



Revival For Our Day, Inc.

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January 1974

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Dear Ones of the Fellowship of Jesus, the Kingdom of God:

I would like to share with you in this letter some of the highlights of the Waiting Before God, Dec. 21-23.

The day before the Waiting was to begin, snow began to fall in abundance. There had been some the day before that. To the natural man, it appeared very much of a serious situation. Many followers of Jesus would be leaving their homes in several states to make journeys of many miles to Indianapolis, where the Waiting was to be. (There were persons from 19 states there.)

Enroute from Texas, Rev. Pumphrey called from somewhere in Okla., reporting that they were in quite a snowstorm. I was not home when he called. Mrs. Helm told me he had called. He could hardly see the road at times. She told Rev. Pumphrey, "You know that Jesus said for us to have this Waiting, so surely God will take care." He answered, "Yes, this is true."

We expected to hear from him again by 7:30 that evening, but we heard nothing for the next two days. By God's help and mercy, they arrived safely the second day of the Waiting. They received a triple blessing that day for their pressing thru to come even though it was very difficult.

During the two days prior to the Waiting, each time I would meditate about this awful snowstorm and all the dear ones coming from over the U.S., the Lord would reveal to me that "help was coming" and that He "was underneath". So, I just endeavored to praise God and rejoice regardless of what the Devil, the flesh, and circumstances presented. I had to cry out and thank the Lord, by God's grace, because He had revealed that He was underneath and that help was coming. Praise You, Jesus! Glory be to God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Praise Thee for Thy Word, Thy promise, the leading of the Holy Spirit. Help came as You promised. You watched over all of us from 19 states as we traveled on slick roads and thru abundance of snow.

On Thursday, I asked Rev. Reece to call the Innkeeper at the Holiday Inn I-70 and talk over the situation with him. He was expecting about 200 people to eat for 3 days and so needed to plan for it wisely. He assured Rev. Reece they were not worried and that however many came would be alright with them. They would accommodate those who came and not be anxious about having all the food already on hand. He knew that we would do the very best we could to get there.

By God's help there were 400 to 500 who attended most of the sessions and from 179 to 237 who ate with us for the three days. There 155 and 137 who ate with us on the 24th and 25th for the

"after Waiting" and Christmas dinner- Wedding. We are sharing this to praise God for His undertaking for us and helping us. P.T.L.

This Waiting was so precious and dear. We received a letter today (Jan. 18th) from a young man in college. He shared that the Waiting in December had been the most important time of his life to that date. He also said that the journey to the Holy Land with us a few days later was the second most important time. Unto God be the praise and glory and honor and thanksgiving.

The presence of Jesus, the leading of the Holy Spirit, was so wonderful and precious. God's presence was such that it cannot be fully told. It is too wonderful for words.

In one of the sessions, Rev. Mitchell had entered the room and was moving toward his usual place in the corner to my extreme right. Before he had gone very far across to that place, I called, "Oh, Bro. Mitchell please come to the pulpit here." Turning immediately, he came humbly and lovingly with outstretched arms to greet me. As we met in a holy embrace of godly love, the Spirit of the Lord Jesus came upon us. For about sixty minutes we stood at the edge of the platform engaged in an anointed dialogue of Scripture. He gave a Scripture and then I gave one. This continued thru several alternating quotations of the Word, interspersed with stanzas of hymns and courses being sung acappella or solo.

From this high experience in the Word, we were led by the Spirit into a love feast among God's children, with men loving their brothers in Jesus, and women their sisters. This was a most precious time in the Lord. Several persons said that as far as they could remember, it was one of the most wonderful meetings they had ever been in during their lifetime.

Bro. Tankersley came up to me with his hands up over his head exclaiming, "Oh Brother Helm! While you and Rev. Mitchell were giving those Scriptures, I saw a light of Jesus right over you!" He was so excited. I wish I were able to relate to you what he shared with me, but there are no words adequate. His words and manner of speech were beautiful. He was all broken up with joy and love trying to explain to me what he saw in Jesus' light above us two little servants as we shared the Scriptures and things of God's Kingdom.

This was a time of real rejoicing as well. I remember vividly how Frank Rhoades rejoiced so much in that hour. The Holy Spirit gave such an unusual anointing in revelation and fellowship in that session.

I asked Rev. Mitchell to write his impressions of the Waiting on God. The following letter is his sharing:

To: All members of the R.F.O.D.

Greetings to all in the name of Him who reigns above in Majesty Supreme; who gave His Son a sacrifice that He might man redeem. Amen!

On Dec. 20-25, 1973 in the year of our Lord, approximately 350 of God's redeemed ones gathered together "with one mind, one heart, and one accord" in the Holiday Inn Indianapolis, Indiana (1-70E) to wait upon God and while we tarried in prayer, praise, preaching, testimony, and silence there came upon us a visitation from on high and we were all touched spiritually and some of us physically. The power of the supernatural was present to save, sanctify, to impart spiritual gifts, and to heal.

The unity of the spirit and the fellowship was that of an heavenly origin, such as I have never afore witnessed and the glory and the joy that followed was also of an heavenly origin.

At this point I feel impressed to speak about the liberal offerings that were received. Now the giving was in such an enthusiastic, cheerful and joyous spirit as seldom seen anywhere before, reminding me of what Paul had to say to the churches of Macedonia concerning their giving as recorded in II Cor. 8:1-3. After the offering Bro. Helm prayed that each giver would be restored three-fold; and the Lord revealed to him that there was more to come, "O glory to God in the highest!" It was so precious. And to God be the glory, great things he hath done!" Amen.

The program was not planned by man but so ordered and directed by the Holy Spirit in such a wonderful and surprising manner as I had never in almost forty-three years of Christian life witnessed before in any place and with any group. But how shall I describe that which is indescribable, measure that which is immeasurable, and evaluate that which is priceless? All that I can say is, "This was the workings of the Lord and it was marvelous in our eyes."

It was our first time to attend a "Waiting." Of course, we had heard about them, etc., but "the half was not told me". We feel that this waiting has changed our lives our home, our ministry, and we will never be the same again! And to God be all the glory! Amen!

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude, first of all to God, to His humble servant our dearly beloved and highly esteemed Reverend Helm and all those precious ones who prayed and shared with us that we might have the opportunity of attending the "WAITING" that we needed so much. Oh glory to God in the Highest! Amen.

We can never express in words how much the "Waiting" has meant to us but some wonderful day in that wonderful land we will know and understand.

"For our knowledge is imperfect and our prophecy is imperfect; But when the perfect comes, the imperfect will pass away. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became a man, I gave up childish ways. For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall understand fully, even as I have been fully understood." I Cor. 13:9-12.

So as the poet has said,

"But until then my heart will go on singing
Until then with joy I'll carry on.

Until the day my eyes behold the city.

Until the day God calls me home!" Amen.

The glory, joy, fellowship, love, unity, and power of that Waiting will linger in our memories as a benediction and the influence of it will go on "bearing fruit, some an hundred fold, some sixty and some thirty." Until the trumpets shall sound and time will be no more and we greet and meet each other on that bright eternal shore!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen & Amen!

Yours in the one body of Christ,

Rev. & Mrs. George T Mitchell

The days of Waiting were: inspiration, revelation, healing, blessing, guidance, declaration, and listening- just endeavoring to learn to wait. In all of our thirty-some years of endeavoring to wait, perhaps we are just in the beginning: maybe the fringe of the Alpha of waiting.

Our prayer must be for all ministers and laity of all churches that they will be willing and determined to deny themselves of what they want, every earthly instigation, schedule, and plan to wait upon God for the Holy Spirit to teach them exactly what the Will of God is, and His plan and purpose; then carry it out consistently, continuously with enthusiasm and praise with exactness as God would reveal by the Holy Spirit, through Jesus Christ our Lord. This is also our prayer and desire for ourselves.

We have not shared all the Waiting, by any ways. It was very dear to those who persevered to come

We have just returned from our sixth journey to the Holy Land. It was one of great importance and one of the most wonderful of all the trips we have ever taken. I think perhaps 80 to 90 persons who were with us would say it was the greatest trip yet, because of God's guidance, provision, protection, revelation, and fellowship. We will endeavor to share with you some of this Holy Land trip in the next letter the Lord helping and guiding.

Our need is great, our responsibilities are great. The number of people I need praying for me is immense, because my responsibility is so terribly great. I don't have the words to tell you how serious this responsibility actually is, before the Throne of God.

(more on page two)

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

REV. LORAN W. HELM

Parker, Indiana

February, 1974



To the Dear Ones Who Love Jesus and Are Striving To Obey the Holy Spirit:

I wish to share with you just a little of what God did for His glory on this last pilgrimage to the Holy Land. The Holy Spirit had revealed to my heart that He would be with us on this journey to Israel and to Rome departing December 31st, but He also revealed a prayer burden, which meant we would encounter situations and circumstances along the way. I told various dear ones, "We must pray much, for there is more involved in this than we can see from here. There is a prayer burden in this revelation."

It was but a few days until we met the first situation: war between Egypt and Israel. It looked as if everything was black concerning our journey. Jesus had revealed that we were to travel with Trans World Airlines, and when we contacted them, we were referred to Miss Tina Brazil, a travel agent in Indianapolis. She had been working diligently to arrange this sixth tour, and when Emory and I went to see her on this one occasion she told us, "As of today, everything is up in the air. With this war we have no idea of what to do." Many groups were canceling the tours they had already scheduled. Very few tourists were going to Israel. But whenever I would think of taking a humble company of Jesus' followers to Israel and Rome on December 31st, the Lord would say, "I am with thee. I am underneath." By God's grace, we continued trusting.

Tina had made careful arrangements for us. Those departing from Indianapolis were able to travel TWA all the way. "TWA will seal your luggage in Indianapolis," she informed us. "You won't need to handle your bags again until you are settled in your hotel room in Jerusalem." This was a great help to us. TWA also promised to have a private waiting room available for our group of 100 persons while we awaited our departure from John F. Kennedy International Airport, a service we had never before been provided. "Furthermore," Tina said, "we will arrange the tour in order that you may make your own choice of places to visit. The man who will be your head guide, Paul Miller, is very cooperative and will go wherever you wish to go, if at all possible." She made the details and arrangements of the journey very plain to us.

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The next situation which faced us was the strike of TWA employees all around the world, which lasted for days and days, with little promise of a swift settlement. I had told Miss Brazil that I had a burden concerning the trip and that we needed to pray, but I believed things were going to work out. She said, "Oh, Rev. Helm, pray also for TWA." We continued to believe God, even when Tina informed us after forty days of an unbroken strike, "Well, I will just have to make arrangements with another airline and prepare Monday to write out your tickets." Each ticket had to be written out by hand according to the specific traveler, and since we were a company of 100 persons, it was a very time-consuming task. However, in two days the announcement came that the employees and management of TWA had been able to resolve their grievances. We were so relieved! We thanked God for undertaking on our behalf.

We left New York the earliest of any previous journey on a lovely 747 jet, and God was with us. He gave us a flight with very little turbulence whatsoever. We experienced a good landing in Frankfurt, Germany, then transferred to another plane taking us directly to Tel Aviv with hardly any delay. When we arrived in Israel it was a most beautiful afternoon. It wasn't cold—it was warm. The airport, which is generally thick with tourists, was nearly empty, except for our group. It was a pleasant experience to arrive during the day, for on most of our previous flights we have arrived rather late at night.

The three busses were awaiting us. Everything was neatly organized, our guides were there to greet us, and because we journeyed from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem in daylight, we were given a gracious motor tour along this important and richly historical route.

Tina had made our accommodations in the Shalom, one of the newer hotels in Jerusalem, where we stayed four nights. It was located two or three miles from the old city, but our rooms were lovely and very comfortable. It stood on a high hill, rising sixteen stories in the air. One could see a good distance from the roof.

The dining room was exceptional, and Tina had told us in September, "You are entitled to a full breakfast." Each morning we were served a smorgas meal offering us a delicious array of orange and grapefruit juice, various native cheeses, boiled and scrambled eggs, olives, tomatoes, cucumbers, lox (a Scandanavian fish eaten frequently by the Jewish people) and another pickled fish, sour cream, coffee and tea. It was quite an unusual and hearty breakfast, which sustained us wonderfully well.

That first evening in the dining hall I noticed that there were about one to two hundred other tourists there. Before our group ate, we sang together the doxology, and Jesus helped us to sing to His glory. One of the Christian ladies from another tour group came up to me later and said, "I have heard the doxology for years, but I never heard it sung like this tonight in all my life." The next night as we sat down for dinner, the manager of the hotel came all the way down from his office to where we were to ask, "Are

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to \$200 in his pocket that night. Praise God for His people.

Preparing to embark on our 747 jet for home, I prayed about the headwinds which I had heard faced us, and the Lord revealed that they would not change. These delayed our arrival in New York. Upon approaching the states, the captain told us that the airport at New York was stacked with planes waiting to land, so he was setting down in Bangor, Maine, to take on sufficient fuel to circle the airport when we came to J. F. Kennedy.

As we landed at this airstrip seldom used by the large 747's, I saw debris and boards blown into the air and taken through the number one engine when the motors were reversed. We did not make any move to take off for awhile, and soon the captain reported that they were unable to get the number one engine out of reverse. Here were nearly 350 people at an airport without even a boarding ladder tall enough to accommodate the 747, with no food, no water, and a seriously limited aircraft. I saw men working desperately on the engine, but I could tell that they weren't making progress. I didn't say anything to my wife, but I cried out loudly within: "Lord, we need your help. Undertake for us now, Jesus." After about 45 to 50 minutes a maroon truck pulled up, a very nice looking man stepped out, took his tools, and began to work on the engine. Just as the truck pulled up the Holy Spirit said, "I am with thee." In 45 minutes or less this man had the motor ready to go, and we lifted off for New York City.

This "delay," however, was not by chance, for it was during this time that Frank Rhoades from northern Indiana—who had told me just before our departure from Indianapolis, "I still don't know for certain why I am going on this trip"—was privileged to speak with the co-pilot of that large plane and tell him how wonderfully Jesus had transformed his life. He had not talked long, sharing about how he was traveling with a group of people who had been drawn together as the result of the Holy Spirit's guidance through a servant of God, when this man replied, "I've been waiting for you all my life." He came back to meet us and was deeply moved by Frank's testimony and how Jesus was working with us. It was worth more than all of our journeys just for this one person.

But this was not the only precious experience which God gave, for several individuals had divine appointments during this time that would thrill your hearts if you could hear them, I know. We were seated beside a very learned man on the journey home, and the Lord helped us to share with him our pilgrimage. Sister Vera Wagner also was seated beside a Doctor of Philosophy who taught at Fordham University in New York. She sent him a copy of *A Voice in the Wilderness*, and he wrote her a very gracious note of thanks in which he said: "*A Voice in the Wilderness* arrived two days ago, and I've been reading it both evenings now. It is a strong spiritual story, his life. Having met Rev. Helm, I am all the more involved in what he has to tell of the good news of his life. And

having met you, I see the graciousness around him. That flight—which for me was a hassle—was made pleasant by all of you."

Jesus was indeed walking among us on our flight home. The spirit of our group was so encouraging that the steward mentioned it. He told us that they dreaded these return flights because people are tired and cranky. But in spite of all the changes in schedule (which meant we would miss connecting flights home and some would fail to arrive for their jobs as expected the next day) our group was rejoicing and at rest. The steward told a few of our people, "You've made my job easy on this flight. I wish every trip were like this." We were also privileged to speak with the captain as he passed through the ship during the delay. He was a most congenial man and even praised the Lord with us as we witnessed to him.

Mr. Ed Cuttle, our TWA representative, had been busy for hours trying to make connecting flights for our entire group, but most of us had to stay overnight in New York. All the rooming and dining arrangements were handled for us by TWA, and early the next morning we left LaGuardia airport for Indianapolis while the other groups and individuals made their connecting flights home also. If we had not experienced the overnight delay, however, we would not have been able to land in Indianapolis the day we were supposed to. The airport here was all iced in. Even the morning we arrived the roads were very slick as people came to meet us. But by afternoon the sun had warmed the highways and all of our group returned home on pavements without ice.

It was wonderful how the Holy Spirit took care of 100 people, getting each one to Israel and Rome and back home safely. We are grateful to God for this blessing of Jesus. We are thankful for His protection, His provision, and the sweet fellowship we all enjoyed through Jesus Christ our Lord. Many said that this was the finest journey to Israel they had experienced, because of the leading of the Lord, the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

I trust each of you received some encouragement and strength from our sharing it with you; for you who have been unable to go along on any of these Holy Spirit-led journeys are as much a part of this ministry as those who experience them when you pray for God's will to be accomplished on each of the pilgrimages. Be encouraged, for each of you is just as precious to Jesus as anyone else, and just as needed in the work of the Kingdom. Our deep appreciation and thanks to each of you who remained at home but prayed for us and traveled with us in spirit each day.

Thank you for your prayers on our behalf, for your love in Christ, and for your gifts to the Kingdom of God through us. Please continue to hold us to God daily in intercession, for our needs are greater than I can tell you. We love each of you.

Your Servant in Jesus,
LORAN W. HELM

you going to sing tonight?" I answered, "Yes." So he waited until we sang. He wanted some of his friends to come the next couple of nights to hear us sing.

I wish it were possible to convey to each of you dear ones how wonderfully God helped this humble company of 100 to sing for the glory of Jesus. I have never heard in any revival service or in any of the Waitings on God the special quality and beauty that Jesus put into the hymns we have all sung for years. It was only because the Holy Spirit had led this tour. And because He had been given the privilege of directing us there, He condescended to dwell within the singing in a marvelous way, all for His glory.

Some of the company told me that the longer we were there, they sensed that we were not there so much to view the sights and experience certain things for ourselves. We were there primarily to be instruments through which the precious peoples of Israel and of Rome might sense the presence of the Master through our conversations, in our relationships with the people, through our singing, and by little patterns of humble love.

It is so sacred when the Holy Spirit directs any activity in this earth, for the moment He reveals it is to be, it ceases to be a mere human endeavor and becomes a portion of the eternal Kingdom of God. I know that I am not able to see all that God is seeking to accomplish through these precious journeys to Israel and other lands, but I do know that it will all be made plain in eternity. I simply cry out to be faithful to all that He reveals, with rejoicing and much praise.

The manager of the Shalom hotel also permitted us to use a room in which our company could gather for a small Waiting on God. We sang "Joy to the World," and some of our people said that they had never heard that Christmas carol sung like this before. Somehow the Lord helped me to direct this precious company as God led, and they followed like a choir. "I have never heard 'Joy to the World' before," others told us. Because of Jesus, it sounded so different. Mr. Chandler from Scott Depot, who had been attending church for a year or two, said, "If they would have sung two more stanzas of 'Joy to the World,' I couldn't have stayed in my seat. I would have had to give my heart to Jesus." The power was so great within the song that he knew he would have been unable to remain in his seat. Through the Lord's mercy, he was converted in his room later that night. Oh, it was joyous!

The Lord was just so dear to the whole group. It would take a fairly large volume to record all that Jesus did for each one of us on this journey, I am sure. We are able to give you but a scant outline in this letter, for when the Holy Spirit chooses to guide a company of believers—whether it is in a prayer meeting service or on a trip across the ocean—one never knows how God is going to work. He may choose to save, to heal, to sanctify, to lift, to instruct, or to reveal Himself. A few have told me that they could not have bought with money what God did for them on their pilgrimage to the Holy Land in obedience to the leading of the Lord Jesus.

The second night the hotel provided us with a much larger room, almost as large as that in which we have held the Waitings on God in Indianapolis. We sought to mind the Lord, and after we had sung a few hymns I informed my people that I had something on my heart. "I want to take up a love offering for our guides," I said. Our three guides and three bus drivers were all qualified guides who had been recently released from active duty in the Israeli army. They were not discharged, but released in order to work in the capacity of guides and drivers. Some of them could speak two or three languages, and the spirit of cooperation among them was wonderful. When a guide would fail to mention a certain point of interest, the driver would remind him or add a little fact of importance. They were a team. But now they hadn't much income. The services of these dear men were already compensated as a part of the tour price, but I told my people that night, "I want to give our guides and drivers more money."

Roger Yoder spoke up, "Whatever you were going to tell us was in my heart before you could say it." He, and others, could tell by the witness of the Holy Spirit that this offering was not just an idea in my head, but truly led of God. An offering was taken with sweet rejoicing and thanksgiving, for our people dearly loved their guides and drivers.

The following day we journeyed to the Sea of Galilee, where we were privileged to again eat in the restaurant right by the shoreline. We had been here on our fourth trip when Rev. Gutfenfelder beheld Mt. Hermon in an unusual light and clarity. If you recall my sharing at that time, he came to my table with tears in his eyes exclaiming, "Rev. Helm, this is worth all my struggles and troubles in making this journey. This sight is worth it all!"

When we arrived this time, one of the bus drivers (whose nickname was "Swede") was telling the owner of the establishment about our singing. This precious bus driver was so thrilled by the Spirit when we sang that he wanted to set up a concert tour for us all over Israel. He was serious when he told one of our men, "I'll make the concert arrangements and let Tina take care of the hotel accommodations." He even wanted us to go to the Golan Heights area to sing for the army men and women. He knew they would appreciate what he was hearing within our humble attempts to praise God in song.

In sharing his enthusiasm with the restaurant man, then, he was saying, "These folks are singers." The owner responded, "That gives me goose pimples! Look at them raise right up on my skin." This man had chills when Swede was testifying about the singing. So, the Lord helping us, we sang in that restaurant before the meal, with the waves of the beautiful Galilean Sea splashing not many yards away and gulls floating by the windows on the breeze.

After viewing the Mt. of the Beatitudes, walking through Capernaum, and observing other significant sights around the sea, we stopped at an ancient church commemorating the multiplication of the loaves and the fishes. We had

to rain and continued pretty steadily all night. It sprinkled as we traveled to the airport the next morning and continued to come down steadily.

On the flight from Israel to Rome, some read in the newspaper that Jerusalem had received a record rainfall in over fourteen months. Another paper reported that there was water standing in some streets of Haifa. On our flight home from Rome the Jerusalem Post carried the weather report: "Rains Please Farmers," further explaining: "Rain fell all day in most of the north and centre of the country yesterday. In Haifa, downpours stopped work in the port several times."

One of the guides overheard me tell someone in Jerusalem about the revelation that God would send rain in four days. When the rain began to come as Jesus had told me, he was excited. "I heard Rev. Helm say that it was going to rain," he said, "and it has come just as he told it would." He believed the report and was excited about it. The Lord revealed further to me that more rain was coming. Tina received word from Paul after our return in which he said to tell us that it rained for three days after we left. We praise God for answering prayer as He did, for Israel badly needed this rain. How can we praise God sufficiently for hearing prayer and revealing such a precious guidance to us? We give Jesus all honor and glory for this.

An event which best captures how Jesus worked through this group of 100 followers occurred at the Tel Aviv airport as we were waiting to have our baggage processed through customs. Roger Yoder felt that he should go back out in the rain to love Swede, the bus driver, one last time. When he went outside, low and behold—Swede was loving another bus driver. Yes! . . . he was loving another driver. You see, this is tremendous, because these men had probably known very little, if anything, about men loving one another in a pure love. But the love of Jesus they felt from the men in this company got into their hearts so much that they simply had to express it as they had seen it already demonstrated. To me this was very precious and most sacred. It makes me want to be very still and remain quiet a long time to observe the workings of the Master.

It was difficult for our group to think that Tina would not be with us in Rome but continue onto the states on the plane which brought us to Italy. They all loved her so and hated to think she was leaving. She had taken an awful fall at the kibbutz when she entered a room where slides of the kibbutz were being shown, which blinded her. Thinking there were steps down from a tall stage where there were none, she fell badly. It could have broken her knees or her legs, but God intervened. Our men were at her side at once to assist her, and after awhile she began to feel sick from the shock and the pain. Some of the brothers went with me to have prayer for her. Even after we had returned home she told me over the phone, "I need a little prayer," and I was privileged to pray for her again. By God's grace, she only bruised her ribs.

As we flew from Tel Aviv to Rome Tina wanted us to sing one final time. She told me, "Rev. Helm, these are the sweetest people. I may weep when you all leave. Can't you sing one more time for me?" I wanted to, but was not led to do so. This precious woman, in faith a Roman Catholic, was so moved by the presence of Jesus within the singing that she told us in Israel, "There's something wrong with anybody who doesn't like this singing." She stood by the door as each of us left the plane in Rome, and I believe her heart may have ached a little as we all bid her sincere and loving good-byes.

God gave us some wonderful experiences in the Plaza Grande Hotel in Rome, too numerous to mention at this time. We were privileged to sing in the Pantheon, the first singing our guide ever remembered hearing within that enormous structure shaped like a sphere. We also sang at the Coliseum and on the high hill overlooking the city. Our guide remarked, "This is fantastic singing." When I first asked if we might sing in the Pantheon he was somewhat dubious; but after being with us a few hours he confided atop this lovely hill: "The Italian people are supposed to be the greatest singers in the world, but no more . . . we are tired." He was saying that their spirit was gone. But Jesus within the singing seemed to lift and encourage his heart.

God gave us a most wonderful time of waiting in Room 114 in the hotel, where it seemed that the singing of "He Lives" and "Blessed Assurance" just about surpassed any singing of these hymns that we could recall. Heaven was very near, and we all were amazed how the songs we had sung so often could get better and better and better. Jesus revealed that Claudine Moore was to testify, and her witness was beautiful. She told me later that she knew I was going to call on her some moments before I did. The Lord had told her before He told me. Wasn't that wonderful? The Lord really blessed us as she witnessed. Rev. Oliver Hogue remarked that she was so beautiful in spirit and presentation that she looked like the Bride of Christ.

That night God also laid on my heart that we should take an offering for Rev. Reece, since he had labored so hard to help me in the preparations for the journey and had received less than \$100 for his labors. A host always receives a portion of the total cost of the tour as reimbursement for his great labor in handling the details and for the heavy responsibility which is his alone from the time each person leaves his doorstep until he returns safely home again. We had shared almost all of our money with dear ones on the trip, but we sensed that God would be pleased if we took an offering for him.

I wish you could have seen those dear people joyously thrusting bills and coins into a large blue vase which son Jon carried among them. Why, the joy we had as several men counted handfulls of bills was almost like that of counting Rev. Reimar Schultze's offering at the last Waiting. Jesus was so in it that I believe everyone felt refreshed. Emory, of course, was humbled to the floor as we put \$175

been there a couple of times before, but not many of our people had. Jesus began to give us a service in which the company sang and then I began to pray. Someone observed that one of the guides appeared to be deeply moved: he looked steadily at me while I prayed, then bowed his head over on his hand and leaned against a post. I believe, to Jesus' glory, these precious men could feel the presence of the Master as we sang and prayed in various places along the way.

The Holy Spirit blessed us so in that little church. Then I asked the guides and the drivers to come up front: "We have a little something for them." These six wonderful men formed a line in front of our company, and I announced, "Our people have taken up a love offering for you. The amount is \$1020.00." I wish each of you could have been privileged to see the faces of those dear men. They were touched. They had said nothing to us, but I knew that one or two of those men had no prospects of an income from their work as guides for several weeks. They badly needed this money.

It wasn't just the offering that touched the hearts of the guides, however—it was the love of Jesus flowing from our people to them. One guide said, "We have never had people like this." Tina told me after we had returned, "Rev. Helm, I never heard a complaint or a murmur from your people the entire journey." There was no murmuring or finding fault. It was as though, by God's grace and the Holy Spirit, that we were all just a big family. In fact, one of our finest guides on another journey had made the remark: "This people is like a big family." This had been with another group of individuals, but the spirit was the same.

I had told Tina in one of the early conferences weeks before the tour, "I believe, Miss Brazil, that you will find the people on this tour are some of the finest persons in all the world. Jesus has led me to them over the years by His Spirit." When I spoke with her after returning home she told me, "Rev. Helm, you had said that you felt God had led you to some of the finest people in the world, and now I believe it. I have lived and traveled with them." She further stated that our head guide acknowledged that we could not have done all that we did had not the people been so cooperative and agreeable. They rather marveled that this group tried to be on time, they loaded the busses quickly and without confusion, they were eager to help in many little ways, they were courteous, cheerful, and appreciative.

Our guides took us to places in Jerusalem and the surrounding area where we had never been before. We were shown a scale model of the entire city of Jerusalem as it may have appeared in the time of Christ, beautifully and precisely rendered 1/50th the actual size. It was a place we should have seen on our first trip. It helped one understand Jerusalem's construction so much better.

We were permitted to view the memorial to President John F. Kennedy, placed on the top of a hill and designed like a huge tree trunk cut off. Within were emblems on the tall windows representing every state of our nation.

On the surrounding hills were planted a large number of trees, giving us a little idea of what Israel may have looked like in the time of Christ, before the foliage was devastated.

Earlier that day we were taken to a church we never knew existed. It was the Church of John the Baptist in Ein Karem. My wife and I were so moved here. The sanctuary was faced with blue and white ceramic tile of uniform shape and size, but made up of six or eight different patterns. I cannot tell you how the Holy Spirit operated within me as we entered that church.

When we sang, the priest stood to my left about ten or fifteen feet with his arms crossed and his long black robe draping to the floor. He was a precious man. When we finished singing (and how the Lord helped us sing there!) I went immediately to him and loved him. He loved me, too. Soon another man had loved him, and another, and another. Between ten to twenty men loved this dear man, and he was in tears.

We went out of that church with such glorious awareness of the presence of Christ Jesus, the operation of the Kingdom of God, that we thought it was almost worth the entire trip just for those few moments. Oh . . . we don't know where we were walking, but we walked surely in something wonderful of God. The Lord was simply all around—down the church steps, all the way to the bus. We were all rejoicing. It was almost like a little heaven had come down to earth. As we were leaving, Florence joyfully exclaimed, "Oh, I could just stay here!" Some of our people were marvelously stirred in that place, because of the presence of Jesus.

We visited also a museum and shrine honoring the six million Jewish men, women, and children who had been persecuted and exterminated in Europe prior to and during World War II. The ashes of many of those burned in the furnaces had been brought here. All the articles displayed within this building were confiscated from the enemies of the Jews, including religious articles robbed from synagogues, a lump of gold representing the gold melted from the teeth of many victims of the concentration camps, and pictures of terrible brutalities. We didn't know there was such a place. It was not easy for us to walk through this memorial, because it was tragic and so painful.

But the guides watched our faces as we viewed the cruel pictures and read the commentaries. They saw the sorrow on the faces of all our people and they could tell that we loved them. They knew it. I tell you, it drew us together. It knit us into one, for they knew that our people loved their people. It was most moving.

The head guide, Paul, looked after all of us in a manner that we have seldom seen. He was one of the most beautiful men in his particular personality that we have ever met. He watched after our needs with the concern of a mother, often asking, "Is there something you would like? Is there anything I can do to help you?" He was anxious to make everyone comfortable. When he observed that many of our company did not drink coffee or tea with their

noon meals but were paying extra for soft drinks, he made arrangements with the restaurants on his own initiative for us to have a free soft drink with our meal. When a few of the ladies needed to go to the restroom, Paul left the entire group to personally escort these ladies through the dark streets of the old city to wash room facilities. They could never have found the place without his guidance and would not have been willing to go in search of it by themselves.

Of all the men I have ever met, Paul is one of the most unusual. He is a man of nobility, of integrity, of inner beauty and kindness. I learned from Tina that he never went to bed until he had walked up and down the hotel halls and around the buildings of the kibbutz where we stayed near the Sea of Galilee making sure everyone was settled and comfortable. He could converse in three or four languages and was nearly as fluent in English as we. He and the other guides simply wanted us to see all that we could, and took delight in caring for us. It seemed to me that they went to the limit to help us, and were grateful for our appreciation.

Our precious guides also rushed to take us to the foot of Mount Herman in Caesarea Phillippi for a service of baptism in the headwaters of the Jordan. It was swiftly growing dark and we had to drive hard to make it. Here the Jordan River begins right out of the ground. About nine thousand feet above sea level the melting snow and the spring waters combine to abruptly form the Jordan headwaters. I had seen something like this only at the Big Springs in Missouri.

The waters were cold, but Rev. McPhail wished to fulfill the longing of our nephew, Robert Allen Helm—who has been wonderfully saved and transformed from a life of heroin addiction and great darkness—to be baptized. Mr. Hubbard and his son, Michael, and son Jon also felt led to be baptized. Our group sang "Shall We Gather at the River" and "Amazing Grace" as Rev. McPhail descended into the chilly waters. The Spirit of Jesus was so precious. When Robert Allen was baptized his head was way back looking up and his face was almost white and like a light. It seemed as if he might be looking into the Throne of God, it was that touching. Another group was there and was rather moved by the Spirit of Jesus in our fellowship and in the singing. They found it difficult to believe that we were a company of believers from several denominations, for they rather felt that you had to belong to a certain church to have true fellowship. I believe a few of their hearts were touched by Jesus as well.

One of the busses broke down on the way to the Jordan headwaters, but they had a service all their own. Rev. Wm. Campbell was on this bus with Rev. Oliver Hogue and Rev. Steve Reinhardt and a number of the dear ones from Scott Depot, and they had a camp meeting. There was no distress or complaint about the breakdown. Instead, they sang, testified, exhorted, and rejoiced with much praise. It wasn't long before their guide was amazed. He had never experienced a group where there was such rejoicing

in the midst of difficulty. Rev. Hogue spoke for the entire bus when he told him, "Zlatko, we know that you will take care of us. We aren't worried. You're in charge and we're following you." This expression of more than just a human affection and dependence deeply touched this man, along with the presence of Jesus among them. This breakdown may have been one of the most important events of the entire journey, because the Lord was demonstrating His love and patience through His people.

That night we stayed in a kibbutz instead of making the long journey back to Jerusalem. A kibbutz is where people gather together to work and live as a community. This one was very lovely, with comfortable motel-like accommodations and a spacious dining hall. Though it was not the season for flowers, there were several varieties blooming there in abundance. I noticed a rosebush near one of the guest houses and I said to Florence, "Honey, look at that rose. It appears to be nine feet above the ground." And it wasn't a dinky rose or a climbing variety: it was a large rose on a bush with a stem nearly nine feet tall. Brother Joe Bishop came over to look at it and was as amazed as we were. The trees and shrubs around the grounds of that place were truly marvelous, growing where once was possibly only desert or swamp.

As we gathered for supper that night a man came over to me and asked, "Aren't you going to sing? I heard you sing at the church in Nazareth, and I know these army boys and girls would enjoy your singing so much." So we sang the doxology and "Amazing Grace," and again Jesus helped us. The Lord gave us a precious time there, and we again sang before breakfast in the morning. Several of those in the kibbutz told our guides, "Have these people stay with us another day or two. We enjoy their singing so much." We were thankful that God could touch the hearts of these precious Israeli people with the songs of Zion.

The next day God privileged us to view some different sights, helping us to sing in Accho and also in the church of Elijah on Mt. Carmel. The Lord blessed us and the people seemed to appreciate it. After viewing the Bahi gardens at Haifa we visited the olivewood factory and continued to Caesarea, singing at the amphitheatre before going on to the Grand Beach Hotel in Tel Aviv. The wife of our guide, Paul, was in the lobby to greet her husband, and I took this opportunity to thank her for sharing her husband with us for these five days. I then presented her a token of our appreciation, and I feel that she was deeply moved. She, like her husband, was such a gracious and warm person.

Israel had been without much rain all during their rainy season, and the Sea of Galilee was very low, even lower than on our journey in December one year ago. While we were still in Jerusalem I was praying concerning their urgent need for rain, and the Holy Spirit revealed to me on Wednesday that it would rain in four days. When we left the Sea of Galilee Sunday morning, it was beginning to rain and we could see storm clouds to the south. Then, while we were in the hotel that night in Tel Aviv, it began

R.F.O.D. FELLOWSHIP
NEWSLETTER - Feb. 1974

Greetings in Jesus, the Christ. "Oh it is joy unspeakable and full of glory!" The half cannot be told. I trust you were blessed by travelling with Bro. Helm thru some of the precious experiences on the last journey to the Holy Land, as he shared with you in his letter.

When we told you last month that this letter might relate some of the experiences of the Dec. 31st tour, we had no idea we would be privileged to make the following announcement in this letter...

GOD HAS REVEALED JUST LAST FRIDAY(2/15)
THAT WE ARE TO GO TO THE HOLY LAND, APRIL
8 - 18 !!

When He revealed these dates we did not know until we consulted the calendar that this is Holy Week... THINK OF IT... Good Friday and Easter where it happened, by God's grace, protection and deliverance!!

I cannot yet grasp the wonder of being there at this most glorious time of the Christian's year.

Some of you have already heard about the tour as word of this nature seems to spread swiftly thru this precious Fellowship. I would invite your careful attention to the following paragraphs which are vital to you who are trusting to go with us.

Travel arrangements are being made with Passports Internationnal, who handled the Tour last Dec. The airline will be TWA all the way, as far as we know now. We learned on the last tour that these dear people are able to take the best of care of our group.

There are many "extras" provided by these (Passports and TWA) which we never knew of before. We will be in Israel for 8 days and Rome for two days.

Briefly, the tour consists of:

- Economy class air travel(probably 747)
- Deluxe Hotels with twin beds and private bath(ask anyone who went last Dec.)
- Three full meals each day(continential breakfast in Rome)
- All sightseeing, fees to places visited paid, all land transportation, boat ride on Galilee if possible..
- There is too much more to share here.

All the above plus some of the most gracious guides and local tour personnel you can find anywhere for the price of just \$895, including airport taxes and tips to guides, waiters, drivers others.

If this figure seems high, the economy class airfare for an individual from N.Y. to Tel Aviv, r-trip, is \$1018... no hotel, no meals, no sightseeing, etc. One reason for the increase over last Dec. is that on Jan. 1st a fare increase was granted to all airlines of \$38. for group travel. So you see the 100 who went Dec. 31st saved \$3800. Because Jesus said, "Go Dec. 31st" Then, the winter rates end about Mar. 15th.

To the best of my knowledge, since I have been acquainted with international travel, the airfare and land costs is always higher at Christmas and Easter. We trust you will know that we did not plan to go at Easter time. The Lord revealed April 8.. then we learned it was Easter time.

So, the only other expense of the Tour is your getting to N.Y., J.F.K. Airport.

We realize the time is short for you to make arrangements to go with us. So we trust you will proceed immediately with the following suggested steps:

1. Apply for a passport, if you do not have a valid one(check the date). Go to your county clerk's office for the application. It will tell all that is needed.
2. Get an international certificate of vaccination booklet from your county health office and go to your doctor for smallpox and cholera vaccinations. Some doctors may not want to give these. At the present they are not required by the Health Dept. But a foreign health dept. may think differently.
3. Make flight or other arrangements to be at J.F.K. Airport, N.Y. by 5:00 P.M. EDT. (If there is a change we will notify you.)
4. Send the enrollment form on the other side of this letter, with all blanks completed. Please observe the deadlines. We will have to call collect anyone who does not give complete information, since the time is short.

A group will be flying from Indianapolis to J.F.K. at a r-trip fare of about \$76. If you are able to fly on TWA to N.Y. you will have the advantage of "hometown" baggage security check and seal to Tel Aviv.

Those of you who enroll will receive a brochure of complete information on the Tour, plus some other vital information about the nature and conduct of the Tour.

We understand that many of you who receive the Newsletter would like to go but may not be able to go on so short notice. In our making a few calls we learned that God had been dealing with a number of folk even before the revelation of the date about going to the Holy Land soon. We would love to have called each one of you, but we know you realize that would be humanly impossible.

So we urge each one of you to consider prayerfully, this opportunity the Lord has given us of a venture in the Kingdom of God. As Bro. Helm said,(in effect) "When the Holy Spirit leads concerning something, it is no longer man's plans but God's doing."

If you are interested in going but have questions, call me immediately- 317-533-4545.

Please pray for us, for this is a serious and wonderful assignment, before God.

(over please)

HOLY LAND & ROME TOUR

ESCORTED BY: REV. LORAN HELM
REV. EMORY REECE

APRIL 8-18, 1974

ENROLLMENT FORM

Please complete all blanks

Send to: Holy Land Tour
c/o Emory Reece
Box 167
Markleville, In. 46056

Name _____
(couples give both first names)
Street or P.O. Box _____ Phone (area) _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Passport # _____
(if available)
Condition of health (diabetes, heart trouble, arthritis, physical handicaps, etc.) _____

Type of room: single _____ when available, \$5. extra per night) twin _____ triple _____

I desire to room with _____ and have so arranged with (him/her)

I am enclosing one of the following payments: make check payable to: Holy Land Tour, E. Reece,

_____ Deposit of \$100. (which applies to full price) DUE HERE MARCH 5, 1974 treasurer
_____ Full payment of \$895--- DUE HERE MARCH 15, 1974

(please do not hesitate to cut here because of information on the reverse side. We will send you a second copy of the information on the reverse side.)

By sending a deposit of \$100. we will know that you are trusting to go with us. In all fairness to everyone, we must set a deadline for knowing how many reservations to keep. We have space reserved for 75 now. No enrollments are on hand as of today, but we know of 18 who have signed up at one church since the announcement was made last Sunday.

Also on the subject of the Tour, we want each one to know that it is possible to save the cost of the federal tax on his domestic ticket to N.Y.-- if Passports International makes the domestic flight arrangements. It must be done this way so the ticket can be written in connection with the international ticket. So let us know if you wish this service, by P.I.

Now more of the Newsletter... You will recall that we again brought to your attention last month about the book, A Voice In The Wilderness, and the record and tape made by the R.F.O.D. musicians.

plus 22¢ sales tax for Ind. Residents. The price of the tape is \$5.75 (plus 23¢ sales tax for Ind. res.) If you do not have the order form at the bottom of last month's newsletter, write your name, add. and zip number on a card and send it with your check to: Evangel Voice Publications Box 494 Parker, Ind. 47368

We would like to share more details about the recording.

MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND

This stereo long play record by Rev. & Mrs. Helm, Jon Cullum, John Langdon, and Roger Yoder is now ready for shipment. Copies will soon be in the hands of those who have ordered it. The recording is also available in 8-track stereo tape.

The price of the book, in paperback is \$4.00 (which includes postage) (Ind. res. sales tax is 14 ¢) It appears likely that when the present supply of books is gone the price of the next printing will be higher.

Mrs. Helm plays and narrates the Title Hymn. Rev. Helm sings "Not So In Haste, My Heart," and John Langdon sings, "I Will Serve Thee" and "Let Me Lose Myself and Find It Lord In Thee". Jon Cullum sings, "O Come And Dwell In Me," and "O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee." Roger Yoder sings, "The Lord's Prayer," and "Because He Lives". Jon & Roger sing, "Is It Well With Your Soul?", "Something Worth Living For," "All Is In Jesus."

As the Lord leads a publicity program will soon be underway by which we trust the Lord will enable us to get this book into the hand and heart of many persons. You will be hearing more. Pray with us about this that we may have God's guidance. This book was not written as a means to make money, but as a vehicle which God might use to prepare souls for the Coming of Jesus.

A few reports have come to us already of how persons have been blessed and encouraged by these songs. They were recorded as the Holy Spirit gave direction, so we are assured He can use them to minister to the needs of "hearing hearts".

We regret to have to report that the offerings to R.F.O.D. have declined a few hundred dollars per week for the past 4 to 5 weeks. There was not enough to meet all salaries in full on Feb. 1st. At last report there was not enough for March 1st.

The price of the record is just \$5.50
Plus sales tax of \$.22 for Ind. res

Emory Reece for R.F.O.D.

4945 Henry St - 786.76 - ~~Hotel~~ 800.00
49441

March 19, 1974

HOLY LAND/ROME TOUR
Escorted by: Rev. L. Helm

Dear Fellow Travelers:

We would like to share with you a list of suggestions which we have found to be helpful to all of us who have made this journey before. We trust these will be helpful to those of you, especially, who are going with us this time on your first tour.

1. We should be at the TWA departure terminal in JFK airport, N.Y. by 6:00P.M. April 8.

All baggage must be security checked at JFK, unless you are coming to JFK on a domestic TWA flight, and your baggage is checked at your hometown departure.

Flight schedule:

4/8 Dep. JFK on TWA at 7:30P.M. EDT
4/18 Arr. JFK on TWA at 4:40 P.M. EDT

(check schedule provided by Passports International, if this does not agree with theirs, follow theirs.)

2. You should have your passport now. DO NOT pack this in your luggage. Passports Int. will have a special passport cover. Use this and keep it in your coat pocket or purse.

3. Your vaccinations should all be completed. RE SURE to have the county health office stamp in the right hand column after the doctor's signature. The vaccination is void without this stamp. Keep your Certificate with your passport.

4. Travel insurance is available at most domestic terminals for life and baggage. If you wish to apply, allow advance time in your arrival at your domestic terminal to make application.

5. Be sure the camera you take is one you can operate easily and quickly. You will find you will want to take many pictures from the bus window while we are in motion. Take plenty of film. Most people run out and have to buy it there at prices two to three times that here at home. You can usually sell excess film there for more than you pay for it here.

6. Wear comfortable walking shoes. If you are not accustomed to much walking, it would be wise to do some before we leave.

7. Take rain gear, an umbrella and over-shoes. It is usually warm weather in Israel at this time.

8. It is wise to take Halazone tablets to purify all drinking water. You can get a bottle of these at most drug stores. Do not be alarmed by this suggestion, we have found this to be just an extra precaution. (see #10)

9. Do not eat any food, fruit, or vegetables at any place except the hotels or dining halls. This refers to uncooked foods at rest stops, also.

10. Carbonated soft drinks, hot tea and coffee will be available at rest stops, at the hotels and dining halls at noon and evening. The cost will vary from 10¢ to 35¢ (in local currency)

11. The rate of exchange for the U.S. dollar may vary from one place to another in both Israel and Rome. The most recent standard we have is:

One dollar=4.20 Israeli pounds
One dollar=5.60 Roman lire

If anyone has any difficulty with this, see Rev. Reece or Rev. Hogue. Most items will be marded in U.S. dollars

12. SHOPPING:

Each time we have tried to offer help, but seemingly we fail. So may we offer just these suggestions.

A. Do not buy from peddlers unless you examine the item carefully. Many times they will beg you to buy. This happens at almost every bus stop. Please do not cause everyone to be delayed because of this.

B. The bus will stop at good places to shop and time will be designated so. But if persons shop at every stop we will not be able to see all we are going there to see.

C. Special shopping tours can be arranged in the evenings to Bethlehem, "Old Jerusalem and New Jerusalem.

D. Beware of buying expensive jewelry from unreliable sources. A number of persons have lost much money on this item in previous trips.

13. Please DO NOT talk while the guide is talking. You will miss something or cause others to.

14. Please walk softly in the halls, close doors gently, and whisper only--thus we will not disturb others in rooms.

15. There will be opportunity for questions and announcements at meal time.

16. PLEASE BE ON time for meals, bus departures and meetings. If one person is two minutes late, he has wasted one hour of 32 other persons time. Thank you!

17. Our total group will occupy two buses. We will follow a seating rotation chart each day each person will move to a new seat, thus no one will have to sit in the back all the time. Rev. and Mrs. Helm will be on a different bus each day.

18. Do not leave valuable items out in view which will tempt cleaning boys or maids. You might leave a few "local" coins as an "extra tip" if you like. However, all tips have been included in your tour price. Only extra personal services require (or suggest) tipping.

19. Do not leave the hotel at any time unless you are in a group of 4 to 6 people.

Don't need?

Each one attend. See you at Redwood

YOUNG PEOPLE should always be accompanied by adults.

20. LUGGAGE

Please refer to the tour brochure for complete information. Two suitcases are permitted if the total weight does not exceed 44 lbs. You may carry a hand bag or flight bag with you on the plane.

NOTE It would be wise to fasten a string around your suitcase to insure it's staying shut during transit. BE SURE to have a luggage tag (furnished by P.I.) fastened to the handle of your suitcase. Those not flying on TWA to N.Y. must not check luggage thru to Tel Aviv--rather to N.Y. only. Your luggage must be security checked at JFK by TWA.

21. Write your passport number on a slip of paper and keep it in a safe place in case you lose your passport. If you have not reported your passport number to Rev. Reece, please do so immediately.

22 Take note paper. Take baggies for rocks, soil, etc. Take plastic bottles for water from the Jordan River and Dead Sea. Do not put these in luggage on homeward trip.

23. Make a list of purchases with the item and price paid so you can file a customs report at N.Y.

24. In ROME-- keep your hotel key with you from the time you receive it until we leave for home. Lost hotel keys cost \$5.

25. No provision is made for an evening meal at JFK on the 8th. You may wish to take something to eat. A restaurant is available in the TWA lounge. We will be served a dinner and breakfast on the plane before landing at Paris. Another meal will be served before we arrive in Tel Aviv.

26, You may want to take a tape recorder --battery powered--to get the "teachings" of the guides. Current in most places is 220 volt. You will need an international adapter to round plugs for 220 voltage appliances. You will need a transformer for 110 voltage appliances--but sometimes these burn out. Take plenty of recording tape. It is expensive there. Most of the hotels will have 110 current for shavers. This will also recharge batteries if your recorder is so equipped.

27. Do not put liquids or aerosol cans in suitcases-- put in flight bags and carry with you on planes. These expand or explode at high altitudes.

28. The buses will be hosted by: Rev. and Mrs. Loran Helm/Emory Reece Rev. Oliver Hogue

These persons will need to sit in the front seats of the bus. All other seats will be rotated as explained in item #17. Both buses are to travel together so we all will be together at stops.

29. Rev. Helm and I have prayed about

roommate assignments where no choice was requested. We trust everyone will be happy and have a precious time loving each other

30. BE SURE to ask the officer at Passport Control in Israel not to stamp your passport. If you ever travel to an Arab country you will need a new passport if your present one contains an Israel stamp.

31. Take as few "dress" clothes as possible. Ladies may want to wear pant suits or slacks on sightseeing trips. No formal attire is needed. Dinner in the evening is the only time you would probably want to "dress-up". The temperature will probably be in the 70's to 80's so you will want summer clothing for Israel. It should be quite warm in Rome also.

32. There may be some times of waiting in the evenings. This will be announced.

We trust you will not be alarmed or buffeted by the devil over any of these suggestions. They have come to us from previous experiences of past trips.

Rejoice in the Lord, for: "who knoweth that thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?" (Esther 4:14.

Remember- this is not just a sightseeing trip; it is, we trust, an experience in the Kingdom of God.

Pray that everyone will be well and not become ill before, during or after the trip. Pray that no one will fall or be hurt, from the time they leave home until they return. Pray for the best weather, the best planes, best pilots, best bus drivers and guides, and flights without turbulence.

Please read carefully this and the other materials you will be receiving:

We love you in Christ,

Loran W. Helm
Emory Reece

Handwritten notes and signatures including: "2/9", "6 cars", "Bus", "R. Allen", "50 to 80 m", "He", "Re desire", and "on".

48 out of 100

REV. LORAN W. HELM

Parker, Indiana
April 4, 1974



Greetings in Jesus' Name,

I am so thankful for the leadership of the Holy Spirit, for the direction of the Lord, and for the fellowship of the saints.

In the letter you received some time ago we shared of our experiences in the Holy Land and Rome. A number of you have told me that you were both blessed and encouraged by it. Unto God and to our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, be praise and glory for this.

We were thankful for the way the Lord led, protected, and answered prayer. You may recall that God privileged me to pray for Israel to receive rain, which they so badly needed. Miss Brazil of Passports International in Indianapolis, who arranged this last tour, told me some time ago: "Rev. Helm, I received a letter from our head guide in Israel, Paul Miller, and he said, 'Tell Rev. Helm that when he left, it rained hard in Israel for three days.'" One of our people read in a newspaper that Jerusalem received a record rainfall of fourteen months.

We were also thankful to God for the way all one hundred people were so together in Jesus. In the latter part of January Miss Brazil said to me, "Rev. Helm, of all my travels over parts of the world with numbers of groups, I have never been with such sweet people. If you ever decide to return to Israel, I want to go with you." And although she just journeyed with a group to Israel February 28th, returning on March 17th, she is looking forward to going back with us to Israel and to Rome on April 8th. (The Lord helping, we should be on this journey as you read this letter.)

A number of you are possibly not aware that approximately seven or eight weeks ago the Holy Spirit revealed to me that we were to return to Israel immediately. We are very thankful to Jesus for the leadership and the witness of the Holy Spirit: for it is by God's grace, through the protection and direction of His Holy Spirit, that we would be able to continue; that we would be able to trust for weather without turbulence and for safety on land, sea, and air. It will only be by God's mercy and deliverance that dear ones will not become ill in their bodies in any way, but be victorious, made strong for each day, and able to receive the blessings which God has for them. We are as dependent upon the Lord in every area as a tiny child is upon its parent, and we are already giving God praise for His help on this journey, for He has ordered it entirely for His glory.

I wanted also to report that when we were some hundreds of miles away, we were privileged to pray with a soul who followed us to the cross of calvary. She repented of her sins and accepted Jesus as Lord. Just after we finished praying she said, "Oh, there was something that went all over me." I answered her, "That was the Lord, the Holy Spirit." She was very grateful to Jesus. About three or four weeks ago, then, we were privileged to lead another soul to Jesus, and two days later were again permitted to lead another soul to Christ through the guidance and direction which the Holy Spirit had given to us.

Letter To Your Senators

We would again prayerfully bring to the attention of each of you a serious situation which faces our national legislators—that of the Federal Drug Administration's attempt to severely restrict your privilege of buying vitamins, minerals, or food supplements and place them in the category of prescription drugs. Senator Proxmire has proposed Bill S.2801 to prevent the FDA from limiting "the potency, number, combination, amount, or variety of any synthetic or natural vitamin, mineral, or other nutritional substance or ingredient of any food for special dietary uses if the amount recommended to be consumed does not ordinarily render it injurious to health."

This attempt of the FDA to control certain areas of our lives is more serious than it may appear on the surface, even though many innocent law-makers may be persuaded that such control is needed for the general well-being of our nation. I urge each of you write your own Senators, *urging them to co-sponsor Senator Proxmire's bill.* The bill is now in the subcommittee on Health chaired by Senator Edward Kennedy of Massachusetts. Also write to Senator Kennedy and ask him to *act favorably on the Proxmire bill, putting it before the full committee on Labor and Public Welfare.*

The Powers of the Air will take the importance of this from each of you unless you press to write your senators at once. If you delay in writing them immediately, it will probably never be done, and we will have permitted another opportunity to pass by to protect the freedoms which have been entrusted to us as individuals.

Your letters to Mr. Kennedy and to your two senators need not be long. You may simply say:

Dear Senator:

I urge you to co-sponsor Bill S.2801 with Senator Proxmire to prevent the Federal Drug Administration from restricting our privileges of purchasing vitamins and natural food supplements. Thank you for your consideration of this serious threat to our liberties.

Sincerely,
Your Name

National Day of Humiliation, Fasting, and Prayer

I would also like to alert each of you to April 30th as the National Day of Humiliation, Fasting, and Prayer. The resolution, passed by both houses of congress, states "that the Congress hereby proclaims that April 30, 1974 be a National Day of Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer; and calls upon the people of our nation to humble ourselves as we see fit before our Creator to acknowledge our final dependence upon Him and to repent of our national sins." I know that many of you may feel led of Jesus to join your hearts in agreement with this noble effort.

Personal Letter and Testimony

The following letter is from Maurine Fisher, who was the pastor at Greensboro where Jesus led me several years ago and kept me into the first part of the ninth week. Because of that meeting, directly and indirectly, a number are preaching the Gospel today. Our own secretary, Rev. Emory Reece, was converted in that meeting. I only wish there were time to share some of the marvelous guidances of the Holy Spirit during those days. Sister Fisher so graciously writes:

My Dear Friends in Christ—Loran and Florence,

I have just finished reading your wonderful book, and have heard that "Voice" speak many times as I have feasted on

(Continued on other side)

its contents. What a tremendous testimony and what a revelation, from the first word to the last!

Junior (Emory) came to our house on a Sunday evening at the same time when a number of friends were coming and going. I didn't notice that he had come in. I was lying on the davenport in the living room with a badly damaged knee from a hard fall. When I looked up and saw Jr. standing there, holding that book out to me, I felt the presence of God so unmistakably real that I could hardly speak. I opened it and saw your autographed note—along with the check I had sent in payment—and I could hardly contain myself. Thank you, thank you, from the depths of my heart.

It would take a long time to tell you on paper just how much your inspired revelations enriched and strengthened my heart.

I think that knowing your father and mother so well, and my mother being so interested in your family when you were in New Castle, makes your book doubly precious. . . . Our more than eight weeks of revival at Greensboro with you (and Florence as much as she could come) still blesses my heart. Wasn't that a wonderful experience! As we entered the church each evening we knew the spark would send someone to the altar, and we wondered who it might be! How I would love to witness another such outpouring!

I appreciated so much the account of your childhood and youth, and how God's Spirit worked to get you to listen. As I read the account I could hear your Dad say, "Son, you will sing in the choir tonight,"—and the things that took place that night thrilled my heart. As you related the account of God dealing with your young heart, with your mother at the altar kneeling, praying for you, tears began to roll down my cheeks as I got such a vivid picture of that scene. Oh, the heritage of Christian parents! I have never ceased to thank God for mine! How our poor sick and distressed world needs parents who know the value of the kind of guidance your parents gave you and mine gave me!

Loran, when you were with us at Greensboro, I was not aware of the struggle you were going through at the time. The Lord was dealing with you in so many ways, which, after reading your book, I understand now. Your complete obedience to the Holy Spirit has brought you pain and misunderstanding by many of your friends, both in the ministry and out; but, oh, the rewards that have been yours because of your steadfast faith and complete obedience to His holy will. Your experiences, as you have so graciously opened the door of your life for us to see in (through your book) have blessed my soul. I'm sure all who have read it (and all who will read it) have received and will receive a great blessing. I've appreciated every page!

I like the way you closed your last chapter—The Beginning: "This is the beginning for each of you reading this book." In other words you were saying that no matter who we are or what may be our profession—after reading the book we would either enter in a more realistic way the High Road, with a greater and deeper commitment to our blessed Lord, seeking His holy will and practicing total obedience; or we would automatically begin the downward trend, and travel in the Low Road. This I firmly believe! My greatest desire is for total

commitment to Him. He's been so good to me. Five years ago He led me through open heart surgery, and since—two cataract operations. I have felt, and still feel, so unworthy of such divine love and help.

May God bless you, dear ones, and give you many more fruitful years for Him. Thank you again for the book. I'm going to read it again for fear I missed some precious nuggets of truth and inspiration.

Your friend in Christ,
MAURINE L. FISHER

We trust that all of you will continue to pray for us in the coming weeks and months. The Lord willing, we will be in revival in two states, then in the Waiting on God in Indianapolis this June 21-22-23. (Please read Rev. Reece's letter for details concerning this.) We are utterly dependent upon Jesus leading us by the Holy Spirit in this time of Waiting upon God.

May the Lord encourage your hearts and give you healing, strength, direction, revelation, and fellowship as you trust in the Lord, deny Self, and obey the Holy Spirit in doing God's will. I am thankful to the Lord for each one of you who has helped us in a number of ways. We are very grateful. We are unworthy, but we are thankful to Jesus for all these many helps and blessings, guidances and provisions, protections and directions. Jesus has been so wonderful. I need more of Him. I have so little. I need more of the Holy Spirit.

In Jesus' name,
LORAN W. HELM

P.S.—I wanted to share with you another precious guidance of Jesus. The Holy Spirit had revealed to me last evening that I was to visit my oldest cousin today, who is about 74 years of age. Son James and my nephew, Robert Allen, were with me this afternoon as we shared about an hour with this dear man and his wife. Although he has always been one of the finest of men, he has never given his heart to Jesus. He had been reading *A Voice in the Wilderness* and told us that he appreciated it quite a bit.

When we stood to leave and had prayer, Jesus so led to permit me to talk to him concerning his soul. This dear man, for whom my parents had prayed fifty years, followed me in a humble prayer and gave his heart to the Lord Jesus. God gave me the high privilege of introducing this fine man, my own cousin who is over seventy years old, to the Stranger of Galilee. God is truly to be praised for this guidance and help.

Thank you for your interest, your prayers, your fellowship, and your help to all of us. Again we are grateful to Rev. Reece and his wife, to John and Jane Langdon, and to Rev. Hill for all they have done for us; and to our sons, Jon and James, for how they have helped and assisted us. We are grateful also to all those who have been most helpful or encouraging along this journey. Thank you again for these many things.



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Dearly Beloved of
Revival For Our Day,
The Fellowship of
Jesus, the Son of God,
The Holy Ghost:

May 6, 1974

We are so thankful for God's guidance, blessing and direction. It has been marvelous the last two days how the Lord has directed and blessed. If I were able to share with you all the answers to prayer, guidances, revelations, helps, and miracles of Jesus, you would be delighted. There is so much to write concerning the April Holy Land Tour that we will not be able to put all of it in this letter.

It was precious how Jesus helped us here yesterday in my hometown and last night in our home church. After the service, God took over in guidance and working. It was wonderful of Jesus. Bro. Bullis (my Pastor) was so encouraged. A number were helped and healed by the miraculous power of God.

We are grateful for the way that some or many of you have been praying for us; we are also grateful for those of you who are giving so faithfully and wonderfully. We are grateful to Jesus. The need is great in so many ways.

We are leaving in the morning for the west, trusting and thankful. The Holy Spirit is helping us. He says, "Help is coming from God." Praise the Lord.

When we arrived home from the last meeting, three days ago, James and Jon had been so happy with us and rejoicing over the way the Lord had helped. I wish you could have been in the congregation each night to see how happy they were.

When we came into the front hall of our home here, one of our sons said, "Dad, I don't know what we are going to do if it gets much better." We just said, "Well, it is all because of Jesus, of course." We praise and thank Him for the leadership of the Holy Spirit. We want to thank Jesus, God the Father and the Holy Spirit for all these wonderful blessings and fellowship, also for all victories, all souls saved, reclaimed and cleansed, for all bodies healed, for His taking care of us, protecting, healing and helping us in all our needs.

We are grateful to all those who are helping get this letter out to you. Sister Vera Wagner is transcribing it. Rev. Reece is editing and typing it for off-set press. Marilyn R. their family, and several brothers and sisters of the Fellowship around Anderson help with the stuffing, sealing and mailing. Unto God be glory and praise.

May the Lord strengthen, help and guide each of you as you deny yourself to do God's will and obey Him faithfully. P.T.L.

We will share only about one-third to one-half of the April Holy Land Tour in this letter. In the next letter, the Lord will-

ling, we will share more of the Tour. We also trust to be able to remember what God has been doing the last few days. That would make a long letter, if we could only recall it in detail, the Lord being our helper.

THE HOLY LAND JOURNEY, April 8-18, 1974

When the Lord revealed to me last Feb. that we were to return to Israel in April, I felt it would be quite an assignment. I called Emory and told him what the Lord had told me and we began to make plans. Also I called Miss Tina Brazil, owner of Passports International, and told her that we were to return to Israel April 8th-- Monday after Palm Sunday. She was quite pleased.

After she had called her agent in Tel Aviv, Joseph Mizrahi, she related the conversation to me. He had said, "Tina, I had a dream just the other night that Rev. Helm and Rev. Reece were coming back soon." Tina said to me, "You see, Rev. Helm, the Lord was working with Joe!" Joe is a Jew, and God had told him in a dream before He had told me. That was so precious. We rejoiced quite a bit over that.

So, we began to make plans to go April 8th, not knowing how many would go with us. We had just returned a few weeks before this revelation with 100 dear people. We had no idea we would be going back this soon. God helped us and there were 80 of us to make this trip. We are so delighted how Jesus guided and blessed and directed and protected us. We need His protection as well as His blessing.

The Lord helped 28 of us to leave Indianapolis and arrive safely in New York; where He protected the rest of our brothers and sisters in travelling to meet us for the departure that night for Paris. It was a marvel how He helped all the folk to gather in and be well enough to make this trip. I had prayed for days that: the people would not get sick in the stomach or bowel, no one of us would fall, the buses would be safe, the planes would be have good flights without turbulence. The Lord worked it all out. P.T.L.

When we arrived in Israel, they welcomed us with love and appreciation. The guides were very appreciative and glad to see us.

When we had left Israel last Jan., it was raining. They had needed rain so badly for several months. Shortly after we had arrived last Dec. 31st, God told me to pray. So I said, "Jesus, when can You send rain here?" He told me that He would send rain in four days. It started raining on the fourth day and rained for three days. Paul said that it had rained much of the time until we returned. The Lord had sent enough rain to bring the level of the Sea of Galilee back up

(more)

Page 2.

to its normal level, an increase of some seven feet over where it was when we were there in Jan. That is a lot of water. The water level at the restaurant where we have eaten our lunch on the last two trips, was way down in Jan. But this time it was back up to the steps where it was the first time we were there. So God had performed a wonderful miracle, for water is so precious to Israel.

The staff at the hotel were so nice to us. Miss Brazil wanted to get rooms for us in this hotel where we had been last time. At first they told her there was no room. But they worked it out because they loved our people so much.

Robert Allen Helm said, "The Lord had to help you (Bro. Helm) instruct us on how to conduct ourselves the first time so we could be where God wanted us this time." Yes, it is true. Our being where He wanted us depended upon our behavior the last time. Isn't that wonderful. Here is a good lesson in obedience. It is because of God's guidance the first time that took us back the second time. So you see, our obedience today opens the door tomorrow.

It was thru our obedience in giving the instructions and the people's obedience in following that He made it possible for us to be in this deluxe hotel when many people were wanting rooms during this Holy Week. This was a high privilege. We are grateful to the Lord for helping us.

There were a lot of people in the hotel. A lady from one of the other groups told a young lady from Rev. Hogue's church that the highlight of her trip to Israel was hearing our group sing. We only sang one stanza before the meal, yet this was a highlight to her. We owe all this to Jesus.

The day we had the walking tour of the "old city" it rained about all day, but not too bad. We had to go to those places that day or we would not be able to see them at all because of the Holy Week activities. So we persevered right on.

Miss Brazil, owner of Passports International, told me that evening, "Rev. Helm, we would have lost one-half of the ordinary group today, in this rain. They would have quite." Paul, our guide, was very impressed that our people went right on with him and did not complain about the rain. He said, "You all stayed with us. You didn't chicken out. You stayed with us for the whole day."

As we were eating that evening, Frank Woolman said, "Well, you see, men of God have taught us how to act." That is what he told Miss Brazil. I said, "Oh Frank, when you say that it gets in my heart!" Oh course, Emory and I have prayed over the previous trips about what we should write to our people before we leave home, by way of instructions and information, trying to help everyone who goes with us to know how to get the most out of a tour and help everyone the same.

This has been a great to help to everyone. But then it takes the co-operation of everyone, in order to make possible the fulfillment of the instructions. Our people have really tried to co-operate on every trip. There may have been a few at times who did not co-operate fully, but I think most every

one tried to co-operate with the suggestions the Lord had us give.

This witness of loving co-operation has had quite an effect everywhere we go. You see they know in Israel now that our people try to do what is right and that we love them. This has been noticed at the airport, in the shops, and just about everywhere.

In fact, some heads of government now have learned about our people. They know that we love them and want to help them. Mr. Mizrahi had contacted someone in the Ministry of Tourism and they asked us to attend a Jewish Musical program put on by Jewish youth. So we went as their guests on Sat. night. It would have cost each of us \$2.50.

After the program had been in progress for several minutes, the Minister of Youth (who was the master of ceremonies) said, "There is a group of singers here from America. Would they come and sing for us?" So our people went up on the stage. We sang the Doxology and I said that I thought that would be enough, because we did not want to impose. The people in the audience cried out, "No sing more!" So we sang "Amazing Grace".

So the Lord helped to sing about the Kingdom of God in a Jewish place. One family told Rev. Ryan that they enjoyed our singing more than the rest of the program. That was very gratifying and encouraging to us.

Also we learned that a government official wanted to come and speak to our people and give them opportunity to ask questions. But the next day Golda Meir and her cabinet resigned so the parliament had much to do and the official was not able to come.

You see, I trust, a little bit more now that we are not going to Israel just for the sightseeing. Our people are having a witness there among the Jewish people. It was something to them that we would come twice in three months.

The Lord blessed us in singing. People were impressed by the singing. Some wanted to know if we were a choir. I said, "No, this group of people never sang together until last Monday. We are from about 14 different states in the U.S." So it is by God's grace that we could sing, or anything, you know.

One day they took us to see the John F. Kennedy Memorial. Our guide, Michael, said, "You see what this looks like? It is made to resemble a tree stump. Like a tree that was cut off in its prime, before it could bear fruit." When he said that, Oh I don't what it did to me. Something really happened inside me.

There are 50 windows around it, one for each state. There is a flame burning continuously in the center. We called our people together and started singing. Some workmen nearby heard the singing and ran over to see who it was. They were very impressed.

It was wonderful how the Lord's Spirit witnessed while we were there. We had sung there last Jan. But that time we only had one bus (about 33) at a time. This time there were 80 voices ringing out God's praise. It sounded pretty good. The guides and drivers were impressed and happy too. Miss Brazil was happy also. She told me later, "Rev. Helm, if

every group were like this group, it would make my job a pleasure and a delight."

From the Kennedy Memorial we went the church of John the Baptist. When we were there last Jan. my wife was as blest as I nearly ever saw her in 40 years. She felt such a peace and joy she wanted to stay there for a while. James and Jon were also wonderfully blest and just about everyone, I think, who was with us last Jan.

This time the Lord helped us again. The witness was not the same, but the presence of the Lord was dear. I got to see the priest. He was the same one who was there last time. He remembered us and was glad to see us back again. Several of the men loved him and it seemed to touch him deeply. They told me later that another group was wanting to come in but he would not let them in until we had finished singing.

From there we went to Yad Vashem. The memorial to the six million Jews who were killed during World War II. Our people were deeply moved by the story and pictures of how the Jews were treated. Paul said, "You think we have this here because we hate the Germans? We don't hate them. We just don't want our people nor the world to forget what can happen when evil men get authority."

In the afternoon we went to the Holy Land Hotel, which is located on a high point overlooking much of the city of Jerusalem. We saw a model there of the city of Jerusalem which was constructed to the scale of 50/1, depicting the city in the time of Christ. It is made so beautifully.

Our guide Michael got down among the buildings and took a stick and pointed out many descriptive samples of important places in the life of Christ. He worked as hard at this as a man shocking wheat. I got so much more out of the explanation this time than I did the first time. I got so thrilled with the way Michael was working so hard to tell us all about how the city was. He gave much history and told it so well. Several men with us who studied much about the Bible and Jewish history were very impressed with this model and Michael's presentation.

Rev. Rouintree (I should call him Dr. Rouintree now) was so impressed with this model. He said, "Of all things I have ever seen in model form, this overwhelms me." "I have never seen anything like this or that could come up to this."

It shows how the city grew thru the centuries. It showed that in the time of Jesus the city wall was at a certain place; and that the crucifixion had taken place outside the wall. Today the wall surrounds the site of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, where many believe the crucifixion and resurrection occurred.

Most of the people with us on this tour had never been to the places I have mentioned the above several paragraphs. Probably, only those who were with us in Jan. So we were privileged to see many new places. Some who had been with on earlier tours were very impressed and thankful to be with us this time.

On the last day in the Jerusalem area, I believe it was Sat., Paul wanted to take

us to an area where we had never been. So he took us way around on the south side of the city of Jerusalem and up to the "Hill of Evil Council" which is the place where according to tradition, Judas made arrangements to betray Jesus.

Then we wound around down that hill toward the Kidron Valley. We went up toward the "old city" to the place where the Kidron and Hinnom valley meet. Then we followed the Kidron V. to the Pool of Siloam and on up to the Church of All Nations in the Garden of Gethsemane.

While we were at the Pool of Siloam, Connie Ray came over to me (they live just up the road from Emory & Marilyn) and said, "Rev. Helm Doug fell yesterday and hurt his leg. He just now fell and hurt his ankle. He can't walk on it." Now he is a man of about 225 pounds, and here he can't walk. His leg and ankle hurt badly.

I went over to where he was. I put my hand on his ankle and called to God in the Name of Jesus and asked Him to send the power into the ankle and heal him. I prayed for two or three minutes and went back to the bus.

About 10 or 20 minutes later we were in the Church of All Nations and I looked up and here Doug came walking in not limping! We rejoiced and praise God. This was a miracle right before our eyes. Here a 225 pound man who could not stand to put any weight on his foot just minutes before is now walking as though nothing ever happened. Praise the Lord. He said, "I tell you not only did God take the pain out of my ankle, but He went into the leg where I hurt it yesterday and took that out too."

Glory to God! Oh he was so happy. Connie was just beaming. This just built up the faith of about everyone in the group. Bro. Rouintree said, "In the days of old they said, 'Be whole son', Jesus did this just the same as when He was here. We have a right to get excited."

One day the guides and Tina took us to a place where few American tourists have ever been. Miss Brazil had told me that she wanted to take us there and that she was not hesitant to suggest it, "Because, Rev. Helm, I knew if it wasn't God's will you would know it and I felt this group had the faith to make it."

After we had gone down several miles from Jerusalem toward Jericho, we turned off the main road onto an old Roman road which was built during the time the Romans were in control of the country at the time of Jesus. My wife became frightened after just a little way. I said, "Honey, you don't need to worry because we will be alright." Some of the men told me they thought it was really something that they would take two big buses over such a road as that. It was worse than a lot of lanes.

In fact the night before when Paul, Michael, Tina, Emory and I were talking about going, Michael said to Paul, "You don't care about our tires do you? Do you know what you are doing?" He was a little leary because he knew it was a primitive road. We had to go very slow. The road is just like it was 2000 years ago.

After we had gone a long ways (or it seemed long) Paul stopped the bus. He pointed to a hill on our left, and said that he did not want to take us up there, but we could see down into the valley to St. George's Church. When he saw such dis-appointment on faces he said,

"alright, we will go if you promise not to go any farther over the hill than I tell you. Some time ago a lady was trying to grab her child and she lost her footing and fell into the valley and was killed." So we agreed to go only as far as he said.

What a sight we beheld when we got to the top of the hill. We could see to our left an old Roman aquaduct on the side of the mt. carrying water down toward the Church. When it reached a certain point the water fell to another aquaduct several feet below. It continued on to the church from there. But some of the water splashed out of the lower aquaduct and this formed a stream in the bottom of the canyon. It was possible to take a trail to the church from that hill. But Paul said that it was to risky.

So we drove on farther to a path which wound around and back and forth down the side of the canyon to the Church. No one had any idea what a climb we were going to have. After we had gone a ways, some of the men were really puffing, and we were going down not up. We began to pray that God would give us strength. I could feel strength come into my body as I prayed for the others.

After we reached the bottom of the canyon we had to climb up a ways to the church. It was "fastened" to the side of the cliff. It was so beautiful. Charles Payne said, "I have never seen anything like this before." I enjoyed it so much I would like to have gone back again the next day.

The stream running thru there was so clear and beautiful. The water in the aquaduct was flowing rapidly too. It actually ran all the way down into the Jericho Valley. Some people claim this church was built at the spot where Elijah was in the cave and was fed by the ravens. There were pictures of scenes like this in the church.

Paul said, "We never ^{take} tourists from America back here. We bring Israeli groups but never American groups. We are afraid they can't make it." By God's help and strength we made ^{it} and it was such a tremendous experience. I think every one in our group would like to go back and spend some time there.

As we approached the Church the guides pointed to a cave above the church which had stones built up in front of it. Paul said that there was a hermit there who was 94 and he had been there 60 years. Later when we were in the Church we learned there were 3 hermits there now. The 94 year old man had died recently. The oldest of the three was 85 and he had been there for 30 years.

For quite a distance up and down the canyon from the Church we saw white crosses painted on the canyon walls. We were told that these places were either burial spots or places of meditaion. When a man died, there was no earth in which to bury him. The body had to lie in the sun and decay until only the bones were left. These then would be reduced to ashes and the ashes were then buried in those little crevices and shelves on the canyon wall. The skulls were sealed in a box and placed in one room of the church. Several of our group went into the room to see them, I did not.

The minister in charge would not let us sing in the little sanctuary of the church.

This was a Greek Orthodox Church. I don't think he understood very well what the guide was asking. They permitted us to sing in a large hallway outside the sanctuary. It sounded pretty good. The Lord helped us to get the harmony. As we were finishing a big group of American Jewish Students were coming in. A number of them told different ones of our group that the sining resounded up the canyon. They were blest and impressed with it. They asked if we were a choir.

When we had reached the bottom of the canyon on the way in, Rev. Hogue told me that one of the ladies from his church was suffering a lot with pain in her limb where she had had surgery just a short time before she came on the trip. The limb was throbbing and hurting. She said that she did not think she would be able to make the climb back to the bus. It was no easy climb. It took a lot of strength.

We were starting back and I was walking with our guide and talking to him. All at once I remembered what Bro. Hogue had said. I asked Paul to excuse me and hurried back to where Sister Jeannie Meadows was, or rather she was coming and we met. I prayed for her and asked Jesus to get into this incision, into the leg, the muscles, the tendons, the ligaments, the fibers of the leg and make the correcton in it, wherever it was giving her pain.

She said that to Jesus' glory the pain quit. She was able to make that strenuous climb all by herself. She had said that she did not think she could make it. It took a miracle of the grace of God to get into all the parts of that limb and take all that pain out.

There is no climb around here in Indiana, that I know of, except maybe in southern Ind. that was like that one. Paul kept saying, "You better rest a minute." As we neared the top, he said, "Here is the bus. It's right here." He was so dear in trying to take care of us.

About three-fourths of the way up, a number started singing. They were so over-joyed with what they had seen. Now it takes a lot of air to sing and climb. A few had stayed at the bus. They said the singing sounded very good as the valley echoed with the sounds of joy and praise.

Miss Brazil said, "I didn't know if I would still have any friends after that or not. I did not know what you were going to do with me." I said, "Oh my I believe you are loved more than ever, after taking us to this beautiful place." It just got them (Tina and the guides). The Lord helped so wonderfully. Jesus gave us strength.

This is maybe a little thing, but when we came near the Church on the way in, there was a donkey grazing on a little flat area on the side of the cliff. When he saw us he started braying and he really carried on. The sound echoed all up and down the canyon. The hills resounded with gladness as he welcomed us. The birds also sang so beautifully. Their calls also rang thru the valley.

I told the guides, "I would like to go back over this journey tomorrow." They said, "Really!" I said, "Yes sir, I would like to go back and see it again." If we ever go back to Israel, I want to be sure, the Lord willing and it isn't raining. I said that about Tivoli Gardens south of Rome, and when we got there it rained and we could not go. But if it is nice and the Lord helping, protecting, strenghtening I would like to go back to St. George's Church.

Sincerely , Loran W. Helm



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June 7, 1974

Dear Beloved in the
Fellowship of Jesus,
Christ,

Greetings in the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God. This way with Jesus is the Way of Peace, rest, love, light, challenge, and revelation.

We want to thank all of you for your prayers and your help. Your faith to pray together that God's will may be done in earth as it is in Heaven is so important and without this prayer volume our ministry would probably be greatly hindered. Our prayer is that Jesus may be exalted, God be praised, and the Holy Spirit be followed and obeyed in every minute detail of the Word of God and the leading of the Will of Jesus, by the guiding of the inner witness of the Holy Spirit.

We are so grateful to God for the way He has been so dear, so tender, so gentle, and so faithful with us, since we wrote to you last. The Way of the precious Christ has been such joy, peace, and help. Time after time as I have entered the pulpit, I have felt so utterly nothing and dependent upon Jesus for guidance. He has come each time and helped, as I was so nothing, He became so precious.

So, we want to thank each of you for holding us up to God in prayer, even though you could not be with us in these services. What God has done in Okla. for Jesus' glory would take quite a volume to tell. It was so dear and thrilling to witness God at work thru the presence and power of the Holy Spirit.

We will continue now with the sharing of the April Holy Land journey. You remember we ended the last letter at the point of our coming back from the walk to the church of St. George, near Jericho.

After leaving the Church of St. George, we continued on the old Roman road toward Jericho. When we reached a crest several miles from Jericho, we were able to see the entire valley. It was like a great oasis in a desert. We could see all the way across to the Jordan River valley, as it was marked by occasional trees and plants.

We headed for the church on the Mt. of Temptation just west of Jericho. We had just finished quite a climb and now were anticipating another. Most groups probably would not have been willing to even consider the first, much less anticipate a second. But these precious people made no complaint. Rather about two-thirds of the way up a small group gathered in a cave-like place to rest and sing.

We had felt that a few of the group should not attempt the second climb so they stayed at the buses. They said the singing of this small group sounded so joyously sweet.

Like the St. George Church, this one was "fastened" to the side of the mt. From a balcony at the Church of Temptation we could look straight down 600 feet into the valley below.

Not everyone went out on this balcony, but the sight there was wonderful to behold. I sat out there for a while. It was surely a sight to behold.

After we made the decent to the buses, we went to the little inn at Elisha's spring to eat our sack lunch. It was very good. At this inn we had ordered tea in the past times. It is so unusually good the way they make it. A few of our folk went into a tunnel or similar place to the very source of Elisha's spring.

From here we went to the Qumran caves and on to the Dead Sea. There were many people at the Sea this time bathing. I had never seen so many there before. As a few of us stood on the shore, God came upon us in a little meeting. He showed me that here is the lowest point on earth and yet God gave it to Abraham so many thousand years ago and said, "This is yours forever." The Dead Sea contains more mineral wealth than all the wealth in all the U.S., U.S.S.R. France and Great Britain combined. That amount of wealth is so great it cannot be accurately measured. Some estimate it at 3 trillion, others at 800 billion dollars.

Here is one of the greatest treasures on earth, at the lowest point on earth. The lesson is that the farther down we get in humility before God, the richer we are. God's treasures are at the bottom, not in the high ranges. The great treasure is in the lowlands of submission and self-denial and obedience. Down at the bottom of things, where it looks like nothing, God helps it to become about everything. Praise God.

Paul, our guide, had his son and wife with us this day. Avie, the boy, was about 13. His father said he makes straight A's in school. He is brilliant, nearly a genius. One the road back to Jerusalem, Avie went to the front of the bus to sing for us. He sang a few songs and then he started singing a song and sang it in 10 different languages. He sang as fluently and articulately as if each language was his native tongue. You would have marveled at the brilliance of that boy. It was truly precious.

One morning while we were in Jerusalem, I got up at 6:00 (before that) and called Bro. Rouintree. I knew that he and Blanche would be in prayer. I said, "I'll be right down to pray with you." They were thrilled. The next morning I called some others and they went to their room for prayer. After that Bro. & Sis. Rouintree had a number praying with them every morning. This was a precious experience. The men would pray in one place and the women in another.

Later at the Sea of Galilee at the Kibbutz, several of our brothers & sisters went down to the shore early on Mon. morning for prayer. They had such a precious time they didn't want to

come back to the dining hall for breakfast. When we had to leave after breakfast most of our group did not want to go. If it had not been that we wanted to be in Jerusalem on Easter Sunday, we could have spent two days at the Sea of Galilee.

The fragrance of the multitude of flowers at this Kibbutz was so wonderful. It was such a beautiful place. Several said, "Oh couldn't we just stay here for a few days?" It was so gorgeous and peaceful that we did not want to leave. On previous trips we had asked to be able to stay at the Sea of Galilee, but we never were able to stay there over-night until this trip.

I mentioned in the last letter about how God had sent rain and the level of the Sea of Galilee was back up to normal. So we were able to take the boat ride across from Capernaum to Tiberias. We had usually gone the other way. After we had gone a way, I felt led to have Ida Kendall sing, "The Stranger of Galilee." Then Robert Allen sang and then Lita Strawn sang.

Then we got into a meeting. It began as I just mentioned that it was 41 years ago that Florence and I were brought together by the Holy Spirit into a beautiful courtship that has never ended, by God's grace. From this beginning God had me exhorting on precious truths of the Kingdom of God and sharing as He led.

At one point, we all sang. A precious anointing came upon us. The captain of the boat said, "Paul who is this choir." He thought we were a choir. But we were just a group of God's children that had started singing together a few days before.

I want to digress at this point to tell you of an experience we had back in Jerusalem on the day we visited Solomon's quarries. When we came out, we found that the bus had had to go on down the street quite a way to park. So we had a few minutes to wait. Sis. Margaret Fix came over to me.

She had been saved in one of our meetings years ago, when her husband was also saved. She had wanted to get rid of her smoking habit but was not able. She said to me, "Oh it has been so hard. I have tried to quit. I have wanted to quit. I don't want to smoke. I don't want to go to prayer meeting or church because when I go, I smell like smoke."

So I called to God in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth, and asked Him to come against this cigarette habit, in the Name of Him Who is above every name; and cast it from her, by the power of the Spirit of Jesus, into the deep. I said, "Could you feel that when Jesus took it out?" She said, "Oh YES, I could feel it all break up" He took all of that out of her mouth and cast it into the deep and set her at liberty. She was so happy. Glory to God!

She shared later that Jesus had showed her two years ago that if she would give up smoking He would heal her stomach. Our last night in Rome He healed her. Here are two happy people. They were thrilled. Bro. Fix was telling everybody. He said, "I have spent thousands of dollars in medical bills on my wife. She has been sick at her stomach for years. Now Jesus has healed her!"

There is another experience I want to relate to you, which happened while we were still in Jerusalem. One evening we were privileged to have a little time of Waiting after the dinner. The hotel manager arranged for us to have a room that would probably seat 300 to 400 people. Robert Allen Helm sang, "Because He Lives".

There were other songs and exhortations. Then I shared with the group that I felt we should take an offering to give our guides and drivers some extra finance. I looked around and there were no hats or anything in which to place the offerings. Then I saw behind me on the floor two cardboard boxes. They were pretty large. I picked up one and said, "Here, this will hold it." We all got blest about that. I was glad it was there.

Before the box had passed thru the entire group, Bro. Bill Vetter arose and said, "I don't know French very well, but I think it says on the end of that box, 'In The Footsteps of Jesus'." Then we were really blest. Later this was confirmed, because some one found the box has contained materials used by a French speaking group in the hotel.

There were 79 or 80 there and those precious people put \$572.00 in that box. Why, that would not happen in many churches. Br. Rouintree said, "I want to tell you something. I was in a crowd of some 7000 people and they only gave 10 to 11 thousand dollars. That was a lot of money but nothing in proportion to this."

To continue with this story, when we were at the church on Mt. Carmel in Haifa, we called the guides and drivers up and gave them the offering. We wanted to give it to them in a little service in the presence of the whole group. I handed the envelopes to Paul, the head guide, and said, "Here is a love offering from these dear ones you have been working for these days. (Or something like that.) Here is one thousand two hundred dollars."

Afterward, outside, Miss Brazil of Passports International, said to me, "Rev. Helm, I don't cry, but you made me cry in there. This is so wonderful what you have done for my "boys"." It is all because of the love of Jesus in the hearts of those dear people, I related to her.

Emory told me later that Paul, who was on the bus he was, didn't say anything for several miles. Then he turned to Emory and said, softly, "Did he (Rev. Helm) say 1200 dollars?" Emory assured him that was the figure. Paul then was so inwardly broken up he could say much for a long time. Later we learned he could not sleep that night; and Michael, the other guide, could not eat. They were so overcome. They said that this had never happened to them before. They were deeply touched.

I want to share one more experience out of context of the Itinerary. About 3-4 weeks before the Tour was to leave, I stopped at my brother Edward's. I said to him, "Why can't you go with us?" He replied right then, "I believe I will." Later we learned that when we all were at the Garden Tomb for Easter Sunrise Service, Edward had been standing where some people were sitting above him on some stones.

He felt impressed of the Spirit to move a little from that spot. In just a few minutes

a stone weighing some one to three pounds fell right where he had been standing. It would have hit him on top of the head. He was so thrilled at the precious guidance of Jesus.

Also I want to share that the night in Jerusalem when we took up the offering, Jeanie Meadows and Lita Strawn were to sing a duet. They had never sung that song together, (I've Discovered the Way of Gladness) The Lord anointed them and oh, it was so sweet and precious. I didn't want them to quit. This song was written as a solo, yet they made a duet of it. I asked Rev. Hogue if they had ever sung under an anointing like that, and he could not remember that they had. I asked them, too, and they could not remember any such anointing. It was so precious, because they love each other.

When we left Israel, I think nearly every one of our people wanted to stay longer. The guides and drivers were so kind and gracious to us. They really took excellent care of us every day and all the way.

When we arrived in Rome it was raining, so we could not go to the Tivoli Gardens. The Lord gave us a beautiful day the next day to see the major sights of Rome. We were thankful for that.

The hotel let us use a room on the last night we were there. God revealed that someone was to pray, other than me. So as I prayed the Lord revealed it was one on the second row, and that was my baby brother, Edward. I said, "Edward, you are to pray. Did you know it?" He just nearly shouted for joy, "Oh, yes, oh, yes." He started praying and it was beautiful as he prayed in the Spirit. We were all blest.

Then the Lord said that there was to be a solo. It was Lona Smith, who was right in front of Edward. She said that she knew it because her heart was throbbing. Later, she said that her heart started throbbing when Edward started praying and it had not stopped until after she sang. The song she sang was a choir anthem, but she sang it beautifully.

Later on the plane she got sick and I prayed for her. She said, "Oh, I feel so much better." Then she told me about what several people were telling her about the trip. I asked her to write it all down and send it to me so I could keep it.

The day we left Rome, we had 103 bags in the hotel entrance hall to be loaded on the buses. The porters were carrying them out, but time was short, so I asked some of the men to help. They had the bags on the buses in a few minutes. The head man ran over to Miss Brazil and said, "This has never happened before. We never had a group do this. I have never seen anything like this before." He was very impressed with this expression of love by our people.

I went to the check out desk and asked the man, "Did you get some letters of apprecia-

tion this morning?" He said, "Oh, yes, we have some right here and more in the manager's office." The waiters seemed to change their attitude in the two days we were there. They had seemed a little bit distant, but before we left they were very friendly.

Jesus said, "Ye are the salt of the Earth." So where His Spirit is there is Salt, which makes people thirsty, for the Water not in a well. It was a wonderful experience to see people encouraged and blessed.

On the flight home the hostess was talking to Allen and Eileen Cox. She said, "Who are these people? Oh, I have never had so many 'pleases and thank you's' before in my life." They brought her to us. She said, "Where did you find all these people?" I replied that I had found them in 30 to 40 years of walking with God.

She said, "These are fantastic people. I see lights on their faces." She knelt right down in front of Mrs. Helm and me to talk to us. She was fascinated. I gave her a book; and she said, "Oh you can't give this to me can you?" "Oh yes," I replied. She said, "I will read it."

I asked them to take her back and introduce her to Tina. She told Tina that whenever this group went again to let her know so she could arrange to be on the flight with us. Isn't that something how she was so encouraged and helped?

When we were about to part in N.Y. for our homeward journeys, Dick and Mabel Smith said to Florence, "This is the hardest part." They didn't want to part. Charles Payne said, "This is a revelation to me. I have never been in a fellowship like this. I have been in wonderful places but never have I been in anything like this."

The reason is because of Jesus' guidance and the Holy Ghost. I knew if Charles & Joyce Payne would go, it would mean so much to them and they would make a very precious contribution to the life of the group. I felt the same way about the Smiths. I knew it would be great in the Lord. It came out a little higher than I had thought. Praise God, I get the witness now on that.

This is the end of our sharing of the Holy Land journey, though there is much more to tell of the wonder of God's guidances and blessings.

Thank you all for your continued prayers and assistance in this ministry, to which God has called us. May the Lord encourage, strengthen, heal, lift, guide, and direct you. I know He will as you are obedient, live a life of self-denial, doing God's will.

Also we want to thank Rev. Reece, Mrs. Langdon and Rev. Hill for their work in the administration of the business of Revival For Our Day.

Sincerely yours,

Loran W. Helm

R.F.O.D. Fellowship
Newsletter, June 1974

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.
Box 167
Markleville, In. 46056

It seems but a few days ago that we wrote you, but I guess it has been a few weeks. The time of the Waiting, June 21-24 is fast approaching. The personnel at the Holiday Inn have told me they are anxiously anticipating our arrival.

Please note carefully this information about registration and meal reservations. Registration will begin at 4:00 P.M. Friday, June 21st.

1. There will be two tables for registration and meal reservations in the lobby. One will be marked "PRE-PAID" the other "UNPAID". If you have not paid for your meal reservations or paid part of the amount, go to the "UNPAID" table.
2. You are to check into your room at the Motel reservation desk. If you want a room or a roommate see me (E. Reece)
3. Write your name on the card we will provide and wear this as a name tag. Also, it is a good idea to write your name on your meal tickets, in case you lose them.

We are sorry but we will not be able to provide a receptacle for direct tape recording from the amplifier this time. So please bring plenty of batteries or an extension cord and sit near a speaker. We need to use care that we do not over-load any electrical outlet with extension cords.

A free-will offering will be received to defray the expenses of the Waiting. Any given over the expenses will go into the general treasury, to be used for regular expenses, and special projects as the Lord directs.

We would like now to share two letters, in part.

"From the wonderful letters received from so many of the Revival people, I think the tours were enjoyed by all. I only hope that everyone received as much inspiration as I did. The two tours were an unique and endearing experience for me. Oh-that all tours would be as pleasant.

"Naturally, Revival For Our Day members are the cause and effect of a co-operative and enjoyable ten days.... Please let everyone know that I think of them often and give them all my love. "

Sincerely yours,
(Miss) Tina Brazil
President Passports International

"In all my career I have never met or worked with a finer group of people. Their kindness and co-operation are a shining example of all that is good in our world..."

Sincerely,
Ed Cuttle
Sr. Sales Rep. TWA

These are examples of what it means to be loved by this Fellowship.

We are so sorry we failed to mention in an earlier letter about the home-going of Bro. Keith Frey. Keith had been a Director of R.F.O.D. since near its beginning. He helped us in many ways as a prayer warrior and faithful servant of the Most High God. We miss him as does his wife Eloise. Please pray for her that God will comfort and provide for her.

We owe all praise to God for the miraculous way He works to provide for us, thru each of you as you pray and give at God's direction. If we all will be true, obedient and faithful to His calling for each of us, the best may be yet ahead.

In Jesus' Love

Emory Reece

Greetings in Jesus' Name,

Those of you who were at the Waiting last month will remember that in the closing service on Sun. night the Lord revealed to Bro. Helm that the next Waiting would be in 3 months. At that time we did not know the exact dates, but the next day these were revealed to be SEPT. 24, 25, 26, and the noon luncheon on the 27th. This Waiting will be at Holiday Inn I-70 E. Indianapolis, where the last few Waitings have been. Praise God for His guidance and revelation

The Sept. Waiting Before God will begin at 1:00 P.M. on the 24th. Registration will begin at 11:00 A.M. for those who live near enough to be there at that time. This time of beginning will make it easier for those who live a distance away to leave home the same day the Waiting begins.

Anyone who cannot arrive by 11:00 A.M. may register at 4:30 P.M.

WAITING BEFORE GOD SCHEDULE

Tues.	Wed. & Thurs.	Fri.
Registration	Mtg. 7:00 A.M.	Noon
11:00 A.M. & 4:30	Buffet 10:30 A.M.	l
Mtg. 1:00 P.M.	Mtg. 1:00 P.M.	u
Buffet 4:30 P.M.	Buffet 4:30 P.M.	n
Mtg. 7:00 P.M.	Mtg. 7:00 P.M.	c
		h

You noticed that Rev. Helm mentioned in his letter (accompanying this one) the effect on the last Waiting of those persons who spoke or acted out of divine order. I would like to share with you further on this subject. I hope you will read these next paragraphs knowing they come from a heart of love for each of you.

It seems that a few persons, who may not be well enough acquainted with the intent and purpose of a Waiting, have not been able to understand that a Waiting is exactly that-- a *TIME TO WAIT BEFORE GOD.*

It is not a time or meeting for singing, testimony, sermons, or anything that is humanly initiated. These acts of worship may occur in the Waiting as God directs them, but we must learn to WAIT until He gives the direction.

A Waiting is a time for God's children to become quiet, prayerful, trusting, inwardly rejoicing and all that is a part of becoming "in one accord", before Him. This is not to suggest nor imply that we are to try to create a spiritual atmosphere like the one of Acts. ch. 2. We do not presume to "create" anything. Rather we seek only to learn to trustingly *Wait Before God* and obey each and every leading or revelation He gives to him whom He places "under Authority", and this person will usually be Loran W. Helm.

It may be that the difficulty lies at the point of our understanding that God has placed Rev. Helm under The Authority of receiving His revelations and directions for the establishing and ordering of these Waitings. The Waitings are not a result of Rev. Helm's nor anyone's desire to gather God's people together. The first Waiting came as a result of a divine suggestion of a dear sister in Jesus, who said to Rev. Helm, "The Lord has shown me that you are to meet in a hotel somewhere with the Saints of God for three days and just Wait Before Him."

The Waiting in Elkhart, Ind. in Nov. 1966 was the beginning of what God has been leading since. So, as God has revealed to Rev. Helm when and where each Waiting is to be, He subsequently has chosen to place Rev. Helm in charge of "listening" to Him to know what He wants, second by second.

This means then that God will not give another person a "leading" that is in contradiction to the one He has given Rev. Helm. I believe that a prayerful study of the Scriptural accounts of the men of the past whom God chose to use like Moses, Elijah, or Paul, will support this statement I have just made.

Therefore, whatever is to occur in a Waiting, with particular attention to the one in Sept., will be revealed to Rev. Helm. Perhaps those brethren who have received the gift of discernment will also have a confirming witness in their hearts of what is revealed to Rev. Helm.

Please understand, that what I am saying is not intended to elevate nor deify Rev. Helm. I am trying to help us all to see that God is the Source of Authority of these Waitings, and all that He is directing thru the ministry of Rev. Helm-- whom He has chosen to be His servant.

Consequently, Rev. Helm has been assigned the charge of "listening" to God's voice, by the help of the Holy Spirit, in order to know each and every part of God's order of service. I hope you will thus realize the tremendous responsibility this assignment places on Rev. Helm; and that you will pray much for him. If you can imagine yourself being charged with this assignment, it might help you to know how to pray and obey God in relation to Rev. Helm and the Waitings.

In the coming Waiting (and all services) let us wait until God reveals what He wants to Rev. Helm. When God reveals He wants a testimony, let us all wait until He reveals who the one is who is to testify. The same applies to each act of service which God reveals. When there is to be a song, it does not mean that anyone is to request his favorite song or hymn. It means there is a particular song or hymn which has been revealed, or which may be revealed to the heart of a certain person. So we should wait until we learn the exact song or hymn God has chosen for that moment.

(over please)

Can anything be more exciting or adventurous than truly Waiting Before God? Not in my opinion. If we learn to really Wait.

To summarize, may I say that what is needed in the coming Waiting, and every service where God appoints His servant, Rev. Helm, to be, is that each one in the service will seek God's help to learn to Wait Before God in prayerful quietness and respond in loving obedience to what God reveals to His servant for each moment of the service. If every one can do this lovingly, quickly, and joyfully, it may be beyond all human imagination how Jesus will manifest Himself, according to His promise of the Gospel of John 14:21 (K.J.)

Let me hasten to say that I am not suggesting that we try to make some kind of a bargain with God. Rather, we need to Wait Before God in worship and praise of Himself, whether He chooses to manifest Himself at all or not.

What I have said in the above several paragraphs is not intended to exclude nor offend anyone. Instead, I hope this will be used of God to help us all to see more clearly the purpose of a Waiting (and all services where Rev. Helm is sent). The Waitings are only a part of the calling of God to Rev. Helm. His primary appointment is to help the Church of The Living God to deny self and obey God consistently; so that She may be the true Body and pure Bride of Christ.



Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Administrative Office

P. O. Box 167
MARKLEVILLE, INDIANA 46056
Telephone 317-533-4545

Beloved of the Fellowship
In Jesus Christ,

July 16, 1974

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

Greetings In the Name of Him who is above every name, in the Holy Ghost, and in the Kingdom of God which is not

meat and drink but righteousness, peace and joy, in the Holy Ghost.

The presence of the Lord was very precious at the time of Waiting, June 21 to 24. From the very beginning the Lord was leading and directing us, as long as persons were willing to sit quietly until the Holy Spirit lead for singing, or testimonies, or prayer. God put things together like a beautiful tapestry.

However, when those various ones wanted to speak or felt they had something they should say or do that the Holy Spirit did not reveal or witness to us about, it took a while after this for the Holy Spirit to get us back on the trail, or in divine order again. The Lord was wonderful and faithful to help us; and we are indebted to Jesus for the leadership of the Holy Spirit.

At one time during the Waiting, I was speaking as the Holy Spirit gave direction. Suddenly He revealed there was someone there who had trouble in the neck and was suffering. So we prayed in the Name of Jesus that this person's neck would be healed. I did not know who it was. In a few minutes a man in his 40's got up. He said, "I doubted you when you were at our church, that you had the ability to know what was wrong in persons' bodies. I didn't believe. In 1952 I was in an accident and suffered a whip lash in my neck. It has bothered me thru all these years. A few minutes ago, before you prayed, I was working my neck around to get some relief. When you prayed my neck was healed; and this makes me a believer!"

Then a few minutes later, a lady who was sitting to my left and back a few rows, stood and said, "When Jesus healed the neck of our brother there, He healed mine also." We all tried to give God praise and glory and honor, for Jesus' direction and guidance.

On Monday after the Waiting was over, some dear ones were gathered in our room on the second floor. One of our dear brothers brought a young man, 16 years of age, into the room. When I learned who he was, I recalled when I was privileged to lead his father to Jesus in 1956. About 3 years and so many days after I had lead him to Jesus, this father was killed in an accident at work. This young man told us that he had given his heart to Jesus and been converted as he sat in one of the services of the Waiting. He was so happy.

Also we learned that this young man's friend who had come with him to the Waiting, had also been converted as he sat in one of the services. These two young men who found Christ were worth two worlds according to the description of Jesus. This was so precious and dear indeed.

It was so precious how the Holy Spirit directed at the noon luncheon on Mon. The Holy Ghost came

upon us as I was loving Rev. Richard Abraham. He said to me, "We are trusting and waiting for the Holy Spirit to lead you back to our church." Now we had no leading of the Lord to be in any revival meetings in the future, prior to this time. We had been praying and meditating about various invitations, but God had given no particular revelation or witness of the Holy Spirit that we were to go any place up until Bro. Abraham said that.

As He returned to his table, I was praying and meditating about what he had just said. The Holy Spirit suddenly revealed to me that I could be at his church beginning July 23rd. After this revelation, God came upon me and began to reveal where He wanted us to be during July, August, September, and part of October. We are to be in Ind., Ala., Missouri, Texas, Ind., Utah, W. Va., and Neb. in that order.

We were very thrilled. Our son, James told me the next day that he was more thrilled and excited as God was giving us this schedule, than he ever had been in doing things when he was living in the world. He had done many things that young people do for excitement. He had jumped from airplanes, been in many kinds of parties, been in a motorcycle gang and had many other experiences in the world. But he was more excited about these revelations than he ever was in those things of the world. We give God the thanks and praise for this.

As we trust for the next Waiting, Sept. 24 - 27, we hope that each of you will be praying for God's perfect will to be done. May we truly in our hearts be faithful before the Lord and be pleasing in His sight, as we wait upon Him.

We appreciate all your prayers and help and all that each one of you are doing for us. We are so grateful. We are so unworthy, but so utterly thankful. We are thankful for Bro. & Sis. Reece, Sis. Langdon, and Bro. Hill who help us in the business of this sacred trust of Jesus, Revival For Our Day.

Please remember us in prayer and we will trust to be faithful and true and obedient to the Holy Spirit. May you be encouraged to deny self and to follow faithfully God's guidance in His Word, by the Holy Spirit's direction. Amen.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm



Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Administrative Office

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Dearly Beloved, Children
of Jesus,

August 26, 1974

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

We rejoice as we wait before the Lord. We're so thankful for the guidance of the Holy Spirit in the

way he has directed us here in Eastland, Texas. The Holy Presence of Jesus was with us tonight as we were, by God's grace, preaching and presenting the message on self-denial and obedience, and assuming the cross to follow Jesus. The Pastor's wife was speaking to me awhile ago when I called back to the church, saying, "Brother Helm, I am so grateful for this message on self-denial. I believe I saw a little bit of the message." About 30 to 45 minutes before this call, I remember, she had witnessed after the sermon saying, "You know, I can see when I was first converted how the Lord wanted to teach me. And I can see now how I really need to live a life of inner-denial." She was so grateful for it, and her husband, the Pastor, was very appreciative. The Lord was so faithful to us.

Some of our dear ones came up from Oilton, Oklahoma. Others from Austin, Texas, Houston, Texas, and Scott Depot, West VA, and Pearisburg, VA. We were grateful for those who came in from Arlington and Copperas Cove, Texas.

The other night we were led to pray for someone who had some difficulty slightly above the right hip. A brother from Oilton, Oklahoma got up Sunday morning and said, "I wanted to put this through the test, and sure enough, when the Lord revealed this difficulty to His servant - it was me," he said. "I had formerly, a few days before, gone to a doctor, but he was unable to tell me what was wrong, but I know that it is not in the kidney." "But" our brother said, "here the Lord Jesus revealed that God had healed me." And we are so thankful for this guidance.

When we were in St. Louis some two weeks ago in a meeting, we had gone for early morning prayer about 5:20 a.m. The pastor, and some of the folk, counted between 50 and 60 that morning between 5:20-5:30 on to almost 9 o'clock. While we were waiting in prayer two hours and four minutes after we started, the Pastor's wife was praying so earnestly for our body, for our recovery in various parts of us that had been hurting. And while she was praying so earnestly, my heart began to pray for her. I prayed for any infection, disease and affliction in her body to leave, and finally it came out real quickly, "Take out the growth." I did not know this was going to occur. And when the prayers were over, in just a few minutes she was exclaiming and praising

the Lord, thanking Jesus for what He had done; because only she and her husband knew that this growth was in the bosom. They were very concerned about it. Not even their children knew it. Nobody knew it but the two of them. And she said that this is exactly what happened during that prayer, just as the petition came out, "The Lord just took that growth, and it was gone. He just took it." There was great rejoicing in that Camp of Israel in that church. Night after night people would get up and say, "Oh, to have our pastor's precious wife healed by Jesus. We want to thank God for Christ and what He did. How the Lord took care of this. We do praise Him." And even now while I am giving this to you in this letter, the Holy Spirit is revealing a very precious word, "Unto God be glory, and honor, for Jesus' sake and glory."

As we remember the soul burdens, and soul victorys at the alter, how God guided and directed, how burdens were lifted and lives were encouraged, we bow in thanksgiving and praise to Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit. It is our prayer and trust that all ministers and all laity will be willing to wait upon the Lord and deny themselves morning 'til night, to obey the Word of God and the leadership of the Holy Spirit.

Remember the Waiting, (September 24, 25, 26) is approaching rapidly. I trust that you will be encouraged and trust and pray with us for this time of waiting before our Saviour, Jesus the Christ, that God the Father may be honored and his Son exalted in the Holy Spirit, through the blood of Jesus, cleansing us to be vessels unto His honor, sanctified, made for His use. I trust that if you haven't made your reservations that you may want to do it in the near future, remembering that on the first day, September 24, the meeting begins at one o'clock in the afternoon. So that means that we will have our first meal at the Inn at approximately 4:30. We are trusting for strength, guidance, revelation, and direction of the Savior.

Please remember us as you look to Jesus, that we will be filled with His spirit, and wisdom, knowledge, and faith, that the Kingdom of God will be in operation and that God's

Will will be done faithfully, consistently, and continuously. May the Lord be with those that are in need of encouragement, strength, and healing and even now. We trust you will be healed, some of you, as you read this letter. And these sufferings, and pains and hurts in the abdomen and various parts of the body will be taken away--in the chest area also. That while you read, the Lord will strengthen you and heal you, give Jesus glory and praise for this.

There are, no doubt, many things to be said but this letter we wanted to get to you. Not to make it too long a letter but just to let you know that Jesus has been so precious. Thank you for your prayers, and your help, and your assistance, and fellowship. We just want and desire to do God's Will, to know Jesus, and to let the Holy Spirit have His way with us, for it is only by His mercies we can make it. We trust that you will be over this back ailment as you read. Thank you.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

If you have not received Waiting information in a previous letter, please write to:

Rev. Emory Reece
P. O. Box 167
Markleville, IN 46056

He will send you meal and room reservation cards.

As many of you know Bro. & Sister Helm, Jon, James and I have just completed a very busy schedule of revival meetings. God richly blessed us all. He saved, re-claimed, sanctified, and encouraged many persons. He also manifested His loving care in the healing of a number bodies. Rev. Helm remarked recently that this was the busiest schedule of meetings he had been in for some time. He especially needs prayer for renewed strength and healing in certain areas of his body.

Most of you also know we are leaving Oct. 15th (the Lord healing and protecting us) for a 14-day tour with a group of 48 precious brothers and sisters. We will be in Italy, Switzerland, and England. Please pray for us every day. Pray that we will have safe travel, that no one will become ill, that we will be able to see what He has for us, and that God will use us to help persons as He directs.

Pastor Schultze taped the messages at the revival meeting in his church. There are 7 messages available on 90 minute cassettes. They are \$2.00 each. Write to him for a list of titles so you may order what you want or ask him to send you all 7 for \$14.00. Rev. Reimar Schultze, 235 N. 31st St., Lincoln, Neb. 68503.

At the Waiting in Sept. we shared with the Fellowship about the need of Evangel Voice Pub. for about \$20,000. to pay for the second printing of A Voice In The Wilderness. We explained that we are not asking for gifts but *loans*. E.V.P. would like to borrow any amount you may be able to lend on a no-interest, no-time limit note.

This may not sound like good business. But we trust you might think of it as a venture of investing in the work of the Kingdom of God with eternal dividends in terms of souls saved, sanctified or helped as they read A Voice In The Wilderness, which your loan made possible. May I repeat, we are not asking for gifts but loans.

I have written the last two paragraphs in this R.F.O.D. Newsletter for two reasons:

- 1.) to inform those of you who were not in the Waiting of this need,
- 2.) to remind all of you that all checks pertaining to A Voice In The Wilderness should be payable to Evangel Voice Publications, Inc. *not to Revival For Our Day*. This refers to checks for loans or the purchase of books.

Your most careful attention to this second reason will save you and us time, expense, and embarrassment when checks are incorrectly written.

In the last three months, God has provided and led us to share several thousand dollars with needy servants of God and widows and orphans and destitute or forsaken ones. This has been possible because of YOUR giving and God's revelation as to how He wants to distribute to His children, thru His children who give. Those of you who were at the last Waiting had opportunity to witness this in action. Also at the revival in Lincoln, the church there witnessed the giving out of about as much as the offering was to R.F.O.D. I would be remiss if I failed to mention the wonderful joy of the presence of Jesus that seems to be manifested in the midst of revelations of giving to needy ones. Several have said they felt this too.

We are trusting God to continue to move upon hearts to send gifts as He directs them. You all know, I trust, that R.F.O.D. is a faith organization, maintained or supported by YOU, His people. We know that He is able to do exceeding, abundantly above all we can ask or think- according as His Power works in each and all of us. And His Power will work in proportion to our yieldness, self-denial and obedience.

Again, we ask you to pray faithfully for Rev. Helm. A few days after the last Waiting the affliction came back upon him, which God had helped him about during the Waiting. God revealed that quite a number had let up in their prayers. May the Lord help each of you who read this letter to get a clearer vision of Rev. Helm's need for prayer- earnest prayer. The schedule of the coming tour and a revival meeting following in a few days after the tour will be very strenuous for him; and may not be possible unless God's people really intercede in prayer. Thank you for praying, giving and helping in this work of the Kingdom of God.

Emory Reece for R.F.O.D.

REPORT ON NEBRASKA

The Father, Son and Holy Spirit worked in a wonderful harmony to revive souls in Lincoln. It was evident from the outset that Jesus was on the scene. At the very beginning the wonderful love of the Stranger of Galilee melted away doubts, fears and analyzations. People just sat back in the pews and allowed divine love to heal brokenness, disappointment and loneliness.

There wasn't much talk. But as souls began to rest in the quiet, hollow hand of God - there was the message of the occasional solitary tear flowing down a cheek, saying: I have touched the hem of His garment. The Divine Messenger was at hand!

As hearts were being healed, the inner chambers of the souls began to cry out: What must I do to be saved?

The apostle of God cried out: You must deny self, press to the cross, obey the Holy Spirit and let him lead you to inner purity.

Three to four hours each night we heard the lonely voice of one crying in the wilderness of religious confusion and apostacy. We heard his cry. The more we heard it the lonelier was its sound to the inner ear. I ask myself again and again; what will the church do with this prophet? Will we recognize his divine authority?

In a message on Divine Authority, a message to be heard by the entire Church, Brother Reece under unusual anointing stirred hearts to obey those in authority under God. I BELIEVE THIS MESSAGE IS AS REVOLUTIONARY (if heeded) as LUTHER'S PREFACE TO ROMANS, READ AT ALDERSGATE! Hear this. If heeded it will set the stage for revival locally and universally.

I thank Jesus, that some have heard a faint call through hearts hardened by years of disobedience. I thank Jesus that some have actually begun to press into the Kingdom. I thank Jesus that many have lost the darkness of the soul and are now shining as the morning star. Hearts that did not care but for themselves suddenly saw the needs of others. Truly there was a sweet, sweet spirit in this place. Higher hands were leading us.

The Holy Spirit planned this meeting. He provided three cooks for the parsonage, two from Indiana; a song evangelist from West Virginia; a pianist from Texas, a violinist from Utah and prayer warriors from Michigan, Oklahoma, and Indiana.

At the outset, I couldn't believe that our people would sit through three or four hours of services. But they did - and when it was over, they were slow to go home pondering all things in their hearts. This is because of Jesus.

Whenever God finds a man who lives on the cross and of the Spirit, his heart becomes like a grand piano upon which the Divine guide can play his heavenly symphony. The voice of that man is nothing but the amplifier of the Spirit says unto the churches of today. That symphony will melt all clouds of sin and sadness, drive all doubt away and make hearts unfold like flowers before the spotless Lamb.

We saw the early church in operation in that we had all things common. About six times we took offerings to share with those amongst us who had needs. Everyone gave, and everyone received. Praise the Lord. Pray for the church in Lincoln. For any church that will not heed the prophets of today will be likened unto Capernaum.

Reimar A. Schultze, Pastor

The following tapes are available by writing to Rev. Reimar Schultze, 235 N. 31st, Lincoln, Nebraska 68503. They are \$2.50 per tape, postpaid.

Messages by Rev. Loran Helm:

1. Keep thy Heart with all Diligence (1)
2. Keep thy Heart with all Diligence (2)
3. The Ten Virgins
4. Prince Kabu (Samuel Morris) finds the Holy Spirit
5. First Steps of Self Denial

Messages by Rev. Emory Reece:

1. Without a Vision...
2. On Divine Authority
3. Continuing in Discipleship



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

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Administrative Office

P. O. Box 167
MARKLEVILLE, INDIANA 46056
Telephone 317-533-4545

October, 1974

Dearly Beloved of the
Fellowship of Jesus
Christ,

Greetings in the Kingdom of God. Unto God be praise and Glory for Jesus the Christ and the gift of the Holy Spirit to us. We are grateful to the Lord for each of you who have been praying, helping, and believing for us in the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ. Since the last letter the Lord has been so faithful, helping, directing, protecting, healing, and giving us help beyond measure. We have been in meetings in Noblesville, Indiana, Birmingham, Alabama, St. Louis, Missouri, Eastland, Texas, (it is 130 miles west of Dallas) Fowler, Indiana, Salt Lake City, Utah, and Charleston, West Virginia. From Charleston, West Virginia to the Indianapolis Waiting, from there we went on to Lincoln, Nebraska. We have been in many hours of meetings since the latter part of last June. God has been faithful to us and we are so indebt to Jesus for this privilege of His healing us and doing marvelous things for His glory and honor.

The very first night at the Ramada Inn in the Salt Lake City meeting the Holy Spirit revealed to me that there was someone there with a great distress and pain in the abdomen. He told me where it was and we described it and began to pray for this situation. I learned after the meeting was over that this young man had just said to himself, "I wonder if this service and this servant are really of Jesus?" when the Lord revealed to me his condition which he had had for six months, with quite a lot of distress and pain in this area. He told son Jon and also shared the following Sunday night at the Church of the Nazarene when we were there, that when we prayed the Lord helped us to pray for him and the power of the Holy Spirit hit him so strong, he thought it would almost knock him down. Now, that was his expression. But he said the following Sunday evening at the church, "You know I have been getting better ever since." To Jesus' glory. This was encouraging because I didn't know him, neither did I know that he had just prayed, "Lord, I want to know if it is really you." The Holy Spirit immediately revealed his condition and Jesus healed him for His glory. Another night when I was loving, in Jesus, a very fine young man, a big man, he said to me, "This meeting has lifted me up out of a hole." I thought, "Oh that was worth the whole journey just to see this one man encouraged." The Lord really worked very precious in the meeting. One night at the Inn when we were preaching concerning how the church needs to be sanctified, we prayed with a number of persons asking God to send the power of the Holy Ghost, the precious cleansing blood, and cleanse and sanctify the heart by faith. The Holy Spirit came to one precious mother and oh, did the joy hit her. "Oh," she said, "there is such joy, such joy." It witnessed to my heart when God sanctified her. There was a precious young couple that we prayed with for their sanctification and God

did a wonderful thing for them. It was a very precious experience and a sacred occasion in the Lord. We were invited to be at the Trinity Methodist Church for the Sunday morning service with Rev. Huff, and the Lord had me inwardly feeling so quiet and so assured as I worked with this unusual minister of God's grace. And the church was so full they had chairs in the aisles and men in the choir loft to have room. Until the children were sent to their worship service, the church was filled. I had preached 18-19 minutes on inner-denial when a registered nurse came to find Jesus. She took me by the hand and followed me to the cross. She was so happy. Another very beautiful lady took me by the hand and followed me to the cross, repented and found Jesus Christ and really came to an experiencing knowledge of the Lord. The Lord witnessed to us that he called about 50 people to Jesus. But, most of them were not used to revival and didn't seem to understand. If we were to return to the church under the power of the Holy Spirit guidance, I believe there might be 100 saved. That Sunday evening we were at the church of the Nazarene and a number of people, with different burdens were prayed about. Souls were with us in prayer at the altar. Rev. Ball said, "We want you to come back." I said, "If you will allow me to come at God's time, then Jesus will help someone." He said, "We want you to come back." He reminded me of one of my pastors back 29 to about 32 years ago here in my home town. Never have I met a man that reminded me of Rev. E. L. Jones until I met Rev. Ball in Salt Lake City, Utah.

The Holy Spirit was so precious as we went on to Charleston, West Virginia. The pastor informed me on the way to the parsonage that there was a young man twenty-five years of age waiting for me. He had been saved in a federal jail and he was in need. I went to love him and oh the fellowship of Jesus that we shared together. He was so happy. He told the pastor later that he went out to his car and sat there and just wept and wept for joy. I learned that they had him on a charge. He said, "I have been guilty of most everything else, lots of things but the charge they had against me on this particular account, I was not guilty." He was suppose to have had \$1,000 to his lawyer on September first, but he couldn't find it. The bank would not loan it to him. Through mercy of his lawyer, an extension was given to September fifteenth but he was still unable to secure the \$1,000. The lawyer gave one more extension to the 20th of September and said, "That is all, that is the last. I will not extend it any longer. If you don't have \$1,000 I will have to drop the case, all the information, the materials I have worked on for hours and hours I will just have to give it up because

I have to have some finance." The lawyer worked with him many weeks off and on and he said, "That is the final date for a \$1,000 payment." Well, the young man hadn't been able to get it and the men of the church had not been able to help him. The Lord had revealed to me in Indianapolis I was to be at Charleston on the 20th, 29th, 21st and his deadline was the middle of this divine appointment. I was praying with him that night past midnight, I said, "The Lord helping us, we want to get \$1,000 from the finances Jesus has provided to help this young man. This is a great need and no one knew how to take care of it." I thought maybe the Lord had sent us and our evangelistic party there for him. But when I prayed the Lord said, "I have not sent you here just for him, I have sent you here for everyone in this area." The Lord witnessed to me and others that if the people in the Charleston area would have known how much love there was in our heart of Jesus, from God flowing through us to all the people, there would have been over 400,000 people at the meeting that night, which I believe was the last night of service. But Jesus gave strength and victory.

On Saturday morning we began a meeting and a number of the people shared that it was one of the most wonderful meetings they had ever been in during their lifetime. There isn't any way to describe to each of you as you read this the wonder, the splendor, the sweetness, the heavenly presence of God in that meeting. I prayed about what Mrs. Davis would play before the meeting began, and after playing a beautiful number she went to another the Lord showed me, "And He shall feed His flock like a shepherd." I asked Jeannie Meadows to come and sing it. She had never attempted to sing it in public, but she had sung it at home. When she looked at Mrs. Davis' music the music to the soprano and alto were not there. The words were there but she had to just know what the notes were. She sang it so perfectly. At the close of that I went into the 'Suffering servant' of Isaiah 53 and preached one hour on verse 2 to about 5. Only God could ever help me do that again. Unto Jesus be the glory and the honor, the Holy Spirit the Guide be praised unto God. The presence of Jesus was very precious. It was a privilege being with the pastor and his wife. They were so gracious and appreciative of our being there. I was thankful to have had Rev. Reece, James and Jon with me.

The Waiting in Indianapolis followed the meeting in Charleston. As I went into the first session at 1:00 p.m. I had no more idea of what to do than a little child for I had made no plans. Though we had some of the finest singers and talent with us I had no plans but just trusted the Lord to teach us, to lead us on what He would have us to do. There is no way to explain to you how Jesus helped, some have said it was the most precious of eleven Waitings. All because of Jesus and His love and the guidance of the Holy Spirit. By God's grace, during this Waiting, most people were in divine order. There were very few if any out of order by witnessing or talking in the flesh. We are indebt to Jesus for all the wonderful things he did in this Waiting. During one session I looked down at one young man about 23 or 24 years of age, and the Holy Spirit operated in my heart. This young man's father died when he was 10 years old. I had him to stand and I said, "You are so precious and you are a witness for Jesus." The Lord revealed to

me that he is a home missionary. I requested that he come to the platform that I might love him. And just before he came into my arms, the Holy Spirit came upon me and I had the feeling within me that I was loving him as if I were his daddy. When I shared this with him he said, "I want to tell you something. Just as your arms went about me I felt as though I were your son." If he were in your arms my brothers, oh the love, oh the fellowship of Jesus' Spirit that I could sense within his heart and body with my soul and being. It was holy and so sacred, precious.

One of the sessions I looked and there was a young man to my right. The Lord operated with me about him and he stood up but couldn't say a word. Later that young man went home with a group of young people and gave his heart to Jesus. That was worth all the Waiting and more.

Then one session the Holy Spirit took me to the left side of the auditorium and there I saw a young boy with his mother. The Lord operated with me concerning this boy and told me about his life and about his calling. His father got overjoyed and said, "We prayed to see whether or not we were to bring him along." And then another young boy 12 years of age over to my extreme left got up. And this boy said, "When you said that it just jumped right over into my heart from that little boy. It jumped over into my heart pretty strong." We began conversing with this 12 year old boy and some said it was nearly the most wonderful experience they have ever experienced in a church service. This young boy of 12 was saved in our meeting at Scott Depot on the 7th of June. It was very, very unusual and beautiful in Jesus Christ how God spoke through him, and how he shared and spoke. So dear in the Kingdom of God.

The Holy Spirit revealed to me in my room what songs and hymns were to be played by my wife. One hymn was so beautiful I had Jon to sing it, and then I got up to read it. I was going to have Jon sing it again but instead Jesus had me preaching on the phrase from this hymn "And swerve not from God's ways." The Lord took me into scripture and revealed to us how many people in times past have swerved from God's ways. And the Lord granted me help to preach somewhere between a half-hour and an hour and twenty minutes. Jesus helped and a number of people were encouraged very much.

At the beginning of another session the Lord led me to preach right away...I had told God before the Waiting started that I didn't have any idea how to preach or what to do, but He came upon me and revealed to me in that session...I would have preferred hearing someone sing, but the Lord said, "you are preaching right away." And I went through my sermon titles, parts of them, and he revealed to me that I was to preach on "The hand of the Lord mighty." I began to preach on this text and preached, by God's grace, for almost three hours. Rev. Paul Hill said, "I never dreamed I would ever listen to a sermon for three hours." But he said, "I want that sermon."

For our precious brother to be able to sit an hour-and-a-half in a preaching service is wonderful, but to sit for almost 3 hours and hear a sermon was surely through Jesus alone, His strength and grace. Only by God's grace and power could it ever be done again but oh, the Lord helped me to preach and to proclaim and to declare the precious ways...just a little bit of how God's hand had been mighty and is mighty. And I could say now if there were more time on how God's hand will be mighty in the future.

One session the Lord revealed to me a message on a phrase 'Take my yoke upon you.' Now this I had never done in my 41½ years in the ministry. I had mentioned the yoke but I had never preached on aspects of the yoke, conditions of the yoke, and requirements and the law of the yoke and certain areas of it. But the Holy Spirit was so precious in this guidance and direction of bringing a little truth concerning 'Take my yoke upon you.'

When Rev. Vernon Guttenfelder came in one of the sessions he wanted to sit in the back of the auditorium but Bro. Tom Harmon insisted that I wanted him on the platform for the Lord had witnessed to me that he should be there. When he came up he looked rather discouraged and heavy-laden and I put my arms around him and began to pray for him. As I prayed for different petitions on his behalf, for strength...just as soon as I said strength, now I had prayed other petitions, other requests but when I asked God, in the Name of Jesus, to strengthen him...he said to his wife, "If you would have summed it all up, Martha, that is what I needed...strength." He had driven 350 miles from Sikeston to be with us and it was a precious experience. After God touched him, he said, "Before I feel like I can play I want you to pray about Bro. Carl Rouintree coming to our church or his laymen and having a lay-witness meeting." We had a precious time, and God revealed when they should have it...just a few days. I have learned since that it was so wonderful how God helped. Oh the joy that was in the camp there.

During the same session the Lord had me to go back to the part of the auditorium and love a minister that I did not know from a distant state that had gone through an extremely severe trial. The Holy Spirit revealed to me about his wife and her physical need and also how this precious man needed to be encouraged, lifted and strengthened. And it was worth, no doubt, the cost of the Waiting. Many other things could be shared about God's precious work among us at the Waiting time. It was real precious how the Lord worked and especially in sharing with the dear ones in need. Jesus said, "As you have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, you have done it unto me." Our lawyer's wife was telling Rev. Reece she hardly knew of any other organization that was doing for the needy just like the Lord has been helping us in this rather unique way of helping the orphans and the widows, wives that have been deserted by husbands, and looking after dear ones in Christian work needing help. So we are very grateful to Jesus for all the many blessings he has showered upon us.

We just returned from Lincoln, Nebraska, where we were with Rev. and Mrs. Reimar Schultze. Rev. Schultze said that his wife was the happiest he had ever seen her in all their days and years together. She gave James a letter to read on our

way home and in it she told us that this past week was the most wonderful week of their lives because of Jesus' presence, God's guidance, and the precious fellowship of the saints. How the Lord blessed, it was marvelous indeed. And we are very grateful to Jesus for the way he worked and helped us. As we were in a meeting at the parsonage late one night, the Lord had me to take up an offering. There were only about 10 or 12 of us and Jesus had me to take up a little love offering for a Christian daughter who has worked for Jesus in Campus Crusades during the past year. We were able to get \$86 for her and then I learned the last night of the meeting that she gave it all in the revival offering the night before. The Lord had shown us to get \$100 for this Christian daughter and also \$100 for the pianist and her husband. They were singing and working for Jesus in the meeting. They are from Texas and oh...what a time we had there. Oh it was just marvelous how God blessed.

Going back to the beginning of the meeting, there was a young man of about 25 to 30 years of age that was very, very burdened. About 8 of us went to the church to have prayer with him. He was in great anxiety and the Lord revealed to us where his burdens were. When He revealed and led us, I tell you, God went into his body and simply relaxed him, taking anxieties and pain, giving him such peace and rest. I said, "We need to take up an offering for him." So I took a twenty-dollar bill and in about 10 minutes we had \$100. He was lifted and encouraged. Bro. Reece found out another young man only had twenty-some cents and an offering was taken for him and that was over \$100. Then the last night I was preaching and there was a precious, christian mother that was probably in her sixties, enjoying the message. She had one limb taken off and the other leg was artificial also near the knee down. That meant she had no legs of her own. And she shared how she was saved and I went back to shake hands with her and just as I took her hand it came upon me to take an offering. So I took an offering and I am sure there was somewhere between \$65 or more given to this precious mother. She was weeping. While I was taking the offering I looked at one of the most wonderful men of that church, one of the finest laymen that had been an encouragement to me. He reminded me of Dr. Eugene Sterner. He looked like him and was so sweet and so precious. I looked at his face while taking up this offering for this mother and the tears were streaming down his cheeks. People were blessed over the church. Hard hearts, if there were any, were surely moved. The treasurer told the pastor he had never seen so much money come through the church in his life or in their life rather. And of course, they didn't have any of the special offerings that we took. We just took them up...offerings somewhere between \$300 to \$400 for the needy. And we were so thankful to Jesus for the way he worked, for the way he led for souls and for hearts really encouraged, blessed and lifted. It was precious of Jesus indeed.

We are grateful to all of you for your prayers and your help. For all of those

that continue to help us. I know there is, no doubt, financial abundance in places if everyone is obedient. We are so grateful to Jesus for all he has done in the sharing with the needy and those dear ones in laboring, harvest fields or in the ministry of evangelism that need special help. We give God praise and glory for all that He has done and all He is doing. Thank you again for your prayers and fellowship and assistance and I trust that the Lord will return double or more as the Lord sees fit for that which is shared in Jesus' Kingdom. We are unworthy, we aren't anything, He is everything. We know we owe everything to Jesus for all soul victory and all guidance and all blessing and revelation, protecting and healing. Trusting that you will be praying for us in the next few days on this trip to Europe that we will be making, pray that it will be one of the most wonderful spiritual journeys because of Jesus' love and guidance and blessing from above. For His precious Holy Spirit to be poured out as God sees fit, to let it be for Christ's sake and glory.

In Jesus Name,

LORAN W. HELM

P. S. I wanted to say a special thanks to Rev. Reece and Terry Hogue and all those who assisted him in getting this letter out. Sister Vera Wagner for typing it and each one that assisted in this work. May the Lord encourage you and bless you. Thank you very much.

Parker, Ind.

November 1974

Dear Beloved of the Lord Jesus Christ,

Greetings in the Holy Ghost and the Kingdom of God. The Lord is greatly to be praised, for He has shown Himself mighty on the behalf of them who have trusted Him wholly. It will not be possible to share all of what Jesus has been doing for the glory of God and His Kingdom...but we shall endeavor to tell a little of His precious guidances in the past days and weeks. The Lord helping me, I would like to share some of our recent journey to Italy, Switzerland, and England.

But first I feel it significant to mention a word about the book the Lord has helped us to prepare--A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS. It's purpose is to be a witness and testimony to all ministers and all laity of the absolute necessity of denying ourselves: obeying the Holy Spirit in our everyday life.

Already the Lord has wonderfully worked through the first printing of 5000 copies to transform lives, encourage believers, heal bodies, and reveal some situations to precious souls in struggle. What God has done for just one person is worth more than the total cost for this first printing alone. But it could be that God has more that He wishes to accomplish for Jesus' glory through this humble writing.

The Holy Spirit revealed that the second printing should number 20,000 copies, which was quite a step of faith, for the total cost of these 20,000 copies will exceed \$36,000. We have been trusting that the finance would come in as God is able to lay it upon the hearts of some dear ones of financial means.

We are deeply grateful to those seven individuals who have already shared in the form of non-interest loans. These have been in the amounts of \$61 (a sacrificial sharing from a college student), \$100, \$200, \$500, \$800, 1000, and one young man felt led to cash in his stocks to help get this book into bookstores around the country. He has already given a little over \$3000 and trusts for some more.

With these above loans we have been able to pay the Country Print Shop \$9000, which doesn't quite pay for the paper itself, but we rejoice for this amount already paid. We are trusting the Lord to lay it on the heart of someone, or several, who have the financial means to share. We know that many times those who have the means to share might prefer to invest their money in order to receive a high interest in return. However, Evangel Voice Publications is but an infant organization walking by trust and faith and cannot pay high interest rates at this time.

My trust is that some precious persons with the financial ability will be able, through

Jesus' help, to catch a glimpse of the desperate need of getting this message of Self-denial to all leaders and laity alike; for if they can get just a glimpse of what God could do through this humble book, they would see that their investment is bringing times and times the return they could find anywhere in an earthly investment. And this investment will last in eternity! For we believe the work of this ministry and this book is wholly God's work, not just a good, religious activity planned and operated by men. We are endeavoring with all our soul, mind, and strength to obey the Holy Spirit at all times and in all things, doing only what God directs. We know that in doing this we are misunderstood by most everyone of earth, for God's ways are not man's ways, and His thoughts are high above our thoughts, no matter how brilliant our plans may be. But in spite of those who misunderstand us, we love everyone on the earth just alike anyway, and are having a joyful time simply trusting and following the Lord Jesus. We desire you to be a part of this precious and sacred work of God.

I wanted to share with you also in this letter, if I may, that the Lord revealed to me some time ago to call our Treasurer-Assistant and have \$1000 sent as quickly as possible to a missionary six or eight thousand miles away in Africa. Four weeks ago, while we were gone, this missionary--one of the most precious in the world--was in our home church for a missionary conference. He related the tragic story of a twelve or thirteen-year-old girl who had been in a home where a bomb exploded, killing all of her family and blowing off her left leg above the knee. The bone was badly shattered and splintered.

Crawling some distance through the jungle bush, she received help from neighboring villagers, who brought her to a meeting of this missionary, hoping and trusting he would have compassion on her. Imagine this missionary's deep distress when he was not able to help this young girl in her suffering because he had no finance.

"But," he told our congregation, "shortly after the girl had come under my care, a check for \$1000 arrived from Revival For Our Day, Incorporated with the message that Loran Helm said that Jesus told him to send this money at once." Isn't that wonderful?

With this \$1000 gift he was able to fly this injured girl in his airplane to a distant hospital, where she underwent surgery. When she had recovered, the missionary and his staff constructed a very life-like artificial leg and taught her the use of it. I am told that when this young girl was taken back to her native village by this precious missionary, she walked from one end of the village to the other all by herself on her new limb, and the people cheered.

I knew you would thrill to this humble true story, because each of you who has helped R.F.O.D. financially has had a personal part in assisting this young girl in Africa. Yes! And glory be to God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost for telling me days before the bomb exploded, in order that our missionary brother would have the finance to assist this dear young girl. What would have happened to her if we had not gotten the revelation and the money had not arrived on time? Her leg was shattered. The bones were all splinted in her leg. What would have happened to her?

But Jesus working through you made it possible for me to obey the Holy Spirit by sending \$1000 into mid-Africa, where this young girl was assisted to walk again. Surely you will sense a little blessing from Jesus. Praise the Lord for His sacred guidance and direction.

We want to praise the Lord for the way He blessed, led and directed in Salt Lake City, because at 6:30 on Tuesday morning after the meeting had closed, while I was in meditation, the Holy Spirit suddenly revealed to me that He would be with us on a journey to Europe where my wife has wanted to visit since her study of art at Ball State University back in 1930. After almost 40 years the Holy Spirit, at that certain moment, revealed, "I will be with you. I will take care of you, guide you, protect you, and give you help."

Calling Miss Tina Brazil, my travel agent in Indianapolis, I informed her that we were ready to take a trip on the 15th of October. She said, "Bro. Helm, I am ready to pack and go now." She didn't tell me that she already had a trip planned to Acapulco, Mexico. But she said, "If the Lord has told you to go, we will just get ready and make arrangements." I told her, "I don't know how many are going with me and my wife, but I am trusting that some will be able."

We had 28 days from that day to our departure. When Rev. Reese talked to me a few days later he said, "Why, Brother, you know that most tour companies want a deposit 30 to 60 days in advance, and one of them wants to be paid in full 30 to 60 days before you depart from the United States." Here she had no money from me whatsoever with our departure in 28 days and was going to make the arrangements for five cities in Europe.

As she was working on the trip, I was praying. I said, "Lord, do you want a few of my friends to go with us, or do you want many of our friends?" And the Holy Spirit witnessed, "many" of our friends. So we began to call and talk to our dear ones over the United States. Finally, forty-five persons felt led of the Lord to accompany wife and me, not counting the travel agent and her friend, Jo, a total altogether of 49 on the plane and bus.

Upon our return to Passport International about two weeks after this revelation, the TWA man, Mr. Ed Cuttle, said to Rev. Reese, James, and me as we talked of the trip, "Only the Lord could

ever help you to get a trip like this one arranged this soon." He knew how much trouble it was to try to get arrangements made over the world.

I didn't realize that some people have great trouble getting travel accommodations. But at the hotel in Venice, the manager of the restaurant listened to the story of how God helped Tina to make reservations for 49 persons in five hotels as well as buses, drivers, and guides in three countries--with less than one month notice--and he was very impressed. He told of a man who had strived to make arrangements for six weeks for a simple journey from England to Venice who encountered all kinds of complications and difficulties. "You are lucky," he told us. Well, we weren't "lucky", by God's grace--we were blessed. Because the Lord had witnessed in Salt Lake City to me at 6:30 in the morning, "I will take care of everything." This man was six weeks trying to get arrangements made for himself. And whenever you try to arrange travel, hotels, meals, buses, guides, and sightseeing for a dozen people, it is many times more difficult than for one, let alone for forty-nine.

Mr. Cuttle was very impressed, as was Tina Brazil and her staff, that all these things would work out so marvelously. She would say, "Well I have the hotel all lined up here in Florence." Then later she would report her success in Milan, Lucerne, Venice, and London. We marvelled how she could make these arrangements so quickly and easily. Not only was she able to procure top hotels, but she was able to get arrangements made for our buses, our drivers and our guides.

I had prayed during this time--and no doubt some of you dear ones had also prayed--that God would give us the best guides and best bus drivers possible. And He surely answered that prayer. We are very thankful to Jesus and appreciate what he did for us, because it would be difficult to imagine how our guides or drivers in all three nations could have been improved. They were all precious and most informative.

The cost was almost a \$1000 by the time we got our plane fare from this area. Rev. Oliver Hogue said a trip like this would ordinarily cost \$1200 to \$1500. And those of you who have never been on a trip like that with us would like to know that we had almost the best in food in each of the foreign lands this time. Our accommodations were adequate and some of them very good. But to have all the money come in from our entire company for the trip was amazing to the Passports International staff and to TWA. I am sure it was a testimony to them of the Lord truly leading and guiding the journey.

Our departure was October 15th. One of the companies in England had suggested to Tina that we change the tour dates. She replied, "In no way." Because the Lord had told me October 15th she said, "We are not about to change. That is the date and that settles it." She had learned if the Lord reveals a date, that

is what we follow. She saw it work before. She told Rev. Reece, "I have seen this work, and I am a believer." Yes, She said, "I have seen this work, and I am a believer." Isn't that wonderful?

Tina was there to look after our little group at the Indianapolis airport the morning of the 15th, checking our luggage and making certain that all was in readiness. In fact, our people will tell you that she looked after us almost like a mother with her children where ever we were, whether we were in England, in Florence, in Pisa or in Switzerland. She was certainly looking after us in Assisi, where it was no little project for some people to walk up hill upon hill to our delicious lunch in a charming restaurant. She commented, "As long as I can help you, I want to be with you. Whenever the Lord leads Bro. Helm out of the country, I want to be there with him and his people." (Tina was so delighted by the journey that the day following our return, I understand that she spent much of the time simply relating to her staff about the journey. They later told me, "All we accomplished when Tina came in the next day after your return was to talk about the trip. Tina told us all about it, and that's about all we did the entire day." I believe these employees at Passports International were nearly as anxious to hear about the trip as dear ones of this fellowship. They would have liked to have been with us very much.)

One of the first real surprises of the journey took place at the Indianapolis airport for Bro. and Sis. Artley Cullum. Son Jon's mother and father, Bro. and Sis. Cullum, after I had told them that I felt God would be with them if they were to go with us on this trip, had asked, "Will the children get to go?" I could see no possible way to raise such finance at the time and replied with considerable regret, "No, Ruth, I don't see any way that they could go."

However, in just a few days after that the situation began to change. The Lord helped me to get the way made for Jon and Martha, Emory and Marilyn Reece, Son James and our eldest daughter, Joyce Lee, to go with us. Of course, Florence and I were so thankful to Jesus to have our children and son in the Gospel with us. But I deliberated whether I should share with Rugh or Artley or wait and let it be a surprise. I wanted so much to do the right thing, and I had already told Sis. Ruth that it would be impossible for the children to go. After prayer about it we felt it would be permissible to let it remain a surprise.

I wish each of you could have been there in the airport that morning as I called the Cullums to me, with Jon and Martha as well (the Cullums thought that Jon and Martha were just there to help us depart), and said, "Bro. and Sis. Cullum, I want to share with you that Jesus has made a way for Jon and Martha to make this journey with us. "They are going

with us!"

Sister Ruth was almost overwhelmed. With such delight she cried over and over--"Ohh.. Ohh!" She just laughed and clutched her hands to her breast in thanksgiving, while Bro. Artley wept for joy. They were not over the surprise for hours, because on the plane in New York Ruth was still saying, "I just can't believe it. It is so wonderful!" If you have ever seen anyone who appreciated anything more, you would like to see it again quite soon. It was the expression of her heart to God in utter devotion that He would permit them to be with their children fourteen days on such a remarkable journey as this. When Bro. Emory learned that his precious companion would be joining him for these two special weeks, he was deeply thankful to Jesus as well. He learned of this in Lincoln, Nebraska, and he wrote me a letter on the plane thanking me for making a way and getting it all taken care of that his sweet wife could be with him.

Our TWA representative, Mr. Ed Cuttle had told me two or three weeks before our departure, "Brother Helm, I am looking forward to this group singing the Doxology in New York." Then a week or so before we were to go, he told me again, "I am looking forward to hearing this group sing the Doxology in New York City." When we arrived in New York and were settled for the few hours wait at Kennedy airport, we sang for him. You would have liked to have been there to appreciate his face, to look into his eyes. He is so dear and loves our people so much.

When we came back to New York from one of the trips, I think it was trip #6, he rather crouched down on his knees before me and stayed right with me, wanting to know all about it. The other day before we left I said to him, "I wish you could go." He replied, "Did you ever see a little boy on Christmas morning who saw some candy and wanted it so badly but couldn't have it? That's the way I feel." He wanted to go with us like a little boy who wants his candy on Christmas morning and can't have it.

Earlier he had informed me that when we had sung on the sixth and seventh trips, the office workers came down the hall and said, "What choir is here? Who is this group of people singing here?" They were so encouraged and blessed with it. And after our ceasing to sing the other day in New York on our trip to Europe, he made a little talk. I wish it were on tape, because the way he said it, the way he looked,..it was almost like he was preaching or exhorting.

He told us how much he appreciated the singing. Right away he started telling us, "Having been where you are going, I know you will love it. Of course, knowing you people, you would love any place. The last trip when you were six hours late, the airport personnel here were talking about all the angry people who would be coming in late and miss their connecting flights and what would happen. But when I saw you people

Coming off the plane, praising the Lord and smiling, I knew immediately that you people could be contented anyplace. There aren't very many people anywhere in the world like you. I wish all the people we work with were like you people. It would make my job too easy. I want you to know that I appreciate your singing. It is really beautiful. I wish I had it on tape."

Earlier that afternoon Rev. Carl Rountree had reminded me of a precious telephone call we had had concerning the journey. The Lord had revealed that there would be 24 marvelous experiences on this trip. After this dear TWA representative had bid us farewell to return to his home in Indianapolis, we were all silently rejoicing. The presence of the Lord was so very real and sacred. As I was thanking Him for touching the heart of this man, I recalled the phone conversation with Bro. Rountree, and said, "Bro. Carl, here is one of the 24 experiences!"

Following this precious experience of Jesus' love, God gave us a meeting like a "Waiting" on God. Jesus led us in sharing a number of answers to prayer and guidances which He had granted in recent days. Bro. Oliver Hogue shared that he had something on his heart. He said that he could not remember an experience like we had just had at the beginning of any of the other 7 tours we had taken; and that he felt this was most significant of the spiritual nature we should expect on this journey we were beginning today. Other dear ones felt this was true also.

We arrived in Milan, Italy after about 7½ hours in the air. We were escorted to our bus. We noticed that our driver, who was a very handsome middle-aged man, was somewhat disturbed. We eventually learned that there was not enough room for all our luggage in the luggage compartment. No one in our group could explain to them, nor could they communicate with us very well. After a while we were able to explain that we did not mind if the luggage were put in the aisle of the bus. So we were then on our way. It encouraged our driver that we were not upset, but trying to be helpful.

He took us by the bus depot and they put a luggage rack on the roof of the bus and covered the extra bags with a tarp. So we were then on our way to Florence. It was a long ride, especially after our being all night on the plane, but we saw some very gorgeous scenes of nature. I wish I could explain to you what I saw in those mountains and valleys. The beauty of this country was very much more than I had anticipated.

When we arrived at our hotel in Florence, Ugo (or "Hugo") our driver volunteered to take us to a high point in the city where we could see it at night. The place is called Michaelangelo's Esplanade. He did this because of the love he felt for us in response to the love we had shown to him. After viewing the city for a little while, we began to sing. The Italian people who were there quickly gathered around. When we finished they expressed their joy and appreciation for the singing.

Some days later we learned that our bus driver had once been a wealthy man. He and his brother were in business as fishermen. An accident had claimed the lives of ten or eleven men, including his brother. This tragedy took the entire resources of the business, leaving him with nothing. He was un-married and had no close family members. Now here he was driving a bus.

On our way back to the hotel, that first night I was led to take an offering for Ugo. We gave him \$23. He did not want to take it. He could speak only a few words in English. He kept refusing the offering. Finally, after everyone was off the bus and in the hotel, I went to the window on the driver's side and handed him the money. He finally took it. He wasn't weeping, but I could tell he was deeply touched.

May I say at this point of the story, that at the airport when Ugo left us, he came inside after getting all our bags off and went, on his own, and loved every man of the group. We felt that he had never been loved in his life as he was by our people. He left hurriedly, because he was weeping. Also, most of our group were weeping. It was worth more than the whole trip, just to be there and love Ugo. This was undoubtedly, another of the 24 experiences.

On the second day of the trip, we were going to Assisi. As we stated we found we had a flat tire. So this delayed us for a few hours. Our guide, Odette, was beginning to be upset, fearing that we would get impatient. By the time we located a place where the tire could be fixed, our travel agent, Miss Brazil was getting quite anxious too. Sis. Vera told Tina, "You know that these delays are sometimes blessings in disguise." She replied, "Oh, I just love you people more all the time."

While we had to wait, we began to sing. After a while our guide saw that we were not disturbed, so she was encouraged. After we had sung a few times, she said, "Oh, you sound like angels singing." She said this more than once.

Since this page is about filled, I will stop at this point in sharing with you. There is so much to share. The original transcription of the sharing is several pages long. We can not put it all in this letter. So, we will trust to share more in the next letter. You know when you love people so much, you want to share with them all that God is doing. Love is like that.

I trust each of you have been lifted or encouraged by this humble sharing. Jesus helped and led us in a wonderful way. I believe each one of you reading this would have been wonderfully blessed, if you had been able to be with us on this journey.

Please continue to pray for us. We are simply trusting Jesus. Our need is great. We are indeed thankful for your prayers and financial support. When you receive this letter I will be in the hospital at Logansport, Ind. for surgery. Please pray much for this time of need.

We are thankful for the help of all the dear ones in getting this letter out to you. It has involved many hours of labor.

In Jesus' Name,
Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Loran W. Helm
December 16, 1974
Parker, Indiana

Dearly Beloved of Revival For Our Day,

We are delighted in Jesus' presence and for His Holy Spirit. He has witnessed and led and directed, and His love has been so wonderful within my heart for everyone. His presence has been so near as we were coming through surgery. All of your prayers and your help have been so much appreciated. We have been following the guidance of the Holy Spirit as He has directed, the Lord being our Helper, as we are dying out to Self to do God's will only.

While in telephone conversation recently with Rev. Olicer Hogue, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that we are to return to Israel on March 4th. It was not my desire to return. In fact, my natural flesh withdraws from the tremendous responsibility represented by each of the precious ones who God directs should journey with us. He tells me that the pilgrimage is to last 14 days.

We trust that, as well as many of the wonderful Biblical places we have already been privileged to view in earlier trips, we will be able to go to the vicinity of the Red Sea. I requested, the Lord willing and guiding, that we again visit the church of St. Michael's built down in the canyon, which commemorated the prophet Elijah's being fed by the ravens. When I informed Tina of this revelation she was rejoicing, and suggested a few other places where we have never been in Israel to which she would like to take us.

When we prayed about where we should travel from Israel, the Holy Spirit witnessed that we are to go to Salzburg, Austria. In conversation with Tina last evening, we learned that we will be visiting Munich, --the home of Mozart and the place where "The Sound of Music" was filmed--Frankfort, Coblenz, enjoying a bus journey along the Rhine, and seeing a unique 15th century city called Rathenberg. She said that the Bavarian Alps will be beautiful. Also, at 4:45 last evening, the Holy Spirit witnessed that He would help us on this trip.

I share this announcement with each of you in order that you might pray and seek God's guidance about whether you are to go or not. Though Miss Tina Brazil of Passports International will be handling all the details of the journey for us, I will need to know of your desire to go in order that we might pray concerning God's will for each person. We know nothing in ourselves, but since the Holy Spirit gave the order to begin the journey, I believe that He will be faithful to grant guidance about who He has chosen to accompany us.

If you have a desire to go on this journey to Israel which God has appointed to leave

March 4th, please write me soon of this desire. You may send your notes of interest to me directly. For identification purposes, please have your envelope to read:

Rev. Loran Helm
HLT Box 311
Parker, Ind. 47368

Thank you for your earnest prayer concerning this guidance of the Holy Ghost.

* * * * *

Though we will not be able to share much, I would like to include a little more of the recent journey which Jesus led into Italy, Switzerland, and England. I will be able to include but a few experiences while still in Italy. You may recall that we were telling you in our last letter how thrilled our guide, Odette, had been with the singing, remarking on more than one occasion, "Oh, you sound like angels singing." We knew this was only because of Jesus' presence.

After an enjoyable bus journey from Florence, Italy to Assisi, we were privileged to be shown through the beautiful cathedral which was built in honor of the well-known saint of God, Francis of Assisi. Here we learned of a number of things in his life that were most unusual. God would attempt to give him revelation of spiritual things, and as most of us would do, he misunderstood at first what God was saying.

As an example, God was trying to share with Francis the burden of the church being cleansed of disobedience and the instigations of man: in response to this revelation, he thought he was to clean up churches literally. Taking broom in hand, he went from dilapidated church building to decaying church building cleaning them out of earthly debris, when God was attempting to give him the revelation of a deeper spiritual and inner need.

Likewise, when the Lord sought to share with him the message of self-denial in the interior life, he first understood it to be a literal, earthly poverty. In obedience to his best understanding, he (being the son of a wealthy father) gave away his fine robes and put on the garments of a beggar. When the impetive of suffering by throwing himself into thorns or causing his body suffering in other ways. It took him some time to understand that God was speaking to him of inner, spiritual realities, which take place at God's time... not our time; and in God's ways, not our own contrived ways.

This is the way of walking with God. I had to walk with God for years in order to be taught certain operations of the Holy Spirit. It takes years of humble self-denial and obedience to learn how God

operates--how He reveals, how He leads, how He checks, how He makes known when He is going to do something. Most people think that when God reveals something that He is going to perform it right away. However, it may be ten years, twenty years, maybe the day after tomorrow; perhaps a long while or in seconds, or even at the end of life.

While we were in the lower church, God blessed us in some hymns. At the close of our singing, the monk who was our guide stated: "This is the most wonderful prayer I have ever heard during my four years in this place." Our daughter Joyce related to Vera and others that she was so blessed there she thought she would be translated.

On our journey back to Florence, a beautiful city that we cannot describe.... more beautiful in some respects than Rome, our guide said, "It is a very sure thing, I enjoyed your group so much as there is a different atmosphere. I am sure this atmosphere goes with you everywhere. I enjoyed Assisi more than ever. What I would tell you more than anything is that I enjoyed this trip so much to Assisi. I shall not forget your group..Remember this."

After a delicious supper that evening, the hotel management was gracious to permit us to gather in a basement lounge not in use for a time of Waiting upon God. It was obvious from the outset that the devil was trying to keep us from what God had prepared, for there was commotion from a kitchen area to my left; then some person started playing very enthusiastically on a piano right outside the door to the rear on my right. Son Jon rather aptly described it as raucous worldly interruptions. If you had been there you would know that I am not exaggerating, for it was something to behold.

It looked like we were not going to be able to hold a meeting in that room. But one of our brothers looked the situation over, then quietly went out and had a talk with them. No one could have done that but this dear brother. In a moment the noise had stopped, everything became quiet, and the meeting commenced.

The Holy Spirit revealed that I was to pray for Sis. Keith Lavender, and she was healed. She felt the power of God so strong that she cried with rejoicing and praise, her face shining with the glory of God. Her husband, a very choice man, told some dear ones later that he had never seen his wife so moved as she was when God healed her.

Then I felt led to ask our son in the Gospel, Rev. William McPhail, to share with us some of his insights to the life of John Wesley that he had gained from study on this servant of God, who had left all to go with God in England in the eighteenth century. And God really came on the scene as he shared, and then as Bro. Oliver added other comments.

We had known, of course, a little about this choice servant of God--how he had been conver-

ted after long search for a true assurance of salvation; how this heart-warming transformation led him to preach a message of true repentance and a life of holiness, and because of this he was not permitted to preach in many Anglican churches. Because of this, in his father's own parish, he was forced to stand upon his father's tomb to preach to the crowds. As a result, people were saved by scores and the thousands. So many were saved that it was necessary to begin churches to feed their souls and encourage along the path of true righteousness.

The Lord helped William to share under the anointing, and we as a company began to discover that God had taught me many of the things He had taught John Wesley. The revelation of the inner witness of the Holy Spirit as the strongest proof of Christianity was high in John Wesley's emphasis. His central message was of Self-denial and the cross. In fact, he stated that one could not be a Christian without taking a cross and following Jesus. And that is what the Holy Spirit has revealed to me so urgently.

Hearts were stirred up wonderfully by the sharing. One of the finest preachers I know said that he had more of a continuous witness in his heart during this time of sharing about John Wesley than he thought he had had for some time. Our daughters, Joyce Lee and Martha Louise, were brought into a zone of spiritual experience that they have seldom known. Joyce testified at some length attempting to share her sense of the seriousness of this hour. And Martha was so extremely happy that she felt as if some part of her had not come alive until that moment. I believe that they began to see through the life of John Wesley (whom the Lord has revealed to me was also called as an apostle) what they had been in all their life. When one lives closely with a person, it is often difficult to see what God was doing.

Martha would say to me when she was a little girl, "Daddy, you are not like other fathers. You're different. I want you to be like other daddys." My children were not able to understand fully that I was not my own, that I was lost in the splendor of doing God's will only. Of course, when you do God's will continually and consistently, it is a tremendous assignment. It takes much prayer for people to understand what God is doing.

But as these two dear brothers shared that night about the suffering and message of John Wesley, God began to bring them into a comprehension of what they had been in all their life. I saw that He brought them into an area of revelation where they could look back and see the fields through which they had passed. It was a most sacred and extremely joyous time. Rev. Rountree, sharing in his church newsletter, said of this evening: "In the basement of our hotel in Florence, Italy, we had such sweet communion with the Holy Spirit that it actually seemed to

most of us that the Lord was there in bodily presence. We certainly did get a sense of the seriousness of our calling as Christians and of the last days in which we live."

I did want to let you know that since the last letter we not only have had situations in surgery, but we have experienced unexpressible heartache in regard to precious Emory Reece.

Because of the seriousness of this ministry and the seriousness of Emory's calling with me, the enemy has fought to take Emory from me on many occasions during the past 8 years. We have always sought to encourage him through every struggle, attempting to pray with him and to plead with him to resist every whispering of the devil. On a few occasions he had offered his resignation, which we trusted we would never have to accept.

Last Thursday evening, while talking with him by phone, he told me that he did not think he could continue with Revival For Our Day. For some minutes I pled with Emory to consider the terrible seriousness of this decision, urging him to resist the devil. Son Jon also prayed for him and pled with him to resist the devil, but he was not able to join us in rebuking Satan, hanging up the phone while I was trying to encourage him.

Realizing that he had wanted to resign when tossed about with similar attacks of the enemy, and reviewing that when we needed his assistance desperately, he had become discouraged and wished to leave us in St. Louis, in Texas, in Salt Lake City, in West Virginia, and in Lincoln, Nebraska, I sensed within me that it was time to accept the resignation which he had offered upon earlier occasions.

Because of the many times he would want to leave us through the years, the battle has been rather hard and serious. Yet, we were always as kind and gentle with him as a mother would be with her five-week-old baby. Even through all these years, God has given me such love and tenderness for Emory, and still does. By God's grace, to Jesus' glory, our love for Emory has never diminished, in spite of his periods of struggle and inability to resist the enemy.

I include a letter written to the Fellowship of Revival For Our Day by Emory Reece. I include it exactly as he wrote it, with no changes whatever, except the words inclosed in parenthesis, which are my own.

December 14, 1974

Dear Friends in the Fellowship of R.F.O.D.,

Greetings to you in the joy of this another Christmas season. Just minutes ago as I was meditating and waiting before God, the thought came to me that I do not fully comprehend how much God loved and loves me and all mankind, to have sent His only begotten Son into this world some 1974 years ago. Perhaps I will never, in this life, be able to attain very much of an understanding of this great love.

I trust that what I am about to write will not seem to you to be in contradiction to the above words. Also I hope these following words will not cause joy to be turned to mourning. The assignment of writing this letter is, it seems, the most difficult assignment of my life to this day.

It seems to be expedient that I write you to tell you that I have resigned as secretary and director of Revival For Our Day, Inc. and as secretary/treasurer of Evangel Voice Publications, Inc. I pray that this announcement will not be used by Satan to attack your mind, heart, or soul with doubt, suspicion, disappointment, discouragement, rebellion, resentment or any such thing. Also I pray that if such attack should occur that you will be able to cry out against Satan and "resist him steadfast in the faith". (I Peter 5:9a)

Next, I pray that you will believe me when I say that this resignation does not mean that I have departed from your fellowship in R.F.O.D. Neither does it mean that I have turned away from Rev. Loran W. Helm and the ministry to which he has been called. Nor does it mean that I have turned away from God and seeking His will for His use of my life in the work of His Kingdom.

I feel that I must bare my soul to you and say that my resignation has not come about suddenly. It has come not as a choice of my deep inner soul, but as a decision of my mind resulting from a time of deep discouragement and "feelings" of frustration and failure, which I now can see was an attack of Satan. In the midst of this attack, which was very similar to many others like it, I yielded to Satan's whisperings, doubts, accusations, and power by not resisting him as Rev. Helm and Jon were trying to encourage and help me to so resist Satan.

Therefore, it appears to me that I have failed God in this experience as Moses failed God at the rock of Meribah (Numbers 20: 7-11). Please do not think by this reference that I am attempting to equate myself with Moses. Rather, I am suggesting a similar account of failing to do exactly as God says.

Even though I have failed to resist the devil in this experience, I believe God has shown me a measure of His great love and mercy by forgiving me and giving me an assurance that He has a place of service for me in the work of His Kingdom. Of course at this moment He has not revealed the geographic locality of this place of service.

Also, I have sought and most graciously received forgiveness from Rev. Helm for the effect of my resignation upon him and my assistance to him in the work which I had performed as secretary of R.F.O.D.

I ask each of you to forgive me for this failure to resist Satan in this experience. I ask you in all the love I know, that you will not turn away from your prayer, fellowship and financial support of R.F.O.D., Rev. Helm, the staff and the work for which God has created R.F.O.D.

By God's grace, I intend to continue to pray, love, and financially support R.F.O.D. and those whom God chooses to appoint to leadership in R.F.O.D.

If I have not completely confessed my failure and sought your forgiveness by means of this letter, I pray God will show me and help me to follow His instruction in so doing.

I love each of you even though some of you, who receive this letter, I have never met. I ask you to pray for me as God may reveal to you my need for prayer. I trust to see some or all of you as God may lead or permit by means of a Waiting or other such meeting.

P.S. (written a day or so following the above)--This morning I was praying and reading the scripture which the Holy Spirit had witnessed to me to read: Second Chronicles 30. As I read verse three I felt that God spoke to me that I had not been sufficiently sanctified in resisting the Devil in recent years. And that by this failure I had caused His (God's) power and the work of the Holy Spirit to be held back and, perhaps, even have kept the Holy Ghost Revival (See note below, please.) from coming. I have pled with God to forgive me and cleanse me. I now ask all of you to forgive me, too.

My heart's cry to God in these days since last Friday has been that by His grace I would never fail Him again. To God be all glory for what He is doing with me.

*In Jesus' Love,
Emory Reece*

(Note: I wish to emphasize that I never endeavor to make any particular request of my Heavenly Father or make prophecies of any particular events. I have endeavored only to encourage every humble follower of Jesus to trust God and obey the Holy Spirit, not seeking any particular manifestations or events. I am only in the beginning of trusting, striving to make no particular request, prophesy or forecast, but leaving entirely to Jesus, the Holy Spirit of God, to bring forth what He wishes His children to experience as He sees fit.)

It is with quite a bit of regret that I share this news and this letter with you, but you needed to know. Of course, a part of you have known that our precious, precious Son, Emory, has wanted to leave us a number of times. So it is now come to pass. We love him so much. We loved him yesterday so much when we were with him.

And Emory wants to help us in any way he can. We will continue to help him and pray for him. We are praying and pleading with him to be encouraged, to resist Satan continually, to obey the Holy Spirit, and to wait before the Lord continually that God may reveal the church that he can serve, because he is an ordained minister and is qualified. He has a precious ministry if only he will be encouraged to obey the Holy Spirit and do Jesus' will.

So we need your prayers, for we want to be holy with the Lord at all times and do always Jesus' will in earth as it is in heaven, by God's grace and the precious blood of the lamb.

* * * * *

We are so thankful for the blessings of Jesus today, yesterday, and the past few days as we have shared things of the Lord. How precious God has been to us. How sacred has been the Holy Spirit's blessing, leading, witnessing, and directing. Roger Yoder and Rev. William McPhail were with us for some time, and the fellowship was so sweet that they didn't want to go home and we hated to see them leave. But their work was calling them back to their labor.

We appreciate very much our sons, James and Jon, helping us; and we are thankful for Rev. Paul Hill and John and Jane Langdon and the Wagners who have helped us so much. We continue to praise the Lord for His direction and for your prayers, your fellowship, and your help through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

P.S. -If I could only share with you the precious things of Jesus which have taken place the last 72 hours, it would thrill your hearts, I know. I will share what took place a few minutes ago. I was on a call to California when our doorbell rang. It was a young man in great need who had come over twenty-five miles to see us. I learned that he had been on drugs, trying to find Christ, but repeatedly falling back into sin.

He informed me that a precious sister of ours in Christ had given him a copy of A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS, and as she handed it to him she said, "This book, through Jesus working in it, will change your life." When he began to read the book, his heart would move and throb within him. The Spirit would say, "Go see Rev. Helm," but the Devil would tell him not to do it. Finally he persevered to come, though he was very frightened on the way.

When he came into my room, I began to speak to him of the love and tenderness of Jesus. He then knelt, took my hand, and followed me to the cross, where we met Jesus. Jesus witnessed to me that He took all his sins away. The joy and peace of the Lord came into him and he was happy. We instructed him on how to maintain this precious experience, and as we did so, he was appreciative.

So today, by my bedside, on the 19th of December, around twelve noon, a precious soul found Jesus by the help of the Holy Spirit. How thankful we are to God for the privilege of leading this soul to Jesus.

May each of you have a precious Christmas and a victorious New Year.

Lovingly in Jesus,
Loran W. Helm