

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, In. 47368  
January 12, 1977

Greetings in the Name of Jesus, our  
Saviour, the world's only Hope, the  
Redeemer of men. Hallelujah!

Glory be to God the Father the Son and  
the Holy Ghost.

We know, as we come to you this day in the  
Name of Jesus, that we are most dependent  
upon Him. We know and understand to a  
measure, that we are nothing and He is  
altogether everything and realize that as  
we are willing to become nothing and as we  
are happy for nothing (careful for nothing),  
then the Holy Spirit may be able to work  
through His people. Many of the religious  
people of today are wanting to make plans  
for revival, for blessings, manifestations  
and miracles. As I read and wait before  
the Lord I can see that God has really been  
searching, through the ages, for a people  
that would just trust Him and walk with  
Him, deny themselves and not want or require  
but be willing to be faithful and true to  
Him with a trusting heart so He can  
administer what is needed. If we were  
really willing to do this, He could add to  
His church daily such as should be saved  
and give the miracles, manifestations and  
the blessings that He sees He can trust His  
people with and to give Him all the glory  
and honor and praise.

We last wrote to you concerning the pilgrim-  
age abroad and we want to thank God for the  
blessings, the protection and the help of  
the Lord Jesus. We are thankful for the  
care given to us by the Almighty God of  
Abraham, Issac and Jacob, for the revel-  
ation, guidance and direction of the Holy  
Spirit. Praise the Lord.

The Holy Spirit says to me now, "I am with  
thee." Unto God be glory and honor and  
praise now and always.

We arrived in the states on December 9th,  
1976 and proceeded then to Charleston, W.  
Va. and on to the motel where we were to  
begin a meeting the next day at Scott Depot  
with Rev. Oliver Hogue and God's people.  
When we awakened the morning of the 10th of  
December, by God's grace and because of the  
leading of God, and Jesus' presence, the

direction and guidance of the Holy Spirit,  
the sustaining power of the Lord, I could  
not tell that I had been on a trip or a  
pilgrimage of 12 to 15 thousand miles or  
that I had been responsible for 160 people  
or through a time change or had a diff-  
erence in meals. I could not discern that  
I had ever been away because Jesus had  
helped me.

When we got into the pulpit that evening  
to begin the meeting, the Lord came upon  
me to share. As the Lord gave me direction  
and leading, I began to share for 1 to 2  
hours concerning those previous days (the  
pilgrimage to Israel and Sweden). After  
this sharing I began to preach on Phil-  
ippians 4:4, "Rejoice in the Lord always  
and again I say rejoice." As we entered  
into that service, the Lord was so precious-  
ly working with us. He was so dear and  
so near.

I knew it was a miracle that I could stand  
there between 2 1/2 and 3 hours on my feet  
after such a pilgrimage. Much energy and  
strength was required in those previous  
10 or 11 days and to stand there and be  
able to speak, to exhort and to use my  
voice for not quite 3 hours (I was in the  
church over 4 hours). I knew it was a  
miracle.

My baby brother, Edward, told me, "As I  
sat there listening, I knew it was a  
miracle that a servant almost 61 years of  
age could stand under this strength,  
anointing, love and joy and have such a  
time for 4 hours in this meeting the next  
night after returning from such a wonderful  
land and pilgrimage."

One of my men told me he was so worn that  
he was about to fall off the chair. He  
said he had to hold on to the arms of the  
chair to keep from falling. Another one  
had to go to bed that evening and could  
not come to church. He was in bed all  
evening, all night and into the next day.  
It took him about 3 weeks to recover from

the journey. For days his body felt as though it were wood.

A number of precious people came to the meeting from Fredericksburg, Md. (near Washington DC) and one of the daughters that was with us on the pilgrimage could not come with her mother and sisters because her body was too worn. She is a very strong girl, a precious handmaid of Jesus but she wasn't able to come because her strength was just pretty well used.

Others were quite worn but Jesus gave us strength to be in this meeting for seven services. The second night we were in the church not quite 4 hours and I used my voice for 1 to 2 hours. Sunday morning we were in the church 2 1/2 hours and Sunday night about 4 hours. Monday or Tuesday night we were in the church over 5 hours. During the entire meeting I was in that church building 23 to 25 hours and God gave me strength, He gave me help which was above the strength of men and flesh. Unto God I owe all praise and glory to Jesus.

I am trusting Jesus for healing even now in certain parts of the stomach but at that time, He gave me such a wonderful experience of strength, joy, love, help, revelation and declaration.

The second night of the meeting we were privileged to pray with a number of persons at the altar and as we were privileged to pray with them, the Holy Spirit would guide and direct as to whether it was for a special need outside the soul, if it was a soul burden for the church, or where it was located. There were some real precious victories at the altar of prayer through Jesus Christ by the help of the precious Holy Spirit, the blessed blood of Jesus applied. Hallelujah!

We were also blessed one evening as the Holy Spirit gave me a message about Jesus being baptised with the Holy Spirit in Luke chapter 4: "And Jesus being full of the Holy Ghost returned from the Jordan and was led by the Spirit into the wilderness". The Lord gave me this verse and we started to speak as He gave me utterance. It was a real blessing to my heart. We were in debt to Him for His guidance and blessing in this verse. Rev. Oliver Hogue felt it was one of the best sermons he had heard me

preach there, Jesus being our helper. I did not have notes written, Jesus just gave utterance. Praise the Lord.

The Lord did, however, reveal to me before the service concerning a glass of water (they kept a glass of water at the pulpit for me). I took the glass of water and held it to the congregation. It was not quite full, it lacked just a little of being full. I said, "Do you see this glass is not quite full? If a glass is full, it will not hold another drop. Jesus was full of the Holy Ghost----being full meant a continual filling of the Holy Ghost. This glass is partially filled but to be full, it cannot hold one more drop and, therefore, we can not say it is full. Just as we cannot say this church is full if it will hold even four more people in the pews. It is easy for us to say it is full when it isn't." I took an empty glass and turned it upside down and said, "Our lives many times are just like this empty glass. We are not filled with the Spirit. We are empty because of disobedience. Our lives are empty because of unbelief. Our lives are empty because we are not committed to the Lord. Our lives are empty because we are self-assertive; we want our own way, we plan a little, we instigate or we arrange and so our lives are empty just like this glass. It is empty because we have a spirit of criticism, we find fault with people. Anyone who finds fault or criticizes another has an empty life----empty without fullness, without the great joy, the peace, the sweetness, the love of Jesus. If we are filled with the Holy Spirit, we are upright in all of our dealings with men and God and we are completely yielded to Him and we love as He loves. This can only be as we are cleansed of all the carnal nature and His Spirit comes within and flows through us.

If there is one spirit of contention, one wrong attitude, one wrong motive, He is grieved and the Holy Spirit cannot flow through us in love as Jesus loved. This is His commandment, a new commandment. So we see, our lives may be full of the Holy Ghost or our lives may be empty. They are either filled or they are empty. When our lives are empty it is because we are not trusting. The trustless heart is an empty life but the trusting heart that is committed and obedient is a life full of His love,

full of His Spirit. His Spirit fills the obedient heart.

I had a wonderful time with, "Jesus then being filled with the Holy Ghost returned from Jordan and was led by the Spirit into the wilderness." So, when the life is completely committed to the Lord, yielded and no longer self-assertive, God fills us with His Spirit and then that life does not command or demand or require but it yields and obeys. Many of us in Christianity, have wanted or desired... We press to get things rather than trust the Lord for them. Ninety-four percent of the time the life that is full of the Holy Ghost is led into a wilderness. God, in this message, brought me into the wilderness and He began to reveal some of the reasons God leads His spirit-filled people into the wilderness. It was a precious experience.

There was a precious, older woman there who had been preaching for some years and she arose and said, "Oh I am so thankful tonight for God to reveal to me what is in the wilderness." She had had certain thoughts about it and experiences concerning the wilderness. She was delighted, she was rejoicing and most pleased that God would reveal, by His Spirit, concerning being led into the wilderness and what we find there.

Our precious brother, Charles Payne, spoke when the meeting was about to end. I had seen him at the beginning and could see that he was not feeling well. He had had a headache for some days. He arose and said, "I want to thank Jesus for taking the suffering and pain away from me which I have had for some days, but more still, do I want to praise Him for what I found in the wilderness."

We all tried to rejoice and praise God for the revelation of Jesus to us of what is in the wilderness. I didn't make any notes and I don't remember what all Jesus told me. It just came to me as we preached and it was a very worthwhile time. I want to thank God, in Jesus Christ, for this precious revelation.

The young people's choir was led to sing 2 or 3 times. I believe I could say, without doubt or question, that this young people's choir led by Mrs. Richard Davis is probably one of the best youth choirs I have ever heard and, perhaps, one of the best in the states. The Holy Spirit is so upon them. Mrs. Davis has such talent and wonderful ability in the training and leading of these beautiful young people. They were very attentive and I trust they will continue to be cooperative with her.

The adult choir led by Rev. Reinhardt was also an inspiration. It was a very precious time to sit there and listen to songs under the anointing, songs of God and anthems of Jesus that poured, by His Spirit, into our lives and hearts and beings. The Holy Spirit, at times, would witness so sweetly. Unto God be the glory for this.

We are so thankful for each of you who have been and are praying and holding to God for all of us in this ministry. It is so very much needed in this time. For all who are writing and helping as well as praying and fellowshiping with us, we are most grateful. We are trusting that God will be able to lay upon people's hearts the great responsibility of this ministry----which is so huge, so immense in these days and months and the coming year. Only God can reveal to you---to the listening heart, to the yielded heart, to the waiting heart the vast responsibility we have to people, to the church, to ministers, to the lost, to the world and to the nation. I have been crying, dear ones, for God to be merciful to us in this land and to forgive us of our idolatry, adultery, fornication, nudity, drunkenness, criticism, conflict, division and hate that is in lives. God has been so grieved with us! We pray that He could forgive our nation and come to reprove us by a mighty awakening, a working of the Holy Ghost to spare us from tragedy and fall. It will only be through His mercies for He has used the wicked countries through hundreds of years past to punish the so-called righteous nations that have erred and gone into sinful

practices. It is only by God's mercies that we can avert this spanking, this chastisement but if we will humble ourselves, God, through His mercy, can condescend to let the Holy Ghost come to revive us. It will be for Jesus' glory and honor. But first of all, the churches must turn to God with all of our hearts to yield to do His will. We cannot just keep an organization, a program or method going but, rather, just waiting to let God lead us by the witness of the Holy Spirit, so that it will be His church and not an organization of man.

If God does not lead us, by the Holy Spirit, then it is an organization of man and that is just old fashioned farm logic. We must pray and trust for God and His precious Holy Spirit of Jesus to reprove, to convict and to bring to pass the victories that are needed in this last day of time.

We want to thank God for helping us and we thank you for your help. We thank you for every contribution which has helped us so much in our great responsibilities to the staff and to missionaries.

We have sent money to a missionary in Bogota, Columbia and she has been so thankful and appreciative. We called her and she was rather frightened when we first spoke. (It was the first time I had ever talked long-distance to Columbia, South America.) This precious daughter is a teacher of 500 youth. She has been robbed of everything except her few personal belongings. She told me that they had tried to break through two steel doors into her apartment and she said, "Rev. Helm, I am facing death each day when I leave my door

until I get to my school two blocks away."

This precious daughter has another year there, until December of 1977. I trust you will be praying for her to be comforted and protected. You dear ones have provided so that we have been able to send her a little finance. She wrote us a letter to tell us how thankful she was. She said she didn't know how she was going to meet a need that she had. Her maid is also her guard to the apartment and she did not know how she would meet this financial need. Each of you who have helped us had a share in this, by God's grace and for His glory.

I trust that you will each one pray and be obedient as the Lord gives you the vision and the insight. Let us be obedient to Jesus, to His Word, to the guidance of the Holy Spirit, to give God the glory in all that He leads to do through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sincerely,

Loran W. Helm

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p.s. Because the Mentone Fellowship is now incorporated, all of you who have been sending gifts to Rev. Robert Morgan through the Revival For Our Day, Inc. can now send directly to the following address all gifts to Rev. Robert Morgan.

Mr. Frank Rhodes  
Mentone Fellowship, Inc.  
R. R. # 1  
Pierceton, Indiana 46562

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ATTENTION: The FCC has granted Mrs. Madeline O'Hara a hearing on the request that television and radio Sunday worship service cease. She had backed up her request with an estimated 27,000 signatures. It is estimated that a million signatures are needed to counteract this project. Each one of us should write a letter, get up petitions or signatures and send them to the FCC, Attention: Richard E. Wiley, 1919 E Street N.W., Washington DC, 20554. This will also require a lot of secret prayer and petition to God for deliverance. Thank you.

K. Wagner



Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, In. 47368  
February 3, 1977

Dearly Beloved of Jesus, the Redeemed  
of the Precious Blood of the Lamb;

We want to share with you of our directors meeting which was so blessed of God that if I could convey, in this writing, to you ...how you would be moved.

After we had been in the meeting for 4 to 6 hours Rev. Paul F. Hill said, "I don't believe I have ever been in a directors meeting like this in my life." Most of the men and our two ladies (the financial secretary and secretary) were also of the opinion that God blessed us very, very much. Unto God be the praise for all of this.

The Holy Spirit moved upon us from item to item. He would check us, He would lead us, He would tell us whether an item was to be voted on or if it was to be tabled. When it was time for lunch, we all arose from the table (we had 20 minutes to get to the restaurant before it closed at 1:30) and I couldn't turn to the left or to the right. I just stayed right there and there were 2 or 3 still seated at the table. Until we adjourned in a certain manner, by parliamentary law, I was not free to go to lunch even though we were pressed to go quickly. Rev. Oliver Hogue marveled that the Holy Spirit wanted it just right. We thought we could just have a little recess but He wanted us to adjourn for lunch. We were then free to have our meal and fellowship and return to our business of the Lord's work.

He told us exactly what to do in the meeting. He would tell us, to the dollar, what He wanted and how He wanted everything done. It was precious and wonderful how God led and directed.

As we prayed about Mrs. Helm's salary, we thought it would stay the same but the Lord said, "No" and He told us, to the dollar, what it was to be. Each one at the table who was privileged of God to receive the gift of discernment and revelation, the witness of the Holy Ghost confirmed this. They knew (with us) in their hearts, as God revealed, what Jesus wanted and as He gave the leading and witness of the Holy Spirit to the directors.

As we tried to leave her salary, the Holy Spirit checked us. It was on one's heart that Mrs. Helm's music was very old and worn and that she needed a music case. Of course, her music has been carried so many thousands of miles for so many years. The Lord revealed that a new music case was to be purchased, one which would hold more music and that worn music was to be replaced and any new purchased which was needed. Mrs. Helm will be picking this out and as Jesus helps will purchase the above.

As soon as this was taken care of, the Holy Spirit released us by the witness of the Holy Spirit so we could continue.

When we prayed concerning Rev. Robert Morgan's salary (we had shared \$135 a month with him this past year) and what God wanted him to have this coming year, it was not \$135 a month...the Holy Spirit witnessed that we were to trust Jesus, this year, for him to have \$11,000. When we telephoned them he said, "Oh Brother, we have already been paid. We need to pay you all." I said, "No, Jesus wants you to have this. You have gone all these years (he is 61 years of age and hasn't had very much finance) without much. Jesus wants us to trust for all this finance. Only God knows where this great amount of money will come from for all those on the staff and other needs but Jesus wants you to have \$11,000 this year."

He and Barbara began to cry and it was so beautiful. They were so appreciative. They said, "We can hardly fathom this." But Jesus witnessed, the Holy Spirit of God witnessed that they were to have it. We are having faith to believe the Lord will send it in. We will just trust Him and give God all the glory and all the honor for all He has done, for this servant (Rev. Morgan) has been underpaid for about 40 years. Praise the Lord for all His many benefits and how He has blessed.

Well, the Spirit of Jesus and the sweetness of His love was so present that, as I said, words would not relate, convey, tell, speak or declare how it was as we sat

together in heavenly places. Praise the Lord for all that He has done for each of us.

The morning after the director's meeting I called for Rev. Oliver Hogue at the Quality Inn and they told me he was not there. I said, "Really, he has been there two nights." They said, "No, his card is not here." I called my financial secretary and asked her if she would call and try to locate him and they still couldn't find his registration card. So in meditation I said, "I will call his church in Scott Depot".

Sister Helen answered and I began to pray with her and call on God to encourage, strengthen and help. She said, "Oh Brother Helm, you don't know how I needed this prayer today." We rejoiced and thanked Jesus for the way that the Holy Spirit worked and led and directed. As I talked to her of the things of the Lord she was happy and giving Jesus praise and glory.

I asked her about the Hogue children and she told me the two older children were with Mr & Mrs Davis and Naomi was with Sister Betty Joyce. I asked if Sister Joyce was there and Helen said she had just seen her come through. Sister Joyce got on the phone and we began to pray for her. The Holy Spirit was so precious as we prayed. I called on God to comfort this handmaid, this widow and her fatherless daughter. I asked Jesus to comfort, protect sustain and give her courage and blessing and direction of Jesus. She said to me also that this prayer had given her such help and encouragement and that I didn't know how she really needed it that day. We were trying to thank Jesus for it indeed. Without Him, we cannot pray. I was privileged to pray for her in a certain way that I have seldom ever been led. How God did it.....I am grateful.

Well we rejoiced and then Sister Joyce said, "Brother Helm, Naomi gets her little play telephone and she talks and talks and talks. I asked her, 'Naomi, who are you talking to all this time?' She lifted her little head (she is not quite 3 years of age) and said, 'I am talking to Br. Helm'". Now I haven't spent two minutes with her for a long time. When she was a year old I might have held her in my arms but I haven't been in their home for a long while. I

wasn't in the church for two years and then I was there in June and again in December but I haven't been in their home in a while. She said, "I am talking to Brother Helm." Sister Joyce said, "Well, Naomi what is Brother Helm saying?" She answered, "He is saying 'Praise the Lord'". Oh, we rejoiced.

I told Sister Joyce, "When you go home you hold the baby up in your arms right close to your body and her body to yours and look her right in the eyes and say, 'Honey, Brother Helm wants to tell you that he loves you and that Jesus loves you and you are very precious to Jesus. He wants you to pray for him because he is a very needy man'".

After a little time with Sister Joyce, Helen came back on the phone and I began to pray for her. I hadn't prayed (this was the third prayer) long until He told me of a growth in the lower abdomen and told me that there would be major trouble in so many months. He told me what kind of an infection it was. I began to call out to God, in Jesus' Name, to go into her body and to kill the infection and take it out of her body. We had a time of rejoicing and praising Jesus for His wonderful faithfulness.

I could see why I couldn't locate the pastor and his wife at the Quality Inn. I had to call the church and have three prayers with two precious handmaids of Jesus. God marvelously answered and helped and did a wonderful, wonderful work through Jesus Christ, His Holy Stripes, His Holy Word, His Holy Truth and Healing. Praise the Lord.

I was then able to reach the pastor at the Quality Inn and made arrangements to be with them and Rev. McPhails for lunch. When we went to the table we sat for one hour and twenty minutes and talked of the Kingdom of God. We hadn't gone to the smorgas tables yet (we probably stirred the place a little). We weren't loud but they could see we weren't eating. We were eating at another table spread with the best of the meat, the finest of the wheat and the holy delicacies of His sacred truth, of His answers to prayer and the fellowship of the saints like to that above. Then we had prayer and went to the table to eat. We were there over 3 hours and had a marvelous time.



After our lunch we sent Rev. McPhail and his precious wife to the bank in Parker City to get some money for both of these pastors needed it. I took Rev. Hogue and his wife with me to the hospital to call on a woman who was dying with cancer. As we walked down the hall, He showed me just how far she was from death. It would only be by God's grace again I would ever know. It is through His grace and blood that I have each step, every breath, every second, moment, hour, every day of health, blessing, guidance, provision, strength and protection.

It was marvelous how Jesus led us as we entered the chaplain's room at the hospital. As we took off our coats and overshoes there were ministers coming in. As I started to leave I began to talk to a man who was strange to me and he said to me, "I know you. I have known Mary and Dick Moore for many years since I was young. They have told me about you. We shared about Jesus and had the most precious fellowship together. He is the associate pastor of Bradford Park Church. How the Lord blessed us was so dear.

Oliver and I were up in the Spirit as we proceeded to 483 where this woman was dying. I walked into the room...didn't spend 3 to 4 seconds and walked right out and down the hall. I saw a lady about the age of my wife and I knew right away that she knew me. I didn't know her. (When you have been in 22 states with meetings you can't remember everybody...at least I can't.) She was delighted that we shared with her and was somewhat stirred. She looked at the servant of God with me and told us that her mother had died there with cancer some time ago.

We went to the nurses station and asked permission to go in and have a little prayer with the woman dying with cancer. We proceeded to the room, had our prayer, came out and started down the hall and was almost to the elevator when the Lord came upon me and told me that the lady we had first met had a cancer growing in the stomach just above the belt line, one growing just below the belt line and another one just a little above the pelvic location. We had a crying out to God because we did not know that was going to occur. When Oliver and I left there, we were high in the Spirit with joy and praise to Jesus.

That anointing remained on us for about 2 or 3 miles as we departed the hospital.

We went to their motel room and I, instead of going into the office to the pay phone, went with Rev. Hogue and his wife into their room and made some calls. Just as I got to the door to leave, the Lord began to speak to me. I stepped back and the Lord told me it was the second child. He told me what would occur in the bloodstream of this precious one in so many weeks. We called to God and asked Him to send the healing of Jesus and kill this deep, serious infection that he may not go through it, that he would be delivered of it for the glory of God by the help of Jesus, the healing stripes of the Lamb. Praise the Lord. This was so precious the worth could not be told. ....Instead of the lobby office, He had me in their room and He told me of this very serious thing that was going to occur...that will not occur because of Jesus and the revelation of the Holy Ghost, the gift of God.

That evening we went to Eaton, Ohio with the McPhails, the Hagues, Roger Yoder and the Wagners. What a wonderful time God gave us as we shared with Roger what had taken place that day. Rev. Hogue told me the following morning, "If we could write a pamphlet on 'One Day Walking With God' it would be a precious privilege and possession because of His gift."

The next day the Hagues and some of the dear ones were going to Indianapolis and we made arrangements to meet them at the Hollyhock Restaurant. I called to make reservations and learned that if we could get a few people we could have a room. (I didn't know that the room was going to be an open room.) I called different ones and there were 29 that gathered in with us. There were many people there. The parking lot and the dining rooms were just about filled. As we gathered at the tables, we began to sing (by permission of course) the 'Doxology' and the Lord was precious.

There were quite a number of people at the large table next to us and just as we sang, "Amen" they said, "Amen, hallelujah". It stirred them up. As the Holy Spirit revealed, we sang Amazing Grace and people came out of the kitchen and looked at us. People were stirred all over that building. The rooms were open and they could hear us sing.

(The Holy Spirit witnessed to Roger and to me the next day that everyone there was touched or moved a little.) In just a few minutes a minister (a well dressed and well groomed man) came to us and said, "This that I hear..., my soul and my heart respond to it. Are you a choir? Could you sing for me at Zion, Illinois where I have been for 12 years? If you would just come, we would look after you. My church has a capacity of 500 to 700 people and if you will come we will take care of you."

He began to rejoice in the presence of the Lord and he said, "I heard a business man over here in the corner say he wanted to get away from the liberal ideas and get back to the real thing, the joy of the Lord and the old time songs and ways of Jesus. (It was words to that effect. It is not the exact quotation but the inference.) We were all trying to praise Jesus for the way God was blessing. After a while the business man came over where we were and said, "Could you sing 'He Lives'?" We began to sing and Jesus was just all over that place. It seemed like the Holy Spirit was just moving..."He walks and He talks with me..." Oh, it was so precious. The business man came to us again and said, "This is the most wonderful I have ever heard 'He Lives' in all my life. Where is your church? I want to come and get in it with you."

I told him that we do not have a church but that we are just helping churches and that we go wherever the Lord leads us. We told him we travel for Jesus in many places and churches to try to encourage church people to do God's will and put Christ first.

What a fellowship God gave us in that restaurant that night! We didn't get through but at 11:30 o'clock we tip-toed out of there. Most everyone had left by 9:30 or 10 o'clock and we had a little meeting for they told us we could continue on. All of those who waited on us had a tip of \$45 to share.

One of our pilgrims, a young woman, that Jesus has brought from the hills of West Virginia to help our daughter and son-in-law with their family, was so radiant with the shechinah glory upon her face and such joyous testimony of Jesus in her heart that she looked like an Esther that stepped out

of the scriptures of old time days. Praise the Lord.

Oliver Hogue exhorted and revealed that when we go to help God and His servants we leave all and Christ is first, not our desires but God comes first. It was surely beautiful.

We want to share of a telephone conversation with my brother and his wife. It was so enjoyable we could hardly cease but when I started to say "good-by" the Holy Spirit said, "There is more". I began to pray and I asked if it were my brother or sister and Jesus said it was for the sister. She named over her family and when she said, "Deloris" (I have never met or seen her.) Jesus told me about her and I began to pray. Jackie was surprised as I began to plead to God to go into her body...take care of her. Jackie received word a few days later that Deloris was, at that very time, in Ball Memorial Hospital bleeding internally. She asked what time I had prayed and Jackie told her it was after 11 o'clock and she said, "I know when it was." They had given her one transfusion, the second and the third and it was in the fourth blood transfusion that Jesus healed her. They took tests and sent her home the next day. She told Jackie and Edward on Christmas day, "This makes a believer out of me." Jesus is to be glorified, God honored because of what the Holy Ghost did. We want to thank Him, praise Him and honor Him. We pray she will be faithful that God could always deliver.

We pray that the Lord will continue to strengthen you and guide each one of you to do His will as you read the Word regularly, deny self and be faithful. It is through Him that it can be done.

We appreciate your time in reading this letter and we trust that you will be submissive that God could give you the vision of the need. The need is great! Also, pray that the door could be open for the book, A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS because this little, humble writing, which is the least writing in the earth begins to reveal that if we are willing to really deny ourself and be obedient to Jesus then we are beginning to walk with God. I trust ...we trust...we don't know how the door



can be open. There is no way to get it before the nation, only if the Lord were to do it. There are many who have read it and it has challenged them and is helping them to see, to get the vision that we must die out to self. We are not to seek manifestations and blessings, not to want this and that but give ourselves away. "He that will lose his life for My sake and the Gospel shall find it." This may be the center, the core or kernal that wants to run through this little, humble manuscript. So we do need much prayer.

I am grateful to Jesus for you, in the fellowship of the Christ, and for your prayers, for your vision and your help for the need is immense. We pray for sould to be saved but, especially we pray for the Church to be obedient and faithful so

that we may bear our soul burden and come to soul travail that these new converts could be born with a trusting heart and not born by cesarean birth, by methods, by bringing them in by the power of our personality but by the Holy Spirit working through the body that is yielded, denying self and obeying God and Christ as the Holy Ghost witnesses and leads. May Jesus Christ be praised!

We trust that you are praying and faithful and obedient to the Lord Jesus.

Sincerely yours,

Loran W. Helm

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p.s. CONCERNING THE FCC GRANTING MRS. O'HAIR A HEARING ON THE REQUEST THAT TELEVISION AND RADIO SUNDAY WORSHIP SERVICE CEASE:

It has been reported that over 4 million letters were received by the Federal Communications protesting this hearing. They denied the hearing. Praise the Lord. However, this should help us to realize that we must continue to pray that God can have His way in our nation. It is most urgent that we pray!

K. Wagner

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Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47368  
April 16, 1977

Dear Ones of the Fellowship of Jesus,  
Greetings;

During the meeting in eastern Ohio, the ministry of the men with me (Roger Yoder, John McAdams, Son Jon and Son James) was so precious and so marvelous. In fact, the people in the home where Son Jon and Roger stayed had just been saved not too many months or years and they were inspired and lifted. The last night of the meeting she stood to say, "Well, I want to tell you that when we have company in our home, I am so happy to see the loved ones come but I am happy to see them go because I am tired and worn in just a little while ---a few hours. However, it has not been that way with these servants. We have been visited by two angels of God! We have listened and they have inspired us and we have not grown tired. Earl gets up at 6 o'clock in the morning, but some nights they would witness until 11 or 12 o'clock and he would get up and not be tired or weary. He is amazed at it."

She said, "You know, we have been with these precious ones all these days and we are not at all weary, we are not tired. We are going to be hurt when they leave us in the morning." Her voice broke and she was about to cry but she kind of braced herself not to. It was so wonderful and quite obvious that they had had a marvelous ministry there.

She told us, "I said to Earl Sunday morning, 'Look at our children running into the church.' We usually have to drag them in." They were both trying to praise Jesus for God sending an awakening and a help into their hearts, their lives, their home, and their children. This was most valuable and very wonderful. Praise the Lord.

We did not know the pastor or the people in that church before the meeting. We were there because the daughter of the church treasurer had gotten a copy of A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS and sent it to her parents, Brother and Sister Dodson. They read it and it touched their hearts and so they wrote us a letter asking us to come. The Holy Spirit said, "Go". Of all the possibilities of going to the different states and churches and fellowships--the Lord sent me to a little church where I did not know the pastor or anybody.

I asked James to call and ask her if she had asked the Board and the pastor and she had not. She hadn't asked the pastor or the Board but had invited us on her own and the Lord had told me to go. I requested that she take it to the pastor and the Board, which she did. They didn't know what to do, but they permitted me to come. Of course, they were very anxious about our arrival but Jesus marvelously worked and blessed. Hallelujah!

The pastor, some time ago, had been preaching on 'Be ready to go...be prepared' and when he left the church and pulled out from the parking lot, he was struck by a vehicle. He didn't see it because it was on the blind side and when he awakened in the intensive care, he wondered what had happened. His lungs were collapsed, his chest crushed, his pelvic broken and other things within the body. It was quite serious.

He told me that during this time, he was right there ready to go into Heaven. He could see all the crutches and cains put to one side, the old tattered garments taken off and garments of white put on---he was ready to go in. He was right close and Jesus put His hand on his shoulder and said, "Not yet Bruce." He was spared to be with us and to have a precious ministry there.

His ministry started when there were 15 to 25 in the little church and now it runs about 120. The Sunday we were there, there were 147 in attendance.

God was speaking and working and a few souls were at the altar. We prayed with them, endeavoring to point them to Jesus, to obedience to God, to deny what they want to do to do always the Lord's will, to be faithful to take the cross and be obedient to the Lord, our Saviour. Praise the Lord. It was just marvelous how God worked.

Brother McAdams stayed with Janet's (his wife) parents and drove back and forth and he brought his mother and a few others from the Wellsburg area. It was precious to have them. His mother was so inspired. God had her to pray a few times and oh, it was quite a blessing, an inspiration, a lift and encouragement.

April the first we were privileged to be at Asbury College to attend Rebecca Sue's piano recital. A number of the Lord's people came in from various places and it was precious.

We want to give Jesus the glory that the night before we left for Asbury, the Holy Spirit laid it upon my heart to get a check for Brother and Sister Gordon Lilly. They are living by faith and attending the Asbury Theological Seminary in Wilmore, Ky.

When we arrived in Wilmore, I told the dear ones with me we would go to the Lilly's as soon as we could. As we pulled up to their home, she was getting ready to back her automobile out of the drive. In forty-five seconds or less, she would have been gone. It was so important that we be there.

We all praised the Lord out in the drive and I said, "Sister Rebecca, here is \$400 of the money of the Lord's people--Jesus' money, for your need." She said, "Oh, I

will be able to pay those bills that need to be looked after. They have sent word and we have been trusting for the finance."

We went into the house and a few minutes after we were there praying, rejoicing and sharing she said to the one little boy, "Now you will get your glasses. You have needed them and the Lord has provided and you may have your glasses."

The oldest little boy had been carrying a burden for Dr. Warren McIntire's widow across the street who is 81 years of age. (The Doctor was 91 when he passed to glory.) This little boy goes over and carries her water and different things for her and he passes out her gospel tracts in various parts of the community nearby. We hadn't been there long until he whispered to his mother that he wondered if Jesus would have me go over and pray with her. And, of course, the Lord wanted me to go. We all went and had a little meeting; prayer, singing and sharing and we began to pray for her daughter. She has 3 or 4 children and has been very seriously ill. We pled with God that He would kill the disease, the awful thing that would bring her to death before long and let her live--spare her life for her children and for the Kingdom of God.

The Lord told me to take the twenty-dollar bill I had and give to this widow. (When I returned from New York a few days ago, she had written a letter and she thought we had made a mistake, had given her too much.) She is on social security and doesn't have too much to live on and the Lord wanted her to have that \$20. She was so gracious and so appreciative.

We rejoiced and then Sister Lilly said to the boys, "Now, you will get to have new shoes. Mama will be able, with Jesus' money, to get you new shoes." I tell you, it was worth more than gold how God led and directed. I was praising God that He would show me in the night (before my departure here) to get a check for this family who are some of the most precious Christians.

When I was in Michigan, Brother Lilly and his pastor took me to his landlord, a former senator of the state. He was acquainted with many, many people in the state of Michigan as well as acquaintances in Washington. We shared with him, at that time, and he said, "Rev. Helm, my wife and I want to say that Brother and Sister Lilly are about the only two examples of Christianity in all of our acquaintance." When I looked, Brother Lilly's head was bowed way low and we were trying to thank Jesus that God had helped Gordon and Rebecca in their Christian witness for Jesus. So, it was precious that Jesus would lead us to Wilmore and have us take some of the money the Lord had provided for this precious family. It was a real precious and glorious blessing.

The fellowship in Beaumont Inn the next day was so wonderful that if we could convey to

you the splendor, the sweetness, the blessing of Jesus, you all would be inspired very much. It was so marvelous.

Dr. Hammet's wife was with us and she said, "Oh this has been such a blessing, such inspiration."

Rebecca's music teacher of 10 years (in the Washington area) was also present. My brother and his wife flew her in to Asbury for the recital and then they brought her to the Beaumont Inn where we had the fellowship April 2nd. When she shook my hand she said, "I want to tell you, I will hold this in my heart a long time." Her heart and life was touched by the precious Holy Spirit of Jesus of Nazareth.

Two weeks ago this Sunday night we were in Muskegon, Michigan. They did not know we were coming. We were on our way to the East and we went north to go east because I felt that was what we were to do. When we arrived at the Holiday Inn, I called for Craig Kasner at his place of work and he was not working. The manager, of that shift, said, "Rev. Helm, I have read your book". He was encouraged and he got into his car and came over to the Inn. He said, "Are you going to be in church tonight?" I said, "Yes I will be there, the Lord helping me. I am not sure we will have part in the service but we will be there, God leading."

He went back to the restaurant and called for another manager and asked him to come and work in his place and then he called his girl friend and brought her to church at 6 o'clock.

When we pulled into the parking lot, Rev. McPhail's mother just laughed and laughed in the Spirit. She said, "Oh, I want to see my son's face when he sees you because he hasn't any idea that you are near here."

I said, "Well, Sister, you go right ahead of me and you will be able to see him." When we walked into the room where Rev. McPhail, Rev. Light, Rev. Brewer, Sister Bellemy, Rev. Ron Stowell and Rev. Stinger were, they all stood right up. Br. McPhail leaned forward a bit as he stood and said, "Oh Brother, my heart jumped as you came in." He told me later that he couldn't remember when his heart leaped like that for a good long time. We were surely blessed about it.

It was wonderful how Jesus helped and directed us and we are trying to thank Him. It was such a blessing to our hearts how God led in the service. I had told them that I wouldn't go to the pulpit unless God led me, I would stay on the front seat.

If I ever saw a more surprised congregation as they were, it has been seldom in my experience. They opened the service by prayer and we all stood. When the pastor said, "Amen" the Holy Spirit spoke to me, in the gift area, and said, "Pray on". We prayed on and ended up in the pulpit in just a



minutes and stayed there until after 10 o'clock. The service lasted over 4 hours. Jesus was guiding and directing for we did not know what to do. We just trusted Him for every guidance. The Holy Spirit was so sweet, so precious, so marvelous in His guidance and blessing, in singing, in exhortation, testimony and special numbers.

Robert Johnson sang, 'Great is Thy Faithfulness' and oh, it was so in the Spirit, so precious. Sister Alexis also gave one of her numbers and it was an inspiration.

When Karen Culver, the pastor's sister, came up, she was so appreciative of Jesus' presence and of the Lord letting me come that she just held onto my hand and wept. My hand was bathed in her tears. She is such a precious daughter as you know. The Lord gave her strength to sing.

The Lord had Sandra to sing, 'I never shall forget' and oh, what a blessing, what a beautiful anointing, oh....if I could find the words to tell you how Jesus helped and anointed in this presentation. It was so precious. I can't hardly explain to you how wonderful it was. It seemed to me like it was one of the outstanding solos that I have heard for a long time. It was so great and the Lord was blessing so deeply. We want to thank Jesus for His leadership and direction.

Sister Jenny Light, the pastor's wife, had been blessed of the Holy Ghost to compose 5 numbers that make up a cantata. She bases them on the Old Testament scriptures where Jehoshaphat and the children of Israel are being assailed by the children of Ammon, Moab and mount Seir. They were coming down to take them and the Lord set up ambushments and began to confound them. She reads various scriptures there in conjunction with it on "Believe ye His prophets and so shall ye prosper", and then they sing.

The singing was so anointed of the Lord. It seemed to me that the glory of the Lord, the presence of the Lord, the beauty of these numbers (they sang 3 of the 5) was way up there with the Scott Depot choir. It was that precious and it was of Jesus. All of the choir members were not present but God's presence was there and the anointing was dear and sacred. Praise the Lord. We are in debt to Jesus for this. Hallelujah! Praise God from whom all blessing flow.

We came to the close of the four hours and the Lord showed me that Brother Audie, the pastor's brother-in-law, had something on his heart. He came to the platform and read a poem he had written. I think, hardly anyone knew that he had written such a wonderful, wonderful writing and it was so dear that Jesus would reveal to me that he was supposed to give something on his heart. Oh, we were blessed about that. The hours went by rapidly and the blessing of Jesus was in evidence and the Kingdom of God sweet and dear indeed.

When the meeting was dismissed we went to a restaurant, I hadn't had anything to eat for some time, and then came Rev. Light, Rev. McPhail, his son, Douglas, Craig Kasner, the young man who was managing the place and his girl friend, Robert and Alexis Johnson, Robert's wife and sister. We all gathered around the table and what a camp meeting we had there. In fact, they were with me until nearly 2 in the morning. I think they might have left between 10 and 5 till two. Robert Allen and Jewell were with us for a while until a little after 2.

Our fellowship, at the table, was so enjoyable, quite a blessing---quite a feeding in the fellowship of the saints. We shared together about the time we had prayed (last February or March) about Brother Daniel going to a church in the Southeast where a pastor, a very prominent minister, had wanted him to come. Daniel needed to know where Jesus wanted him. The Lord revealed to me that Daniel was to go the 13th to the 18th of March and he wrote the pastor. When he received the letter he said, "Now, this is something that Daniel would share with me the dates." It rather stirred him but he said, "Well, I better look at my calendar." He looked and the calendar was packed (the calendar of the church and the pastor) through the month of March from the 1st to the 12th and from the 19th to the end of the month. The 13th to the 18th was open. There wasn't one thing written on those days.

When the pastor brought this to the Board of Deacons, they said, "We have things planned here. We have really planned for that Saturday night." He said, That is true, but the meeting ends on Friday night the 18th and the 19th is not in the meeting." It moved the pastor and the board and they allowed them to come.

What Jesus worked through Rev. & Mrs. Light with one young woman was worth more than can be told, plus all the other victories. It was such a marvelous experience, of Jesus, how God would guide. We were 1600 miles away from them and when we prayed, the Lord revealed, by the Holy Ghost, they were to go the 13th to the 18th and there wasn't a thing planned at that time. We rejoice and praise the Lord.

After leaving Muskegon, we went into the East and had an experience that was quite precious. The Lord blessed us.

When we returned home, I was privileged to pray with Clarence Six. He had dropped about a 60 pound weight on his foot which cut right into the boot and could have mangled his foot pretty badly. He was very much in pain and a lot of distress and it was black and blue.

I prayed with Jani, Glenda and Rita at the parsonage and we had such a camp meeting of praise and fellowship in the Holy Spirit. In fact, when Glenda would rejoice and praise the Lord, it would go right into my

heart so wonderfully. Jani told me about Clarence's foot and I said, "You call Daddy and tell him I will be down there."

When I got there, he hobbled out and got into the buggy with me. We began to pray to God, in the Name of Jesus. (Kenneth Wagner was with me and he said, "Dad, I tell you, God really helped you to get before the throne.") We prayed and pled with God to get into this leg and foot and some minutes later I asked him to get out and stand on the grass and asked him how he felt. He said, "I want to tell you, Brother, (his face was shining) it feels 100 percent better." All the black and blue began to leave that foot.

He showed it to me today and you would never know it had been hurt. The nail is back as it was and the bruise is gone. You couldn't tell the nail or any of the toes had been hit or hurt. His foot was just pink and beautiful. Jesus answered prayer! The men out at Reeder's, where he works, could hardly believe how Jesus did this wonderful thing for the glory of God. We are in debt for the privilege of prayer, of calling to God about it. Praise the Lord. We are so thankful indeed.

Today when we were out to Brother and Sister John McAdam's house, Keith Lavender, John Dudley, George and Charles were there and we had quite an experience in sharing. We went back to Jerusalem, to the Pool of Bethesda where Keith was with us because God, weeks before, had revealed to me that he was to go on this pilgrimage. I learned today that the doctor had told him, at that time, "You can't go, you will die. You will never be able to make it." He had a bleeding ulcer in his stomach and because of loss of blood, he was peaked and white. He needed help very much. The doctor said he wouldn't be able to make it at all.

The first day he was very weak but the second day, when he arose in the morning and went to the bathroom to wash, he became so weak that he was almost dripping wet. His pajamas were damp from perspiration when he got back to bed. Ruth went and got Rev. Oliver Hogue and Terry, his brother, to come and pray for him and in 4 to 5 minutes he was down eating. About the only foods he had been eating for a good long while was bread, water and juice. He could tell he was still losing blood even though he was feeling a little better.

The next day we were at the Pool of Bethesda and our guide, Joseph, said, "I want to say that it is a traditional thing known here that this is the time that the angel would come down and trouble the water." We went on to the pool and began to sing and we had a little service. In the midst of it, the Holy Ghost came upon me and said, "Keith Lavender, in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, be whole."

He told me today, and I didn't know it until today, that at just that instant Jesus' hand went right straight up---just like His hand

was right out toward him, going into his stomach. The hand went right into the stomach, right into the lining and when it got in there, the hand closed right up and as it closed, it twisted to the right and came right out with it. When Keith was sharing this with some of us, the Holy Spirit witnessed and blessed. It was so precious.

He had lost 13 pounds and do you know that when Jesus touched him that day, he went to the hotel and ate everything they served. The rest of the days in Israel and Europe he ate everything they served him...onions and all kinds of food and he gained 13 pounds. Praise the Lord. We are trying to praise God for how He helped, how He directed. Praise the wonderful Name of Jesus.

#### WAITING UPON GOD !!!

JUNE 19th to the 22nd we will be at the AMERICA'S HOST INN for a WAITING UPON GOD. (There has been a little change in the plans the last few days, as we thought we would be at another place.) WE WILL BE AT THE AMERICA'S HOST INN, 700 Riverside Drive, JEFFERSONVILLE, INDIANA 47130 on JUNE 19-22nd.

Please complete the enclosed registration forms as quickly as possible and return them. One form is addressed to the America's Host Inn and the other two to Vera Wagner. We need to know the approximate number attending as soon as possible. Thank you

We are trusting that each one of you will be with us, denying ourselves to obey Jesus. We know it is through His protection, His healing, His revelation, His direction, His cleansing, His filling us with the Holy Spirit that, by His mercy, as we endeavor to follow Him, God's Kingdom can come to earth as it is in Heaven. We are trusting that, through the work of God, in Jesus, our hearts could be so cleansed that He could bring us to oneness even as the Father and the Son are One. This is the Lord's doing, marvelous in our eyes, knowing that it is only in Him and for His glory.

Thank you for your prayers, for your care, for your love, for your help and assistance. Our responsibility is great. We have these families: Br. & Sr. John McAdams and their 4 children (they tell me they are happy and wouldn't want to be any place else). Roger and Virginia have been here since February 23 or 25th and they have been happy. She is happy and much improved. They have not grown homesick and Roger lived in Springfield for 41 years. It would be Jesus' Spirit that would do that, you know. Then, there is our James and Jon and their families, we help Rev. Hill, Rev. & Mrs. Morgan, Jane and Vera. We are so thankful to Jesus for the way He has under taken for each of our people.

We are thankful to Jesus and we are trusting for His direction, for the work of the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God to come, the convicting power to fall on our nation and our world. We can do nothing but wait, trust, be faithful, praise the Lord and give glory



to Jesus for all He has accomplished. Praise the Lord! Glory to God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. May you be inspired! May you be lifted! May the burdens within you be taken care of as you present them to Jesus! May the burdens and the pains and the sufferings of your body be lifted to Christ Jesus, our Lord and may you be quickened.

Thank you for helping us, praying for us, looking after us as you are so led of Jesus. We are unworthy of everything He has done and what He will do. We are unworthy of it but we are grateful.

We appreciate what Jesus has done and His people. We want to remember this and bind

it as frontlets on our foreheads of the soul that we will not forget. God has done all these wonderful things for all of us. Pray that we will be true and not fail as we cry out and meditate and as we obey the Lord and pray and trust Him.

I will especially need prayer for May 20th for wisdom and knowledge and I will very much appreciate your prayers.

May the Lord be watching between us as we are absent one from the other.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord,

In His Name, even Jesus,  
Loran W. Helm

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#### WORK DAY ANNOUNCEMENT

A work day has been set for April 30, 1977 in Parker City, Indiana. We will need as many men who can come to help in various work projects. The main projects will be, getting the Revival For Our Day office trailer set (hooked up to the sewage, electric, water and etc.), a fence will be built at the Helm's house, painting, glazing and miscellaneous roof repair, also the fellowship hymnals need to be re-boxed and stacked. There will be numerous odd projects to be done. We will appreciate your response as the Lord has witnessed the 30th is the day. Thank you.

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REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, In.

July 3, 1977

Dear Ones in Jesus, The Christ,  
'Greetings' in God The Holy Spirit;

Pleading the precious merit of the blood, the sacred blood of the Lamb that Jesus spilled on the Cross of Calvary---knowing that it is only through His precious blood, His sacred Word, the Holy Spirit that we are able to possess the victory and live by faith, loving all men and women as Jesus loved us. Jesus said, "A new commandment I give unto you, that you love one another as I have loved you." This is the evidence of Christianity.

If we were to say one word about any one in the negative, we would violate the law of love. The true love of Jesus is only of compassion, tenderness and understanding. Murmurings, disputings and conflict are of diverse nature and are of the evil spirit, not of the Holy Spirit. Therefore, we must die out to carnality and unrighteous spirits at all times. We must resist the enemy to become holy in Jesus for we are to be in unity (one with the other), coming to the fullness of the stature of Jesus. He said in the 17th chapter of St. John, "...that we may all be one". All the believers in any one little body should be one, ought to be one as God and Jesus are One, that the world may know (one place the Word says, "that the world might believe).

I am convinced that seldom, since pentecost, has there been a group of believers become one as the Father and the Son are one. Until we are willing to become nothing, He is not able to get a group of believers into oneness. It is through His presence and power as we surrender in complete obedience and submission to Him that we become nothing. Only such believers, who are doing His will continuously, can He bring to nothingness. A few somebodies can't get somebodies into oneness, but a group of nobodies can become one. A few nothings can be made into one by His Spirit and Power, that His Kingdom may come in earth as it is in Heaven.

Unto God be the glory--unto Jesus be the praise for victories that He wins, for souls that are converted as they repent and turn from their sins and their iniquities to take up the cross (the way of death, losing our life for Him). As we are willing to take the Cross to lose our life by the way of obedience and completely following Him and becoming nothing, He can make this group of believers into a beautiful love affair with Himself. When we are willing to be a part of this beautiful love affair with Jesus, this holy intimacy, then Spiritual conception will begin

As we travel in humility, faithfully loving Him and all people, He is able to bring Zion, or the Church, into soul travail. I have only seen 2 persons in this area in 40 to 50 years of my observation. Yet, He wants one complete body of believers, of a church, in such oneness as the Father and the Son that it can come into soul travail. The glorious love affair precedes soul travail seconds to years.

It is our concern that persons everywhere be willing to do God's will---not their own. I have to die out to myself continually; the Self of this life, the things of this life, the things we own. The things we possess will coil and entangle us. We have to die out to these things so we can give God what He says and do Jesus' will, as He leads, that He might have full preeminence in each of us always without vacation. We cannot let up, yet we must be relaxed as a little child in His arms and rejoice as a child at morning time playing with those little things that mean so much to him and yet ever so simple. Unto God be the glory for every soul victory, every heart changed.

I was out along a country road with one of our men praying and crying out; "Oh God, send the power upon the churches. Let Thy Spirit, Thy mighty conviction come down upon our nation and our churches..." Oh, this is our cry, that we will be faithful and true to love all people as Jesus loves us at all times and that we will be true.

He said, "I sought for a man among them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it: but I found none." (Ezekiel 22:30) He didn't find one among the chosen.

He tells us in Paul's writings, "I find that all men seek their own, not the things of Jesus Christ. "I have no man like-minded (speaking of Timothy) who will come to you shortly." It breaks our heart to think that all men seek their own.

God is seeking a people who will seek His will, not their own. Only those that will lose their life and obey Him continually ---always doing His will--- are those He can trust in His Kingdom. That His Kingdom may come to earth as it is in Heaven, which is not meat and drink, but righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

We are thankful to the Lord for all that He has done, what He is doing, for each soul victory during the meeting in West Virginia.

I took my wife, Son James, daughter Martha and our grandchild to see a pilgrim, 84 years

of age, who has lived by himself for many, many years in West Virginia. I wanted my grandchild to love him, to give him scripture of Jesus and to sing.

We went into his little home and she began to give scriptures and when we asked her to sing, she sang little songs she learned in a Christian academy. Then she said, "Grandpa, could I sing 'Silent Night, Holy Night' for David?" I said, "Oh yes, Honey."

She began to sing and I began to laugh. As she was singing this Christmas carol, I laughed in the Holy Spirit. The Kingdom of God blessed me. I took her down to bless this man of 84, yet this man of 61 was so blessed. I was rejoicing for it was so precious as this granddaughter gave scripture and songs. We went away rejoicing.

I shared with David that I had tried to come the day before but the Holy Spirit told me I could not go Monday, but to go on Tuesday. He said, "Well, you know, I was busy in the morning looking after some business and in the afternoon, I had to go help somebody and I wouldn't have been here."

What a meeting He gave us in West Virginia. It was so beautiful, so precious as we were praying with souls. We were in the sanctuary 30 some hours in 6 days. The offering they shared with us was given to the needy.

After this meeting, we went on to the Waiting upon God in southern Indiana, on the Ohio river at the America's Host Inn. About 850 to 950 people attended the sessions. The Holy Spirit led and directed as we spoke to them of the love affair of Jesus, which is a requisite, that precedes soul travail and all churches are assigned to. "...For as soon as Zion travailed, she brought forth her children." Zion is the Church of God, Church of Jesus. Our assignment is to follow Him in this holy love affair that His Spirit may descend to give Zion her children (new converts, transformed people).

We had a wonderful experience in the service one night about 11 to 11:30. As I walked to the side of the podium a tremendous pain came through the eye and the head and I began to pray. I did not know there was, in the service, a young handmaid from India. She was called of Jesus when she was six years of age. She saw Him while she was playing in a little church with some leaves. She saw Jesus in a vision and He spoke to her and told her who He was. He told her how He gave His life for the world, for souls to be saved. He told her that He would not leave her if she would tell the story of His love. I didn't know her at all, never knew anything about her but after I finished praying, she began to cry out. She was so short I couldn't see her until the people moved away.

This young Indian girl, who has been preaching the Gospel for 19 years, had been hurting for 10 days in the eye and head. She said to Sara, "Would this servant pray?" and she said, "He usually prays when God leads him." She said, "Jesus would you have Him pray for me?" I started to pray for her after a little while and God healed her. She was so happy. Our sisters began to love her and she was so happy she almost jumped up and down for joy.

The following day or so she talked to my wife in the hallway and said, "Oh Jesus has laid it on my heart for the servant to come to India and talk to my people and tell them of the Good News. My people need to hear this message of denying Self and doing God's will, of obeying and having a love affair with Jesus that God might send the Power, the Spirit as the people become One in Him. My people need to hear this message."

My wife came up into the pulpit where I was in prayer and waiting to speak to me about it and the Holy Ghost came upon me. I said, "Honey, we are going to go to India, by God's grace." I prayed and He said we would go September the 21st. Of course, I didn't know this lady, I didn't know her name...couldn't even pronounce it and can hardly pronounce it now.

She shared with us that when she left India, her sister who has never had a child and is to bring forth a child said to Jay, "I am praying that you will come back in September." She said, "There is no way I could get back. There isn't any way." She meant financially and also involvements in meetings here. And, the Lord told me that we were going in September. She was all stirred up about the fact that the Lord would tell me September. Her sister had told her she would just cry to Jesus and ask Him to send her back to India in September. It is quite a remarkable story. It is beautiful how the Lord leads and directs.

We know Jesus alone, the Holy Spirit of God could take care of all things; by land and air, giving His message everywhere and letting the light of His grace, the beauty of His holiness be seen, the person of Christ indwelling be known in the countenance and life of each individual that walks with Him there. Praise the Lord

It was wonderful, indeed, how Jesus worked with us, how He guided and directed in the more than 30 hours in that sanctuary. With the West Virginia meeting, meetings in restaurants, homes and motels, it would be over 70 hours in a matter of a few days.

We then went into Michigan for a meeting after spending one day at home and the Lord marvelously helped and directed. He helped us to wait before Him a number of hours in those few days. God was merciful to us, precious in His leading. Souls were praying, and God lifted burdens and helped men, women, boys and girls to pray and yield themselves.

In the last session, a man about 50 years of age stood and said, "If I could have had this instruction when I was young....it could have helped me. I lost my wife, I lost my home, I lost everything because of Self. The self-life wanted its way but when I found the book, A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS, it taught me to deny myself and to obey the Holy Spirit, to take up a cross and follow Jesus and be faithful. It has changed my life."

If he could have had this instruction years ago, how precious it would have been. We tried to prompt the younger ones to hear and to remember how important it is to do Jesus' will, denying what we want to do God's leading and direction. It was a very precious time.

When the meeting was over (5 hours to 20 to 30 minutes) this man was waiting for me outside the sanctuary and he said, "I have to tell you something. Something occurred with me that never did before in my life. I must share it." I said, "Oh my Brother, what is it?"

He said, "While you were preaching (I was preaching on "...the heart is deceitful above all things, desperately wicked, who can know it") I saw a dove fly right straight across in front of me and across your head. I said, 'Oh, there couldn't be a bird in the sanctuary.....there could not be one. There is no way it could get in.' and I looked up and the dove came right straight over the congregation, forming the cross over us. It came right over my head." He said, "I saw it there and it disappeared. I have never seen anything like this in my life."

He was stirred up. We were humbled and we cried out, "Oh have mercy upon us Jesus for we are nothing."

The Lord touched souls and bodies, helped, lifted, directed, inspired and strengthened because of His presence. We need wisdom and knowledge to know what to say and how to proceed so that the souls of men and women, boys and girls, dear ones everywhere will be faithful and true unto the Lord for souls and for God.

CONCERNING OUR PREPARATION FOR INDIA: we need to pray about who is to go with us. We will be leaving, the Lord willing, September 21st and returning on the 9th of October. We will surely need His protection and His help to make this trip. There will be, of course, instructions on how we are to dress, how we are to look and speak, and how we must be in divine order to be effective witnesses. Also, we will all need cholera shots and smallpox vaccination. The cost will be in the area of \$1700 to \$1750 for the 19 days.

This journey will be half-way around the world. We will be going to Cairo where we will spend a day or two to see the pyramids and the sphinx and then go on to Bombay or Delhi. When our times of preaching and sightseeing is over in India, we will come back to Istanbul (one of the art centers of the world) and then return home.

We cannot go on around the world because the flight schedules and so on would be almost double the price.

We need much prayer to be protected, blessed, healed, encouraged and anointed with God's message to the dear ones there as well as here...for all people are precious, everyone the same.

We are surely grateful to you for praying and helping us because our need is great. We thank the Lord for those of you, out of the few thousand, who have the burden to pray for us and to help us. We are grateful for the few hundred who have the burden.

We are trusting Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit in our nation, for the convicting, reproving power to fall on our people throughout our nation and the earth. We pray that God will give our president and senators the vision of the high responsibility and of the sacred trust, because the pressures on them are immense. I pray that the Lord will somehow help them and reveal Himself that they will see and understand what God wants done rather than what men and politicians want to accomplish. If we do not do what God says, we will be held accountable in judgment and eternity... all of us.

I need help all the time, because I am so weak and it is easy to fail and come far short. I pray to be true and that we will not fail anyone anywhere in the earth. Most men seek their own, not the things of Jesus Christ. Just about all.....the Bible said at that time He didn't have hardly anyone that would do God's will completely and yet God has been seeking men that would do His will only and not their own. Each of us must die out to Self continually or we will do what we want. The more possessions we have, the more we have to die because these possessions and involvements will pull us to the earth and we will miss the Kingdom of God.

If we have very much of this earth's goods, it will pull so hard. We have to die to what we want to do and pray to know how to share, how to give, how to move among men that we will not fail anyone; the poor, the needy, the Kingdom of God, those that walk with God, those that trust Him, the orphans, the widows, the depressed souls that must be lifted, the lonely ones that are in need, the company of believers, the committed of



God, those who are weary, those who are imprisoned, those who are in mental sickness and mental upheavals that need the healing of Jesus' ministry through submissive, compassionate souls that love God and love all as He loves us. We need that wisdom of God which is first pure, then peaceable, easily entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy, that we be true lights and no part dark and that we be sincere and genuine, becoming like little children.

After conversion, if we fail to become like little children, we will miss the Kingdom of God. It would have been better that we never would have been born then to miss God's will. It is going to be by His grace I can make it. I know that there is no merit or strength in us. We are a failure without Him, we can do nothing without Him except fail. The cry of our heart is to be true and not grieve the Holy Spirit or hurt anyone or fail.

We trust that, by God's grace, we will be able to walk humbly and cautiously before Jesus, following Him faithfully, loving all peoples as He loved us. We must not get into wildfire or fanaticism, seeking after signs or manifestations or gifts which the Self wants very much. The soul that is submissive to Jesus seeks only Himself. Then, He administers the signs, the gifts, the manifestations for His own glory and not for any group of people or persons.

We are trusting for the salvation of souls, mostly for the Church to become one as the Father and the Son are one. Unless we are one, Zion will not bring forth. If she does (and we are not one) she will bring forth trustless children that will fret and be divided. He wants to bring forth by His Spirit, not by caesarean birth but by the Holy Spirit in soul travail so they will be born by a trusting, faithful heart that will press to a holy love affair with the King (with the groom) and be true in the bride. "...That He might present to Himself a glorious church not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing and that it should be holy and without blemish."

Praise the Lord for His great and wonderful faithfulness to us. We are so thankful for the way He leads and directs and makes way for His people. Praise the Lord.

Thank you for your prayers and for helping us, for our need is great. As you pray, the Lord will teach you--will show you how to help us. He will show you how to share and how to proceed. Without Him, it cannot be, but with Him and for Him, by God's grace, it can be for Jesus' glory.

Thank you for everything you have done for Jesus and His people, for the needy, the orphans and the widows, for loving the harlots, the publicans, the drunkards, the drug addicts and those who need to be comforted and lifted along this journey.

Pray for us in our mind, our body and our soul. Please pray for our people and for our staff, for those that work and those that go with us in the Kingdom for Jesus' sake, for souls we trust.

Sincerely your in Jesus,

Loran W. Helm

I want to share with you a letter that Son James wrote to wife and me. Please give Jesus all the praise and the honor. It will be an encouragement to the trusting heart and to those that love God with all their heart.

Dear Dad and Mother,

Praise Him whose name is excellent and higher above every name that can be named. He is worthy to receive honor, glory and majesty. It is surely a privilege to be in His service with you. To know the very God of Heaven is able to lead His servants in His Spirit, is such a wonder beyond anything I could comprehend. Yet, by His grace, I know that it is true.

As you have said a number of times, Dad, there is no greater privilege in the earth.

I just want to thank you both for wanting to do God's will more than anything. Thank you for your faith which helps the rest of us to more readily believe.

It would be a wonder to even know of someone on the other side of the earth that was walking with God but when one is able to observe it day after day in the little hidden places, it surely is more than I can express to you.

The further we go along, the more I am amazed at your walk with God. The way that God has helped you two together has been a source of encouragement and inspiration to all of us who know you personally. It is a testimony to what God will stand in beauty and brilliance as we die out to ourselves and strive to do only His will.

Thank you both for the way that you have loved me without reservation from the very beginning. It was that love that helped me to feel at home here. It was that love that convinced me, for it is greater than anything that I have ever known. It was God, Himself, flowing through you to me, His divine love flowing through a channel that has no hinderance. Thank you for that love.

It is your 43rd anniversary in a couple days. I would like to wish God's continued blessing upon you. May Jesus grant you the desires of your heart as you continue to delight yourselves in Him. I love you.

James

The other day Son James said, "Here, Dad,  
is a poem that God has given me for you."  
Please give Jesus all the glory. It is so  
precious that I desired to share it with

you and also, a poem which the Lord gave  
him on March 3, 1977 for Roger Yoder.

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# FOR FATHER ON FATHER'S DAY

THERE IS A MOST REMARKABLE MAN WALKING TALL IN HUMANITY'S VEIL.  
A MAN WITH A HOLY VISION, WALKING DOWN A LONELY, NARROW TRAIL.  
HIS HEART REJOICES IN THE DARKNESS AND AGAIN REJOICES IN THE LIGHT.  
IN HIS WEAKNESS, HE IS MADE STRONG LOOKING FOR FAITH'S BURNING SIGHT.  
HE IS A MAN EVER PRESSING UPWARD, SEARCHING FOR A PEOPLE EVERYWHERE.  
LOOKING OFTEN IN THE HIGHWAYS AND HEDGES, SEARCHING FOR THE JEWELS SO RARE.  
HE IS A MAN,...YET HE IS MORE. TRAVELING WHERE FEW MEN HAVE TROD.  
A MAN IN COMPASSION AND LOVE, ...HE IS OUR FATHER, HE WALKS WITH GOD.

We love you,  
James and Nancy  
(our children )

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# T R U S T

TRUST IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE EMBRACE ITS CALLING  
WHEN WE FOLLOW GOD IN THE DARKNESS  
HE WILL KEEP US FROM FALLING

PEACE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL OUR MIND ON JESUS IS STAYED  
HIS PEACE WILL REMAIN IN EVERY STORM  
AS WE HAVE ALWAYS HIS WILL OBEYED

TRUST IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE GIVE GOD ALL OUR HEART  
WHEN WE GIVE ALL OUR QUESTIONS OER TO HIM  
THEN TO WALK WITH HIM WE'LL START

PEACE IS ONLY A WORD  
THAT THE WHOLE WORLD IS SEARCHING FOR  
THEY HAVE TRIED MOST EVERY INTELLECTUAL MEANS  
BUT THEY ARE KNOCKING ON THE WRONG DOOR

TRUST IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE TRULY ON GOD WAIT  
BUT AS WE REJOICE IN THE DARKNESS  
HE'LL LEAD OUR FEET TOWARD THE GATE

PEACE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE IN HIS KINGDOM HAVE ENTERED IN  
THIS IS THE PEACE FOR WHICH ALL ARE SEARCHING  
WHERE THERE'S FREEDOM FROM ALL SIN

PRAYER IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL ON OUR CLOSET WE CLOSE THE DOOR  
UNTIL WE CLAIM OUR PLACE ON OUR KNEES  
WE WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT WE ARE HERE FOR

LOVE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE MEET THE MASTER  
WHEN WE ARE CLEANSED AND FILLED  
WE WILL FIND WHAT THE WHOLE WORLD IS AFTER

PRAYER IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL OUR SOUL BEFORE GOD IS LAID BARE  
UNTIL WE PURPOSE IN OUR HEART TO MEET WITH HIM  
WE WILL NEVER FIND THE JOY THAT AWAITS US THERE

LOVE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL I REALIZE HE LAID DOWN HIS LIFE FOR ME  
UNTIL THE FATHER DRAWS US TO JESUS  
WE CAN NEVER HIS LOVE PERCEIVE

PRAYER IS ONLY A WORD  
AND WILL REMAIN SO UNTIL WE OBEY  
BUT AS WE CONSISTANTLY DO GOD'S WILL  
HE WILL TEACH US HOW TO PRAY

LOVE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL MY EYES BEHOLD THAT HILL  
UNTIL I SEE HIM UPON THE CROSS  
HANGING THERE YIELDED AND STILL

JOY IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE HAVE EXPERIENCED ITS BLISS  
UNLESS WE PURPOSE TO OBEY GOD  
WE WILL ITS GLORIES MISS

LOVE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE WITH PATIENCE ENDURE  
UNTIL WE EMBRACE OUR CROSS  
WE'LL NEVER KNOW HIS LOVE FOR SURE

JOY IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE FEEL IT FLOOD OER OUR SOUL  
THAT IT IS WHICH WILL GIVE US STRENGTH  
TO KEEP US PRESSING TOWARD THE GOAL

LOVE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL WE GIVE UP ALL THE EARTH  
WHEN WE GIVE UP ALL SELF AND ITS TREASURES  
WE'LL FIND WHAT HIS LOVE IS WORTH

PEACE IS ONLY A WORD  
UNTIL THE SEA OF GOD'S CALM FLOODS OER OUR SOUL  
BUT AS WE DRAW CLOSER TO GOD  
THE BILLOWS OF PEACE WILL OER US ROLL

EVERYTHING ABOUT GOD AND HIS KINGDOM  
ARE ONLY WORDS UNLESS WE KNOW  
BY PERSONAL EXPERIENCE THEIR BLESSING  
AND THEIR SEEDS IN OUR HEART BEGINS TO GROW

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Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, In. 47368  
August 2, 1977

Dear Ones in Christ Jesus, our Lord; Greetings in the Kingdom of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost.

It is not meat and drink but righteousness, peace and joy in Him--even the Holy Spirit, our Comforter and our Guide.

We thank the Lord on every remembrance of you as you deny yourself and obey Him. The Head, Christ, can only be placed on a crucified body that is yielded to Him. Jesus, the Head, cannot be placed upon a body that is prayerless, prideful, critical, rebellious, contentious, hateful or disobedient. The Head, Christ, is placed upon the body that is trusting and obeying, doing always God's will. Praise the Lord! We thank Him, praise Him, honor and adore Him. Oh, how great is our need of Jesus, the Abiding Christ, the Blessed One at the Father's side, speaking on our behalf.

#### PILGRIMAGE TO INDIA

If you plan and trust to make the journey to India, we must have your name no later than August 15th. Please call or write to us immediately if you are trusting to go.

The departure date for this pilgrimage is September 21, 1977 and the return date is October 9, 1977.

I trust you will be praying and trusting for this precious time and for all preparations. As we make this journey, we may be able to sing hymns or to speak for Christ in little groups, as the Lord would guide.

We are trusting for His protection, guidance, direction, and keeping us. We trust He will give us flights without turbulence, walking without falling, eating without illness, sickness or distress. We are trusting that in all things we shall be true and holy before Him, witnessing for Him in humility and exactness.

We must have cholera shots and vaccination for smallpox.

The cost for this 19 day journey will be \$1725.00 to \$1750.00 from New York City plus your fare to New York from your home.

We are trusting for the direction of the Holy Spirit whether we will be going to Cairo or Tehran. We will then go on to India, back through Istanbul to New York.

We do need your prayers. There is about 58 persons who have the burden of our need. I was praying early this morning and the Holy Spirit revealed to me there should be 500 with this burden. So, our need is great. We have shared a great amount with the poor a few days before and during the last Waiting upon God, and some have felt, perhaps, that funds are sufficient. We are trusting Jesus and thankful that He

is able to make a way where there seemeth to be none. God has been so precious to guide and direct us and we are most thankful.

We were at James and Nancy's last night, (my brother and his wife have purchased the home across the street and James and Nancy are living there) when a number of our dear ones, in this area, brought a few things for them. Nancy had said, "Well Daddy, we can just get a few old pans from Martha and Jon and some old towels from Mother and we will make it fine." But, they were so precious to bring in 2 down pillows (they had never owned their own pillows before), sheets, pans, a toaster, an iron and other precious gifts. Mentone Fellowship sent the pillows and sheets. Others are coming from Scott Depot.

James and Nancy were so blessed and so very thankful for the gifts of love.

We are thankful to Jesus for the wonderful meeting He gave us there. The Holy Spirit told me, in this little band, that a precious daughter, to my right, was to speak. She is 17 years of age and she said, "I knew that you were going to call on me."

Of all the people there, she was the one that Jesus wanted to speak at that time. She praised Jesus and thanked Him for healing her.

Some time ago she was healed, in her home, when James and I were sent to pray with her mother and father and family. The doctor had diagnosed 'Lupus in the blood' but when they took her back to the doctor after prayer, there was no trace of it. We rejoiced with them in Christ Jesus, our Lord, for His mercy to allow prayer to be made and answered, for God's glory.

After this daughter shared and the Lord blessed, a precious sister said, "Does God want me to share?" I said, "I believe He does."

She shared how her hands would break out in blisters most of the time for the past 5 to 6 years. The doctor gave her certain medication to hold it down but it would not heal. She told us that after she was healed some weeks or months ago (Jesus came into her room while she was listening to a tape of the Waiting upon God and healed her) she decided to trust. Then, at the Waiting upon God, a few weeks later, Jesus led for prayer for the healing of a disease in the blood and Jesus came into her body and healed her. After 5 to 6 years, the blisters are gone. We endeavored to give God the glory, the honor and the praise.



I was in a church last Sunday when a very precious minister's wife came to me (from the state of Florida) and told me that in 1970 she was very ill in Ball Hospital with a situation of the colon and was to have a colostomy. She said, "You just simply tiptoed in my hospital room and talked to God in Jesus' Name and the fire fell. You slipped out." She said, "When they examined me before I was to have surgery, I was well."

She shared this with me because I could only faintly recall how Jesus had privileged me to pray and call to Jesus for this precious young woman.

We are trusting Jesus that all of us will be truly the Lord's.

We wanted to share that when we were in St. Louis, God's presence was so precious and the Lord led and directed. When we were meditating on going to St. Louis, we received a letter from the associate pastor of the Salem Evangelical Reform United Church of Christ. He told us that they had been studying the book of Acts along with 'A Voice In The Wilderness' in their Sunday School lessons. The study began months ago and was supposed to end the middle of April, but continued on to the first Sunday of July. We arrived, in St. Louis, the 12th and had Rev. Rouintree tell them we would come for a service.

Rev. Rouintree, Rev. Moore, our niece Rebecca and Janet Redding went to this church. We had such a marvelous time for 2 hours sharing how the Lord had been so wonderful and merciful to all of us.

We were trying to conclude the service and God was saying to me, "Pray, pray on". I didn't know what to pray. Then, the pastor was telling us about a person there by the name of Jonathan who had a very serious situation in the brain and it could not be diagnosed. He asked that I pray for him and I said, "I will try."

I began to speak to Jonathan in Jesus' Name, for the glory of God, for his healing. The Lord, then, began to tell me of back trouble...rather low in the left side. I turned around when I was praying so they could see the location of the trouble which God had revealed to me. I began to pray and ask Jesus to help. I also prayed for other situations in the body as God gave me help. This is only through Christ and for His glory and honor.

As I finished praying, the pastor was quite moved. He stood there and worked his toe kind of back and forth on the floor for a little while and he said, "I believe I know each one that you were praying for." The daughter of the senior pastor, who is an RN, answered to this in the affirmative.

He said, "I believe I know who you were praying about. You know, I have had back trouble and I have been hurting the past two hours (he told one of our men that he

had had a childhood accident and had hurt for I don't know how many years). He had suffered during the time we were there. He was trying to lean over to the left as he shared, because when he would lean over, it would hurt. But, he could not get his back to hurt at all and he was saying, "My wife knows about this, of course, one leg has been shorter than the other and we may have to extend my trousers a bit." He was very moved with a tear coming out of his eye. It was quite a marvelous experience.

One of our men expressed that it was so precious where we were and what we were in ---the Kingdom of God was in operation. It surely was a wonderful experience.

Mrs. Helm, James, Terrance and I excused ourselves and went on to the motel. The others stayed and shared and the people just gathered around them with such spiritual hunger. They were so delighted and wanted to share with our dear ones. Dr. Rouintree had to mention twice that they had to go because they had another service. They were so precious in their desire to fellowship.

One woman said to Roger, "Why is it every time I read this book there is something new, something different....?" He told her that when the Holy Spirit leads, God is in it and He gives something new over and over for His glory.

A dear man told Son Jon, "I thought the book was in the clouds but when I heard your dad, I do believe I believe it."

These were very precious experiences indeed. We are so thankful that God, for Christ's sake, is able to direct and to lead His children.

Mrs. Helm has the following message concerning the women who will be making the pilgrimage to India:

"Ladies, if you will remember what Jaya was wearing, ---a rather thin material as a sari. A sari requires 6 to 7 yards of a material which will drape nicely but not slip.

It is Jaya's wish for each lady to buy her own material (6 to 7 yards) and then, if we didn't desire to bring it home, it would be very nice for us to leave it there for someone who is not able to buy material for their garments there in India. This would be a blessing to some of the native women. We would leave it with them when we are ready to depart.

Jaya had very nice colors in her saris and whatever you would desire would be fine. A small design or even a plain color would be alright.

Each lady will need a long half-slip with a drawstring at the waist (we will also leave these). The sari is tucked into the slip and drawn up to hold the fabric in place. Jaya will teach us how to wrap them.

A blouse or a top of some kind with sleeves (it wouldn't have to be long sleeves--perhaps elbow length sleeves would be good) is worn with the sari.

During the time we are with Jaya and her people, we will not wear our jewelry. We will just take it off and keep it with us in a safe place. Also, please do not wear fingernail polish or makeup that would be noticable because they are not accustomed to these things."

We are very thankful for all prayers, help and assistance. We are grateful to God for His mercy to heal, protect, direct, reveal and send the precious convicting power of the Holy Spirit to work in the dear places where He will lead us.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

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The following testimony was given to us by Rev. George Mitchell's wife.

"I was examined by a doctor on June 7th for my eyes. He told me that there was trouble there and I could lose my sight.

This same evening, I was reading the book, 'A Voice in The Wilderness', chapter 24, The Home Built By Faith. I was reading about the trees being cut for the home and about Rev. Helm praying for Phillip's eyes. It said, "I reached back over the seat, put my thumb and index finger of my right hand on this young man's eyes, and called to God."

Just as I read this, a hand came over my eyes. I trusted Jesus from that time even though there were still problems.

Then, at the Waiting on God, at the very end of the breakfast (this was the very last session together) I got up to hurry out to the restroom when Brother Helm began to pray for some one with a growth behind the right eye. The Lord showed him there was trouble ahead. As he prayed, the Lord touched my body, my eyes. I shared with Sister Richey right then, "The Lord has done something for me in there."

When I went back to the doctor, it was so much better but he wanted me to come again just to make sure. When I went back the second time after Jesus healed me, the doctor said, "I couldn't find anything. I guess I will have to say there is nothing wrong with you."

Praise the Lord. I had really trusted from the time I was reading the book and when Rev. Helm prayed, Jesus said, "THAT IS YOU!" I praise the Lord and give God all the glory and thanksgiving."

Mrs. George Mitchell

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## SPIRITUAL SCHIZOPHRENIA

It is clearly taught in the Word and confirmed by human experience that the unsanctified believer (or one still alive to self) possess a dual nature.

Prior to this necessary death of self, almost any Christian can testify with Paul, "I delight in the law of God after the inward man; but I see another law in my members, warring against the law of my mind and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members" (Romans 7:22-23).

This dual nature is symbolized in the Old Testament. Ishmael, though Abraham and Sarah invested his conception with a ruse of respectability, was born "after the flesh" and represented, in type, the old nature inherited from Adam.

Isaac, the younger, was by promise and represents the cleansed nature of the broken heart, the life crucified, the character of the second Adam again totally reconciled to and in subjection to God.

Ishmael was a disturber of the peace (Gen.16:12) as is also the carnal mind. Paul said the carnal mind was enmity against God and not subject to His law (Romans 8:7). As Ishmael was outcast, so must our old man, or self-controlled nature be put off (Col 3:9). Our old man is to be crucified with Christ, "that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin." (Rom. 6:6)

This split personality is demonstrated in the New Testament by Paul addressing the Christians in Corinth as both "babes" and "carnal" for they were rent by factions. Although they were professing Christians Paul rightly concluded that they "walked as men". (1 Cor. 3:3)

The Apostle James had much to say about discrimination between the rich and the poor. James would have us know that those who show respect of persons are judges influenced by evil thinking.

The same writer has much to say about the tongue. He says, "It defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature, and it is set on fire of hell." (James 3:6) He seems to regard a subdued tongue as the highest evidence of Christian perfection; for he says, "If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man and able also to bridle the whole body. (James 3:2)

The dual state of the uncommitted is totally untenable. Lincoln once said, "The Union cannot survive half slave and half free." The individual is no different. We will either go on to the total abduction of the throne of self, or we are destined to return to: open sin, or worse, remain in the church as a "carnal Christian".

Psychologically life has three levels -- instinct, duty, and grace. To a great extent, the unawakened sinner operates on the level of instinct. He caters to the desires of the flesh and has little or no scruple in doing so, thus he experiences little inner conflict. The sanctified Christian, dying to his own desires and filled with a child-like loving spirit, operates on the highest possible level.

The unsanctified Christian, torn by the conflicts of the flesh and the Spirit, is in frequent struggle on the level of duty. He is somewhat like the little boy made to sit in a chair who says, "I'm standing up inside me!"

The self-willed Christian may at times strive to do God's will but even then probably cannot say he enjoys it.

But, glory to God! There is an answer. There is a divine solution! Hebrews 13:12 says, "Wherefore Jesus also, that He might sanctify the people with His own blood, suffered without the gate." Hebrews 7:25 promises, "He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them."

Dr. E. Stanly Jones said, "The Holy Spirit cleanses from all lies, all evasions, all make-believe, all false fronts, from all except complete sincerity."

The Holy Spirit will heal our spiritual schizophrenia if we will: present ourselves unreservedly in consecration to God; ask God to send the cleansing power of the Comforter then believe Him to do it; desire to die to all selfish thoughts and ambitions; wait upon God so that He may reveal our hearts needs and His perfect will; praise God at all times and trust Him implicitly ; "walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lusts of the flesh". (Gal. 5:16)

Oh precious fellowship, we are in such desperate need of spiritual psychotherapy. Schizophrenics are not able to understand their plight unless they receive help.

Such is our case. We suffered from this dual personality and are blissfully unaware of our problem. May we submit ourselves to the "couch of the Holy Spirit" as we prayerfully wait before God.

A body will come to one accord only when every member is totally dead to self and the carnal mind.

John McAdams



Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47368  
August 19, 1977

Greetings in Jesus' Precious Name;

We are trusting our Heavenly Father, by the help of the Holy Spirit, to be helpful to Jesus and to be cleansed in our heart by His precious blood. We trust to be holy vessels, not seeking our will --but His; knowing that if we get more excited or place more emphasis upon gifts, upon manifestations, upon miracles (as great as they are) than we do upon obeying the witness of the Holy Spirit, obeying the witness of the Holy Spirit, then we know that we are in spiritual error. To obey God is better than sacrifice and better than all things.

When God sees that we are obeying Him, doing His will and denying ourself, then He can administer precious gifts, miracles, signs and manifestations as He sees fit for His glory. The devil can substitute signs as in the days of Moses, when the soothsayers, the astrologers and certain types of peoples could cause the rod to become a serpent. They could duplicate many plagues even though there were some things they could not do.

We must have a heart that is willing to be obedient to Jesus and do God's will. This is always contrary to the flesh and to the earth. This is known only as you follow the witness of the Holy Spirit. If we seek after power, after miracles and signs, the enemy can come in and substitute. It is only by God's grace we can make it without being deceived. It is only by His grace we can keep on the right track rather than being side-tracked on certain issues and in the desire of power and blessing.

We must be willing to lose our life to find it in Christ. They that seek to save themselves and get what they want will be lost. We trust that our hearts will truly and absolutely resist the enemy, the flesh, and the earth to do wholly God's will.

The only way you can know God's will is by the Word and by the witness of the Holy Spirit. There isn't any other way. You cannot figure out in your mind what is reasonable, feasible, or what just opens up, because many things can 'open up' and it isn't God's will. The only way you can know God's will is by the witness of the Holy Spirit.

You will know whether it is God's will or not God's will by the witness of the Holy Spirit. His Church is led by the Spirit, not by some mental idea or some earthly idea---but by the Holy Ghost. It is by the inner witness of the Spirit which operates in the interior life as the heart is yielded completely to Christ and loves God

above everything, loves all men as Jesus loves and makes Him first with no earthly thing before Him.....Christ only.

We were in a meeting, A Waiting upon God, a few days ago. Jayapradha was present and she spoke for some 45 to 55 minutes. The Lord surely worked and was so precious in this meeting.

Before Jayapradha spoke, we prayed and asked the Lord to undertake for a brain tumor. Later, a precious young mother testified that she had been having blurred vision and dizziness for about a month-and-a-half. She was afraid to go to the doctor. She dreaded it. But, while the Lord helped us to pray, all this dizziness and blurred vision lifted. She shared this to Jesus' glory.

The service lasted for 4 hours and 35 minutes and then we shared with the precious handmaid of Jesus until 3:20 the next morning. We have needed a lot of prayer for our voice and for our body. Also, Mrs. Helm's typhoid shot has been rather difficult on her the last two days. It has been quite swollen and feverish. Son James had a little hard experience with his typhoid shot today. Roger also and Jon...we all need your prayers.

During the Monday evening meeting a precious handmaid of Jesus gave a precious testimony. Some 40 years ago her father, a doctor, was backing out of a lane and somehow she fell out of the car. Somehow she fell out and the car passed over her body. She has suffered a certain kind of pain in her body since that time...these many years. It is difficult for her to sit 30 minutes to an hour without pain. We were almost 3 hours in the meeting and she arose and said, "I can truly say that I have not had any pain tonight." We were all trying to give God praise and glory for this experience.

Jayapradha has purchased quite a number of things to be taken to India for her people and we, who are going on the journey, will be taking them. There are many things, so please pray for us that we will be able to get them distributed among us to get them to her for her people. These items are greatly needed but it will take the Lord to help us in this matter.

We trust you will be praying with us about our present situations. One, it is on our heart to take our black sister from Michigan. She is so dear and we want to raise the money for her. It may be that some precious one who has finance will be able to send in a sizable amount so that we will be able

to take this precious, talented handmaid of God, for Jesus' glory, to the Far East. It will cost us \$1745.00. We need prayer, of course, for this situation.

I want to mention also that last December the Lord laid it on my heart to undertake a project for a young Christian man and his wife which is costing us \$1000 per month. I have never taken on any project like this before, but the Lord told me to do it. A precious, younger brother and his wife who live 150 to 200 miles from here started to help me on this project. They have helped me somewhere between seven and nine thousand dollars, but I am not sure whether they are going to be able to help me any longer.

I need help from those of you who have this world's goods to have mercy upon us to help us in taking care of this young family until this project is ended. It will be ended in another year.

We need more than \$1000 for this project which is over and above the \$16,000 needed for the staff and also the needs of the orphans, the widows and the missionaries. Some have this interest at heart and the burden of the finance. I believe there is somewhere between 58 and 60 who have the burden. Maybe it has increased in the last few days...we trust. The Lord revealed to me that there should be 500 with the burden for this ministry.

We are so thankful for God's presence and for His precious direction.

#### CONCERNING THE JOURNEY TO INDIA:

Tina Brazil of Passports International needs all the passport numbers, issuance and expiration dates as soon as possible. Please send these along with your name and address. Thank you.

Also, please send her your finance for this trip as soon as possible. Some people have been rather slow but only one failed to get the finance in on time in the past. We trust that each of you will remember.

We are grateful for your prayers, your fellowship, for Jesus' love, the guidance of the Holy Spirit, and God's protection. You are praying, I trust, daily in your petitions, for flights without turbulence or storms, that it will be cool in India, that it will not be too muddy where we are, that we will be able to get through, that there will be adequate bus service and pray for protection in busses and in all travel in the various lands where we will be the next few weeks and months.

We are so grateful to Jesus for all the precious ones who have prayed for us. We are unworthy and needy.

Jesus, We are giving Thee praise for this wonderful joy and peace that you have given us. We are undeserving and unworthy of it and we are trusting that we will not grieve Thee.

We can see that if we, in the church, do not put Thee first, you are grieved with us and we are not really your church. We are just a group of people deceiving people. If you are not really first and we are not really following you, the cost of that deception is tremendous.

We want to be faithful. We pray that your precious blood will cleanse us and your Holy Spirit will lead us. We know that we must die out second-by-second to do this. We are not able except by your help, assistance, direction, sustaining, providing, protecting, revealing, precious sacred cleansing, dwelling and infilling to die to self and obey you and not grieve Thee.

In the honor of God, the Work of the Holy Spirit, the Sacred Comforter of God, without which we would err and fail and miss God's will. Each hour we would miss God's will without the Comforter guiding us and checking us and leading us.

In Jesus' Name we pray for all these things and for each of us. In Jesus and for His glory. Amen.

Sincerely,

Loran William Helm

ps: We are trusting for souls, for victory and for revival. As we pray for our trip to the Far East, we must remember that we are going as tourists and as servants. We want to keep this in mind.

Pray for wisdom to know what to say and what not to say. Pray that we will truly be true and faithful representatives of our precious Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Thank you.

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Dear Ones,

It is on our hearts that each one of you precious followers of Jesus who love Rev. Helm and Florence and the Company of the Committed would pray much for them.

We feel that, perhaps, they need more prayer now than almost any other time. The burden is great and the time is at hand. Jesus wants to do a mighty work and the enemy of our souls hates it.

Pray for help, healing, guidance and direction.

Kenneth & Vera Wagner



REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.  
Parker City, IN 47368

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
September 15, 1977

Dear Followers of Jesus, Greetings  
in the Kingdom of God!

Knowing that the Kingdom of God is not  
meat and drink but righteousness, peace  
and joy in the Holy Ghost, we are to be  
filled with the fruits of His righteous-  
ness by Jesus Christ for the glory and  
honor of God. Hallelujah.

We want to thank Jesus for His precious  
Holy Spirit sent into the world to guide  
us. When we were in a meeting in the  
southeast a few hundred miles, the Lord  
witnessed to me at the close of the first  
service (during the invitational number)  
that He was calling. He revealed this to  
me on the phrase 'List to His voice'.

We were whispering because of the throat so  
we asked the dear ones to tell the people  
there that Jesus was calling a soul and  
they needed to answer.

After that service was over a very precious  
young man, he stands some 3 to 4 inches  
taller than myself, went up to his father,  
a very precious Christian, and said, "Dad,  
I want you to pray for me because there  
needs to be a change made in my life. I  
want you to pray."

Several nights later he came and Jesus  
wooed and called his heart and he was  
brought to Jesus by the Holy Spirit. It  
was a wonderful, wonderful experience. His  
parents were delighted and so happy, giving  
God glory. The pastor of the church was  
happy. It was worth more than the world  
to see this precious young man in victory,  
knowing Jesus as his personal Saviour and  
following the Christ.

We are not able to praise the Lord  
sufficiently for all the blessings, revel-  
ations, directions and helps He has given.  
Unto God be the glory, the honor and the  
praise for every victory. We thank Jesus  
for answering prayer.

I asked Son James Monday morning to call  
our travel agent, Tina. When he got her  
on the phone to communicate we found she  
had fallen the night before in a restaurant.  
When she arrived home she found that when  
she removed her shoe her foot and ankle  
would swell. Monday morning she was not  
able to walk. I didn't realize that when  
we talked to her at 9 o'clock she was  
crawling. The only way she could get  
around in her apartment was to crawl.

I didn't know about this until she told my  
wife and me that evening as we sat in her  
office. She said, "You know, I was hurting  
so and was in pain and discomfort. I could  
only crawl when you prayed for me..."

We had prayed for her that morning on the  
phone and I said, "Tina, just put the phone  
down and walk across the room and back."  
When she came back to the phone she said,  
"Well, I am better."

I didn't realize, when we prayed at 9 o'clock  
that she had to crawl and that her foot  
was in pain and suffering. She said, "By  
the time the Lord helped you to pray for me,  
my foot and ankle quit hurting." She had  
been hobbling that day. We want to thank  
Jesus that she was able to hobble about  
and get around instead of crawling and that  
her pain was gone. Praise the Lord for that  
answer to prayer. It was so precious.

We prayed with a very precious woman who  
had written to me from California. We were  
privileged to be with her and some of her  
family who came to Jesus at Arcola 29 or 30  
years ago. We learned that she had a very  
serious disease, leukemia, and it was quite  
serious. We had prayed for her last  
January or February and the letter we  
received recently said that the doctor  
could find no trace of leukemia in the blood.  
It is all gone! My what rejoicing! We are  
all indebted to Jesus for answering the  
prayers of His people. Unto the Lord be  
the glory, the praise and the honor.

A few days ago I called my treasurer and  
told him that I felt we needed to send some  
money to a missionary in Ecuador. I also  
said, "I believe we need a check for our  
black daughter in Michigan who is going with  
us to India. We will get her a check for  
\$200 so she will be able to get whatever  
she needs in preparation."

We are so thankful for the dear ones that  
made it possible for us to take this precious  
daughter with us. We want to thank Jesus  
for the finance that was sent in...was given  
to us for her. Praise the Lord.

We are praising the Lord for making a way  
for us in every way. We are trusting for  
those who are hungry in India. We trust to  
take something for the hungry in India.  
Praise the Lord.

I also told my treasurer, "I believe I need  
a check for 4 motherless children in this  
village." The mother died of cancer a few  
months ago and the grandparents are not well.  
He is in his 70s. I told Br. Hill, "I need  
a check for about \$100. This isn't very  
much but I can take it to the grandparents  
and they will be able to get shoes, coats,  
books or whatever they need."

Son James went with me to the home but if  
I could have had all of you with me, you  
would have been deeply moved.



When we arrived they were preparing for their lunch and we began to share what the Lord had revealed to me. The grandfather told us that it took \$70 of their money to get them ready for school. It took all they had!

The little granddaughter had said, "Grandpa, I would like to have a quarter...I need a quarter for today..." He said, "Honey, I don't have one cent." He was kind of crying as he shared and when I told him about this revelation it touched him quite a bit and he wept. The grandmother said, "Rev. Helm, I prayed today and said 'Jesus, we need winter coats for these precious children and you know how to send the money in.'"

The Lord told us and we brought it in. Praise the Lord. I got my arms around this grandfather and he was crying and patting me on the back as we were trying to thank Jesus for providing through our brothers, sisters, sons and daughters scattered around the world so that we might share with the missionaries, the orphans, the motherless children and with the widows. Jesus just helped us to get a check for a widow who is in need.

I tell you, Dear Ones, the Lord showed me that I should take the five-dollar bill that I had and put it in the shirt pocket of that grandfather so that he would have a few quarters for the children the next day. As we started to leave he said, "Rev. Helm, what does this mean..." He was blessed and happy.

When we left that home James was deeply moved. I said, "If we could have had the company of the committed with me (the boys were on their way back from a meeting in North Carolina) oh, how wonderful it would be. They would have been blessed wonderfully." In fact, it would have been worth their trip if they could have gotten in on the sweetness and the blessing of God's presence with us. We cannot praise Him enough.

We called Kenneth and Vera and asked them to get some fruit and take down to Mother Curtis and pray with her. Just before they would leave I told Kenneth, "Son, you ask Mother Curtis to lay her hand on your little wife, Vera and say, 'I would like for you to pray for the healing of my companion'". Come to find out, that day or the day before Mother Curtis felt she was going to pray and that God would anoint her to pray for somebody in their body. It was really remarkable and such a blessing.

When I shared with Kenneth to do this he was so blessed and that was before they went down to the home. We also asked them to get more fruit and take to another widow and have prayer. They were surely encouraged.

I called my brother and asked him to get a little fruit and take down to Aunt Clara at the nursing home and have prayer with her. She said, "Oh I am so glad you remembered me." It was quite a precious day indeed how the Lord led and directed and blessed. It was so wonderful. We cannot praise the Lord enough for Jesus' presence and God's guidance and direction.

I tried to fly into Hickory, N.C. and I called Tina two or three times to make preparation to fly. I wanted to be with the dear ones there just a little while. I wanted to be with them so much but on Tuesday I had to call and cancel that flight. I thought I could go Wednesday but the Holy Spirit showed me at 10:35 that night, I was going to leave early the next morning, that I would have to cancel that flight also. Brother Roger told me that the weather there was not good at all to fly in. I wanted to be with them but Jesus knows best. God will arrange it sometime.

Our voice has not been good for some time. There is some discomfort and a little suffering at times in the vocal area--right in the voice chamber.

We are so thankful, indeed, for all your prayers and fellowship, for all of you who are bringing things in to be of assistance, help, encouragement and support. We are so indebted, so unworthy, so grateful.

I want to mention to you again about the young man that the Lord revealed to me last December that we needed to get him through college. This is the 9th month and we have another year to go. A precious young man and his wife has shared somewhere between \$7,000 and \$9,000 with us to help but that money has run out and now we are just trusting the Lord to help us somehow to continue with their support until he finishes college. This is the only time I have ever been led to do anything like this and I may never be led again. It has proved to be quite a witness to the entire family and the various ones over parts of the country.

Our journey to the East is coming up now in a few days. We will need to thank the Lord for taking care of everything. We need to praise Him for protecting, guarding, and healing us so that no one will become ill by eating or drinking. There is soda-pop in the foreign countries that people can have. I like it but it hurts me so I will have to drink water somehow.

We are trusting for the Lord's direction, for the flights to be without turbulence, that no one will fall and, when we are in the far east, that the people will stay close to us. We trust there will be no adventurous ones going out into places where they might be bitten by snakes. We are surely thankful for all His many benefits.

We are thankful to Jesus for His provisions, blessings, directions, revelations, helps, salvation of the soul, cleansing, the infilling of the heart, the wonderful ways of Jesus and the beautiful surprises and helps for His people. He said, "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered the heart of man the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him but they are revealed to us by the Spirit. The Spirit searcheth the deep things of God."

We are so in debt to Jesus and to God for this wonderful love, for the Holy Spirit, the Christ, the mighty God of Abraham with us to lead us, for the holy angels of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, the sacred Word of God. Oh how we praise Him. We want to be pure and holy in every way.

Rev. Oliver Hogue and I were reviewing that in most of the families who have been with us in this holy fellowship (not all but many of them) the children are united with the parents so closely. They are so closely knit that it is remarkable. It is so sweet and so glorious. If we could have little books written about the many families where God in the last few years brought the children who were not so interested in the Kingdom of God but now are in the Kingdom with Jesus. They are now so close with their mother and father and ~~the mother and father so close to the~~ children. This is not true in the cults.

The parents and children are divided in the cults. Many times the children are taken from the parents but in the holy apostolic calling of Jesus, the prophetic call of God to walk with Him, the children are brought to the parents and are united closer than they have ever been before.

This is the Kingdom of God for Jesus' sake and for His glory and for the Holy operation. We cannot praise God in Heaven Jesus Christ the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world, we cannot praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit enough for all these miracles of grace. We want to thank Jesus for all of this.

We just received a letter from a precious daughter, the daughter of Rev. & Mrs. Emory Reece, and it is so beautiful and so precious. She is praising Jesus for what He means to her and she is excited about Jesus and the Kingdom of God. This precious daughter has grown up with us. We prayed for her mother before she was born and it is through Jesus that we have this daughter now 21 years of age.

Jesus has blessed her and she was thanking Christ for how God has helped her. She is now a registered nurse and is dependent upon Jesus. She was thanking Him for the Holy Spirit and for God's wonderful help. She was telling us how the book, A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS, had encouraged and

strengthened her and how the experiences in it helped her. She shared this book with a precious friend of hers, a young man, and as he was reading the book he found Christ. He gave his heart to Christ. She said she marvels how this life has changed and is so encouraged. We were trying to praise Jesus for all these wonderful things that the Lord has done. We cannot praise Him enough for all these wonderful gifts of divine grace. Praise the Lord. We thank Him in Heaven.

We wanted to mention, if I may, that there is about \$25,000 to \$27,000 in outstanding accounts for A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS books, sermons and tapes. Many of the precious ones who are distributing them, using them or giving them away have forgotten about sending in whatever is possible to help us. We have now the third edition of the book which is around 16 to 17 thousand copies. We owe Harmony Press altogether around \$32,000 to \$34,000. We have already paid a good amount but we still have a few thousand dollars that we owe.

We so appreciate the dear ones who have loaned Evangel Voice Publications money. We have a few people that have loaned us money and we have been trying to pay some back. We would appreciate your prayers and your help in this endeavor.

You have all been so precious and some have written recently and said, "Oh, I had forgotten about it." They had forgotten and had not paid for the books and tapes which they had received. There may be some churches and individuals that could help us and we would appreciate it. We trust there also may be persons who have some finance that the Lord could lay it on their heart to share with this ministry for souls.

We know we cannot save anybody. It is only through the Holy Spirit's drawing. When people are saved the church must be obedient and deny themselves or the lambs will not be able to survive or come to spiritual maturity. The church must be faithful and obedient to our Lord Jesus, to God our Father. So great is our need, indeed.

Of course, it is a great responsibility for those who have great sums of money, stocks or bonds or positions. It is a great responsibility to have a great amount of money and not share it with the poor, the needy and the Kingdom of God. We are so thankful when the Lord gives that vision to His people.

We are most needy and undeserving. All of us are unworthy of all His mercies, grace, gifts, love and salvation. We do need wisdom to know how to help the orphans and the widows, the poor and the needy, the motherless children and the hungry.

We are trusting to have something for the hungry in India.

We are trusting that God will protect us and sustain us as we see such hunger and that we will be alright in every way.

We are so thankful to Jesus for all these wonderful helps and for His guidance and direction.

Again, we want to thank all of you who are praying and having the burden. Numbers of people have the care and a

few have the burden. We are so in debt to Jesus for the gift of the Holy Spirit to do all of these things through all of you dear people. I realize and understand that I am very needy and very unworthy.

Praise the Lord for all that He does.

Sincerely,

Loran W. Helm

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We wanted to share the following letter with you as it is very precious and encouraging. We give God all the praise and the glory and the honor. We received this letter just a few days ago.

Rev. Loran Helm

Dear Brother Helm,

I've just finished reading (for the first time, but surely not the last) "A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS". How God spoke to my heart as I read this precious testimony concerning His plan for our lives!

As a Psychologist by profession, I am aware of the many trials and problems that persons experience through neglect of the truths you have shared, as God gave you utterance, in this wonderful book.

Thank you for being available to God for His use in revealing needed challenges to my own walk with the Lord. I praise Him for speaking to me on all 320 pages by His precious Holy Spirit.

Rejoicing in the Lord, Phil.4:4

Dr. \_\_\_\_\_

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Please pray for all the staff and for those who work with Revival For Our Day and for Evangel Voice Publications. We so deeply appreciate your prayers and we love you all.



Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, In. 47368  
October 16, 1977

Dear Beloved in Jesus, our Lord, Greetings in the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God;

We are coming with thanksgiving, praise and adoration to the triune God--Father, Son and Holy Spirit--for the precious blood that Jesus spilt on the cross for our sins that we could become followers of the Lamb. He suffered without the gate that He might sanctify His own people with His precious sacred blood.

Unto God be the glory and Jesus be the praise, the Holy Spirit honor for directing and helping us since we last wrote to you. We are so thankful, indeed, as we come again in writing to declare to you that Jesus, the Holy Spirit of God was so faithful to us in all of our journey to the Far East!

When we departed Wednesday, September 21st from Kennedy Airport, all 58 persons were present and we were able to proceed to the East. The Lord was merciful to us and helped us in every way.

Arriving in Cairo at dusk, we were thankful and we tried to have a little praise meeting in our heart for God's protection over the Atlantic and Mediterranean and parts of Europe.

We had a good rest in the hotel and then started out the next morning to see the various sights of this great city--one of the largest cities in all of Africa. We were privileged to visit the statue of Ramses II and the Alabaster Sphinx in Memphis. We, also, were at the Step Pyramid of King Zoser and its funerary Temple. After lunch we experienced riding the camel to visit the three famous Pyramids: Kheops, Kephren, and Mikerinos, the Sphinx and the Valley Temple. Our lunch was in a restaurant on the Nile River. We could look to the west and the pyramids were in sight and we were not far from the very spot where Moses was picked up out of the bulrushes. To each of us, this was a very special time.

I was talking with one of the guides at the conclusion of the meal and the fellowship and he said, "I would like to have you pray for me." I took him by the hand and prayed for him and then I said, "Now you follow me." and he followed me in a little prayer; "Lord Jesus forgive me of all my sins, apply your precious blood to my heart. I receive you as Lord."

Later he told Tina, "You know, it is remarkable, everyone has to have a beginning sometime and who knows but what you came to Egypt for me."

Tina said, "You know, it got me a little."

Indeed, it was a high privilege there in Cairo to have prayer with the guide.

Another young man who was quite an assistance to us on one of the buses told me, "I have

never, never experienced a people like this."

God granted us the privilege of being His witnesses and to love the people in Egypt.

We did have the opportunity of visiting the Mosque of Amror, the Synagogue and the Church of Abu Serga where the Holy Family spent much of their time during their stay in Egypt. We were able to sing in this place but it was very dark as it was when we first visited it not quite 7½ years ago.

It was quite an experience having my wife and dear ones of our fellowship viewing these places. The tour took us to one of the great museums of the world and we were privileged to see many interesting things.

We saw large encasements or show cases which were overlaid with gold inside and out. The larger one was of some magnitude. I couldn't stand up in it but some of the shorter persons could have. In the very center of the case was the place where the treasure had been and, of course, was no longer there.

Our stay in Cairo was very interesting. We were fascinated with the number of people who would get on the city buses. They would be so jammed full that I wondered how they could breathe or how they could make it. It was just.....well, you would have to see it to really believe it. There were great numbers of people -thongs of people- in the streets trying to get to their various places of work and abode. In America, I have never seen such as this in ordinary affairs.

Leaving Cairo, we flew to Kuwait where we had a very short time before flying on to Delhi. Early Sunday morning we arrived at the Hotel Ashoka in Delhi. It was a very beautiful place and we enjoyed our stay.

During our visit to Delhi we encountered many situations which were quite different than our culture, our surroundings and environments. We experienced the wandering cows over the streets and roads and time and time again we had to stop for them or dodge them. All the precious people and the wonderful, different things we were seeing was most interesting. We attended an outdoor historical program one evening and it was something to experience.

Tuesday morning, the 27th of September, we left Delhi for Jaipur and it was a long ride by motorcoach. Some of the highways going in and out of the cities such as Delhi to Jaipur, Agra and then Delhi were not any better than our Losantville Pike. The highways were wider than the Pike but they were not very smooth in places. The ride was pretty rough and quite jigglely and bouncy. We were thankful for the Lords protection and for His providing and making a way from place to place.

We arrived in Jaipur and the various sights

we beheld were not ordinary. We began to see the wild monkeys in and around the buildings and it was quite a sight to look down the street and wonder how we would get through the multitudes of people. It looked like thousands upon thousands of people in the streets. Some were walking, some were riding bicycles, some were in three-wheeled carts and ox carts and all around them were roving cows.

We were able to work our way through the great numbers of people to the Clarks American Hotel. To be in such a place so surrounded by such poverty and circumstances which, if you were to see, would surely be unforgettable and then to arrive at the beautiful Clarks American Hotel-----you could hardly imagine it would be possible for such a place as this to be in a land of such great need.

The stay at the hotel, the food and the sights were indeed something to speak of. Praise the Lord. Many of our people experienced the thrill of riding up to the Amber Fort (the interior of this fort presents a galaxy of delightful, decorative art, including the world's best chamber of mirrors) on board gaily caparisoned elephants the manner in which the Rajput nobles of old made their royal ascent. To watch the elephants load (4 persons to each elephant) the passengers was very interesting indeed.

From Jaipur we traveled to Agra where we stayed in the Moghul Hotel which was a very, very lovely place. We were most thankful to stay there and enjoy the surrounding country. The hotels Tina procured for us were lovely and we appreciated them.

We were privileged to go that evening to the Taj Mahal which is one of the seven wonders of the world. To view this by moonlight was a wonder to behold. The moon was almost full and the view was a dream and a marvel.

The Taj Mahal was built by Emperor Shah Jehan as a memorial to his queen, Mumtaz Mahal. Though it has been compared to some of the world's architectural masterpieces, it can be described very aptly, simply by saying that it is the world's most exquisite monument of love.

We were privileged to sing just a little distance from the Taj Mahal and, I felt, the singing was quite precious and enjoyable.

The following day some of us were sick. I was quite ill, my legs were weak, my stomach was sick and my head felt strange but we made our way back to the Taj Mahal to view the inside. We then returned to the hotel and rested for an hour or two before boarding a taxi and driving from Agra back to Delhi to fly to Hyderabad.

We met Jaya at Hyderabad and she was quite delighted, elated, excited and happy. She had been working very hard for many days in preparation of our arrival. We stayed at the Ritz Hotel overnight in Hyderabad before leaving the next day for Vijaywada which is about a 2½ mile drive from Jaya's

mission. We would be visiting this mission.

Half-way between Hyderabad and Vijaywada we stopped where Jaya had made arrangements for our lunch. The restaurant owner was very gracious to Jaya to allow her to make preparation for our meal and rest.

A few years ago the owner and his family had a relative in Atlanta, Georgia who had come to America for heart surgery. She was having difficulty making the proper connections but Jaya was used, of the Lord, to help her contact the right persons so she could receive the needed help for entering the hospital and having the surgery. These dear ones told her at that time, "If there is ever a time we can be of help to you let us know." And so, of course, she needed the assistance of their restaurant which ordinarily never serves any meat or eggs or anything with bones. Because of their love for Jaya and what she had meant to their family, they allowed her to bring the chickens for our lunch. They prepared boiled chicken and potatoes as the main part of our lunch. It was quite a marvelous privilege that they would allow her to do this in that meat of any kind or eggs are never served there.

We did experience quite an incident at this restaurant when some of our people began to shake hands with the folks and great numbers of people came. The police and militia had to come to drive them back for so many people came in and wanted to see our people. Very few white people had been in that area and the Indian men wanted to get close to our women and touch their garments and their arms. We had quite a wonderful experience there.

It was a 5 or 6 hour journey from Hyderabad to ViJaywada where we would be staying for the next few days. Our people were thinking that maybe the hotel would be quite primitive but both of the hotels Jaya had for us were pretty nice. When she took us to our suite on the 5th floor, we were so surprised, so blessed and so encouraged for it was a very, very beautiful 2 rooms. You would had to have seen how beautifully it was decorated; how the walls, the ceilings and the lightings were and our beds were very good.

The air conditioner in our room was one of the best I had ever seen to put the air in the proper place. Even though the noise outside was quite alarming, the noise from the air conditioner and my sound screen kept a lot of the horn blowing from us. However, we could hear sometimes early in the morning, 6 o'clock, the loud, loud, terribly loud music at a big bus terminal right across from us.

The horn blowing in India was such that all of America who have never been in India could not know what it is like. The horns were just blowing...there would be a high sound, a low sound, a middle sound, a gruff sound and a bass sound of horns on and on and on. There were very few seconds out of the minute but what horns were blowing from early



early morning until somewhere between 10 p.m. and 1 o'clock in the morning. The horns were blowing every where we went in Delhi, Jaipur, in Agra and also in Vijaywada. After some 3 to 5 days of horn blowing, I began to pray, "Oh Lord help the horns to sound like a symphony to me rather than a disturbance." You see, we were to listen to horn blowing for about 10 to 13 days but the Lord gave us strength. He gave us such a wonderful place which Jaya had procured for us and we were very comfortable.

Jaya worked so hard to get everything ready for us and we are thankful to God for this preparation and His helping her.

To give you an idea of the price differences in various places in India, we had to pay \$1.50 to \$2.00 for a bottle of coca-cola, pepsi or similar drink. The water being as it was made it necessary for us to drink pop, tea or coffee. At the hotel which Jaya had procured for us in Vijaywada, the price of a bottle of coca-cola was 1½ rupee which would be somewhere between 18 and 23 cents. So you could see it was quite reasonable. The food and the drinks in Vijaywada was much more reasonable than all the other places we had been. There was no comparison in price. Even the hotels were not nearly as expensive.

During our stay in Vijaywada we went a few miles to a Luthern Church, which was out so that the drive was a very muddy, sloppy and very wet drive. The Lord helped us to reach this Luthern Church where white missionaries had never come to before. The pastors of the church said, "The white missionaries always go to the slum areas."

This church was supposed to be of a wealthy community and yet it was muddy and the dear ones sat on the floor. In comparison, the churches in the slum areas of Muncie and Indianapolis would have been very luxurious.

Upon our arrival at any place, they put leis upon our necks. Beautiful big leis made of real flowers. They would give me the largest one and I felt most unworthy but deeply honored.

The pastor of the Luthern Church was quite appreciative of our coming. Jesus gave me a message and I was anointed at the beginning but, you know, with an interpreter you have to wait and then speak and wait and speak and it is very difficult to always keep the anointing but the Holy Spirit helped so wonderfully. We were surely under the blessing and the joy of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The church was pretty well jammed with people seated, people standing and chairs were brought in by bus for our folk so they wouldn't have to sit on the floor. It was very primitive but they were so appreciative and very gracious to us and they asked us to come back.

As we were going to this church my wife said, "I don't see how they can get over this narrow ledge, how can the buses get through?"

One side of the road was so slippery and it looked like a body of water on the right side. But the buses made it back there.

When we left the church, Jaya who was in the back of the taxi with my wife said, "Oh Daddy it would be wonderful if Jesus would send you back here next February."

We made it back to our hotel after driving through mud for a few miles until we got to the better highways. The bus and the taxi was quite jolty for the roads were quite bumpy and there seemed to be no shocks on the cars or buses but the Lord was so wonderful to us and it was precious. It was a high privilege to be there and they were so appreciative of our coming. Thank you Jesus.

The following Sunday afternoon we went out to a Catholic Institution, a convent and it was quite a little drive. As we left the hotel to make our journey there, Jaya and I was in the back of the taxi with one of the priests over the area and a business man who had come by train or plane from Hyderabad. He had been having lung trouble (I learned later through Jays) and he had come for me to pray for his healing. As we were driving to the convent, Jaya was exclaiming and praising the Lord for the fact that God would cool it off when we arrived there on Friday the 29th. It had been so hot. Jaya would say, "Daddy, it has been so hot, soooo hot." It had been 98, 100, 102, 108 degrees but when we arrived there on Friday the 29th it was only in the high 70s to low 80s. As we were riding in that taxi that Sunday afternoon, it was quite comfortable. More on the cooler side than on the hot and yet not cool either. Praise the Lord.

When we arrived at the convent they opened the big gates. No one come in unless they are invited guests. They were so gracious and so precious. The priest said, "We want you to mind the Lord and do just what God would have you to do and say." He was so very dear.

We thought this would be an institution where I would be preaching to men, but they were all young women. I had thought I would use the test: "I sought for a man among them that would stand in the hedge and make up the gap before me for the land that I should not destroy it, but I found none." working it in with 2nd chapter of Philippians where he said, "And I have no man likeminded for all men seek their own, not the things of the Lord Jesus Christ.", but when I found it was all beautiful young women I prayed for wisdom to know how to proceed and God allowed me to give my testimony.

I shared how Jesus drew me, how I was under conviction, how the Holy Spirit worked with me in the church, how I was raised in our home and how the reproving power of the presence of Jesus began to operate with me and then how the meeting was on and I was brought and drawn to Jesus by the work of the Holy Spirit. I shared how the light of Jesus came in above me, I don't know how high



this light was when Jesus came but I was very happy and received the work of the Holy Spirit and the witness of the Holy Ghost and God's presence within me.

When I came out of the other church, the Luthern Church, Jaya said, "Daddy, God had you to preach the very thing we needed tonight." and when we got through at the convent she said the same thing, "Oh Daddy, Jesus gave you the very message we needed tonight." We were very thankful to the Lord for His presence and for His help.

Richard Moore said just to the right of me that there was a young woman seated (they were all sitting on the floor too) who was weeping and the tears were coming down her cheeks.

The singing was so very precious. Rev. Daniel Light, Alexis Johnson and Sandra Whitaker sang. Then, Son Jon, at the end of the service led, "He feeds me at His banquet eating table" and the sisters and the young women were just so delighted. I was really blessed and touched as Son Jon led us in this chorus. The Holy Spirit worked with me in that meeting. Praise the Lord.

One of the head sisters of the convent said to me before the service started, "Why have you come to India?" and I said, "Jesus has brought us to India to love the people and to love as Jesus loves." She said, "I could have no better answer than this."

Actually we had gone to India to do just that and also to dedicate Jaya's mission which is near her home community. Jesus helped us to have quite a wonderful time at that convent. I am very indebted to God for His love and His witness of the Holy Spirit.

We had a pretty good journey back to the hotel arriving there rather late and we had to make arrangements to go to Jaya's mission. It was planned to go on Tuesday but I asked if we could go on Monday.

We made preparation to go on Monday. The sense of time there is altogether different than it is in America. They move at a much slower pace and we were hours getting started. By the time we arrived at the village, which was approximately 2½ hours from the hotel it was 8 o'clock. We had to wait until the doctor of that community and his men got the tractors there to take the benches back through the mud to the mission. The tractors then began to take us on trailers through the mud back as far as they could go without getting hung-up and then we got out and walked through the mud to the mission.

When we arrived we stood outside the mission on the porch-like affair for a long time until everything was ready. They had to get the personnel ready for the 'ribbon cutting' before we could go into the mission. I asked Michael Freeman to sing while we were waiting and he began to sing, "We have come this far by faith" and Richard Moore

and I were so blessed along with the others. He sang under the anointing of God because, by God's grace, had we made it by faith thus far. He had brought us through many situations and many conditions. We were very, very blessed.

I asked Roger to sing while we were still waiting for the folk to gather in and for Jaya and her family to get everything ready for the dedicatory service and he began to sing, "The unseen hand still guided by God's unseen hand" and it was very precious too. At that time, Daniel light was coming with some of our people on the trailer and I asked him to sing. He sang, "God loves the little children, all the children of the world..." and it was just the right song. We were so happy, I tell you Richard Moore was so delighted (He was looking after me and helping me all the time.) Daniel's singing was quite blessed.

After a long wait, we finally were able to get to the door of the mission, cut the ribbon and go inside for the service. Jaya had the doctor seated beside me and a lady who had helped her financially through the years at her mission from a western state was seated by him. The little orphan children sang for us and then Jesus helped as we gave a little message.

At the close of the message they brought the little baby boy of Jaya's sister and her husband to me for dedication and for naming him. I took him in my arms and Jaya tried to awaken him for a long time but he would not move. She pulled at his nose, his mouth or his little face but he didn't wake up. I said, "Well, that is fine," but just as I began to dedicate him in the Name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, his body came right up in my arms. The reaction, in his body, at that moment was really remarkable. I dedicated him, calling him by the name of Paul William.

Just as I dedicated him, a man came up with his 8 to 10 month old baby girl and said, "Here, dedicate my baby and name her." Here I had a baby in my arms which I wasn't expecting to name...I prayed and the Lord had me to name this baby, Deborah Ruth.

At the close of the service I told the dear ones we would have to keep moving or it would be 1 o'clock in the morning before we would get back to the hotel. I walked in to my hotel at 6 minutes after 1 o'clock in the morning.

It was a long hard ride back to the hotel and also rather frightening because whenever two vehicles meet on the roads of India, they meet head-on. It looks like they are going to hit one another head-on and just before they hit, they dodge and miss. It was quite an experience. This happened over and over again. Not every car you met but quite a number of vehicles along the way. All of our people will tell you that this is exactly right. We made it home safely by God's grace and protection.

The doctor who had been helping us told Jaya, "Only true missionaries would wade through

through the mud (I could say mud and manure because of all the many cows and manure through the country.)" He said, "Only true missionaries would wade through this mud to have a service like this at the mission." We were happy and blessed, the Lord just strengthened us all. We were very grateful for the privilege of being with this precious handmaid of Jesus and dedicating her mission, asking God to help, guide and bless all the little children also in the orphanage close by.

The Lord was so merciful and helpful in Vijaywada and we had the privilege of getting a flight from there back to Hyderabad. If we had not gone to the mission on Monday when I wanted to go, we could not have made it on Tuesday because there was a torrential down-pour of water and we couldn't have made it back there. The Lord helped us to go the right day.

They started loading the buses at 8:30 a.m. on Tuesday for Hyderabad and it rained so hard they had to delay. We thought we would leave by 10 o'clock but that was the day our hotel was feeding the hungry and there were thousands--between 2 and 3 thousand--to be fed. They would, at intervals, feed maybe one or two hundred. It was an unforgettable experience. Those who were with us will tell you personally, if you want to ask, how they had to take clubs and drive them back when they opened the gate to let a group in to eat. My pastor said he watched until he became ill and had to go back to the room.

It made quite a delay in our leaving. They planned to leave at 10 o'clock but between 10 and 11 o'clock they discovered one of the buses had a window out and the driver was missing. They looked for him for quite some time and when they came back, one of the other bus drivers decided he would lie down and take a nap. Finally everything was loaded and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon they were able to go. It was a long journey to Hyderabad, about 5½ to 6½ hard hours.

Twelve of us flew from Vijaywada and Jaya, her mother and father, the medical doctor and an official went with us to the airport quite a distance from the hotel. When we arrived at the airport Jaya, the doctor and the official got permission for us to be taken in a 12 passenger coach from the little airport out to the plane. We felt so very unworthy. They were so gracious with us to help us. We were so thankful for their hospitality and all the wonderful things that they shared with us. We were thankful for the food, for all that Jaya worked so hard to prepare and for her family and those who assisted her to help us.

We had a good flight to Hyderabad and when we arrived we were ushered, by taxi, to the train terminal where we were to meet Tina and a group of 24 total who had taken the train for 16 hours from Hyderabad to Bombay.

The flights had been cancelled from Hyderabad to Bombay for some days and they had worked all day seemingly without very much help or response, so 24 of our people took the train. Their journey was quite a story to tell. They said the sunrise in the middle of the mountains was beautiful. They saw some lovely scenery even though the old steam engine (like we used to have 30, 40, to 50 years ago here in America) is what pulled them there. Thomas said it was really an experience when he tried to wash the coal dust off of himself.

The 24 left by train and when I got up the next morning I said to my wife and to Richard, "I am going to see if the boys can look into the possibilities of this flight opening up." I later learned that the manager of that airport had passed the hotel at 5:30 that morning and he called back to the manager or someone at the desk and said, "Please tell them not to make arrangements to go by train or by bus to Bombay which was about 500 miles, because we are going to try to get the flight going through for you."

Sure enough they were able to open the flight and they told Joseph Bishop that night, "You know why this flight is going tonight?" Joseph said, "Why?" He said, "Because of these Americans. That is why."

He didn't make the announcement in the city paper because the place would have been awfully jammed. Many people wanted to go by plane but it was not announced so the plane wasn't completely filled. The flight went because of the 58 Americans.

We surely are indebted to Jesus for their kindness to us in India. We want to express appreciation for the officers and those in charge of the planes and the flights for making provisions for us in the face of strike and delays. We were so thankful for that.

When we arrived in Bombay we were taken to the Hotel Sheridan. To describe this luxurious place would be almost impossible as it was a marvelous fantastic sight. It was almost fabulous. All the lights, the array of the lights and the mirrors, the ceilings and the waterfalls here and there was a magnificent sight. This hotel has 33 stories and Mrs. Helm and I were on the 25th floor, 250 feet up. We were where we could see the Queens Necklace on the Arabian Sea. It was such a privilege to eat on the 33rd floor where we could see all the wonderful sights during the dinner hour. There were 6 to 8 restaurants in this hotel and the accommodations were very good.

We learned a few days before arriving in Bombay that the hotel in Istanbul had cancelled us so there was no place for us in Turkey. Therefore, we had to trust. This was one reason Tina wanted to go by train to Bombay to see if she could make



arrangements with the Sheridan for us to stay the days which we would have been in Turkey. So you see, there were times by plane, by bus and hotel that we needed help but there was not a ruffle in my heart. It was perfectly calm and quiet though with the head and the mind you would try to work it out and wonder how it was going to be...But God worked everything out perfectly for Jesus' glory.

We were privileged to stay in this luxurious hotel during these days from Wednesday night to Saturday night about 9:30 to 10 o'clock p.m. when we were to depart. We had all these days to rest. The group did go out to an island which took about an hour to get there and an hour to get back and they enjoyed that time.

We say that Bombay was the New York of India. Bombay was not like the other cities and the other parts of India where we had traveled a few hundred miles. There was an ordinance against blowing horns there so there weren't so many horns blowing like other places and also, I marveled because we didn't see one roving, roaming cow on the streets in Bombay. I saw 2 or 3 cows but they were tied up or being led. Wild cows, roving cows were not experienced in Bombay. There were beautiful buildings and it was quite a city, much different than Delhi and Agra, Hyderabad and Jaipur.

We were trusting for a flight on a 747 on Air India from Bombay to Rome and we were thankful for protection and for provision. We arrived in Rome and stayed there for about 6 or 7 hours before boarding another 747 TWA for America. We realized we were going to be late because of fighting the head winds and we were trusting for the protection of the Lord and God's guidance. It was so precious how He helped us, indeed.

We were to arrive in New York at 4 o'clock in the afternoon but we didn't arrive until 8 that night. We learned that the airport had had quite an experience with people contesting and demonstrating because of the Concord and we were informed at 6 o'clock (2 hours after we were suppose to arrive and 2 hours before we actually did arrive) that there were 3 jumbo jets trying to get in with 2 to 3 hundred people on each one.

When we arrived at 8 o'clock things were pretty congested but not nearly as much as it had previously been. We were so thankful to be safely back in America with the Lord helping, protecting and blessing us.

We waited for our luggage as we had in the 12 previous pilgrimages and usually it would come in within 5 to 15 minutes. We waited and waited and waited and, of course, we had not been in bed since Bombay which had been 35 to 37 hours. We waited and waited and it didn't come, they didn't bring our luggage and it came to me (and to Tina also) that perhaps our luggage was still in India or Rome.

We waited a long while and we couldn't go through customs without our large luggage. Our people were so very worn. Finally, after a long while, the luggage came and we were most thankful.

By that time it was quite late and the little room to the left as you face the exits by the customs desks opened up and Ed Cuddle worked it out for us to go into that room. There we were and we didn't know what hotel we would have because all the flights coming in from Europe and going to Europe were so delayed which meant that most all these people would have to be put up in hotels. They called and called and finally got us the Tutor Hotel downtown New York City.

For a long time we didn't know where we were going and it was so late and we were so worn and tired. However, I prayed in Bombay that God would quicken us in New York City as in our youth and while we were waiting and many of our people were droopy and tired because of exhaustion, I began to sing the Doxology and they responded and helped. As we began to sing, the Lord blessed. I thought maybe we would be seated and stop singing but the Lord said, "No" so we had them stand again and we went on singing the stanzas of Amazing Grace.

Oliver Hogue became so delighted and so happy he wanted to get a flag and just shout for joy. It was such a precious time how God revived us and blessed us.

Ed Cuddle had been working for 10 to 12 hours trying to get all the flights for those who were late and to get our people to the various places where arrangements were made. The Lord showed me to take up an offering for him. I began to take up a love offering in my hat and when I counted it there was \$43 and some cents. I knew I needed to put in another \$20 and make it \$63 so we could help him on his journey. After about an hour or so we were outside and he said, "Oh Brother Helm, I am just so thankful for the offering," and he held out his hand and there were a few coins he had before the offering. So we had a wonderful time of sharing. It was such a blessing and so encouraging.

While we were singing, Ed Cuddle and others of the officials were trying to take care of the people out in the big room. People who were very upset without their luggage and trying to get here and there. They were irate, discouraged, disturbed and disappointed and Brother Cuddle said to one man and to others out there, "Do you hear those people singing there? They haven't been in bed since Bombay and that is 36 to 37 hours ago and they are happy. They are trying to rejoice." The people sort of dropped their heads and the complaints were quieted down.. It was quite an encouragement and a witness. The Lord was so merciful to us and helped us through all the time of waiting. We truly do want to praise the Lord for his faithfulness.



After waiting a long time there in the airport, we loaded the buses for the hotel. The bus I boarded with other people would not start. The other bus had gone on and didn't realize that we couldn't get going. They got a taxi for my wife and me and also for Richard and Brother John and we got to our hotel room just a little before midnight.

The other bus came within just a few minutes Brother Cuddle told me the next morning. However, he and Tina were working until between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning getting everything lined out for our following day.

When I got up at our downtown New York City hotel the next morning (Monday) I couldn't tell we had been 18 to 20 thousand miles and I couldn't tell, by God's grace, and because of Jesus' love and Spirit of the Holy Ghost that had sustained me, I had been responsible for a family of 58 people in the air, on the land and sea. The Lord had granted me guidance and I couldn't tell that I had been through a time change of 10½ hours. I couldn't tell we had not rested for some hours.

The Lord had so helped and strengthened me that when I got up on Tuesday morning at home I could not tell I had been through a time change or been 18 to 20 thousand miles with the great responsibilities. So we have, indeed, been so blessed and very helped.

Rev. Oliver Hogue had shared with a group of ministers in Huntington, W. Va. yesterday of our time and pilgrimage in India and Egypt and when he began to share what happened to us at TWA office in New York City and he shared how the Lord helped, he said it seemed to touch all of them very much. It was so precious of Jesus' love and Spirit and blessing and help.

The Lord helped me to know who was to be placed with whom on the trip and Rev. Hill marveled with Brother Moore how God had helped me know which individuals to put together. It was for His praise and glory and honor how our dear ones were such help one to the other.

We want to bring your attention to the WAITING UPON GOD coming December 27, 28, 29 and the afterglow the 30th. It will be at the Holiday Inn, I70 and 100 in Indianapolis, Indiana.

The rooms which would normally cost \$28 for two double beds will be just \$24. There will be no additional charge for extra persons in the room whether they are on a cot or in sleeping bags. A single will cost \$20.

The Brunch will be \$4.90, the Dinner will be \$5.90 and the afterglow breakfast will be \$3.75. These meal prices have not raised to speak of in the last two to three years. The Inn is trying to make it as reasonable for our people as possible.

We are very grateful to the Innkeeper and to his entire staff for this accommodation and hospitality.

We are surely grateful to Jesus for all your prayers and for your help. We are thankful to those that are assisting us in the various needs that we have. For those who will help with this young man and family the Lord told me to sponsor last December to get him through school. I have never undertaken anything like this before and it is requiring quite a bit each month. One young man and his wife has been helping me and also spoke to me the other day and he is going to help us again and I am so very thankful.

We are grateful for all of those who are sending in for the great need as we are most undeserving, unworthy but deeply grateful for all that is done and those that have sacrificed. So thankful for the 50 to 100 who have the burden. A few more have the care but only a few have the burden of it. There are a number of people striving to help us and we are most indebted to Jesus for all of you who have prayed and witnessed and helped and assisted us in all these various needs.

We do thank Jesus for all that you have been doing for us and all your fellowship in Jesus.

We are most concerned and burdened for the ministry and the laity of all churches that we would be willing to deny ourself, to die out to the earthly part of us that Jesus might have the preeminence. We are concerned that we would obey the Holy Spirit's guidance and love God's Word and meditate on it day and night and follow hard after truth and true holiness and purity that we might, through Jesus Christ, love as He loved. Only as we keep Jesus' commandments are we going to abide in Jesus. The secret of abiding is doing Jesus' will and that is to love as He loved and be obedient and follow faithfully His Word, the witness of the Spirit...whether we are to go or stay or proceed in whatever God may lead. We are just trusting for the work of the Holy Spirit. We need, as you know, to be obedient. We need to pray. We need much prayer and to be lowly at the feet of Jesus and loving as He loved.

Sincerely Yours,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. I want to share with you something that I omitted a while ago. As I was meditating and thinking of the doctor's word at the mission when he said, "Only true missionaries would come to a mission like this through the mud." I could sense that perhaps our witness and our love was in the 'mud', because the mud had convinced this leader that we did love Jesus and the mission and that we loved the people. So, I could see that our witness and our testimony was in the 'mud'.

Then, when we were leaving Vijaywada, Jaya was saying, "Oh Daddy I want to tell you that the management of the hotels, the leaders and those that worked in the hotels were very impressed with our people.

They were impressed that the people were patient and long suffering and they didn't get upset because of all the delays and the disappointments, the tests and trials."

When she was telling me this, I could see that it could be possible that our witness at the hotels could be as deep as 'mud' or deeper and I wanted to bring this to your attention. We owe Jesus for the strength He gave and the power to not get upset but to be calm and patient and rejoicing in the midst of the delays. Praise the Lord.

We truly owe it all to the Lord Jesus Christ. It could be that our witness at the hotels was as deep or deeper than 'mud'. Praise the Lord.

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I also want to share a precious incident that took place in the airport in Rome, Italy on our return home: My wife and I along with several others remained in the airport for the six hour wait and some of our group went out into the city. While we were waiting, some of the folk were peeling and eating apples and one brother cut a piece of apple off of his and gave it to me and it was so good. Then another brother cut a piece of and gave it to me and I was just holding it. James Isham, who had been some 30 to 40 feet away in another area and with several other people, walked into the area where we were. When he got about 10 to 15 feet away from me I said, "Here, James, is a bite of apple for you." He replied, "Why Brother Helm you are enjoying it so much you keep it." I told him, "Yes, I am enjoying it very much but you are supposed to have this piece of apple.

Twenty minutes later James shared with me that while he had been with the other dears ones who were also eating apples he had thought to himself, "Oh, the apples just look so good. I would like to have a bit myself." Then just as he walked toward me I said to him, "Here, James, is a bit of apple for you. "

I marvel at how the Lord helps us. Praise the Lord. It is a very sweet and precious story, indeed. The Lord heard James say in his heart that he would like a bit too. Praise the Lord he had it.

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We mentioned in our last letter that the outstanding accounts for Evangel Voice Publications was at \$25,000 and that we were endeavoring to update our accounts. We want to report to you that many have been responding to this sharing and we are so thankful because the funds are needed. Please be assured that we are not pressing you to send in large amounts of the balance due on your accounts, but just what you are able to on a regular basis rather than a delayed basis.

There are 30 to 40 accounts with a balance of over \$200 each, 4 to 5 with a balance of over \$400, 6 accounts with a balance of \$600 and a few fellowships with a balance of \$1400 to \$3,000 each.

We are so thankful for the ministry of getting the book out and we want to encourage each of you to not lose this vision. Thank you each one for your understanding and for your cooperation. We love you each one.

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#### WAITING ON GOD

Enclosed please find a map giving directions to the Holiday Inn in Indianapolis, Indiana where the Waiting on God will be held December 27, 28, 29 and the afterglow the 30th. Also, the registrations cards are enclosed for your convenience. Please mail them to the proper places as quickly as you can. Thank You.

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm

November 1, 1977

Dear Ones in Jesus, our Lord, Who has bought us with His own precious blood;

The cry of our heart, the longing is that we will be inwardly cleansed, made pure and be indwelt by the Holy Spirit and that His Kingdom will come in earth as it is in Heaven. We are undeserving and unworthy of all gifts, blessings, of all His wonderful manifestations of love, holiness, provision, blessing, direction, and revelation. Unto God be glory and honor for all which He has brought to pass for His honor and praise and glory.

The meeting in the North was of Jesus--so sweet, so precious--as we would go into the pulpit. The pulpit was made so very attractive and so worshipful. We enjoyed the beautiful lighting, the flowers, the arrangement of the pulpit, the carpet, God's presence and His people. The sanctuary was most enjoyable, sweet and precious. The love of God, in Christ Jesus, was present in the services.

As usual, we went into each service so utterly nothing; crying in our heart for direction and He was faithful. He was so precious and so understanding to help us. We are so small and limited; feeling our utter inadequacy, utter limitation, nothingness, utter dependence upon God in Christ Jesus. It was so wonderful of His love, His Spirit to be merciful with us to lead us. We want to praise Him and honor Him and glorify God for all of this.

Jesus directed each service by the Holy Ghost. The presence of Christ one of the nights was so dear and so wonderful that we wouldn't be able to convey to you nor could any of the people present ever tell you of His blessed love, His presence, the operating of His Spirit or His direction. You would had to have been there yourself to comprehend even the least of His wonderful, quiet, beautiful movements and His leadership as we were singing, exhorting or waiting for guidance, direction or revelation.

At one time there were thirteen people healed in one minute and four of them were cancer. One beautiful young woman down in front to the left said, "You know, I have been having this pain and suffering in my back and I have tried to ignore it but it has hurt me. A while ago Jesus' hands went into my back." She took her hands out before her and reached in and said, "He put His hands right in and took it out...every bit!" Unto the Lord be the glory, the honor and the praise.

A young woman sitting in the back from Anderson College stood about 11 or 12 o'clock leaned over and said, "It feels to me that God has almost given me a new back." It is wonderful how Jesus lifted her, fed her spirit and touched her body.

It was nearly worth the whole meeting how God encouraged the young men and women. It was of Jesus' love and presence. Hallelujah! Praise His wonderful name sayeth my soul.

Different ones had been led to speak and it was about 11 or 12 o'clock. We had tried to dismiss the meeting but could not. The Lord took me to the west side of the pulpit and as I looked where God was showing me in my heart I said, "Oh Sister Marilyn, it is you." She had already spoken for Jesus about 1 or 2 hours before but she said, "Oh, yes " and she began to give what was on her heart. We were thankful.

After she had spoken, the young man that was on the other side of her husband, Rev. Emory Reece, stood and said, "If it hadn't been for the obedience of Pastor Reece and his wife, I would not be saved." They had given him the book, A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS and he shared with us that he had laid it on the seat beside him and as he drove down the highway he said, "I would look down at the book and I would begin to cry. Then I would drive on and I would glance down at the book again and I would cry." And he said, "Friends, that was the day I met Jesus."

His face was a glow and the beauty of Jesus was on him, the joy of the Christ, the wonderful work of God's love was so apparent that the church was filled with His wonderful, quiet peace and love. After that testimony Rev. Reece said, "This is the young man that Marcia (their oldest daughter) had written you about."

I said, "Oh is this the precious one?" He said, "Yes, this is the young man that found Christ that she wrote you about."

She had mentioned to me, in the letter, about their desire of marriage and I said to him and to Marilyn and Emory around 12 o'clock at night, "I believe it is clear. I believe it is clear."

They were so happy. There was such excitement in the twinkling of an eye. Rev. & Mrs. Reece had their arms around this precious young man who needed love and understanding through the years. Then Joseph Edward and Marla came and Mary Wolfe (one of their closest parishioners) and they all had their arms around each other.

It seemed like the angels might be looking in upon this beautiful scene and as though the glory of God had filled the temple all around. People were rejoicing everywhere...nearly everywhere. It was so dear and so beautiful and the grandeur of the moment was high. The light of the dawning was imperative. We were endeavoring to give Jesus praise and people were overjoyed with such wonderful ecstasy of love and appreciation to God. The Lord just came in



in such sweetness. It was so wonderful.

We had tried, you see, to dismiss and couldn't and God just kept on working, leading, revealing and helping and people were being lifted.

A young woman got up in one of the services and said (she was from one of the Christian Colleges 100 miles away) "Oh, friends, a week ago I didn't know love like this was in existence. I didn't know that it was anywhere like this." She had longed for this love. She said, "I didn't know it. I didn't know that there was such love in existence like this." That was worth it all. She was so encouraged and others were also. Young men and women were helped and blessed.

We were still unable to dismiss the meeting. (This young woman's testimony which I just shared was given in a previous service, not during the time when the revelation of the union was given.) It was 12:30 in the morning. People were not tired. Everyone was quickened. It was most remarkable and beautiful. After 5½ hours people were so thrilled. One young woman from Washington D.C. who had come so depressed and discouraged was so lifted, so healed that she never dreamed she could sit in a service for 5 to 6 hours and be so happy. She was so delighted and blessed.

God had given me a revelation some time ago in my son's garage. He revealed something wonderful to me and we were so thankful for the guidance, the revelation, the direction of Jesus at that time. Later, He gave me another revelation and this revelation had to do with a very precious, precious young man. He is one of the finest in the world through Jesus Christ by His grace...a young man that wants to do Jesus' will, who is working and endeavoring to carry out what he has been called to do. The Lord revealed to me his companion, a very choice, spirit-filled young woman.

When I saw her at the age of 12 years ago, I saw this light of Jesus upon her face. It was so precious, the light that I saw was Christ's love. A few years ago God revealed to me where she was to go to school. She went to that school, 200 and some miles away and graduated last year. The Lord revealed to me that she was his companion. When this was shared, oh the young man's mother ran over and grabbed him and this precious young woman and she was happy. She ran over to them like a teenager and she was so blessed, so happy and the tears of joy were streaming down her cheeks with thanksgiving and appreciation to God that He would make a choice for her precious, baby son, to have a praying woman, a woman that would love Jesus and be willing to die out to do God's will, put Christ first.

Of course, this precious Son has needed a companion now for about 3 years, the Lord told me this in my heart. We were just waiting and trusting for God's guidance and direction although the mother had mentioned to me 2 or 3 years ago of his need for a companion. I knew this was true but because of situations we had to wait until the Lord worked them out so that Jesus would be praised and everyone would be encouraged and no one would be hurt. It was such a joyous presence of Christ. Oh the joy, the peace, the light, the love was so very wonderful.

One young couple brought us some food to the motel that night and they shared with us that just before this announcement and during the time we were waiting this young husband said to his wife, "Br. Helm has something on his heart and this is why we are waiting. I wonder if it has to do... could it be that this young man (and he mentioned his name) could be in it?"

She replied, "Well, I hadn't thought of him but I was thinking," and she mentioned the young woman's name to him. Here was the very couple about which the Lord had revealed to me. They didn't know a thing about it in the world.

Sister Blanch Rouintree leaned over to my wife after the revelation came and said, "That is what I thought was going to happen."

During that time of revelation Linda Manning Moore ran over and grabbed the two of them (the young lady and young man) and said, "I knew it! I knew it!" It was so very precious, so wonderful how Jesus worked and directed. The presence of Jesus was such that if you had been there you would have had an experience, by God's grace, to remember.

During our stay at the motel, my wife and I had been talking to a maid. The first day I saw her I said to my wife, "Oh Honey, this dear woman has had it hard. She has had a difficult order in life." No one said a word concerning this but I could tell as we talked to her and saw her face. Each day we would leave her a dollar and try to say something whenever we could or leave a note. Sometimes we couldn't say anything but we just tried to be kind to her. The last day we were there I went down a couple rooms to ask her for some stationery which is usually put in the rooms and we were needing one or two packages and I said something about how Jesus is wonderful and she said, "Oh I need prayer." She began to tell me about the sad thing that had occurred with one of her family. She said, "I told my husband that we need to get into church and start doing right."

She started telling me something wonderful and I said, "Please come down to our room where my wife, Son James and Brother Frank

Rhoades are." She came in and said to my wife, "Oh you know my daughter said to me this week, 'Oh Mother what has happened to you. Mother what is it? You look so different.' I told my daughter that the most wonderful people I have met were here at the motel..." and she tried to tell her how it had been.

We had just shared and said very little but she was so lifted and so encouraged.

She said, "I told my husband, 'Oh I have such a struggle to get to work. I just have to press to get to work of a morning but, oh, this week it hasn't been hard. I have looked forward everyday to coming and seeing you and being with you.'" She told us, "You know if I hadn't have worked today, I would have had to come down and see you folks off. Give me your name because I want to correspond with you."

Brother Frank Rhoades, Son James, Florence and I were humbled to the floor and we were giving God praise, glory and thanksgiving. She said these beautiful things because of Jesus' love because of God's love and His direction. Frank felt like this experience was worth it all.

I saw that our ministry to this maid was worth more than we could tell you. It was worth the revival and yet she hadn't attended. She had just been there at the motel helping us a few minutes a day and we were only spending a little time with her. It was so precious to Jesus' glory.

After returning home that 100 miles that evening we went to Rev. Hill's Sunday evening service where he was going to show part of the pictures of Egypt and India. Pictures of the pilgrimage from which we had just returned some days before. I was seated in the aisle near Rev. Hill. He was giving the story and the explanation of the pictures and once in a while I would speak. We shared how God really did send us to India and to Egypt; the importance of going to Egypt for this young man (one of our guides) who gave his heart to Christ.

When the meeting was dismissed, Rev. Hill was so appreciative and so encouraging to me. He had done so well with his presentation but his words to me were so blessed and they helped and encouraged me. I felt I had done very little but he was exclaiming about how the Lord had helped me too.

As I turned there was a very precious people that I had known of years gone by. They live some 30 miles away. The older man (he is about my age) and his wife with them I hadn't seen for several years. I greeted him and he said, "I think it is wonderful that you can take these pilgrimages and that God could strengthen you and help you like this." I told him I was so grateful. He said, "You know, we need a leader and I feel like you are doing

pretty good." I said, "I feel like I am unworthy and needy and nothing but Jesus has been merciful to us."

As we talked it was such a precious time. I went from them across the aisle to the Whiteman family (the three daughters and two husbands and the mother, Mary) and we were trying to praise the Lord for how Jesus had comforted Mary. The Holy Ghost had told me how He would comfort her after Robert Whiteman, one of my closest brothers, dropped dead a week ago last Monday on his birthday...the day he was 61. We were trying to give God the praise and the glory for His presence and how he had helped.

I then felt I was to go back to the older man again and love him before he went the 30 some miles home. As I put my arm around him to love him, he held me and he held me and he held me. We just stood there embracing each other in Christ...when I ceased he said, "You know, I have had kind of a hard struggle to keep going. I get in and I go down and get discouraged... in and then I am at it again," and I said, "You know it is through Jesus we can make it all the time. We just have to read God's Word, meditate on it, pray, witness and obey and, of course, deny ourself."

It was such an encouraging time...such an encouraging time. When we left the church my wife began to tell me what this man's companion had told her while I was loving him. My wife told me that while I was loving him she (the companion) was just having to hold her hand over her mouth to keep from weeping and crying out with thanksgiving. She shared with my wife, I didn't realize this, how the Lord had worked through this ministry to help their marriage and to keep it.

Oh, it was so beautiful and so wonderful that I felt my ministry with him was as important, if not more so than to share the pictures of Egypt and India. We left there with rejoicing and thanksgiving because God had given me opportunity to love and encourage this precious one. It was a precious appointment.

Dear ones had written me to come into the Washington area for my brother and sister-in-law's 25th wedding anniversary celebration and I didn't know if I would be able to go. I was weary, tired and worn in my body. I had just come back from many, many thousand miles with the great responsibility of all our 58 people and then went into this beautiful Waiting upon God in the northern part of the state. I didn't know if I would have sufficient strength to make a journey across the country of 550 miles. By God's grace, I took my brother #4 and we flew from Vandalia Airport to Washington D.C. and Brother and Sister Stuart Fix met us at 12:30 in the afternoon on the 26th of October and what a time we had.



We went to the Evans Farm Restaurant to eat and I was under such anointing as the glory of God came upon me. I had to hold myself because my joy was much and they were starved and they rejoiced in their hearts because the Holy Spirit was touching them. We went to their home and again we were under the anointing of Jesus for a few hours. It was most remarkable how Jesus blessed us together. It was wonderful what Jesus shared with all of us in His love, how He led and directed and we declared these things one to the other for Jesus' glory and God's honor.

When it was time to go to the anniversary celebration, we waited until everyone was there and then I walked in. And my brother ...when he saw me...you should have heard him. He cried out with a beautiful cry of love, a great cry of surprise and thanksgiving. It was most wonderful how Jesus did this, hallelujah. It was precious.

His wife, my sister-in-law, was as happy and as excited and appreciative as he was. And then my brother Terrance came in and oh they were so thankful. What a meeting.

As I sat there, different ones came to me and one lady and her husband said, "I wanted so much to see you. My husband and I have looked forward to being with you. I was raised in the Roman Catholic Church but, you know, I got hold of this book and as I was reading it Jesus came to me." Jesus saved her! transformed her! changed her life.

Her husband told me, "If I could tell you the miracles that Jesus has done in our home and in our family, how He has undertaken in such a marvelous way."

It was worth my whole trip to hear what Jesus did for this beautiful family. Then she said, "You know, I have been very sick...(some kind of a disease or a virus and she felt so badly) but this morning, the 25th of October, Jesus revealed to me to read page 91 in A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS and as I started reading it the glory of God, the power of the Kingdom of God fell upon me and Jesus came through my body in warmth and love and took out all the sickness, all the disease, all the virus, all the weakness and made me well."

Her husband told me, "When I saw her out there in the car when she came after me, I could hardly believe it." It was beautiful how Jesus had led and directed and helped and healed. Well, they had several things to share with me and I was trying to praise Jesus for it.

Another man came up to me and I could remember his face very well. He was a very precious, beautiful, blue eyed man and he said, "You know, I was privileged to find Jesus when you were here years ago." We were trying to thank Jesus for this high honor of being with him when he met Jesus.

And then an older man in his late 50s to early 60s said, "Yes, I was privileged to be with him (Rev. Helm) too. He was with me when I found Jesus years ago here." I thought, "Oh what a high honor I had had to be with these two precious men that found Jesus a number of years ago. Here was a precious man, a leader and an usher who could meet people at the door as beautifully, nearly, as I have ever seen a man, at that time in his 40s and Jesus privileged us to be with him when the power of the Kingdom of the Convicting Spirit, the Reproving Agency of the Holy Ghost came upon him. He came down and I was privileged to be with him when he met Jesus."

Also, there was this man in the plumbing business that I was privileged to be with in that same meeting when he met Jesus. Oh, his life was changed! His daughter told me, "I want to tell you (it was 2 nights after his conversion) that we have a new daddy at our house. We have a new home." Oh what a wonderful experience.

Their daughter was telling me just a few days ago how kind her father is after these 10 years that Jesus has helped him. He has been so kind, so helpful, so thoughtful and so gracious, so Christian.

Another daughter was telling me how wonderful Jesus had been with her father with whom I had been privileged, through Christ and the leadership of the Holy Ghost, the guidance of God, to be with when he met Jesus. He had been an orphan boy, a man that had been hurt and crushed in the wheels of time but Jesus healed him. Since that time Jesus has been his Guide, his Helper in his business and tells him what to do and now he is a missionary in his plumbing business. People actually have him come to see them so he can encourage them. It is so wonderful, in Christ, to see how Jesus is working through this pilgrim, this soldier of the cross.

We want to give God glory and honor for all His many blessings and directions to help us through this life that we might be found faithful in every way in our heart, as we trust and wait and not press but simply trust for Jesus guidance and for Jesus' will to be done.

We are so thankful for each of you who have prayed for us and helped us. We are so thankful for the dear ones that have been so thoughtful and kind and gracious for those who have sacrificed, those who have shared, those who have been so tender, those who have been so thoughtful, those who have been so cooperative and we are thankful for the dear ones like sons and daughters as well as brothers and sisters who have given help to take care of the things we had need of and for which we are undeserving and unworthy, yet Jesus makes a way for the glory of God.

We do not want to take these things for



granted. We want to be sure to be thankful and appreciative because God has been forgotten days without number and we could fail so easily, we could forget, we could come short. We could become a little prideful or self-assertive so easily unless we die out continually. It is by God's grace, through the precious blood, the work of the Holy Spirit, the purging of the power of God as He leads and directs that we might, by His grace, press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. He wants a people that loves as He loves and you and I cannot love as Jesus loved only as we deny ourself, die out continually, obey Him consistently and trust Him always giving God the glory. If we do otherwise, you see, we grieve the Holy Spirit.

We know we are nothing but we are dependent upon Jesus to look to God that we may be found faithful and true in all assignments of waiting and of the work that He bids and leads and directs and instructs.

We are trusting as we wait before God December 27, 28, 29 and the afterglow on the 30th that the Holy Spirit will lead from the beginning second to the very last for the glory of Jesus and for God's honor.

We want to give Him praise and glory for all that He does in all the Waitings upon God; teaching us, the least pilgrims that He has, the unworthiest souls that He knows, that we may be true to Him. We are so thankful for your prayers and your response, for those who are helping us, assisting us, all the staff and all those who assist the staff. There are now a number of dear ones and everyone of them is precious. Everyone, young and old are so dear. We don't want to take any of this for granted. Unto the Lord be the praise and the glory because it is all done as unto Jesus.

We do not want to come short and it is by His mercies that we can make it. Thank you for responding to the need of Evangel Voice. The outstanding accounts are around \$24,000 and we appreciate those who take care, because, you see, that is the way we maintain our integrity with God is to look after what we owe and not get any more books than we can sell or have money to give them and to go slowly. A year or so ago we said people could get all they wanted and pay as they could and many have responded to this. Only a few have been slow in getting the money in for the books that they have shared or given. But, it is good to take care of these accounts as we can and Evangel Voice does need it because we owe Harmony Press \$7,000 of the outstanding \$24,000.

We do thank each one of you who have helped and responded. I know there are those who would help us get the money to pay this off but we are just trusting Jesus. We are so

grateful for we are so unworthy. We want to be sure to give thanks to the Lord for all of you and for those that are honest with God and those that will do God's will truly in their heart for many people can pay lip service but this grieves God. We must be true and become like little children or we would miss the Kingdom of our Heavenly Father.

I am so thankful for this time of writing you this word as Jesus would be merciful to us. His mercy endureth forever, His love is all abounding and His Word is true. I need it in my heart. I have such little knowledge of His word. I have so little of His wisdom, His holiness and His love and purity. I am a spiritual pauper--spiritually bankrupt. It is by His mercies that we could continue as He heals, enlightens, gives wisdom, knowledge, revelations, and direction as He wills. It is by His mercies that the church could get right with God so that souls that are saved will become true followers of Jesus and not just persons who "play like" or "act like". We must become true followers of Jesus and I pray that thee will be encouraged to be denying yourself. I have to die out to myself and obey the Holy Spirit. We must be trusting God with all of our hearts and this requires holy faith, great appreciation and much rejoicing and praise to God in Jesus Christ.

Thank you for your prayers and for all that you have done and all that you will do for Jesus' glory. We are trusting for souls to be saved, the Kingdom of God to come, the Church, the ministry and the laity to be obedient. My concern is for all ministers, all churches and all laity to be faithful to deny and die out to the self-life and really do God's will. If we do not, we are not really the Church, we are just a group of people playing like it.

Thank you for your prayers and all help.

Sincerely,

Loran W. Helm

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Sunday evening about 7:00 a precious young mother called and was crying because her little baby was not well. He had been swollen in his hands and feet and he would just lay in his crib. I cried out to God in prayer that He would get into the organs and touch this baby. On Monday the mother reported to us that he had gone to sleep after prayer and slept until 4 o'clock the next morning and his feet and hands were not swollen any more. Praise the Lord.

Also, we wanted to share another precious experience of Jesus with you dear ones. Kenneth and Kathy Dunigan and their little one was with us for a little while and we were driving them back to the airport when the little boy told his daddy that he was

was not feeling well at all.

I put my hand on this little child's head and cried out to Jesus to take all the nausea away and all the hurting out of his head and body. Jesus said to suffer the little children to come unto Him and forbid them not.

After a little while this child looked up at his daddy and said, "How did He do it?"

We told him that Jesus just did it. Kenneth asked him if he felt better and he said, "I don't feel better, Daddy, I feel great." Praise the Lord.

When Kenneth talked to me the next day he shared that the little boy was so lifted in the Spirit that he couldn't get settled down to go to sleep until 9 o'clock. When they called Clara and the grandmother to share with them he said, "Daddy, I want to tell them myself."

Kenneth shared too that he had not seen the twinkle in his little boy's eyes since before the India trip but it had returned after Jesus healed him. Praise God.

Kenneth also shared, "I feel as though I have walked through the pages of the book of Acts which have not yet been written." To God be the glory.

The following letters have been encouragement to us and we want to share them with you precious ones.

From Beverly Bright  
Scott Depot, W. Va.

"I want to share with you about the healing of my back in the last Waiting on God. It was in the last minutes of the last meeting of the first day. You prayed for healing in the back area and my heart just pounded. It took me so long to finally claim it but I was so afraid of being disobedient and missing my healing that I finally called out to you.

My back has been completely well since then. The pain tried to come back a few times but I rebuked it in the Name of Jesus and it left. I had been under the care of a doctor and taking medications. It had hurt me severely for 5 months."

October 25, 1977  
Rev. Loran W. Helm

"Seldom if ever have I been at a loss of words to properly convey my feelings of gratitude and appreciation. I am however, at this time void of words to properly convey how I feel toward you and everyone of Christ's followers.

I have often said that they are the best group of people I have ever worked with, but the word best doesn't adequately describe people of their quality.

Sunday evening, October 9th, was just one more example of their God given understanding, patience, perseverance and concern for others in times of their own needs.

I, and all of TWA have been blessed to have had the privilege of serving your wonderful people. I personally shall never forget your kindness and generosity to me and the Company I represent.

Please convey my sincerest thanks and appreciation to all.

I hope to see you all in December at your Waiting. Until then, my very best to all."

Sincerely,  
E.E. Cuttle  
Sr. Sales Representative  
TWA

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October 25, 1977  
Rev. Loran Helm

Dear Brother Helm;

Greetings in the Lord Jesus! We received your Revival For Our Day letter a moment ago and it was one of the best ever. We rejoiced and wept for joy for the victories He gave you and the people of God who were with you. It read like some of Paul's writings. I believe you were correct in saying the real testimony was in those times of greatest test. The mud and noise and animals that we are not accustomed to became a witness for Jesus to them.

Rev. Homer Pumphrey  
Ranger, Texas

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#### WAITING ON GOD

December 27, 28, 29, 30, 1977  
HOLIDAY INN, I-70, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

PLEASE SEND ROOM RESERVATIONS TO THE INN AT ONCE. ALSO, PLEASE RETURN THE PRE-REGISTRATION CARD AND THE MEAL REGISTRATION CARDS AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

Thank You.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47368  
November 28, 1977

To All the Beloved that love one another  
as Jesus loves us;

Praise, glory, honor and thanksgiving to  
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit  
and to the Holy Word that teaches us of  
His love, His grace, His Spirit, His power,  
His will, His purpose. We are thankful,  
indeed, for His precious revelation, for  
His grace that is sufficient, for His  
love that is overwhelming and satisfying,  
for His precious Word that feeds the soul  
and His indwelling that sustains us round  
about the everlasting arms.

Praise the Lord for the Holy blood; the  
sacred blood of the Lamb that was slain  
from the foundations of the world, that  
precious blood of Jesus that was spilt on  
the cross of calvary that we could be  
saved from our sins and be made pure and  
holy within. For it is Jesus' will, the  
will of God that all His followers become  
one as the Father and the Son are One,  
that they become perfect in one. Unless  
we are willing to die to self, be crucified,  
accept the cross, follow the Holy Spirit  
and be led by the Spirit, guided by the  
witness of the Holy Spirit, we are not the  
Church. The Word says, "His Spirit bears  
witness with our Spirit" and, "For as many  
as are led by the Spirit, they are the  
sons of God".

Unless we are willing, as a group of people,  
to be led by the Holy Spirit, regardless of  
what church we call ourselves, we are not  
really the Church, we are only a play-like  
people, a group of people meeting together  
acting as though we are preaching, praying,  
singing, testifying with signs or manifest-  
ations. But, unless we love as He loves  
us and are led and guided by the witness  
of the Holy Spirit as He said, "The sons  
of God are led by the Spirit" then, you  
see, we are only a play-like people. We  
are a people who are putting on, playing  
church. In other words, we are a stumb-  
ling block to the world, the lost, and will  
be the means of millions or more being in  
hell throughout eternity....because we  
church people (ministers and laymen) are  
trying in the mind, the reasoning power,  
the feasibility that comes by thoughts,  
to run the church. We may be held account-  
able for many being lost.

If we are led by the Spirit and give Jesus  
all the glory and if we are willing to be  
inwardly crucified and obey the Holy Spirit  
continually, then it will be in God's hands  
and we, through the blood of Jesus, will  
be in the Church of God for He will then  
become the head of the Church. He is the  
Head of the body but unless He has such a  
body that denies self, obeys Him, is  
crucified and follows Him, He has no place  
for His head and He is not the Head of that  
people and this means any people.

I, myself, need to be resisting the devil  
continuously as you all do---everyone does.  
I need to be denying myself, as you must  
do and be inwardly crucified. I must be  
and you must be always obeying the Holy  
Spirit in doing God's will and not doing  
what we want to do. In this, you see,---  
doing His will by His mercy, by His gift,  
by His precious blood---we become the body  
of Christ. Only as a people allow Him to  
be in full reign, full control, full pre-  
eminence...we, being nothing and Jesus  
Christ being altogether everything, no longer  
embracing resentments, criticisms, rebellions,  
but resisting them and resisting the love  
of the world, the love of self, the desires  
of the flesh and the ambitions of earthly  
things, then Jesus becomes first.

Jesus said, "But seek ye first the Kingdom  
of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, and His  
righteousness and all these things shall  
be added unto you". Unless we seek first  
the Kingdom of God in our own self and in  
our own heart and put first things first,  
we will miss the Kingdom of God. We must  
become as a child to enter into the Kingdom  
of God after conversion and this is an  
every-second affair the rest of our life  
without variation or let-up.

We must be willing to be obedient and do  
God's will and share with God what He has  
given to us. That is one reason he said,  
"How hardly shall they that have riches enter  
into the Kingdom of Heaven," and, "It is  
easier for a camel to go through the eye  
of a needle than for a rich man to enter  
into the Kingdom of God". Most of us are  
rich, most everyone that I know is rich.  
If you have carpet on the floor, if you  
have a bathroom, if you have food and have  
a little money, you are rich. Many people  
have the idea that riches mean that you  
have a half-a-million dollars in the bank.  
It does not necessarily mean that at all.  
You may have only ten thousand or less to  
be rich or maybe one thousand dollars.

To be rich, you see, is to have these things  
that many people do not have. Many live on  
dirt floors without furniture and they do  
not know how they are going to live from  
one day to the next. Of course we are not  
classified as rich but if we have very much  
of this earth's goods, we are rich.

It is by observation that most all peoples  
and families with any wealth worth a few  
hundred thousand or half-a-million or a  
million dollars---hardly any family or very  
few families---are willing to share in God's  
Kingdom in proportion to their wealth. Many  
that have wealth think that if they share  
a few hundred or a few thousand dollars  
that they have made great sacrifice and have  
given great gifts but in the eyes of God,  
there has not been very much given in  
proportion to their wealth.



The people who have great wealth want to hold on to it for themselves and they want more wealth and they want to keep it for security. It is going to require, of them that have very much wealth, much shared in the Kingdom of God...not to groups that run the churches by man, by feasibility and by reasoning. The Church is not the groups that run by the ideas of the past, traditions and the programs, but the Church is that people, whoever they are and where ever they are, that know they are nothing, that realize that Jesus is Lord and that they follow Him alone. The Church is they that come to death; inner death of self to do God's will only and not their own. It is they who give themselves unto the Lord, yielding themselves, resisting resentments, criticisms, pride, rebellion, hate, analyzation, human figuring and human likes to surrender them so that Jesus can be the Lord and the Leader. In return, they get so much more.

The Church is that group of people, regardless of who they are, that lets Christ, in the Holy Spirit, lead them by the Holy Ghost, by the witness of the Holy Spirit, by His direction as they read the Word, follow faithfully the Truth of God and administer what God's will is as the Holy Ghost witnesses---not what they think, not what seems to be good, not what seems to be reasonable but only as the Holy Spirit leads, guides and directs.

Only one out of many families of wealth are willing to sacrifice and share in God's Kingdom what is really God's will. The more we have of this world's goods, the more is going to be required of us. When we have great wealth, a few hundred thousand, half-a-million or a million, it is going to require a great amount of it to be given to the need of the Kingdom of God. Otherwise, in all probability, we will miss the Kingdom of God. Unless we share what God wants us to share, unless we give unto the Kingdom of God what is truly His will, we can easily miss the Kingdom. He said it very plainly, "Few there be that find it." and, "Strive to enter into the Kingdom." and, "Many shall seek and shall not be able." and, "They that have riches will hardly enter into the Kingdom of God."

It is easier for a camel or a rope to go through the eye of a needle than for those that have riches to enter into the Kingdom of God because they want to keep it for themselves. They do not want to share. Many who have wealth have only shared a few hundred or a few thousand dollars and have thought they sacrificed, but it was only given in proportion to what the poor or the common people give and yet, they felt they had shared great amounts of money.

This is, of course, rather plain. It is better to be plain and know the facts here than to get to the Judgment and hear Him say, "Depart, I do not know you. You did not sacrifice, you kept your wealth for yourself. You kept your wealth for

yourself. You kept your wealth for your own desires and you did not share with the people that walked with God, that trusted Him with all of their heart."

I told my children years ago, "Since Jesus built this home of faith, we must give God all the praise because much will be required of us." Even though this home was built when we didn't know how it was going to be built, and it is worth quite a bit in earthly funds, we have to share with the poor and with the needy or we can easily miss the Kingdom of God. I tried to tell my own children this years ago when they were small and when they were growing up.

We do not have very much, only what dear ones have shared with us but we want to be, by God's grace, faithful. We don't want to have a judgmental spirit and we don't want to be out of order but we want to be true and we want to share.

This is why these letters should only go to the spiritual people, not to the carnal people because all carnal people would be offended. Whenever there is any offence in anybody's heart, it is because they are carnal. Spiritual people never are offended at anything even when they are being killed and slain, let alone given reproof. The reproof of a friend is far better than flattery and it is better to know the truth now and make Heaven, even if it costs about everything---even if it costs all. Many times the Lord doesn't require all but of one man he required everything because he loved what he had. This man had riches and didn't want to share them. He wanted to keep all that he could. He kept it and missed the Kingdom of God. That man could have been...almost...the second Saint Paul but he was never known of again.

When the rich man lifted up his eyes in Hell, he would have given everything if he would have taken time to love Lazarus, to administer to his sore body and to have given him some food when he only had the crumbs from his table. The rich man would have given everything if he could have gotten back to have known the right values, but he failed to do what God wanted him to do. He failed to put God first. He put his wealth first, his ideas first, his selfish desires first and after he got in Hell he would have given anything for his five brothers to miss the place. He asked Jesus to send Lazarus back from the dead. Jesus said, "If they won't hear Moses and the prophets, they won't hear one though he would arise from the dead." So, I see that the people in Hell believe in testimony and they have love. He had love for he did not want his five brothers in Hell.

We need very much to be obedient to God because we are not willing really to seek first the Kingdom. We want what we want to a measure, to a little measure, a great measure or altogether.

When I started this letter, I had no idea

I was going to share all of this. Now when I say that, God says, "Pray" to me. I knew I was to speak a little about it but I didn't know it would be in such detail.

The Waiting upon God is coming up now in a few days, December 27, 28, 29, & 30 at the Holiday Inn East in Indianapolis at I70 and Shadeland Avenue. This time will be here in just a little while. Time is passing fast and if we are well and strong, by God's gifts and mercy, it is only a little time but if we are in pain and afflictions it seems like a long time. It is so precious to know God's guidance and direction.

A few days ago, early in the morning (1:30 a.m.) while my wife and I were in prayer, the Holy Spirit gave me one of the most severe burdens for Israel that I have ever had. In fact, I haven't had any burden for Israel for some months even though I pray for Israel and the children of God, of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob yet, He was giving me a revelation of Israel. This was before Sadat's visit and the affairs that took place during that time.

He also revealed to me of an explosion in one of the Eastern countries. We need to pray that God may off-set it, stop it or prevent it. He told me what land it is in. I trust you will pray.

As I share this with you, I receive the burden of cancer which means it is serious. Let us pray that this can be averted by the grace of God and those that would be taken into eternity will repent and put Christ first and not let themselves be cheated out of what God and Christ Jesus has brought them into the world for.

A day or two before Thanksgiving I called some of our staff and our pastor to ask if they would visit the widows, the bachelors and an older couple who have the care of their grandchildren because the mother, their own daughter, died of cancer. I felt we should send them to these various homes for scripture and prayer and to take a little fruit to encourage them. One of the widows that they visited said, "Oh how did you know that I needed you today?" She said, "We have had trials and troubles in our family and with my children we have had certain difficulty. How did you know I needed you today?"

Nearly everyone was encouraged and it was hard for these two members of my staff and my pastor to get away from some of the homes. It was wonderful how the Holy Spirit laid it on my heart for them to go and have prayer and scripture and take some of them a little fruit that they might be encouraged at this Thanksgiving time.

My home church has had early morning Thanksgiving service for 30 to 40 years. Wednesday before Thanksgiving I was in prayer and meditating on the telephone while I was speaking to Roger (he didn't

know it but I was praying) and I asked the Lord what song He wanted Roger to sing in that early morning Thanksgiving service. I believe Roger had thought about going to Springfield to his folks early but the Lord revealed he was to sing #139.

When we talked some hours later he said rather excitedly, "Oh Brother, do you remember the revelation this morning on #139?" And I said, "Oh yes." Now I didn't know a bit more what his list was than I knew if President Carter were to go to Georgia to visit his relatives. I knew nothing of the numbers. I don't memorize them, I don't know what they are, I don't even have his list with me.

He said, "I want to tell you that it is a great song..." and he began to give me the stanzas. Oh it was great. All I can remember is, "For who am I that I should choose my way, the Lord will choose for me, It is better far I know, So let Him bid me stay or go." It was such a great blessing when he began to sing it early Thanksgiving morning, my wife was playing the piano and she told me that she received the witness, the operation of the Holy Spirit nearly throughout the entire song of "Submission". I felt the Holy Spirit operating with me during that time.

The Holy Spirit operated, also, with me in the center of one handmaid's testimony. Also there was the presence of Jesus while two young women were singing. It is so precious when the Holy Ghost is leading and directing. Unto God be praise and glory because without Him we can do nothing.

I called my pastor and their youngest daughter answered. I began to praise the Lord and share and she would say, "Praise the Lord, Glory to God" and every time she praised the Lord, Dear Ones, it would witness to my heart. She said nothing but praise.

When the father took the phone in two to three minutes I shared with him a revelation of a need for prayer and he then revealed to me of the need of this daughter. She had been to the doctor and he didn't know exactly what was wrong but she was taking medication. The Lord, when I was praying with her in praise, told me her trouble was in the head, the chest, the stomach and the abdomen. I didn't know that she was sick. She hadn't said a word, all she did was praise the Lord as I shared about the Kingdom of God.

How could I praise the Lord enough for this. To me, it was a high privilege. Praise the Lord for His directions. I am so thankful that Jesus never fails, that He is the same yesterday, today and forever. Praise the Lord.

We had a wonderful experience in prayer a few days ago as I was praying in the night. Son Jon said he had never heard me just like that before. I was praying for different needs over the world and suddenly after some 15 to 45 minutes (I don't know how long)



I was praying for Melody Joy Miller, our granddaughter and Gavin Neal Hogue. The Holy Ghost revealed that they would be married but we didn't know when the wedding would ever be. The Holy Spirit, when I was praying at almost midnight and I said, "Jesus do you want them married in a few weeks, a few months a few years..." no operation. So I said, "a few days?" and He said, "Yes, eleven days".

The Lord revealed it and we began to share with dear ones and we had quite an experience. It was quite an exciting time. They would be married, by God's grace and protection, on the first day of December which was just eleven days. It was quite a precious time and those with me were quite delighted.

We were with one couple, who's birthday we were celebrating, and they told me that it was the most wonderful time in their 42 years because of Jesus' presence. We were in fellowship during those hours.

One of the leading pastors and his wife in this country, of a church that is striving to do God's will, was with us and it was so wonderful that, at the table when we were in fellowship, he said, "I just never realized it was going to be so wonderful like this."

Praise the Lord. It was so dear of Jesus, so wonderful of the Christ to lead us and direct us, indeed. Praise His wonderful Name.

Coming back now to the Waiting upon God in Indianapolis. People have talked to me about bringing their children to the Waiting upon God.....You know when I hear people say, "the Waiting"...we wait for marriage, we wait to go to the grocery store, we wait on school, we wait on the teachers, we wait on our jobs, we wait on our spring cleaning, we do a lot of waiting and we should say, "Waiting upon the Lord" or "Waiting upon God"....and they have spoken to me and said, "What shall we do about our children?"

It would be wonderful if the parents who bring their children could get together and organize so the children could be looked after in a room. The mothers would take turns looking after them so that most of the mothers could attend the sessions. Two or three would care for the children and the next session they would trade with two or three other mothers and they could be in the session.

It is important for mothers or adults to stay with the children so that they would not do damage to the room or so that they would not be hurt in any way.

We do not want to exclude little children because they are precious but you see the problem is, Dear Ones, that if parents bring children into the sanctuary, the parent is involved with the child nearly

half the time or all the time. They have to take them to the restroom or see whether they are getting into something, or if they are squirming around and so the parent can't really begin to wait upon God. They are so involved with the precious little one who is so dear, so precious and of the Kingdom of God. Many times the earth can use precious things to prevent us from getting tuned in so we can even begin to be inwardly cleansed and get ready to be brought to oneness as the Father and the Son are One.

It is so precious and yet all kinds of earthly things will be used to keep all the congregation, part of the congregation, some of the congregation---one or two or all of us from becoming one as the Father and the Son are One. I, myself, need to be inwardly cleansed and purged by the blood of Jesus Christ continually. I cannot bring us to oneness, I can never come to oneness with anybody for I have no merit, no gifts only as Jesus renders them. I have nothing to boast about. It is going to require the precious blood of Jesus, the Holy Spirit, the blood, the purging of the Holy Ghost to cleanse me and you in order that we can become nothing and wait before the Lord and let Him bring us to oneness. We cannot do any of these things, none of us, for we have not merited it. It would only be by God's will, God's gift or God's grace that would ever allow us or lead us to this precious, sacred place.

None of us will ever have merited it. I know I don't merit anything. I am the least of you all for, you see, I am perhaps only a beginner. I have only been trying to wait upon the Lord since 1941, 42 and 43 and I know very little about it. I may have a long, long, long ways to go in order to become inwardly submissive, pure, holy, and obedient to God. If God has brought me to this wonderful place, I am not to know that. I am to seek earnestly the Kingdom and love you as He loves me.

All of us are only brought to this area as we are surrendered. So many things can get into our minds, even good things, and prevent us from coming to one-accordness. We need so much to wait upon the Lord. I know so little about it and yet this Waiting upon God is just simply trusting Him that He might be able to work in our hearts together that we would be just as He would have us. I cannot do this, I am sure you feel the same way for it is difficult.

We don't want to exclude the little ones but when Mary Webster asked me to meet with the saints of God for three days back some years ago, it involved those that love God and those that want to do Jesus' will and love each other as Jesus loves us. A saint of God is a person that loves everyone, represents no one, finds no fault or criticises no one. A saint is a person who resists and is cleansed of rebellion, contention, hate, the love of the world and the lust of things. Even though we are tempted, we resist it that we might be true to Jesus.



This is so needed in our lives and in the Church. The Church has needed this for the nineteen hundred years since the ascension of Jesus. I am convinced that seldom has a group of believers been brought to oneness as the Father and the Son are One because that is perfect oneness and yet, this is the will of God that we be brought to perfect oneness in Jesus Christ. Oh how great is our need of this. This is what the Waitings upon God are about.

It is difficult on me when people walk out of the sanctuary during the sessions. Instead of going to the restroom before the session, they wait maybe 30, 40, 50 minutes or an hour and get up. Maybe they are on the front few seats and they get up and walk all the way back. It is very difficult and quite disturbing. People look at them and their minds take leave of what we are there for. They are thinking, "Where are they going? Why are they going?" and so forth.

Now there are some who have difficulty and need to go out to the restrooms because of situations in the body but if these people will sit at the very back of the sanctuary and slip out quietly, it will not bother us at all. We don't want any one to stay away because they have to go to the restroom but let them sit in the back. Even though it is difficult when they get up, it will not be disturbing to those who are striving to wait and are trying to get their hearts in tune with Jesus.

It is only through Jesus that my heart, my mind or my soul, by the witness of the Holy Spirit, will know what to do in each session. It is only through Jesus that my heart would be brought to that place that would be pleasing to Jesus. I have no merit whatsoever and it will be God's gift to my heart if, by His Spirit, I could be brought to oneness with you or with anyone of you in the precious, precious Kingdom of God in Jesus Christ.

I trust that you will understand that we do not want to exclude the children but when we bring the children into the sanctuary, the parent is so involved with the child, trying to keep him quiet, trying to keep them satisfied, pacified with song books or with paper and pencil that they really can't begin to wait upon God. Now if the child is old enough to sit still and really be interested in the meeting, then that is a different thing.

I am sure that you understand what I am sharing about the children. If your heart is wanting to do God's will, you will understand but if you are carnal and you don't understand, it would take us a long, long, long, long time to ever get to one accordness. We want to be in divine order and when God wants little children there, we don't want to keep them away. Some little children you don't even know are there, they don't make a sound. All children are welcome

5. if they can just behave themselves and not cause disturbance by wanting to leave every hour or two.

So, when we come into a session, by God's grace, (unless we are ill and have bladder or bowel trouble) we can sit still and wait and trust that Jesus could have His way.

Remember all the while I am sharing these things, I realize (I fear God lest I come short) it will only be by His mercies, Dear Ones, that we will know, by the witness of the Holy Spirit, what to do for I won't know anything when I come in the room. I will be nothing, I will be so needy. Only as the Holy Spirit leads me in my heart will I know what to do. You see, I walked 33 years with Him before I understood whether he wanted preaching first, prayer, healing or whatever. It is still this way and it will be by His mercies we will know. I need your prayers because I need lots of prayers.

My burden is so great for most all ministers in the church that sometimes I just can't explain to you but it is very difficult.

Jayaprada of India called me and tells me, to Jesus' glory, that it has been wonderful how the Lord has worked there since we were with her in the land of India over a month ago. It is wonderful and it is precious.

She said, "Oh Daddy, please come back to India and preach for 2 weeks. They want you to come back and preach to them."

Of course, you know, I can't go to India or any place except the Holy Spirit lead me. I have tried to get to many of the fellowships over the United States in the last year to five to ten years and haven't been able to even begin to get there. The Holy Spirit hasn't witnessed for me to go. There has been a few times He has sent me. He sent me to the Mentone Fellowship a while back but I hadn't been able to get there for about 10 years and they are some of the best friends I have, in Christ, in the world.

There are others waiting for me in Utah, Oklahoma, Missouri, Texas, Alabama, parts of Tennessee, more than one in Virginia, W. Virginia, Michigan, Ohio, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, Oregon, parts of Indiana and perhaps other states that I can't remember. They want us in Israel but I can't go...I can't get there. They want us in India but I can't get there unless the Holy Spirit witnesses to me.

Jayaprada told me that the Hindu owners of the hotels, where we stayed, were so touched at the way Jesus helped our people that they told her they would like to have our Bibles in their hotels. This is a modern day miracle.

She said, "Oh Daddy, since you preached at the Roman Catholic Convent some of the beautiful young women have found the peace of Jesus that you talked about."

I shared my experience of how Jesus Christ came to me in light, when I was about the worst sinner in the world (it seemed to me that I was about the worst sinner), and forgave me of my sins. He came to me in light. Don't you try to find Him that way, just find Jesus the way He wants to come to you because it is always different than you had thought.

But she said, "Daddy, some of those young women in that convent have come to Christ." She told me how the Lutheran pastor and his people appreciated it when we were at their church and how Jesus gave us the right message. She said, "Oh Daddy, Daddy, God gave you the right message here tonight in this Lutheran church. Come back in February and preach again."

She shared that when I loved her brother there in India that he had an experience. I am in debt to Jesus and you know that I know I am nothing, but she said her brother shared that when I put my arms around him the Power of God went through his body and he said, "This servant is a servant of Jesus."

She said the bus drivers cried and wept when we and our people left. She told us about giving our writing, A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS, to a Hindu doctor and after so long a time (I don't know if it was days or weeks) she said to this medical doctor, "Do you believe this?" He said, "I believe this book because I have been with this man and I know he is a man of God."

Jayaprada shared with us so many wonderful words of encouragements. She was so happy and thrilled at what Jesus did.

I can't tell you of all the things that Jesus did for people while we were in India but when we left there God worked on. I can't remember how many times God burdened me for storms in India while we were there. I don't know whether He told me twice or a half-a-dozen times or a dozen times about the storms and you see, it hit just a little while after we left. The newsmen said last night, "There is now over 50,000 known dead."

We will not know of any storm except Jesus tells us. It will be by God's grace I can make it today, Dear Ones. It will be through the mercy, the healing and the protection of Jesus that I can make it because I have been so weak the last few days. I was so weak yesterday I could hardly climb up the stairs. It seemed like I was a 70 to 80 year old man trying to get up these stairs yesterday. My burden was for about 94 ministers out of every 100 and about 98 laymen out of every 100. That means that I am burdened for most laymen and most ministers to do God's will and not their own will. I am responsible to try to get the word to all ministers and to all laity to seek first the Kingdom and to be following Jesus by

the witness of the Holy Spirit. And when I tell you this...right now...He says to me in the gift area, "I lead, guide and direct and tell you what to do."

Dear Ones, this is what God is telling me now. I trust that you will believe! When Jesus preached, hardly anyone believed Him. Some wanted on the right hand and on the left hand, they wanted this, they wanted that and they wanted to pull power down and He said, "You don't know what manner of spirit you are of. I came not to destroy, but to fulfill."

We know that we are not anything, we know or at least I know that I am the least servant that Jesus has. I am the bottom one. I will only make Heaven by the blood of the Lamb, the grace of God, the help of the Holy Spirit and by His precious mercy. I have nothing to boast about and I trust that I will not say anything that will grieve the Holy Spirit. I trust to say only those things that will be of benefit and help and strength to everyone that reads this letter.

It is now costing us hundreds of dollars to send out our letters...hundreds of dollars for stamps, printing, the envelopes and etc. Many people want on the mailing list. Some people have gotten the letters and used them; they have given them to people that did not believe and it stirred up strife because they heard me share certain things of the needs of the Church and the needs of people and they resented it. These people are ready to try to destroy us.

We don't want to keep the letter from anyone that needs it and yet, we don't want to send letters to those that will use it to cause trouble.

To the many who desire to be on the mailing list, it would be alright to write us and tell us why you want the letter. If you want it for your souls and for your own encouragement then, of course, we want you to have it. Otherwise we will trust to do God's will. We don't want to prevent any one from having this feeble little word that God gives us to share with His people.

Praise the Lord. Thank you Jesus for the precious blood that saves and cleanses us and helps us and brings us into that wonderful joy of Jesus Christ. Praise the Lord. Unto God be the glory and the praise and the honor.

There are many things to share with you but there was one experience that maybe for Jesus' glory I could share.

Some three weeks ago we called Jean Likens Bagley, who is just like my wife's sister for her mother took her to raise when she was 3½ years of age, and she was to have surgery for gall bladder. She was quite ill and in need. She said, "I have peace when I think of this surgery." She had the surgery two weeks ago last Tuesday and the surgery, itself, was successful.



The surgery was successful but they could not bring her to consciousness. Robert (I talked to Robert Bagley out in front of Mr. Wood's garage back in 1935 and told him that I would like for him to know Jean Likens. I introduced them and they were married over 40 years ago.) told me that the medical men, the doctors, did not know what to do. They didn't know what was wrong. When he told me this, I could tell in my brain where the trouble was. There was some intricate part that was cut in her abdomen that affected the top of the brain and she could not regain consciousness. They did not know what was wrong.

When he shared this, I could tell in my brain where the trouble was and if you were with me I could tell you exactly where Jesus told me her trouble was. She could not regain consciousness except for a word or two. She couldn't converse very long.

When I talked to Robert and asked him how things were he said, "Not good, Loran" and, of course, he was broken up and I began to pray. I called to God in the Name of Jesus Christ to send the Christ, the Holy Ghost into her room. I asked all the little intricate parts of the nerves and all the parts of the organs and all the parts of the brain that were affected to be restored. I asked the little intricate things that were cut to be welded back and come into place. I asked that He restore her and that she be brought back to us again so that she could really converse, think, be normal and be conscious. God helped me to pray. I was thrilled as Jesus helped me.

Just a few hours later I heard her son, who was in a Thanksgiving service, get up and say, "I have got a lot to be thankful for because my mother is now ready to go home from the hospital."

In other words, Jesus had reached in and made her well. That is my last understanding and I thought that was such a precious answer to prayer. Two weeks, medical science couldn't bring her back. Nothing...no kind of medication could help her, but when we asked Jesus to come into the room, God sent the power of Jesus, the Holy Ghost, the person of the Holy Spirit in and took care of all the parts in the nerves and in the brain as well as the organs affecting it. She was recovered back to consciousness. Praise the Lord. We give Him all the glory and all the honor.

Just a few days ago I was led to call a little church in West Virginia and while I was on the telephone talking to the pastor's wife, Opal, (Rev. Everett Hogue was in Virginia on an errand for the pastor and for the Lord.) Helen, the secretary, came in and learned that I was on the phone.

I didn't know that Helen had left home with Karen so terribly sick with pain. She was in severe pain in the higher abdomen and lower chest but Helen had to go to work because there were so many things to be

looked after. She left Karen rather hesitantly because of the great pain she was suffering. They were making arrangements to take her to the doctor, however. Karen called the church after her mother had gotten there and said, "Oh Mother, if I could only talk to Brother Helm maybe it would encourage me."

Helen said, "Honey, he is on the other line right now." I told Helen that I would put the receiver back on the hook and that she should tell Karen to call me right away. When she called I said, "And in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth be thou whole."

I commanded all the trouble out of the lower chest and the higher abdomen. I called to Jesus to come into her body to heal and to restore her and to make her well for the glory of God. Then I said, "Honey, put the phone down now and walk across the bedroom." Remember, she was almost doubled up with pain but she walked across and when she came back she said, "Oh Brother Helm, I feel so much better!"

When her mother got home that afternoon she said, "Now Honey, you won't be able to go to the young people's choir meeting tonight." Karen said, "Oh yes, Mother, I have to go and tell them what Jesus did for me today." She went to the choir meeting with the young people of Scott Depot and told them what Jesus...what God, in Jesus Name, had done for her. He had taken her pain and suffering away. Where do you suppose this child was the next day? She was in Day Care at her regular work. This was such a precious answer to prayer and I wanted to share it for the glory of God that Jesus might be praised and God be thanked.

I shared about Jean Likens Bagley earlier in the letter and now I am repeating a little but I had just a little more to tell you that might be encouraging. Remember the doctors didn't know how to bring her to consciousness and she was not able to come back to consciousness. I already told you that I could tell in my body that her trouble was in the brain and that I asked, in the Name of Jesus, that He go in and take care of all these intricate little tissues, fibers and nerves that were cut in the stomach which were affecting the brain.

I called very early in the morning (2:10) and Florence thought, maybe, I was calling a little too early but I had to call. I had called days before and I never could get him. When he answered my call at 2:10 a.m. and I asked him, "How is everything, Robert?" he said, "Loran, it is not good." He was broken up and I called to God in the Name of Jesus to go into her and take care of her. Now what I want to share here is: I called him a little while ago in California to make sure that all of this was correct. He said, "I want to tell you that when I walked through the door the next morning, Loran, she said as natural as she ever did before, 'Well come on in.'". It was just as though she had not been unconscious for about two weeks. Praise the Lord.



Sister Schultze shared with us an answer to prayer and we want to share it with you.

During the Mentone Fellowship meeting we received word that dear ones from Oilton, Oklahoma had called to have prayer for a little boy who was ridged with spinal meningitis and, of course, was near death.

When one of the precious ones of the Mentone Fellowship requested prayer for this little boy during the meeting, I cried out to God on his behalf. I asked the Lord to touch him. Sister Schultze shared with us today that he recovered and that tests were run and no sign of meningitis showed. Jesus healed him, took the ridgedness out of his body and the tests were negative. Praise the Lord. We give God all the praise and the glory.

We also wanted to share the following two letters:

November 18, 1977

Dear Friends in Jesus Christ,  
I have just finished reading A Voice in the Wilderness by Loran Helm and want to tell you that it has spoken very directly to me. Thank you, and Praise God, for making it available! In a ministry of twenty-two and a half years, I have been attempting to "run the church" on human strength, and have relied on human praise and material success as evidence of ministry. Thank you for making it VERY CLEAR that total obedience to the will of God is my true calling in the ministry of Jesus Christ, and that the death of self is the beginning of the empowerment of the Holy Spirit.

Yours sincerely in Christ  
(this came from a Methodist minister)

November 18, 1977

Dear Sir:  
I have just read the excellent and uplifting book A Voice In The Wilderness. I would like to get a number of copies for the people of our congregation.

Sincerely,  
(this came from minister of the Evangelical Church)

We give God all the praise and all the glory for these letters.

We pray that all of you will enjoy this blessed Christmas season and may the Holy Spirit grant us grace to do His good and perfect will that we may truly be followers of Jesus through the Christ, our Saviour. Truly may you have a joyous Christmas.

We want to express again our gratitude to each one of you who have prayed for us and have helped us. We are most unworthy but deeply grateful to all of you.

In Jesus' Name,  
Loran W. Helm

Dear People of God;

We write at the request of Rev. Helm a brief but significant word to share more specific revelation concerning the need of those blessed with abundant wealth.

The revelation to all of our hearts, Rev. Helm, Roger and me, came during a morning phone conversation that was so wonderful we regretted it was not recorded so as not to lose any of the spiritual depths and insights shared through Brother Helm concerning the Waiting upon God, prayer, self-denial and the paradox of resting while pressing.

Also, during the conversation the Lord revealed a serious need in the body of the third child of a precious couple many miles away. Then, as we began to hang up, the Holy Spirit operated with Brother Helm concerning the need to come in our fourth child in three years and also, a need in several days involving another of our family.

We are in deep debt for these guidances.

As we were talking this morning the Lord revealed to our hearts that only two or three families of substantial means have sacrificed to any measure for this ministry.

Please know that we are thankful for every dollar given, every effort and sacrifice made for the furtherance of this ministry. I believe that some of these sacrifices have been nearly greater than could be expressed.

This is neither an appeal for increased giving nor a castigation for not giving enough. We do not wish to create undue buffeting nor unjustified recrimination but simply and honestly to share what the Holy Spirit has said.

It is very serious, when the God of Heaven speaks, to hear and to heed His word. The responsibility of the one receiving the revelation is great to share it with those for whom it is meant and those meant to hear the message have as great a responsibility to hear.

We are praying that the Holy Spirit will speak to those hearts who should hear and that the enemy of our souls will be rebuked as he might try to buffet those to whom this revelation was not meant.

May the Lord Jesus, who sits at the Father's right hand encourage and lift our hearts to full obedience.

For the Kingdom,  
John K. McAdams