I will guide thee," also, "Divine help is coming." When I looked at Sister Langdon, who has been keeping our financial records, the Lord said, "I am with thee." We rejoiced and praised Jesus for His undertaking for us.

The Holy Spirit has been leading us in the writing of the manuscript, as Son Jon has been editing it. When we are going thru the materials, the Lord has blessed & worked. Yet it has been a difficult assignment. He shows that one thing must not be included, another thing should be added, a word changed here and another there. Jon has been so wonderfully patient. God has given us such blessings. It has required more strength than I know how to tell you.

Some three or four weeks ago, the Lord revealed to me that I was to be at my youngest brother, Edward's, near Washington, D.C. They were concerned for their church there, that the dear ones and the pastor would be encouraged. So we made our way there.

Edward was to lead prayer meeting Thurs. night; and he asked me to speak in his place. When we left their home in Vienna, Va., he wanted to ride with Florence and me to the church. He said, "I am so excited; it seems as if it is a dream that you are here with us."

At the service he introduced me and it was my privilege to preach on self-denial. After the service was dismissed, one of the main men of the church came to me and said, "It's in my heart that you are to be here in a service tomorrow night." I said, "Yes, it is in mine too." So they called people the next day to tell them.

I think there were as many that next night as there had been the first night - maybe one or two less, I don't remember. God blessed us and the Holy Spirit was so precious. We had a meeting on Sat. night. The Pastor asked me to speak on Sunday morning and Sun. night. He said, "Now if the Lord leads, we will go on as He tells you." The Holy Spirit told me to have a service on Mon. night and then return home on Tues.

So we were with my brother Edward from one Tues. until the next Tues. When I called him at his office, he said, "I Can't believe you have been here a week; the time has gone so fast." He gave me a wonderful

528 S. Fulton St.
Parker, Ind. 47368

May 10, 1973

letter when we left. He said, "I am endeavoring to tell you but I can't get the words, what this has meant to us. Only the Lord could have given you the message we needed here." When he mentioned the letter to the people of the church, they told him they were encouraged and strengthened by what the Holy Spirit gave in the Sacred Word.

We feel ourselves to be so inadequate, so limited. As small as we are, Jesus gave help.

Bro. Fix was saved in the meeting 6 years ago when we were privileged to be in that church. His life has been so changed by Jesus, the work of the Holy Spirit, that two couples who are friends of theirs came to the meeting the first night. After the service, they all went to the Fixes. Each of these friends asked the Fixes a question. Bro. Fix told us on Sun. that he did not know the answers. They came to the service the next night. All the questions they had asked the night before were answered by the Holy Spirit thru the message. I did not know their names nor anything about them. Bro. Fix told me later how Jesus had answered their questions thru the message He had me preach.

We are trying to give God all the praise and all the glory for His precious Word to each one in the meeting. The Pastor and his wife were so gracious and appreciative of the work of the Holy Spirit. She said to me the last night, "You have preached these messages on self-denial just for me." I am grateful because of God's guidance, direction, and revelation.

The publication of the book, "A Voice In The Wilderness", we trust will be completed in the next few months. We do not know just how much longer it will be. About $\frac{1}{2}$ of the chapters have been "proof copy" printed.

You will remember that we told you in the last letter that a new corporation had to be formed to manage the publication and sale of the book. Revival For Our Day, being a non-profit corp., could not handle this business. Three of our precious brothers have formed this new corp. "Evangel Voice Publications, Inc."

Also in our last letter we mentioned that perhaps some persons of financial ability could send in a sizeable contribution to Revival For Our Day to help us secure the needed finance to pay for the publishing of this book. But there was no such response. So we are now trusting the Lord to make a way for us.

God revealed to me about 10 days after the last letter went out, that at that time, no one had received the real vision about this need - or at least they were not responding to any revelation to their hearts to help. But He did tell me that He was underneath to help us. So we are very grateful for this.

(over)

If anyone wants to help us now, he may make a contribution to "Evangel Voice Publications, Inc.". However, the gift will not be tax deductible. The reward would be in eternity. The proper way to help now is by buying stock in E.V.P. or sending an order for the book. Please read Bro. Reece's letter for R.F.O.D. for explanation of this. Thank you.

The meeting here with my brother, Edwin, in Anderson, has been a precious time. He will be leaving this church in a few weeks. He has been here nine years. The meeting was very hard in the beginning. But the Holy Spirit has undertaken for each service. He has anointed and blessed us.

My brother said, "This meeting has lifted me and helped me. The people who have attended have been very appreciative." One of the main men of the church has grown more and been blessed more than most laymen I have known in a long time. To God be praise, glory and honor.

A number of college students have come from various colleges. They have been witnessing to the fact that Jesus has encouraged them. This, of course, is worth the revival; as well as souls saved and bodies healed. To Jesus is our praise and glory and honor.

Next month will be the Waiting on God in Indianapolis at Holiday Inn # 8. Time is passing so quickly. We are believing and trusting our Father for the work of the Holy Spirit and His leadership. He has the plans. We are just striving to obey Him, doing what He wants us to do.

The meal & Room reservations should be in soon. Meal reservations are to be sent to Rev. Emory Reece. He must let them know at the Inn by June 10, how many to plan for serving meals. We can't wait until the last minute and have 300 people who want to eat when only 150 sent in reservations. Only a few reservations have been sent in to date. So we trust you will respond as the Lord would have you.

Room reservations should already be made. Cancellations can be made if it is necessary- providing you cancel in time.

Thank you for your prayers, support, and financial help. We are grateful to Jesus for the many things He has been doing- leading us and taking care of us all. We are so grateful to Jesus. We are trusting for the working of the Holy Spirit in this last day of time. His coming is soon. No one knows the exact time, but we know He is coming when we least expect Him.

Thank you very much.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

FROM: Jon Cullum

Dear Ones,

As the publication of Rev. Helm's pilgrimage, A Voice In The Wilderness is being prepared for the printer, I wanted to thank each of you personally for your prayers over the past months. Jesus has truly strengthened and helped as this manuscript has progressed. I wish I were able to share with you how the Holy Spirit has directed Rev. Helm concerning the various details of the book. It would thrill your heart, I know.

This brief note is simply to again thank every one who submitted personal testimonies for possible inclusion in this book. When work first began on the manuscript, I had little idea of the final form and content. I did not want to over-look precious miracles which God has done through the obedience of His servant in each of your lives. Your response was refreshing and individually encouraging.

However, after gathering materials for a few weeks, I began to sense that what God had performed among the Fellowship was far too vast for even a single volume in itself. So it would be too much of an addition to the pilgrimage of Bro. and Sister Helm. Because of your personal testimonies, I will need to re-serve these precious experiences for another publication, if Jesus so wills.

I believe that it is important that we pray for the preparation of each heart who reads this humble book. Pray for hearts to be open as they read. Pray especially that our dear church leaders will accept what God has revealed to His servant. A Voice In The Wilderness is not primarily a book of inspiration, or simply an autobiography. It is truly the account of "A Voice In The Wilderness" crying God's changeless and unchangeable message of self-denial and the cross to this final age.

We need continued prayer that every detail of the printing would be accomplished without difficulty, and that everything related to the publication of this book would be holy and covered by the blood of Jesus.

Thank you again for your loving concern thru prayer.

His in Jesus,

Jon Cullum

8. leads. My point is that people who come just a few hours to observe how a Waiting operates, will not really comprehend what God is doing. It is the person who is willing to wait upon the Lord for three days who will know. Without our coming to stay for all three days, we are not going to be able really to become inwardly attuned. And then it will be by God's grace that in three days we can begin to be attuned to God's will, leading, direction, refining, cleansing, and indwelling.

So the Waiting is a time to be taught to be very pliable, cautious, courageous, and obedient, self-denying, trusting the Lord and not to be discouraged. Come praising the Lord. Someone has observed, "So many times people come to the Waiting and are all pressed down. It takes the Holy Spirit working thru you(Bro. Helm)perhaps 3 to 4 hours to get people lifted up to the place where they can really become attuned to know what God is doing." So please come "prayed up", obedient, trusting, with no particular pre-conceived ideas of what God is going to do.

After each session is over you are free to talk, visit, and love each other in the Fellowship in which we all love so much. However, may I suggest that all rest as much as possible between the services. Otherwise we will be worn out and not able to wait before God as we have come together to do.

Also, when the night session is dismissed and I have gone to my room, please go directly to your rooms and rest as well. Please do not talk in the halls or visit loudly in your rooms. There will be other people in the Inn; and we do not want to disturb them. We will likewise need all the rest we can get if we are to be alert in the sessions. Some have stayed up for an hour or two for questions and fellowship; and this causes them to be too tired to help us in the next session. These dear ones don't realize this. Please remember this. Thank you for your co-operation in this request.

Thank you for your prayers for me, for I am weak and needy. Thank you for considering this writing about the Waiting. Thank you for your preparation for the Waiting thru self-denial, prayer, obedience to each leading. May the Lord encourage and strengthen you as you trust and wait upon God.

A trusting servant,

Loran W. Helm

WAITING BEFORE GOD

June 23-25, 1973

INTRODUCTION After we had dictated this message to Rev. Reece, we were meditating and sharing about what we had said. The Holy Spirit revealed to us that this message will have to be read many times because we just cannot get it in the natural mind. The natural mind will not accept it. The self-mind will not permit it to linger. All earthly, self life will crowd out this information as quickly as it can get it out. So this will have to be read many times- reviewed and reviewed and reviewed- or we will not perceive it. This shows us that this message is very necessary as preparation for us.

THE WAITINGS BEGIN- In August, 1966 in Salina, Kansas, Mary Webster suggested to me that I meet the saints of God for three days in a hotel somewhere in the United States. When she told me this it seemed such a great responsibility. I said, "Mary, you do it." She replied, "No, you are to do it. The Lord has made it perfectly clear to me the last few months that you are to do this."

When she told me this I had no idea, nor did she, where the Lord might have me to be in this "Waiting Before God". There was no suggestion as to the state. In prayer, however, the Lord revealed that the first Waiting was to be in Elkhart, Indiana. Since that time we have been twice in Anderson, Ind. and four times in Indianapolis. So the "Waiting Before God" had its beginning because Mary Webster suggested it to me.

I felt myself very limited, inadequate, and very dependent upon God to receive His guidance for three days of services.. We had no program planned by man's organizing. There was no scheduled time for certain things to be done. We proceeded only according to the Holy Spirit's witness in my heart as to the month, the day, the place of meeting and the daily activities.

At the end of the first Waiting, God revealed to me that there would be no Waiting in 1967, but that there would be one in 1968. The Holy Spirit then revealed for two subsequent times of Waiting Before God, one each in May and Nov. of 1969. These Waitings have not been instigated of man nor of the flesh. They have been lead by the Holy Spirit through His guidance to my heart. He has revealed to us the month and day of each Waiting. These have not been planned by a committee. They have been directed by the help of God through the witness of the Holy Ghost, revealing what we were to do. We know that we are nothing and that this responsibility is very great. Therefore, we need your prayers so very much.

As we anticipate the Waiting Before God, June 23-25, let us meditate

2. on, What a Waiting is to accomplish and What hinders a Waiting. These suggestions are not exclusive, but are intended to lift up some things to help us. If you have not been in a Waiting previously, we want you to be informed by this. Persons who are strange to the Waiting will not know why we are really there, otherwise. They will think we are there just for a regular service: that we are going to have a little entertainment of singing and preaching like many church services. However, we trust this will be a meeting led in every detail by the Holy Spirit.

The Waiting is a time when we come together to trust Jesus. It is not a spiritual retreat or simply a place to be blessed. Nor is it a place to bring our questions and problems for solutions. It is primarily a time and a place to learn to wait on God. It is a time to let Him teach and refine us in our inner person by the work of the Holy Spirit.

The Waiting is a time for us to learn to wait upon God so He can have His way with us. It is a time when we can get away from the routine of earth. We are so earthly oriented- so tied up with programs and patterns, it will take hours for people in this Waiting to become free of all the earthly entanglements of this mortal life; and be able to get quiet so the Holy Spirit can actually reveal Jesus-- or the will of the Father to us.

The Waiting is a time when the Holy Spirit will, perhaps, teach us a few lessons, or many (I rather got it in my heart then on "many"). I do not know what all He will teach us. (As I say that, God says, "I am with thee." Then I have another burden. It is either "trouble" or "victory". It witnesses in my heart of "victory". Rev. Reece says it witnesses to him on "victory" also. I have the witness again that God wants to give "victory!") There are many lessons that you and I will be taught.

The Waiting is a time for us to experience refining and cleansing by the Holy Spirit. God will reveal things in our heart that we did not know existed. There are many refinings of tendencies, incentives, and experiences within us, that we did not know were there. These need to be refined out, slain out, crucified out. Many people think that they can just wait a while, pray a little prayer and it is all done. God could do it this way, but many times it takes quite a while before we can really be cleansed of many things in our nature that we never knew were within us. God would be pleased if He could get a handful of people who would be willing to wait on Him until He could cleanse their hearts of all these things that are within them. There are many tendencies in us-- tendencies of which

7. In trusting about your questions and problems, write them down and submit them to the Altar or pulpit. Then we will trust God to help us. He may or may not allow us to pray about them. We are not to press to get answers. We are to trust Him. God is faithful to make a way for each one who trusts Him with all his heart. It is by His mercy that we have made it in every area of the soul, the mind, the body, and in all earthly contacts and procedures; and ever known what to do.

The Waiting is not a place to come with pre-conceived ideas. If each one comes and just lets the Lord lead, God can tell us just what to do. Three Waitings back a dear brother came into the first service that morning and said in his heart, "Well, Rev. Helm will be just like a certain leader who has his own TV program: he will use his own singers in the services." God heard that, and I could get no leading for Jon and Roger to sing, except for once or twice during the three days. It has happened this way since. The Lord knows what is in the hearts of people. It will be by His grace we can have a service at all. It will be only by the mercies of God that the Holy Spirit can lead me in my heart. I praise Him and thank Him for every guidance and revelation He has ever given me.

If we do not come with pre-conceived ideas about what God is going to do, or come wanting this or that to happen, Jon & Roger may sing a few times or more (I get the witness right now on "more"). Pre-conceived ideas will hinder or limit. Please don't get any pre-conceived ideas. Just come and say, "Lord, we are going to wait on You. We don't know what You have in store for us." I don't know what God will have for us. Jesus knows what we are to do and can reveal it to me. This is how it has been since the first Waiting in Elkhart in 1966.

The Waiting is not just a regular meeting where people can attend a session or part of a session and go out as they please. A Waiting is a time when we come before God and wait. If a person comes for a session and then goes home, usually he is not able to get away from the entanglements of the earth. Some people have even wanted to pack and go home within the first 6 to 10 hours of the Waiting. Many have wanted to come so badly, than they leave before it is over. This makes it difficult for a Waiting. It isn't quite fair, because unless we have persons who are able and willing to get quiet and not communicate with each other-- just commune with God for the 3 days-- we are not able to get all the static, the chatter and all the earthly drawings and attractions away, so that we might be able (thru Christ, by the work of the Holy Spirit) to become attuned, cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit.

It requires quiet. It requires being still before the Lord until He

6. His mercy and grace that He helps and guides through all circumstances. I know that I am so little, so nothing and know so little about all these things. God has been so good to teach me a little about the way of trust. If I know very much about trust, it is only by His grace, for I feel I know so little.

God tells me now that over 80 % of those who will be coming to the Waiting will have questions and problems which they will want answers and help with. Imagine that! This would be 200 to 300 persons! If each one of these dear ones would have waited before the Lord for months to years and been obedient at each leading, many times the Lord would reveal to that person himself what it is he is to do. Then he could check with a person whom the Holy Spirit has taught in the gift of discernment. As soon as a person like this shares with a pilgrim who is walking with God and loves everyone, the Holy Spirit will witness. Of course, if that pilgrim does not love everyone with all his heart, he will get the wrong message. He won't get the right revelation. He will get the revelation of the flesh- unless he loves all people, is obedient, and loves God with all his heart.

Therefore, if the dear ones who have situations they cannot seem to receive clear guidance about after months of prayer(that is waiting before God for quite a while)- the question or need could be written down and submitted to the Altar or pulpit, Then if there are not too many of them, we will have the brothers read them over between sessions to see if there is any guidance. We cannot press to get answers or what we want. That would be the opposite of a life of trust.

It is only thru Jesus tha we can rise above all earthly troubles and difficulties-- problems of moving, problems of job, problems of children, problems of home, problems of school, problems of work, and many different situations and conflicts. We need God because a lot of our problems and conflicts are a consequence of a choice made in the flesh. When anyone makes a choice in the flesh, between the ages of 12 and 20, that consequence many times continues on with him to the grave.

So you see, it is deeply important that young people permit the Holy Spirit to make the decision, rather than make the choice of their own as to their companion, work, school, and other decisions. If we make the choice of the flesh when we are real young, that consequence continues to cause many of our troubles in the later years of our life, and sometimes as long as we live. Many of our conflicts and troubles are a result of a choice of the flesh. If we had followed the guidance of the Holy Spirit, many of those consequences would have been averted, alleviated, or missed by God's grace.

3. we are not aware-- which grieve the Holy Spirit. Persons may have been workers in the church for years, yet God can reveal serious needs in these dear ones hearts- if they will wait before Him.

The Waiting is a time for us to learn to wait on God until He reveals just what should be done in each service. It is the time to learn to respond to the Holy Spirit's promptings. Some people find it easy to get up and talk. But a few people are hesitant to get up when God is telling them to. They hesitate because the devil says to them,"Now you don't need to say anything. You may be out of order." These individuals will need to resist the devil at this accusation.

Usually the persons who find it difficult to speak are the ones whom God sometimes works through. The ones who have it easy to talk should be very cautious not to talk unless the Holy Spirit really witnesses. If it be God's will, the Lord could tell me whether the person He wants to speak is on row one, two, three or so on. He can tell me who it is.

Please do not hesitate when God tells me that someone on a certain row should have a part in the service. The Holy Spirit will move on your heart, usually, if you are the one. I do not know many persons by name, so I cannot always call you by your name. When God shows me who is to speak, the devil fights me terribly. He says,"They can't pray. They don't have a testimony." You do not really realize how much the devil fights me during a Waiting when God tells me that a certain person should participate and he doesn't respond. The Holy Spirit never fails. So pray that each one will be willing to respond when God reveals to me He wants a certain person to speak.

Remember, it will be difficult for those in the Spirit to obey. The devil will say,"Don't do it. Don't say it." You will have to resist the devil on this and obey God. Jesus may want you to testify once or twice in each session. He may want you to be quiet or to speak many times. I do not know. God can reveal it if we just trust Him and obey.

The Waiting is a time to learn to obey God in the Spirit and not get in the flesh. Sometimes people get up to talk in a Waiting and they get in the flesh. This draws us down. If somebody gets up and talks in the flesh, it just takes me down. If they are not in the Spirit it takes me down. Now if they are in the Spirit, it takes me up. It lifts me up! Within in a few words the Holy Spirit will reveal to me if the person is speaking in the order of the Spirit or in the flesh. So let us pray that people will be willing to wait until we know who is to speak and when. If the meeting gets in the flesh, it is very difficult for me and drains my strength. If it is in the Spirit, it takes me up and up in strength. Someone can get in the flesh for two minutes and it will be so difficult for me. My whole body will begin

4. to perspire, my mouth will get dry, or I am able to discern in my heart that the person is out of order.

So please pray for my strength. Bro. Emory, Bro. Tom, or Bro. Roger know in a measure how much strength it takes to go two or three hours in a service. But, dear ones, the Waiting is nine sessions with each session being from three to five or six hours long. So you see it will really take the Lord to help me to make it. This is a high responsibility and so much depends on our being only what God wants. Thank you for your prayers and co-operation in this. It is so urgent.

The Waiting is a time to wait and trust God. We learn to trust as we submit to God and become free from the entanglements and responsibilities of earth. If people bring to the Waiting their responsibilities of earth, we can hardly become attuned to God in three days. It takes a while for us to learn to trust. In fact, very few people know what trusting is. We have certain ideas about trusting. We want this or that to be done. We feel we must look after some business appointment or make certain phone calls. At this Waiting, I trust we will be able, the Lord willing, to be free from any imposing responsibilities other than just "Waiting."

The Waiting is a time to learn to be quiet before God. May I request that you come into the meeting room and be seated 10 to 15 minutes before each service? Please bow in silent prayer. Do not talk and visit with one another. It is very difficult in a Waiting for me when persons are talking one to another before or during a service. Sometimes I must say something to one of the brothers assisting me, but it will be about the service or some need.

Also, it is especially difficult when persons get up during the service and go out. Some get up, go out, then come back in and in a little while go out again. I know that sometimes persons must go to a restroom. I recognize also that it is hard for small children to sit very long at a time. So if there are those who need to go out often, it would help if they could sit near the door. Whenever a person moves in a service, it distracts others and makes it more difficult for us to keep in the Spirit. I know that it has been by God's grace that I have been able to be in 8 Waitings and not have to leave the pulpit except for one time to look after something about my clothing. I felt this word needed to be said.

I believe that those of us who come to the Waiting will be required to be willing to be still, be quiet, wait and praise the Lord, and be obedient. At the first Waiting there were only two or three young people. At the last Waiting there were about 60 young men and women. Nearly all of them were very co-operative. They seldom got up and moved around. Only two

5. or three did. We appreciated this so much.

The Waiting is not just a time to bring our prayer requests. Many times people come to a Waiting and they are thinking about requesting prayer for some need or situation. If someone makes a prayer request, he may have 5 to 10 requests. If everyone does this, we will spend all the time praying about requests. Each one of the 200 to 300 who will be there would have a few requests on his heart for physical needs, spiritual needs, or situations and problems needing prayer. You can easily see that if we do this, the whole time would be spent in intercession. The Waiting is a time of praise, prayer and petition; but many times in the past God has answered requests while we just wait on Him.

The Waiting is not a time to bring questions and problems to be answered. It would be necessary for persons having questions to have prayed for months in their own private prayer life about their questions, before asking one of our brothers to pray with him about what God would reveal for him to do. If these younger brothers, who have walked with God only a few years, try to get answers, they will get a "fleshy answer" instead of a spiritual revelation- unless the Holy Spirit especially leads and reveals.

You see, the Holy Spirit is not calling us to seek for answers. He is calling us to a life of trust. Only a few persons have ever been willing to really trust in all the ages. Many people think a Christian is called to do things, be things, or accomplish things. The greatest thing we can ever do is to learn to wait before God and trust Him. The Bible says, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not to thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." (Pro. 3:5,6) So we are called in the Scripture just to trust Jesus. He said that we are to deny self and come after Him. This is a life of trust-- a life of obeying just what He says, no more and no less.

When we bring our questions and ask our younger brothers and sisters, it makes it very difficult on them. Once in a while the Holy Spirit sees fit to reveal the answer- if the person asking has waited before God and consistently obeyed the leading of Jesus for months and years and still does not know the answer. But this is seldom. It is seldom, or once in a long time that this occurs.

Sometimes I have had to wait until the last minute of the last hour of the last day to find out my own personal answers to matters that I needed to know about. Many times after waiting for months, I would not know until the last minute just what God would reveal for me to do. It is by God's grace I have ever known anything or will ever know again. It is through

FELLOWSHIP NEWSLETTER

July 1973

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

P.O. BOX 167

MARKLEVILLE, IND. 46056

To the Blood Bought,

Fraise the Lord. Jesus Christ is Lord, indeed. We are indebted to Him for all His wonderous works and manifestation of Himself in the recent Waiting. Oh how we need to praise Him. It is so exciting to me how He continued working after the days of Waiting were over. It was like the Waiting was still on. Praise the Lord.

When Bro. Helm announced to the group at the Tuesday noon banquet (June 26th) the date of the next Waiting, I was so surprised. The Lord revealed to him, as you have read in his letter, the date is Dec. 21-23, 1973. There will also be the noon banquet on the next day (Dec. 24) as we have had for the past three or four Waitings. Then as Bro. Helm has announced, there will be a Christmas dinner at 10:00 prior to the wedding of Nancy Marie Helm and James Flora, at 2:00 P.M. Christmas Day.

We will be sending you the meal and room reservation cards in the next Newsletter. PLEASE DO NOT MAKE ANY RESERVATIONS UNTIL YOU GET THE CARDS. The Inn will be expecting your room reservation on the card and may not know you are with R.F.O.D. if you make room reservations some other way.

The Waiting will be at the same Holiday Inn, I-70 E, Indianapolis as the previous three or four Waitings have been.

Please be praying and trusting to be able to eat all the meals with us at the Inn. Of course if your finances are limited and you simply cannot do it, we don't want you to feel that you cannot come. It is necessary that everyone eat at the Inn who possibly can. You see, it is by our eating at the Inn that the meeting room and all the facilities are furnished for our Waiting. Please understand that Mr. Peacock has not requested that everyone eat at the Inn. We just feel that it is our Christian obligation to have as many eat there as possible. Only about one-half of the people who attended the last Waiting ate at the Inn. So we trust that more of you who come next Dec. will be able to eat with the group.

You will find in Bro. Helm's letter some very specific statements about the next Waiting in Dec.; also some words about what was needed in the last Waiting. By being registrar, I have learned that several of those who have attended previous Waitings seem to want persons to come who are not acquainted with the Waitings or Bro. Helm at all. Now, we know that Jesus would not want us to exclude anyone, but as Bro. Helm has said, the ones we invite should be persons who are walking with God and love Jesus with all their hearts and love everyone. If we invite persons who have not this kind of relationship with Jesus, the Waiting will be hindered. So please pray much about who you invite to come to the next Waiting.

Bro. Helm wrote of the recent action of the Board of Directors of Revival For Our Day, Inc. concerning my salary as secretary/administrator of R.F.O.D. I want you all to know that I am very unworthy of this action and also of being in this office at all. Our family are trying to thank and praise the Lord for His call to me to be serving Him and His Kingdom's work in this way.

Several of you are new on the mailing list this month. We assume you are acquainted with Bro. Helm. You may not know about Revival For Our Day, Inc. This is a non-profit corporation which the Lord showed us in 1962 should be formed. We are incorporated and chartered in the State of Indiana and recognized by Internal Revenue Service as a non-profit tax exempt religious organization. Therefore, all financial gifts are tax deductible.

May I ask you, please, do not call Bro. Helm and expect him to find answers for you to your questions. Somone called him a few days ago about a situation that put him under a great burden; and he is away for a rest. If we don't allow him to get the rest he needs, I believe we would be guilty of draining away his life. I am sure that I know, as well as most anyone, how urgent it is at times to have God's guidance. But many questions that persons ask are really consequences of their
(over)

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY

REVEREND FREDERICK FERGUSON

1911

making the wrong choices or not trusting God "yesterday". I do not mean this as a rebuke. I know Bro. Helm well enough that he would not refuse to talk to anyone, unless the Holy Spirit clearly checked him. So I feel I need to ask you this for him, that we will not exhaust his strength completely. I doubt if very many persons realize the great pressure that questions put upon Bro. Helm. He wants to help everyone, because he deeply loves everyone. But the responsibility of telling a person, "thus saith the Lord," sometimes put him under tremendous burdens or pressure. Thank you for heeding this plea.

Bro. Helm will be in revival meetings beginning Aug. 4th for a few weeks, perhaps for all winter. Of course you know he only goes as Jesus leads. So will you please be praying for him and Sister Florence and those who will be travelling with them? Thank you. I am sure that much prayer is needed.

On be-half of the Board of Directors and all who are in the immediate work of Revival For Our Day, I thank you for remembering all of us in prayer and for the gifts God puts on your hearts to send in, that the work He desires to do thru R.F.O.D. and especially Bro. Helm, may continue. We know God can help you and perhaps others who yet do not know about R.F.O.D. to provide what He has directed should be sent out each month to His servants, whom He has called to this organization and to whom He wants to assist thru it.

My prayer for all of us is that we may come to absolute self-denial, constantly and consistently, so that God can begin REVIVAL For Our Day. Do you see what our name implies? I trust you do. The name is only a name, unless we of this Fellowship let God do His work thru us. I love you each and all.

For God's Glory,

Emory Reece, Sec. of RFOD

July 10, 1973

528 S. Fulton St.
Parker, Ind. 47368

Dearly Beloved of the
Fellowship in The Holy Spirit,

Greetings In the Name of Jesus our Lord, our precious Savior. Since we wrote you last, God in Jesus has been so precious. The Holy Spirit has been so wonderful, faithful, dear, and holy in revelation, guidance, blessing, provision, direction, and help. He has done exceedingly, abundantly above all we ask or think, according to the power that works thru Jesus Christ, by the gift of God. It is through His love and holiness that we are able to make it in every way. We do thank You, Jesus, indeed.

I am recording this letter on tape and Rev. Reece is transcribing it. I have asked him to make grammatical corrections as needed, in order to clarify any points for better understanding.

It is much easier for me to speak than write. As I am speaking the Lord can come upon me in an anointing in sharing which might not be possible if I were trying to write each word. So may He anoint this letter to your heart as you ask Him to do it. Take a moment now and ask the Lord to bless these words to your heart and help you to perceive the message He has given me to share with you.

The Waiting in Indianapolis at Holiday Inn # 8, June 23-25, was a precious experience. Mr. Peacock, the Innkeeper, had told the staff that when these people come it seems to him like people who are coming home. He told Rev. Reece and me on Mon. before the Waiting began, "The whole staff here is beginning to feel your coming. And they are looking forward to it." It is so wonderful how the Lord blessed in this Waiting.

When we arrived in our room at the Inn, there was a beautiful arrangement of flowers welcoming us "home". Also there was one of the most beautiful baskets of fruit I have ever seen. The Innkeeper said, "I thought you might like a little fruit to eat between the sessions." All the staff were so gracious to us. The room was so comfortable. The meals were excellent. The Lord Jesus lead and directed us.

The first session on Sat. morning was a time of Jesus' guidance, the leading of the Holy Spirit. The Lord lead us and told us what to do. I felt so small as I went down the aisle to the platform and pulpit. I felt so needy. Jesus came to our rescue and gave guidance, wisdom, and knowledge. I am so grateful for His visitation and instruction in righteousness. The blessing of the Lord was wonderful in that session, and in each session that followed.

A wonderful minister who was with us told me that when he tried to leave the place where he was, some forty to fifty miles from the Inn, he was not able to get his car to run. He prayed and the Lord showed him he was to stop at a certain

place. There he met some dear ones in God's service, a man and wife. They are very precious. They were having trials which were causing a struggle between them. They were planning to go as Missionaries to a foreign land, soon. They needed help and strength, and direction, and deliverance in these trials. The enemy was trying to separate them.

So this precious minister suggested to them that they come to the Waiting. I knew nothing about this until this minister told me on Thursday after the Waiting was over.

This dear missionary and his wife came to the Waiting. The brother who had invited them told me all this on Thursday. He said, "I sat there in that first session, amazed at how God guided and instructed thru you, Bro. Helm. You gave this dear couple just what they needed as if you had known all about their situation. God spoke thru you to them as if they were the only ones there." He was giving God the praise and glory.

When I learned this, how Jesus had used me to help them, I was very humbled. I found myself lowly at His feet, as it were, saying, "Thank you, Jesus, for taking care and making a way and giving us the very words these dear ones needed before they went on their venture for Thee." Jesus gave this, you know. To God be all the praise and glory and honor and thanksgiving-- now and always.

I have prayed for some thirty years that each time I meet someone, that Jesus would give the message thru me that He would give if He were here, Himself. This experience with this dear couple is another fulfillment of that request of over 30 years.

I was not aware these dear ones were in the Waiting; and I had never seen them before. I knew nothing of their problems and struggles or burdens. When this dear minister told me about it, he said, "I sat there and listened as God gave thru you exactly what they needed for encouragement, instruction, and direction." Praise the Lord for this. We are so thankful.

To me this is a wonderful privilege to have God guide us and help us to help some one along this journey. You all (who are reading this) are just as precious as any one else.

The next session was a time of blessing as the first one had been. In this session the Lord told me to pray for various needs in the body. After we had prayed for several needs in many bodies, the ten year old daughter of Rev. & Mrs. Schultze, got up and said, "You just prayed for me!" She was excited about it. I said, "Oh, wonderful."

(over)

She is so sweet and beautiful. She said, know the Waiting was going to mean so much "I had knee trouble and when you prayed it to me. I knew it was going to be precious, all left." I said, "Come down in front, hon-but I didn't know it was going to be this ey." She came and I loved her like I do my precious." When this young man got home, he grandchildren. When girls are little like asked his parents if he could go to the her I can put my arms around them and love next Waiting. They asked him what it was them. Of course I don't do this with girls like. When he told them, they said he 14 or older. All men are to be very careful about their behaviour with girls and young women who are 13 or 14 or older.

I said to this precious daughter, "Just walk up and down in front of this platform" be praise and glory and honor. She did and all the knee trouble was gone. She was so delighted with Jesus. She was so thrilled and her face was aglow. Her father told me a few days later, "You don't know how this child needed this Waiting. At school she is persecuted and tried because she holds up Jesus. She proclaims the Christ. So carnal children abuse her."

So you see when she came to the Waiting, she was at home there. In fact, she was so much at home she did not want the services to be over. I learned later from Mr. & Mrs. Dick Moore something she had told Mary. Mary said that this precious daughter had set beside her once and whenever the Lord would come she would get to her feet and lift her hands in praise to God. She said something to Mary and Mary didn't quite understand her. So Mary said to her, "You mean, don't you honey, that you want more time for playing and eating, and less time for meeting?" "No!" she replied, "I want more time for meeting and less time for play and eating."

Mrs. Moore could hardly believe her ears for she is a school teacher and knows how children become so restless in a few minutes of class. This child sat in that meeting room with us for 34 to 36 hours and still wanted more time for meetings.

There were about 96 to 100 persons 25 years of age and under, with us in the Waiting. The first Waiting in 1966 there were no young people with us for the entire time. My Pastor and his family came the second day for a little while.

The Holy Spirit was present in such a precious, precious way that children and young people loved the services. One mother told Rev. Bullis' wife, "I will not want my child to stay home any more because he said, 'Mother, I don't want to miss any more of these meetings. I want to keep going to Revival For Our Day Fellowship meetings'."

So the young people enjoyed the Waiting so much. A young man from my home town was there. He had never heard me preach in all the time we had lived in the same community. When I called him on Wed. morning after we were home from the Waiting, he said, "You know when I left the meeting I felt like I was leaving home." I also learned from another person who was with him, that when he left the room on Mon. night after the last session, he wept because he didn't want to go. He had had such a wonderful time with us.

Another young man said to me, "I didn't

There were wonderful experiences of God. How the Holy Spirit directed, blessed, healed, lifted, challenged, and fed us. To God be praise and glory and honor.

The blessings of the Lord were precious to older people as well as the young people. Many of the people of God with us were so inspired by the presence of Jesus, the work of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord showed me before the Waiting, that if a dear minister friend of mine, of the United Methodist Church, could be with us so many hours, he would become happy. Sure enough, he did.

I had not seen him shout since 12 years ago when he was in a service with us. My wife and John Langdon were singing, "Yes, I Know..". I looked around in that little old country church; and he was going straight up and down with his hands folded. You couldn't even tell that a 200 pound man was jumping at all. He was like a feather.

When the glory was falling Mon. night in the Waiting, we were singing, "He Brought Me Out". I looked at my brother and he was springing up and down, shouting for joy. He was so blessed. The people were blessed too. He said to me later, "I sure wish the Holy Spirit could fall in my church like He fell in this Waiting." It was precious to see God work and bless His dear ones.

After the second session on Sat., Roger and Tom came to my room. They said, "Oh, Brother, how do you keep going. We are so weak and worn we can hardly go. You are doing the work and we are just sitting and listening?" I said, as they already knew that it was the Holy Spirit, the presence of Jesus that helped us.

After the Waiting was over and we had come home, I called the home of my brother near Washington, D.C. Rev. & Mrs. Pumphrey and their children were staying there for a few day's rest. He said, "Oh Brother, I wanted to tell you that when the meeting began on Sat. morning, Rebecca (his wife) had said, 'Oh Jesus, please don't let this meeting be a drain on Bro. Helm. Let it be a blessing'." When she heard that I needed 542,000 people praying for me that day, she cried out, inwardly, "OH Jesus, he needs so many people praying for him and only a few hundred are praying. Would You allow me, Father, in the Name of Jesus, to represent a few hundred thousand?" It deals in my heart now that God let her prayer represent 200,000, crying to the throne for us, for our strength, wisdom, knowledge, and healing.

(more)

When we began, Dear Ones, in the first session of the Waiting, my throat was husky and was bothering me. I had to keep clearing it and working with it to be able to speak. By God's grace, to Jesus' glory in the courts of heaven, my throat began to be better every hour. Every session I became a little stronger. By the third session I was much stronger than at the first.

Some of my dear brothers massaged my body between sessions. A light touch to my body will bring me to relaxation. In an hour to an hour and one-half of this light massage I am more relaxed than when I am in bed resting for 8 to 12 hours. This enables me, by God's help to recover and go from one session to the next.

If any man speaks for two hours, he is worn out in a day. My voice was being used from seven to eight hours the first day. Then the second day it was used as much. Usually if any one would use his voice for four hours it would be gone, or nearly so. Mr. Landers is a flight instructor. He uses his voice constantly for 45 minutes as he gives instructions to students in flight. He says that after one flight his voice has to be rested for quite a while.

Here my voice was used for 8 hours on Sat. and 8 hours on Sun. and I was still going and being stronger in my body. At times, Dear Ones, in the sessions my body actually felt as if I were 17 to 19 years of age. Within me there was such vigor, enthusiasm, joy and love. I can't tell you how that such love gets in my heart. There is such a Spirit of Jesus within me.

Now we can't do anything. This all comes from God. I am so indebted to God for Jesus, the work of the Holy Spirit. I don't know what to do, only praise Him and strive to be pure as He is pure, thru me by the Holy Spirit, the cleansing of the Blood. We aren't anything, you know. We keep telling our dear ones, we know we are nothing but He is everything. When we are glad to be nothing for Him, He is able to do something for His glory and honor.

It is a miracle how I became stronger in every hour of those 3 days of Waiting. I used my voice 28 hours in this Waiting. My Father in Heaven surely did bless me and help me. It is a miracle of Jesus that I am still able to speak.

I have been in so many meetings since the Waiting (with persons here and there) that my voice has been used now some 60 hours. I wish I could tell you about all the wonderful things God has done since the Waiting. He has given wonderful answers to prayer, revelations and glorious things. He has done so much I could not begin to share it all with you. Some of the revelations I cannot share at all. God has been at work in the Kingdom of God in us and about us since last Tues.-- the banquet following the 3 days of Waiting.

It has been romance, thrills, and adventure. It has been joy unspeakable. It has been light and glory. It has been sweetness and

wonder. What Jesus has done, unto God be the glory, praise and honor. Thank you, Jesus! We are so thankful to Him for all He has done and what He is doing. We are trusting the Lord for all the wonderful works of Jesus. The things God wants to do for and thru us.

The Waiting was in the Hands of God. We simply trusted Him for His direction. Not many solos were sung the first day. Most of the time the Lord had me preaching on self-denial. He gave me unction and anointing to share a few hours on the urgency of self-denial. We thank God for His direction to us. We praise Him.

There dear ones with us from: Calif., Ore., Neb., Okla., Ala., Tex., Fla., Va., (58 from one church in W.Va.), Mo., Mich., Ohio, Penn., Ky., Tenn., Ind., Wash., Ill. Dear ones came in from the East, the West, the North and the South to sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. One dear brother told Rev. Reece he liked to come early just to watch the people come in. He and his wife had driven 2550 miles (one way) to be with us.

In one session there were two young men who had trumpets to play a number. I called them up and Bro. Joe Rouintree told me there were two other young men there who had instruments. I said, "Oh fine, have them play with you." They had never played together before. When they all got to the pulpit to play, there were 3 trumpets and one trombone. Bro. Joe said, "How are we going to play this? Who will play the higher note and who the lower? And will there be one trumpet or two on the higher or the lower?" Now I don't know much about music. So I started praying to know what He wanted.

The Holy Spirit came upon me while I was trying to pray about the music arrangements and told me of someone's rheumatoid arthritis in the neck and down the back about 8 to 12 inches. We prayed for God in the Name of Jesus to heal this person, whoever it was.

In a few minutes, Rev. Britt Myers got up and said, almost with a shout, "You just prayed for me!!" He had had this condition since he was 19 years of age. It was so bad he told us that he had just taken out health insurance for his family and the company had put an exclusion in the policy that would not cover this trouble. Doctors had predicted some time ago that he would be a permanent cripple by the time he was forty. He was 36 $\frac{1}{2}$ now. He was so stiff. I don't think he could have reached the floor by 12 to 18 inches if he had bent over, before Jesus healed him.

After Jesus touched him he came to the platform and leaned over, not bending his knees and touched the floor. Then he leaned over again and his hands were palm down on the floor. Then he leaned over backward-- way back. Dear Ones, you should have been there to see what God did. Rev. Schultze said that it was the most wonderful healing he had ever seen. to Jesus' glory. It was amazing. I marvilled at how far he could bend his back

(over)

Page 4. backward. So, to God be glory & honor. Now you see, this revelation and answer to prayer took place in the midst of prayer to know what part each of three trumpets was to play.

God told me that one trumpet was to play the high note and two the low, also who was in each place. I sat down on the platform by Rev. Guttenfelder. As they began to play he said to me, "God told you right; they are in perfect balance." He is a musician and I don't know much about music. I sat there and rejoiced and praised the Lord that God could tell me about how to balance music, how to get them in perfect balance. I didn't know any of this was going to happen until Joe Rouintree asked me about the parts.

When they finished playing "The Family Of God", one of the precious young men said, "We played for 7000 people a few days ago in a large camp auditorium. Right here playing for 400 to 500, I am so thrilled and blessed in the Lord." He felt the blessing of the Lord as they played and had never practised together before. When they had played in the large auditorium, there was not quite the freedom. You know sometimes the Holy Spirit gives a little more freedom than at other times. They were all blessed. Everyone was blessed. Here was another very precious experience in God. Jesus is Lord, indeed.

After the last session, the Lord gave us a precious time in my room. I fell asleep about 3:13 A.M. At 13 minutes 'till 6 the phone rang. It was Mrs. Campbell. She said, "Oh Rev. Helm, we hated to waken you, but my husband needs to see you." I said, "Wonderful, send him down to my room."

When he came in he was all broken up and weeping. He told me that for two hours God had been working with him and revealing to him a marvelous vision of God in Jesus Christ in light. I loved him and we got down on our knees. He said, "Oh Bro. Helm, I am just meeting you for the first time. I didn't really know who you are until this morning. God revealed you in light to me."

I told him how unworthy I am; how needy I am and how I long to do God's will. He said, "Bro. Helm, I never realized until this morning who you really are in the Lord. I didn't know until God revealed you to me in light." He was so broken up with joy in Jesus. We both tried to praise the Lord for we are so small and unworthy. In deep gratitude and thanksgiving, we were crying out to thank God for this vision He had given to Bro. Campbell, concerning this unworthy, needy servant who desires and longs to live in purity and righteousness and true holiness, obeying God, by the help of the Lord, the holy Spirit being our guide. This was quite a sacred experience. May it be sanctified.

May we, thru Christ, desire to do only that which is pleasing in God's Kingdom. This has been my desire now for over 30 years at home and abroad. This was in the realm of the precious; and we give God the praise. Our brother was so moved on by the Spirit of Jesus as none of us had ever seen him before. I have a letter here

from him. It is so wonderful. He writes: "Greetings in the Name of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, Bro. Helm. I am so thrilled to write in this new light which has been revealed to me thru the revelation by the Holy Ghost from God. Praise His Name forever. It seems I can rejoice more freely and have so much more to rejoice about as God just keeps pouring His Spirit out on me and revealing so much."

"Bro. Morgan was so wise in warning me that the greater the revelation the quicker the devil will try to snatch it away. As I was nearing home Tues. night, it seemed that even in the few hours past the devil was trying to blank my mind. I prayed, 'Oh God, don't let satan rob me of this experience.' God heard. When I awoke Wed. morning, He spoke to me thru the Word--"flesh and blood hath not revealed this unto you..." As this Word came, the Spirit went thru my body and shook me as if I had a chill. Praise His Holy Name. "I am so thankful I didn't miss this. Mon. night as you were about to close, my heart was breaking. I cried out inside, "We are missing something or about to." It was I. God heard that inner cry and came to my rescue, as He always does. Bless His sweet and wonderful Name. Oh how I love Jesus. "Wed. night the Lord was with us at prayer meeting. God has provided us with help and assistance here at our church... I feel so much closer to you, since God introduced us and put me in my place. Praise the Lord."

So this precious experience with Bro. Campbell was so dear and his letter here is so precious. We are very in debt to Jesus for His love and all He has done, for each of us. Praise the Lord.

One minister from the South who came to the Waiting had certain people tell him things about us. He said that he was coming anyway. When he came to the Waiting, he told some of our folks that he had some reservations and questions. But when he went home he was going with exclamation marks!!! So God was precious to visit us in the Holy Ghost.

All who attended the Waiting and "WAITED" with us for the three days, without leaving were marvelously, wonderfully, graciously, abundantly blessed. Those who came to just one session or two didn't get much. Unless dear ones wait from the very first minute to the last, they don't get very much. Oh they get something, but not very much. It is so urgent to stay for the full time.

We had such a wonderful time on Tues. for the banquet which followed the three days of Waiting. It was very enjoyable in the Lord. Mrs. Harding, manager of catering, told Rev. Reece and me that the head waitress had told her after the Waiting last Aug. "If those dear people had just stayed one more day, I would have gone home with them." That was so encouraging to us that the waitresses loved our people so much. Mrs. Harding said to us, "This is surely a wonderful group of people."

(more)

Dearly Beloved of
Revival For Our Day

Greetings in Jesus' high and holy Name. Praise the Lord. Glory be to God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. He has purchased us with His own precious blood. The Blood of His sacred Cross and of His life.

We are thankful to Jesus for His wonderful presence, guidance, blessing, protection, provision and all He has done and is doing. Praise the Lord!

We are here in Copperas Cove, Texas with Rev. Homer Pumphrey at Grace United Methodist Church. Last night, the Lord revealed to me not to leave the pulpit area, after the service. A young soldier boy who has been a friend of ours since Oct. 1964, had come to the service and brought a friend of his who is an M.P. in the army. They are stationed here at Ft. Hood, just about five miles away.

The boy we knew had talked to his friend about us some, but we had never met the other boy before. I learned later his name is Perry Thurman. They came up into the pulpit area where I was. After we had talked about 15 to 25 minutes, Perry gave his heart to Jesus, repented of his sins, and was converted.

The next night he told me he had had a day of peace. He told me he has read four chapters in Matthew and he was so different. He was so restful. He went to work at 9:00 this morning and was supposed to work until 9:00 tonight. He told me last night that he was going to see if he could get someone to take his place at 6:00 this evening so he could come to the service. This he did.

Perry brought another young man with him this evening who had never been in a revival before in his life. He told me that he did not know what was happening, but he was happy anyway. Isn't that wonderful?

The Lord Jesus has been working and blessing here. Rev. Reece has preached in three of the services. He will be going home in the morning. We have had three morning meetings. After tomorrow(Sunday) we will have been here for 9 services.

The revival at Burke City Church of God, St. Louis, Mo. with Rev. Carl Rouintree, was a very precious, sacred, and serious time in the Lord. A number of our brothers and sisters spent their vacations with us. Several of them have said they want to be with us next year on their vacations, where ever we are. Some of the people of Burke City said the same.

After the services were over, the choir director was talking to me in the parking lot. He said that the Lord was impressing him to get a few couples to come to the next Waiting. He was so blessed. He also said that he thought God did more this time than the last time we were here. This was the fourth revival with Rev. Rouintree in this church. It is all because of Jesus, the leading of the Holy Spirit.

528 S. Fulton St.
Parker, Ind. 47368

Aug. 18, 1973

To try to share with you the wonderful things God did in this meeting at Burke City would be quite an assignment. We began presenting the Word: "Who hath believed our report", in the first sermon. I thought I would be preaching several times on this subject, but the Holy Spirit did not lead me to preach on this any more.

There were a few morning services. On Tues. morning (Aug. 7th) we started at 7:00. We stayed on our knees for 2 hours and 15 minutes. We stood then and continued for another 2 hours and 20 minutes. So that one morning meeting was about 4 hours and 30 to 40 minutes. There were other morning meetings beside the Sun. morning services.

The Holy Spirit worked, tugged at hearts, and convicted souls. One night we were in the midst of the message and a young man stood up and said, "I would like to come to the Altar." He came and we prayed with him. He had done something he was grieved about. So he wanted to get it all under the blood.

Jesus forgave him, and oh how happy he was when he returned to his seat.

Another time I was preaching and a young woman, who had been saved 4 to 5 weeks, stood and asked if it would be alright if she came to the Altar right then to be sanctified. She came and we laid our hands on her head and began to pray for her sanctification. The power of the Holy Ghost went right into her heart and sanctified her.

Then another wanted us to pray for her sanctification. She had come when the one mentioned above came. The Lord touched her heart and sanctified her. Then there was a beautiful young woman kneeling right in front of the Altar. She was a precious child of about 20 years of age. She had had 2 years of college. We prayed for her to be sanctified. The power of God went right into her heart and sanctified her.

She was so happy and thrilled. I wish I could tell you how happy and blessed this precious daughter was. When she came back the next night, she was so happy.

Two more were sanctified in that same service. In other services, there were a number who were reclaimed and others sanctified. The Holy Spirit came right into to their hearts, and they could tell it. It's in my heart now as I am telling you this. Praise the Lord for His inner witness.

In one of the services the choir director's wife stood and said, "When you were here last time, you didn't know it, but I was working with my sewing machine; and the needle ran into my finger. That night in that service you stopped during the sermon and said that someone's finger was throbbing. You prayed for the throbbing finger to be healed. The Lord took the throbbing out of my finger and it did not hurt any more."

I didn't know that until in this meeting, a year later. Isn't it precious how Jesus answered prayer?

OVER

A man was hurting in his shoulder and back. I wish you all could have seen how the Lord touched him. If I could remember all the people who were healed in the meeting, it would be quite a story of wonder.

It should have been recorded how God revealed the many places that different ones were suffering in their bodies and Jesus allowed us to pray for their healing. They were healed thru Jesus of Nazareth.

The Holy Spirit blessed, worked, guided, lead and directed. We are so very thankful to Jesus for this. I wish I could tell you about all that Jesus did, but it would take quite a sizeable pamphlet, I think.

I would like to share some reports of what is happening among those who are reading the book, A Voice In The Wilderness. The Holy Spirit is working as they read. Several persons tell us they weep as they read. Some are moved upon otherwise.

The daughter of the Pastor here at Copperas Cove was so blessed after she read the chapter on "Conversion", she paced the floor of her home under the glory of God. Her husband is an officer in a bank in Bartlett. She said she believed that if he had come home while she was under this anointing, she would have preached to him. She had never done any thing like that in her life. God dealt with her so wonderfully.

One of our Sons in the Gospel, in Mich. called us the other night. He told he had given a copy of the book to his youngest sister. She is a very talented singer and a precious person. As she read, she wept and cried. She told him that God so stirred her heart, she could hardly explain it.

A man in Bro. McPhail's church in Mich. was reading the book and he had to lay it aside after reading about "Sanctification" and go to the parsonage for prayer to be sanctified. So his sanctification came right out of his reading the book.

Another young man there after reading about the "Home Built By Faith", said that he wanted to drive to Parker, Ind. to see it.

I just finished talking to a precious brother in Alabama, on the phone. He said, "Brother, as I read this, I could just see you in the woods cutting that log and then sharing your lunch." Various parts of the book are stirring him so. He said that he had never read a book in his life that stirred him as this one. It is all because of Jesus, the work of the Holy Spirit, you know?

There are reports of God moving upon souls and lives as they read. I just received word the other day that some of our dear ones in Tennessee had given a book to a young lady who is a hostess in a restaurant. She is a student at Asbury College.

When they saw her later, she told them, "When I read this book it just goes thru me like chills." The Holy Spirit was witnessing to her time after time. She also said, "This book is a masterpiece." Now this is what she said; it is only by God's grace this could be true, about the book.

We just received a wonderful letter here from a precious sister in the Lord. She and her husband have been with us in meetings in

Kansas, New York, Penn., Kentucky, Mich., Mo. and other places as well as overseas. She writes:

"Here it is 2:A.M. but I must write you. I have just finished reading the chapter "Waiting on God". I have purposely been trying to read slowly, working with each passage as I go, so that I can absorb as much as possible.

"I can't tell you what it did for me. There is absolutely no joy like knowing it is God which worketh in you. The admonition about moving slowly and carefully, the seriousness of speaking without the Holy Spirit, how in waiting before God we are broken to bits, the criticisms and the questioning are removed, the props taken away. It is just like surgery.

"These are precious, and you know I use that word sparingly. I have a long way to go. But I thank God I'm on my way and thrilled. This book has just helped me to see more clearly what is happening within me. It truly is of the Lord.

"We love you and Florence."

They were so thrilled about how Jesus was working with them thru the book. One of their sons had written to another dear one of their family and told them about the book also. He had said in the letter, "Pray for me that I will be obedient and deny self. Isn't that wonderful? We are grateful to Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit.

Thank you each one for your prayers and your help, and all that God has been doing, thru you-- our brothers and sisters, sons and daughters in Jesus, the family of God.

Please continue to pray for us, for our need is great. My throat and body are in great need also. From here we go to Oilton, Okla, then to Willow Springs, Mo. When these meetings are over, we will have been gone from home for 35-40 days. We need much prayer.

I want to thank Bro. Reece and ~~the other~~ help him for getting these letters out to you dear ones.

Please remember the book is for Jesus and His glory and for the Kingdom of God.

Yours in Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

REV. LORAN W. HELM

Parker, Indiana

September, 1973



To the Dear Ones who Love Jesus and are striving to obey the precious Holy Spirit:

Greetings in Jesus Holy Name. God has been doing miracles for His glory, and we are striving to praise Him and ascribe to Him all the glory, for He must be given all the honor. We have just returned after 37 days away from home in services in St. Louis, Mo.; Copperas Cove, Texas; Oilton, Oklahoma; and Mountain View, Mo. The Holy Spirit revealed that He would be with us at appointed dates at these four places, and He more than abundantly fulfilled His promise to us by revealing His will for each service, encouraging believers, redeeming a few lost souls, recalling the wandering and disheartened, and healing several. What Jesus did outside the regular church services was worth more than our going around the world many times. In fact, what He did for just one soul is worth the whole world.

I know that it is impossible for me to even begin sharing the wonder of how Jesus led and directed, but with God's help I want to attempt to share just a few guidances and revelations of these past 37 days that our hearts may be strengthened in the knowledge that Jesus is the same yesterday, today and forever. I share these workings of the Holy Spirit in order that the Kingdom of God might be seen in operation today as when the first disciples were sent by the Holy Spirit to do His bidding in the early Church of our Risen Lord. It is God Who has done it all, and for every single guidance and answer to prayer we give Him the praise.

A little pamphlet could be written concerning the spiritual victories that God gave in St. Louis alone, which I cannot include now. But I did want to include the experience of this one precious young man who had been in that church eleven years. Several had come to the altar for sanctification, and when I asked him his concern he confessed, "I have grieved the Holy Spirit out of my life." I laid my hand upon him and began to pray for Jesus to forgive him and fill him with the Holy Spirit. A short while later he stood up from the front seat to love me at the altar, and as we loved each other the power of God began to operate within his heart so strong that he couldn't contain it. He was so moved that he almost danced before the Lord as David did before the Ark of the Covenant coming into one of the great cities of old. I know the congregation was convinced that Jesus was sweetly moving this young man in his soul, for he is a very quiet and retiring person. I said to him, "Now you know, my brother, a little of what I mean when I say, 'It's in my heart.'"

Now this dear brother is so longing to do God's will and not grieve the Holy Spirit again that God has given him a vision of the great need within the church—how few really are actually living for Jesus. He can see now that unless the church really lets the Holy Spirit lead, it is very danger-

ous to try to do anything in the flesh: to attempt to press people and persuade them to do what we want them to do. The Holy Spirit is revealing to his heart that we must rather wait on the Lord and let Him get the people to do what they ought to do.

After he got the victory in Jesus he was right on the front seat, praying for God's servants and shining for Jesus. His dear companion stood one night and witnessed, "You know, if it weren't for Jesus in my heart I would be sitting back here pouting because my husband is sitting up there on the front seat instead of with me. But I'm just happy." He told the congregation, "I didn't know what I had missed by sitting farther back in the church. I get so much more out of the service here on the front pew!" Since his beginning to obey God, the Holy Spirit is operating within him. I said to him yesterday, "Simply hold steady. Wait daily on the Lord and trust Him. The Lord will make all things plain in time; but don't try to analyze or figure things out; just wait trust, and be thankful, obeying the Holy Spirit's guidance."

Before the first service was to begin in Oilton, Oklahoma, with Rev. Bill Ryan and his dear people, I knew myself to be so small and limited, wholly dependent upon the Holy Spirit to reveal His will for each service. My wife was playing the hymns which God had chosen for that evening, and as we stepped into the pulpit she was playing "Rise Up, Oh Men of God." I requested that she read the words, and then asked Jon to sing it. He had no more than finished the last verse when God had me on my feet preaching and exhorting on how we rise up to walk with God. The Spirit of the Lord came upon me and preached through me and prayed through me for one hour and five minutes. Seldom have I been privileged to be under such an anointing of Jesus.

During the exhortation the Lord revealed to me that someone was suffering from a very serious difficulty in the lower back. I simply interrupted the preaching to have prayer for that one who was having pain in the lower back, and continued preaching. At the conclusion of God's message, a man who had been converted only about eight to ten months stood and said, "Brother Helm, when you prayed for the back, the power of God began to tingle in my back and all the pain left me where I had been hurting." He had pulled his back so severely the previous Friday that he had been barely able to get up out of a chair. Rev. Ryan demonstrated for us how this dear man had had to struggle to even rise from a chair because of the pain. Of course, I knew nothing of his deep injury, but Jesus did. He simply revealed it and privileged me to pray for this son of one of the most precious mothers in Israel of that community, and the presence and power of Jesus Christ took all the trouble out immediately! He was so thrilled at what God had done. He came down that aisle walking like a young man and loved me. Praise God!

His wife was thrilled as well. They called their precious daughter, a beautician in Jennings, Oklahoma, to share this marvelous miracle of Jesus, and she was almost as excited over what God had done for her father as they were. The next evening she came to be with us, witnessing that she had told almost all of her customers what God had done for her father. The mother had called friends and neighbors that day as well to tell what God had done for her husband, because the morning following his healing he had been able to get up, go to the barn, get the tractor out and mow three-and-a-half acres of hay. The husband worked that night but the mother and daughter were there to witness again how thrilled they were about Jesus healing their husband and father. They expressed their amazement that several of those to whom they shared this miracle tried to talk them out of what God had done.

In this first service also Jesus revealed a situation in the abdomen which needed assistance. Perhaps half an hour to

an hour later a woman rose and testified: "No one in this church knew how I hurt in my rib cage and through my abdomen. But when this servant began to pray, I never before experienced the power and presence of God as I did then. The warmth of Jesus came through my body and took all that pain out of me." He not only healed her: He must have set her on fire in her soul, for her face was radiant with the shechinah of our Father in heaven. She sought to praise Jesus for this miracle of His love during several of the remaining services. The next day she also tried to share what God had done for her with neighbor after neighbor over the phone. The next night she came back to the service with the report: "Do you know, Brother Helm, that many of my friends didn't believe me? They say, 'Oh, surely not,' and try to tell me that it didn't happen." She stood in amazement that friends who had known her for years would not believe this miracle which happened to her—a revelation of this need in her body which no one knew but Jesus. But a devoted saint of God sitting next to her knew that God was healing her while I was praying. She could tell that Jesus was healing her. Isn't that precious?

Don Shaver, working as a pilot with a fine missionary venture, was then stationed in Wichita, Kansas, and had driven that night 150 miles to be there. He brought with him the dear pastor's son of the Church of God in Wichita. This young man was so overjoyed at God's presence in the service that he came up to our Jon with great earnestness and asked, "Why didn't they take up an offering?" Jesus had not directed for an offering to be taken, and he was concerned. "We should have had some way to show we hated the devil!" he declared. Digging down into his pocket he grabbed what must have been all the change that he had and placed it in Jon's hand. "Here is my offering," he said. Fifty-eight cents—all the money he had: "I want to give this to Jesus!" He was so thrilled with how the Holy Spirit had led the meeting that he remarked, "This is what we need in our church. I'd like my dad to get a bus load from the prayer meeting group and bring them here tomorrow night." His delight over the presence of God's Kingdom in operation was worth the meeting.

Don and Kenneth Shaver were such an encouragement to us in these meetings and also in Mountain View. Don drove several nights the three-hundred mile journey round trip from Wichita to be with us every service in Oilton, often flying many hours during the day as well. He labored with great enthusiasm to be in every service. Kenneth had flown from St. Louis to Tulsa, then took the bus the forty-five to fifty miles to Oilton. We were not aware that he was coming, nor did he know where the church was located. But God had us so timed as we left the lovely home of Brother and Sister Lauener (who have entertained us so very wonderfully each time we have been privileged to be in Oilton: their home is nicer than any motel, and they have done so many things to help us and make us comfortable) that just as I turned into the church yard the bus from Tulsa came by on the highway. Kenneth recognized our car, knew that was the right church, and asked the bus driver to let him out right at the church. Because we were able, through the help of the Lord, to be timed to the second, Kenneth was spared the anxiety of locating the church and that long, long walk from town with his heavy luggage.

You see, my friends, when you wait upon the Lord and are timed by Him, then God uses you to ease the load of others, assist them in their assignments, and help take care of them along this journey. If you'll just wait on God and obey Him, denying Self to do only what He wants you to do, He can have you on time at the right place doing and saying the right thing to the right people. The Holy Spirit displayed this wonderfully the day following these meetings when He led us to go to Oklahoma City. We had desired

to eat at a certain restaurant along the way, but instead I turned another direction and felt led to continue along this route, which placed us at a lesser eating place where the food was not so fine.

While here we were delayed in many ways: the food did not arrive swiftly and there was much waiting. After the meal I felt constrained to get a drink of water, which delayed us thirty to forty-five seconds more. Just as we were about to leave a large foyer into a passageway across the highway to where our car was parked, sister Lauener said, "Rev. Helm, there's someone who knows you." My wife and I turned, and here came a woman waving and calling our name. Here we were over eight hundred miles from home and someone who knew us was calling out to us across this large lobby.

What a surprise and delight it was to recognize Rev. and Mrs. Vernon Guttenfelder who were returning from California after seeing their first grandchild. They had had to suddenly stop at this restaurant, and God so arranged it that we were just at the right place to meet. If we had been two or three seconds ahead of time, Sister Guttenfelder would not have been able to see us—we would have already entered the passageway to the car and been hidden from her view. But God had so timed it that we were exactly where He wanted us! What a precious time of fellowship we had with these dear servants of God. It was during this fellowship that Sister Lauener received one of the strongest witnesses of the Spirit she had ever experienced up to that time. As Jesus continued to lead us that day and reveal Himself to us, Sister Lauener was so moved that she declared upon returning home late that evening, "I have known that Brother Helm was a servant of God; but after what I have experienced being with him and his companion today, nobody can tell me that he is not God's man." We are in debt to Jesus for this and are unworthy of His least revelation.

While we were preaching the first night in St. Louis, Rev. Williams of the Oaklawn Church of God about eleven miles from Mountain View, Missouri, was seated on the platform with me to the right. Four years ago he had asked me to pray about coming to his precious little church some 200 miles south of St. Louis in the Ozark hills. In those four years I had received no guidance of the Holy Spirit to be with him there. But in the midst of preaching the message my heart was crying out to Jesus for this humble pastor who had so patiently waited for God to send His servant for revival. All at once the Holy Spirit revealed to my heart: "I will be with you at Oaklawn Church of God on August 29th." Scarcely interrupting the message I turned to Brother Williams and stated, "I will be with you in your church beginning August 29th." He was so thrilled that God would reveal this, as were three or four of his parishioners who had made that long journey to be with us that night. The following day, while with Rev. Rouintree, the Holy Spirit told us that services would go until the ninth of September. I was somewhat surprised, because God seldom has me in one place for long; but He was sending me to this small country church for several days.

We could have arrived in Mountain View, Missouri, on August 27th; but the Holy Spirit revealed to my heart the twenty-ninth. The day we arrived we found the countryside to be exceptionally dry after days and days of heat with no rain. In fact, the pastor told us that it had been ninety degrees at ten in the morning that very day. But about service time God began to cool the temperatures into the low seventies and high sixties. It was mild the following day, and by the third night it was so cool that our Martha had to put the windows down by her. Then on Sunday night God began to send the rain. It came down fairly hard all night, then drizzled all day. It rained on and off like this Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. How the earth

needed that rain! We crossed a little river each night, and the earth was so dry that we could observe very little rise in the current at all, even after five days of rain. By the end of the week the farmers were reporting the grass already growing again in the pastures.

We sought to praise God over and over for this marvelous miracle in cooling the weather and blessing that entire countryside with rain. This precious little country church had no air-conditioning, of course, and God had us arrive there the very day He was going to cool it off. I tried to review often the miracle of God doing this for us, but I sensed that very few persons appreciated to any degree what God had done for us.

This was perhaps one of the most humble churches I have ever preached in, but, oh, how the Lord blessed me in that little place. The Holy Spirit came upon me in such sweetness and wonder that I'm unable to tell you about it. Son Jon stated that he felt that some of the most significant messages ever preached on this continent were declared across the pulpit of that humble church.

Each night I sensed myself so inadequate for the holy assignment of declaring the Word of the Lord, and often stood to begin the message not knowing for certain what He wanted me to do. But the Spirit of the Lord would come upon me with such glory that I became lost in the wonder of His revelation through the Word to me. I couldn't have been happier preaching to thousands of people in the largest, most beautiful cathedral in the world. Instead, I was speaking to only a handful of dear ones. But a number of them were strengthened and wonderfully helped. It was worth more than gold to see Jesus administer to the precious people on this little hilltop in southern Missouri.

Jesus had me sharing one night about our fear of God and our love of God, that they are inseparable; that we obey God as we first fear Him and love Him. Another evening God took me into areas of Trust that I have seldom been in. Son Jon was so deeply moved by the distant view he caught of Trust that he stood to give an analogy of the message. Jesus spoke through him so beautifully that Sister Lauener, who had driven with Sister Kinty and Becky Ryan from Dilton, Oklahoma to be with us for several days, told us later, "I never heard Jon as he spoke then. I didn't know something like that could come out of him." His heart was so deeply moved by the panorama of God's great call into every person to simply trust Him. And this insight into Trust came out of a humble message which Jesus gave me little by little as I preached it (and now the Holy Spirit speaks to me, saying, "I will guide thee, direct thee, and tell thee what to do.")

A number of dear ones traveled to be with us during these services as well, and how they assisted and encouraged us. Rev. and Mrs. Carl Rouintree were so gracious to take the remainder of their vacation and spend it with us. Their prayerful support meant more than words could tell to my heart. They carried such a burden for the church, praying throughout the day and meeting with others before the services for prayer. Sunday morning I started to seek the Lord's guidance for the message, when He revealed to my heart, "Rev. Rouintree is to preach." When I announced that Brother Carl would bring the message, he was so surprised. "I don't have a message," he told me, "but I have his burden that's been on my heart since last evening." I assured him that would be fine, and God began to preach through him just what was needed.

One precious couple were so lifted by the Saturday evening service that she said, "I can't tell you what this service has meant to my heart." It was in a later service, then, that Jesus had me praying for various areas of the body. The next evening she stood to her feet with the testimony, "My back has pained me so much that for some time I

have been unable to wash dishes or work for any period of time without needing to sit down. But last night God had you praying for someone suffering in the back, and today I haven't had to sit down once!" We praised God for this wonderful miracle He had done for His glory. The next night she again thanked Jesus for what He had done for her back and also witnessed that He had likewise so healed her knees that they seemed to be like a brand new pair.

Her husband was a very meek and quiet man. Because his vocal cords were paralyzed he was able to speak only in a whisper. One night God had me preaching on the way Self fights within every Christian to obstruct obedience to the Holy Spirit. It was a very simple demonstration of how each new convert must constantly deny Self in order to obey what God wants him to do immediately after accepting Jesus. At the conclusion the Holy Spirit revealed, "There won't be an altar call now. I desire testimony." When I asked for a testimony this precious man rose to his feet and whispered, "I want to praise the Lord for how He has helped my wife." He then told us, "This is the first time I have ever testified," and shared how the Lord had wakened him in the middle of the night with the words: "Testify! Testify! Testify!" Sister Ida Kendall, who had come from Memphis, Tennessee, to hold up the meetings in prayer and sing as God directed, was staying in this dear couple's home. She related to us that all during the day the devil had fought this man with the accusation, "This is foolish! You can't testify. You'll be a spectacle!" But he was obedient to stand to his feet and praise God for healing his wife.

I marveled, because God had just been speaking through me about how Satan fights to discourage the new convert from denying Self, and then Jesus immediately had this man document the message by relating an experience of the Enemy fighting him all day. This dear man stood to his feet four times that night to praise God for what He had done. Each time he testified it witnessed to my heart. After one of the earlier services he had whispered to me at the door that he wished his heart was double the size to contain all the blessings he was receiving. When I reviewed this earlier statement from the pulpit on the last night, he whispered from his place in the congregation, "And He did!" They humbled us to the floor when they said, "We're so glad God didn't lead you here four years ago when Rev. Williams first asked you, Brother Helm, for we would have missed you. We only recently moved into this area, and it is worth our whole moving to this community to be here to hear the messages God has given through you." It was worth our trip just for them.

Brother and Sister Phipps were a very precious Christian couple in their late sixties or early seventies who so enjoyed how God was working among us. One night, after hearing several messages on Self-denial, she stood to her feet and declared, "Brother Helm, if we could have had preaching like this when we were first converted, we would have known better how to follow Jesus. We would have known how to keep the lambs and how to walk with God in trust through Self-denial and obedience." I could see displayed in their lives deep spiritual piety, sobriety, and beautiful attributes of the Christian life. They were very, very appreciative of the Lord's Word through us. Praise be unto His name.

About the second evening we were there Jesus had me praying for various parts of the body which needed healing and He brought my attention to a need in someone's neck. Some time later a very shy and timid man, who had been injured in his back and suffered a deformity there, stood with such sweetness and meekness to witness, "You prayed for me when you prayed for someone hurting in the neck. That pain left my neck when you prayed." We were so thankful

o Jesus for touching this precious man. When he went out he door Sunday morning I put my arms around this dear man, and he said to me with such purity and earnestness, "I love you!" I did not learn until later that he had spent about \$1200 on medical treatments this past year to have the cause of this pain removed, but nothing gave him any relief. Jesus knew his need, however, and told me about it. Glory to God! Is it any wonder that I become so excited about walking with Jesus?

I was in prayer one night for the body when the Holy Spirit revealed a need behind the right ear. Placing my finger on the exact spot where Jesus was telling me of the difficulty, I asked Him to heal that situation. After prayer had been made, the pastor, Rev. Eugene Williams, was on his feet exclaiming, "You just prayed for me!" Oh, he was happy! "This right ear," he continued, "has felt like it had a balloon in it for almost a year and a half. It had even begun to get numb right where you placed your fingers when you prayed. I had thought about seeing a doctor soon, because I couldn't hear much out of that ear. But when you prayed, something popped in there and I can hear perfectly now!"

I wish you could have heard his rejoicing—the high, wondrous appreciation and gratitude that came out of this servant in thanksgiving to God. In the following days he continued to praise God for this miracle of Jesus. He related how he was now able to hear voices in conversation a distance away or even when they were speaking in low tones. He was giving God all the glory for Jesus taking that awful thing away. "It's like I have a new ear!" he rejoiced.

While praying for the body another evening, Jesus brought me to a need in the toes. Unknown to me there was a young man sitting on the next to the last pew back on my left who had returned home on leave from the army in order to marry his precious young fiance, who was sitting beside him. We did not know exactly what took place at that time, but the pastor learned from his family who were sitting around this young man that when we started to pray for that person suffering in the toes, the power of God moved upon this young man with such force in his right arm that it started to lift into the air. He tried to hold it down with his left hand and arm, but the harder he struggled the greater the power of God moved upon him. He tried to get his left leg up over his left arm to hold the right arm down, because he didn't know what was happening to him and didn't want to frighten or embarrass his young fiance who had never before been in this church. She didn't know what was taking place either, for she had never seen anything like it in her life. Of course, neither had we.

Suddenly the power of God brought him right to the floor on his knees, and he cried out. He was a strong young man of twenty to twenty-three, but the power of God was so great that he was on his knees crying for mercy at the Throne of God. Jesus heard his cry and he was converted right there. His father told Pastor Williams some time later, "I was sanctified while my son was saved." The presence of God came with great power upon this young man, and most persons of the church had never seen anything like it.

We later learned that this young man had arranged for surgery on a very serious ingrown toenail. But the morning following his conversion he came downstairs to his mother, jumped up and down on his toes, and said, "Mother, I've been healed. Jesus has operated on that toe Himself!" This was a tremendous experience of the power of God in operation as few have ever seen it—all because the Holy Spirit had revealed for us to pray for someone with a need in the toes.

Many of the marvelous accomplishments of God are far less spectacular, but none the less significant. To me it was most precious how God encouraged a woman who stood in

one of the early services to confess that she had felt a missionary call as a young woman but had become discouraged and instead of following God's call, had married and raised a family. She was thanking God for His mercy to her in giving her such a wonderful husband and three lovely children. Some nights later, as this family had been lifted by the presence of God's Kingdom in operation, her one son, perhaps fifteen to sixteen years old, stood to say, "I'm thankful for everything that God has done; but I'm more thankful for what He is going to do in the future," and sat down. Then his precious thirteen to fourteen-year-old sister, who was also very shy and backward, stood so sweetly and said, "You know, my mother was not supposed to have any more children after my brother was born: the doctors told her it would be impossible. But I was born anyway, and now here I am in this service to enjoy (Jon thought she said 'these sermons')." She had wonderful appreciation to God for how the Lord had helped her. The father never spoke a word, but his smile and shining face spoke to me of deep gratitude and sweet help from heaven. There are not words to tell you how we feel about this family. It was quite important.

Ron and Terry Hogue were with us the first weekend, driving about 1000 miles round trip to be there, and we prayed whether they should return for the second weekend. However, in the telephone conversation with Terry, his wife, Kathy, asked, "How many of us does the Lord want to come, because there are several from here wanting to be with you?" When I prayed the Holy Spirit revealed that only Terry and Kathy were to make the journey, which was so different from what I had thought since she was with child and had not been strong in her body. Yet Jesus told me that she was to come with her husband.

I wish you could have seen how this precious handmaid shone for Jesus when God had me under the anointing of preaching, or when Jon and Martha sang "Let me lose my life and find it Lord in Thee" the last evening. She was radiant and beautiful, just like her sister, Peggy. They are both like our own daughters. On Sunday afternoon, as we sat around the Williams' table, the Spirit of the Lord came upon Kathy and she was sharing under the anointing how thrilled she was that Jesus had helped me to obey the Holy Spirit over the years and do only God's will. How thankful and lifted we all were by the marvelous presence of Jesus in the room as she talked. Everyone knew that this was far beyond the earth. Few of her friends have ever seen Kathy so anointed as she spoke, her face radiant in a beautiful light, "I know in my heart that Rev. Helm loves the black man in Egypt just as much as he loves my own father." (Kathy and Peggy are the daughters of Dr. Eugene Sterner, who preaches every week over radio to millions of people in nearly every nation of the world. This man is dear, with great responsibility upon his shoulders. Remember him daily in prayer, for he is endeavoring to be faithful to Jesus to the best of his ability.) Her father, of course, is at the top of society. But his precious daughter said, "I can tell when people try to treat my father as a celebrity; but I know in my heart that Brother Helm loves the black man in Egypt the very same as he does my father. I can tell it in my heart!" And when she said that she could tell it in her heart, I received the witness of the Holy Spirit in my heart that she could tell this. We had such a time of thanksgiving to God there for how He had given us love for everyone in the world, and that this love was the same for all people. Praise be unto Jesus.

Terry and Kathy returned home at the same hour that we did on Monday morning, and when we arrived in Indianapolis for lunch, I was amazed to note how refreshed and restored Kathy looked. Here she had been about 1,000 miles in three days, attended three services with another meeting

at the parsonage, yet she looked so strengthened and encouraged. We knew this had to be because of Jesus. He had witnessed for Kathy and Terry to come, and He renewed her as they traveled.

Perhaps some of the most wonderful victories took place outside of the little church, however, as Jesus helped us to be at the right places at the right time. We were privileged to stay at a comfortable motel in the small village of Mountain View, and staying in this same motel was a woman from New York City who was there for a few days gathering information for a book which she was writing. Florence and I had enjoyed a short conversation with her, at which time I felt led to give her a copy of *A Voice in the Wilderness*. She was a most unique person, wonderfully gifted and exceptionally brilliant. We later learned that her husband was even more intelligent than she, his I. Q. reaching almost beyond the level of genius. She shared with us that his mind was such that when she repeated the project of reading all the books in the library on Russia, which she had done twenty years before with him, he was able to review the material with her from memory, almost as if he were reading written notes. She told us that he never had to take notes of any of his classes until just very recently. It was my understanding that he carried an unusually full work schedule of teaching eight hours of mathematics in a university and almost a full work load in a laboratory, as well as taking a few hours of post-doctoral study at the same time. I share all of this with you only to try to communicate to you that she was a very high-type person and accustomed to a highly intellectual world.

Through the guidance of Jesus, Jon and I ate dinner in a restaurant where we did not regularly eat. It is there that we were unknowingly observed by two individuals. This woman saw Jon come in and later told him and Martha that she knew there was something different about him. Jon told her that was Jesus she was seeing. The Lord then arranged a meeting between this dear woman, Mrs. Greenwood, and Jon and Martha on Thursday. God wonderfully helped them in conversation as they shared how Jesus had saved Jon and helped him. She was so honest and sincere, and was amazed to find anyone of Jon's intellectual capacity who actually believed in Jesus as more than a man. She simply could not comprehend that any intelligent person could believe that Jesus was born of a virgin and was divine. She said that she always leaned upon the teachings of Jesus and thought him to be a great man, but simply could not believe in His divinity. The conversation with Jon, Martha, Don and Kenneth Shaver touched her deeply. She remarked, "If I had not read this book (*A Voice in the Wilderness*) I would not have been prepared for this conversation."

The next day, following another meeting around the table at the parsonage, we returned to the motel very weary and exhausted, with only a short time in which to rest before the evening service. Just as I put the key to the lock of our motel room, however, the Holy Spirit operated within me. I told Florence, "Honey, I'm unable to get into the room. God is dealing with me." I wasn't certain what all He was telling me, but I told Jon, "Part of this concerns some mental difficulty." I could only sit down in the chair in front of our room and pray until Jesus released me.

Jon and Martha went to speak briefly with Mrs. Greenwood to inform her that the Harmans would be picking her up at 5:30 the next morning, since she was riding with them to Indianapolis to take the plane back to New York City. Before long Jon returned and asked if I could come pray with this dear sister concerning a burden she had. It was a serious burden—so great that few mothers in all of America faced what this woman had faced and would continue to face. It was only her unusual mental strength and inner beauty which kept her from mental collapse long before, I am sure.

This was part of what God was telling me at the door of our room, for her burden involved a mental problem.

As we stood out in front of her motel room I shared with her how Jesus had helped me pray for dear ones upon occasion and how God had heard my prayers in the past. Then I took her by the hand and offered a simple prayer that Jesus would take this terrible burden and lift it out of her life. As I prayed, tears flowed quietly from her eyes and down her cheeks. When I finished she looked into my face with deep gratitude and said simply, "Thank you."

In a few moments a man walked by and greeted Mrs. Greenwood, wishing to tell her goodbye. He and his wife, we learned, had gotten to know this precious woman during her stay there and he knew that she would soon be leaving. He came right up on the walk with us and began to talk with us as if he had known us for some time. Jon and Martha remarked that it seemed as if this man recognized us. He looked me right in the eye all the time I talked and responded with such enthusiasm to the things of God. We discovered that his name was Bill Epperson, a businessman in that community, and just about my same age. He also had seen us in that restaurant and had wondered what kind of business we were in. He went home from the restaurant that day and told his wife, "I saw two men today who impressed me. I just wonder what their business is?" When he returned home after meeting us at the motel that night and informed his wife that we were ministers of Christ, she said to him, "Bill, they're in the greatest business there is."

In that brief meeting with this dear man we learned that he had a son who taught in Oral Roberts University who truly loved the Lord. I was growing very weary and needed to return to my room and rest, but the Holy Spirit was telling me that He wished to heal someone. "I must go," I finally told them, "but before I do, may I have a little prayer?" Mr. Epperson said, "Certainly." Taking him by the hand I prayed just a very short prayer asking Jesus to heal this one He had been telling me about for the last two or three minutes who was suffering behind the eyes and in the head, then I bid them goodbye and returned to my room. Mr. Epperson promised to see us that night in service; and true to his word, he was there and enjoying every part of it.

The next morning, before the departing time of 5:30, Jon and I were waiting to help Tom and Jody get Mrs. Greenwood's belongings packed in the car. While Tom and Jon transferred her bags I was talking with this most gracious woman. She said, "I was so shocked yesterday when you prayed that I was unable to say anything, but that was me who suffered from that pain behind the eyes and in the head. I had had that pain for thirty-five years." How thankful we were to Jesus! This dear woman was not able to comprehend the divinity of Christ, yet He so loved her and wanted to make Himself known to her that He revealed her need to me and took her suffering away instantly at the mention of His mighty name. To me that is thrilling! We are trusting that she will never forget this wonderful miracle, and that Jesus will someday become her own Lord and Saviour.

Unknown to us, Mrs. Greenwood had been in conversation with the Eppersons until one-thirty in the morning. When Bill heard that Jesus had so miraculously touched her, he was stirred. He had tried to tell people at church that night that he had not met us by accident, and this miracle happening right before his eyes convinced him even more of this truth. When we returned to the motel that afternoon we found Bill waiting for us, and learned that he had been there for an hour talking with Florence as if he had known her for years. He wanted us to come and pray for his sister-in-law who was in the hospital suffering with a facial pain which one doctor told me years ago was one

the most severe pains in the human body. Another person told us that this pain is called the "suicide pain" because it is so intense and can seldom be relieved by medication. Bill informed us that his wife's sister was hurting so badly she hardly knew what to do, and the doctors had been unable to stop the pain with medication.

We quietly entered the hospital room, went to the side of her bed, taking her by the hand, and offered a prayer that Jesus would intervene on this dear sister's behalf. I asked Him to remove this serious difficulty for the glory of God. As we started to leave, she called me back. "Thank you so much for coming," she whispered. "I had been praying; God would send someone to pray for me."

After leaving the hospital we sat in our car for some time while Bill shared with me the burden of his life. He had a problem that had such a grip on his life, only Jesus could set him free. After he had talked for some time, the Lord came upon me and helped me to pray that this terrible oppression and awful habit—this wicked thing in his life that had tried to wreck him for over fifty years—would be chained and cast into the deep of hell, and that he would be fortified through the Blood and by His sacred promises. Then followed me in a simple prayer and was converted right there in the car. He was happy and so were we.

That night he was again at service and thankful for what we had done for him. The next morning he was right on the front pew for Sunday service. He reported that his sister-in-law had slept through the night and was up reading the Bible when he visited her before coming to church that morning. Jesus had touched her body, and we were rejoicing with him. That afternoon he was back at the motel to let us to pray for a very dear woman who was dying of cancer. Praying for her as best we could, I then stopped the door to pray for her husband. The Holy Spirit admitted me to pray for his heart to be strengthened and healed. This precious man wept for joy as we loved him. Bill Epperson was at the final service, listening to the message with great interest and enthusiasm. He told me it he had heard only one sermon on love before in all his life that he could remember, and that had been somewhere in the West. But he said that God had me preaching on love. He had felt that love was about the main thing in Christianity and he was starved for messages on the love of God. He was thrilled that love was woven in and through all of our sermons.

It was late by the time we tried to prepare for bed that evening, and the Lord had revealed that we were to start home at three in the morning. We were a little concerned about whether we would have sufficient gasoline to reach a large city having stations open at that early hour, but Jesus sent a dear couple from the congregation—the Moors—whom the Lord had encouraged wonderfully, to fill our tanks at their station in Mountain View. We were so grateful and praised Jesus for their obedience.

I tried to sleep but was unable to rest immediately. I felt it I should get up and call the pastor to inform Kenneth aver to be at the motel at three also in order to drive our car to St. Louis while I tried to catch some much needed rest. (Don and Kenneth were such unusual help and assistance to us in a number of ways that I am unable to adequately express our appreciation for them. Kenneth was willing to drive Florence and me all the way to our home in Parker, then Don fly to Selma, just a few miles from Parker, to bring Kenneth back to St. Louis; but we did not feel that was what we should do. They love us dearly and are such a constant encouragement to us. How they have grown in the Lord during these services!) Since there is no phone in the room, I put on my housecoat and slippers to drive down to the phone booth on the corner.

As I started out of the parking lot, who should I see across the street at ten or fifteen minutes after one in the morning but Bill Epperson! He had been reading our book and was unable to sleep; so he thought he would try to figure out a way to contact the town marshall to get us some gasoline. (He knew of our need but had not known that God had already supplied.) After I made the call to the pastor, Bill asked me, "Can you come home with me?" I was dressed only in my pajamas, slippers, and robe, but I replied, "Certainly." I went to his home and we had quite a wonderful time together as he shared more of his past and certain experiences in his life. He repeated what he had told the entire congregation at church, that usually the father leads the son; but in his case, his son was used to direct him toward Christ. He is such a humble man. He shared how thrilled his friends from West Plains had been with Florence singing "Sweet Little Jesus Boy" that night in service, and how grateful they had been for how the Lord revealed and sent help from heaven. They were overwhelmed with the sweetness of Christ's presence.

During this time he rejoiced also over what God had done for him. "Just think," he would tell me; "as of yesterday I'm a new man!" He told me that he had been waiting all these years for me to come along. God gave us a marvelous time together as we shared about the Kingdom of God and praised Jesus for His help. I returned to the motel just before the alarm was to waken us to prepare for the journey home. We give Jesus the glory and honor for rescuing this very precious man, taking him out of a place of darkness and oppression and setting him in a wonderful light of God. Brother Bill tried to relate to me what delight it was to be filled with such joy. It was worth more than our entire journey just for him.

So Jesus has been working in a very precious and marvelous way. God has blessed, taken care, revealed, saved, sanctified, cleansed, reclaimed, lifted, and filled with His Spirit. This is but a part of what God has been doing for His glory in the past days. It has been such a great joy to walk with God!

May you all be encouraged in your hearts and lives to be denying yourself of what you want in order to wait upon God and do what He wills. Let Him work through you His will rather than arrange your own plans. In this you will discover the beginning of a heavenly experience, a joy even in the midst of battles and struggles. It can get better and better as we trust and wait upon Him, giving the Lord all the glory and the honor for everything He accomplishes.

Thank you for your prayers and your help. For all that each one of you has done to assist us we are deeply in debt to Jesus. We are so thankful for Jesus making a way for us and for each one whom God has called to assist us in this ministry. Please continue to pray daily for us.

Yours in Jesus, a servant of Christ,

LORAN W. HELM



REV. LORAN W. HELM
EVANGELIST
528 South Fulton St.
Parker, Indiana 47368

Administrative Office

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

P. O. Box 167

MARKLEVILLE, INDIANA 46056

Telephone 317-533-4545

November 1973

He was so appreciative and responded to the Word and what we shared of Jesus' love and the Kingdom of God.

There are so many things I would like to share with you about the revivals we have been in recently and about how God has been working in our everyday life. But I must wait to do this at another time.

I want to invite all of you who are able, to go with us to the Holy Land on Dec. 31st. The time is short for you to respond. All monies must be in to Rev. Reece(as he is administering this) by Nov. 30th. Please read the R.F.O.D. Newsletter carefully for more details of the Tour. We are trusting to have at least 100 people with us.

We are waiting upon God concerning this Tour, knowing that He is able to protect and deliver us from all harm, accident and sickness. The Holy Spirit has blessed our hearts, as we have thought and meditated about this trip.

May I say that when you order the book, be sure your order and check are correct and made payable to Evangel Voice Publications-- not to Revival For Our Day. Please be sure also that you send the correct amount. If you are not sure of the amount to send, write in and ask or ask someone who knows.

Rev. Reece tells me that about one out of every ten orders or checks is incorrect. This makes a good deal of extra work as well as delaying your order and others. If you could just take a little time to read the order form carefully and then make your check accordingly, it would help so much. Thank you.

We are so glad you are ordering the book; and being helped by it. We have received many reports from dear ones who have been helped as they read this book-- because of Jesus' presence and leading. We trust that Jesus will encourage your heart by it.

Today we are making a redordering of R.F.O.D. song evangelists: Jon Cullum, John Langdon, and Roger Yoder; also a few numbers by Mrs. Helm and me. We trust that God will so be in this singing and music, by the Holy Spirit, that His presence will convict, convert, reclaim, cleanse, fill, lift, and direct souls for Jesus'sake.

We ask that you will write us as you can and pray for us regularly. Thanks to each one who is helping and supporting this ministry. We now have 5 full-time employees of R.F.O.D.

"Son" James has been with us now since in Sept. He helps me in many ways. When he massages me for 45 minutes to an hour, he is very worn. Sometimes the Lord helps me and privileges me to lift my head and pray, "O Father, strengthen James in the Name of Jesus." He says the Holy Spirit goes thru him and he feels he has been in bed for hours, immediately.

He says that this is the hardest work he has ever done.(Others have said this too.) To God be all the praise for all the wonderful ways

Dearly Beloved in the Lord,

Greetings in Jesus' Name. We want to thank the Lord for His blessings, revelations, directions, indwelling and all the precious victories He has given and lead since we last wrote to you. The Holy Spirit has been so dear to our hearts in recent services and precious days.

Some time ago Mrs. Helm and I were travelling. We went into a motel in a certain place. After we made arrangements for a room, we were carrying our luggage in. I made a statement to the lady at the desk about how God had protected us over 30 years as we had travelled, living out of a suitcase; and about how good the Lord had been to us and blessed us.

She arose from her desk and hurried over to us and said, "I am your sister in Christ Jesus." As we talked we learned that she had been born in Austria. She had been of another faith all her life until she was marvelously converted in recent years, thru the Name of Jesus and His sacred Blood.

She said, "Jesus brought you here to me." What an experience Mrs. Helm and I had with her, in the Lord. The presence of the Lord blessed us. She wanted us to have prayer with her every time we possibly could. I have never seen a daughter love a mother as much, as vigorously, as enthusiastically as Maria loved my wife during those days we were there.

It was a wonderful joy. The light of Jesus shows on her face; and she reveals the Christ as she lives among people. She is a handmaid of Jesus who has come from another country, yet she walks with Jesus in light. She told us that at times she felt that she had one foot in heaven because of God's rich blessings to her.

We received word from her recently that she has been privileged to see eight of her friends converted, since we were with her in Sept. We are so in debt to Jesus for all He has done.

After we left that motel where we met Maria, we went to another motel. God gave me a meeting in the office with a man and his wife who were from Wisconsin and the lady who was in charge of the motel. Oh how the Spirit of the Lord came upon us as we shared about Jesus, the Kingdom of God, the leading of the Holy Spirit.

The man from Wis. said, "When I saw you drive in a few days ago, I could tell you are a minister." I said, "Really?" He said, "Yes, I said to my wife, 'There is a man of God'."

I noticed as I talked with him that his eyes would fill with tears time and again.

He has worked and helped us. We just can not praise the Lord enough for making the way for us.

Thanks to Rev. & Mrs. Reece for taking care of these letters, and sending out the books. Also thanks to those who help them with the stuffing and mailing. Also thanks to Son Jon for his labor. Thanks to Sis. Jane Langdon who works with us recording and receipting your gifts. We are so thankful to Jesus for taking care of all of us.

May each one of us be obedient. I trust you will persevere to obey the Holy Spirit. But wait on God long enough to be sure of the leading of the Holy Spirit, then do as He directs you. Amen.

Sincerely yours in Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

P.S. We have just learned some vital information about the Holy Land Tour.

The U.S. Dept. of Health has informed us that no vaccinations are now required for international travel. **HOWEVER**, they strongly recommend that tourists to Italy have cholera vaccinations. If you have never had a vaccination for cholera, you will need two shots. Most Doctors do not want to give them closer than a month together. You need to get a "yellow" vaccination booklet from your county health office and take it with you for the Dr. to record the vaccination. Then you must take the booklet back to the county health office for a verification stamp.

Also the U.S. Dept. of health recommends that tourists have a valid smallpox vaccination. This vaccination is good for three years once you have it.

If you had a cholera shot last year, you should need only one booster shot now.

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REV. LORAN W. HELM
EVANGELIST

528 South Fulton St.

Parker, Indiana 47368

December 1973

Dear Ones in Jesus our Lord,

Greetings in the Christ of God and the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God. This is a wonderful way, with Jesus, the Light of the World.

We are trusting that you will be willing and determined by God's grace to deny yourself and be obedient to the Holy Spirit. This is what we are endeavoring to do in our heart. We do not follow after our own wants and desires, but after what Jesus wants us to do in our inner life. We are to obey the guidances of the Holy Spirit, love God's Word, feed upon It and lay It upon store in our soul. We know that this is a great assignment to us and to those who work with us in this ministry of the Kingdom of God-- all of us.

Every church should be praying that all ministers and church people will be determined and willing to deny inwardly what they want, in order to do only as the Holy Spirit leads and as God guides. This, of course will require waiting before God and dying out to self, second-by-second, in order to carry out, slowly with caution, God's will.

The Bible says that only those who do the will of God will enter the Kingdom of Heaven. (Mat. 7:21) How wonderful it is and how marvelous it is just to be in God's will. This is the greatest, most beautiful place to dwell that ever was or ever will be.

As we anticipate the days of Dec. 21-23 of Waiting Before God, we come by His grace and by His spirit together to worship God for Himself, for His gift to us in His beloved Son, Jesus, and for the sacred, wonderful gift of the Holy Spirit to guide us and direct us into the Will of God. We are to be true followers of Jesus Christ.

This Waiting is His service, not ours. Of course, this is the Church of the Living God in action and in reality.

A group of believers is actually the Church of Jesus Christ, the Church of God, only when they follow the guidance of the Holy Spirit, deny self all the while, and carry out what the Holy Spirit witnesses the Will of God to be.

This time of Waiting is to be a time of our dying out to self, surrendering to God, rejoicing in Jesus, feeding at His table, experiencing His healing touch, being transformed into His image, being blessed, receiving His revelations and worshiping God in Spirit and in truth. It is a time of Waiting for God's Will...whatever He sees fit or whenever God chooses to pour out His Holy Spirit in His time.

We are trusting Him, for in us, we would have desires as to what to do. All men have desires, but our desires many times are of the self life. We must let God work in us God's will. It is always best. It is also far better than anything we could want or desire. God's will satisfies. What He plans is always a surprise and always helpful and always best.

So, as we look forward to these days, we trust you will pray much and come to the Waiting, the Lord helping you.

After the Waiting "proper" we look forward to a lunch with all who can stay, on the 24th. There is a possibility that we may have a service on the night of the 24th-- as God directs and leads us.

Then on Christmas morning at 10:30 we will have a dinner of celebration of our precious Lord's birth. At 2:00 P.M. our daughter, Nancy Marie Helm will become the bride of James Flora. Following the wedding there will be a reception, the Lord helping us.

If you have not sent your "white" reservation card for the reception, please

send it immediately. I must tell the staff at the Inn how many to expect. If persons want to attend the reception at the last minute, we will not have enough cake and punch, unless we know the number in advance. Only 123 have made reservations so far. If you do not have the card we sent out some

time ago, simply write a card to Rev. Reece at the above Administrative Office address, telling him how many persons in your family will be attending the reception. Your response to this by return mail would be most appreciated. Thank you.

In the last meeting with Rev. Oliver Hogue and his associate pastor, Rev. Stern Reinhardt at Scott Depot, W.Va. the Holy Spirit was very precious as He blessed, guided and directed. He gave me the privilege of preaching a number of times on the Kingdom of God and self-denial. The Holy Spirit revealed precious things of God, fed souls, and blessed.

While I was preaching on Sunday morning on how Simeon was guided by the Holy Spirit to the temple, the holy Spirit revealed to me that there was someone with great pain in the lower back. We prayed right in the midst of the preaching service (11:35-11:55). There were three dear ones who spoke up and said that God had touched them. One of these dear ones had come 400 miles to the meeting and had had to elevate his leg because he was suffering so with pain in his back. Jesus took that pain out of the back of this dear precious brother.

There were two others from that locality that were healed of pain in the back.

That evening in the service one of the ladies in the church reported that her father was in the hospital with kidney stones. He was suffering severe pain.

When we mentioned this revelation of the lower back pain in the morning service, she prayed to herself. "Oh, Jesus, if it would be possible as Brother Helm is praying, could this please include my father." So that afternoon when she went to the hospital to see her father, he had passed those stones at about the time we were praying (11:30-12:00). This dear lady was so thankful to Jesus and we all were grateful how the Lord had led and directed. We have been trying to give God the praise for each soul victory, each one healed and for all the precious things God did for Jesus' glory in the last revival at Scott Depot.

Mrs. Helm and I and all of our family send best wishes and prayers expressing our desire for you all to experience a Joyous Christmas Season. May you know the precious abiding of Jesus, the indwelling Holy Spirit, now and always. This will be as you obey Jesus and follow the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Pray for us! Again may I say, "Thank you for all that you have done for me, my family, and those assisting us. Thank you also for all prayers, gifts, and encouragement in cards and letters which help so much." Thank you!"

In Jesus' Name,
Loran W. Helm

RFOD NEWSLETTER December 5, 1973
Box 167
Markleville, Ind. 46056

Dear Friends and Fellow Laborers in the Kingdom of God,

Every Christian knows to a measure how really precious and joyous this time of the year is.

Had God not given to the World His Son, Jesus, all men would be living in darkness. But now we have the opportunity to live in light and victory over sin and the devil.

We Directors of RFOD are so very thankful for the way God has provided through you for the ministry of this corporation in the lives of Brother and Sister Helm and those assisting them. Each year it is so wonderful to watch how God works in the hearts of His children to supply that which He directs us to plan for at the beginning of the year. It is truly marvelous!!

Brother Helm has mentioned in his letter about the Waiting and the two days after. So far we have more meal reservations than any other time, this far in advance. Thanks to each of you for responding to our requests to send reservations by Dec. 5th.

Parents who are planning to bring small children to the waiting should notify me by return mail. I will then write to each couple giving the names of the other couples so that they can make arrangements to take turns watching the children in one couple's room.

Please pray for us concerning the trip to the Holy Land and Rome, December 31st. There are 96 at the present time who are trusting to be with us. We just learned that we can accept more until Dec. 15th. If you are interested, call me for details.

Thank you, again, for helping us during 1973. We trust you and many more will endeavor to be a part of this ministry in 1974--by God's grace.

For RFOD,

Emory Reece