

January 28, 1978
Rev. Loran W. Helm
Parker City, IN 47368

Greetings! Beloved in Jesus, Dear Ones in the Christ;

We come with thanksgiving and praise to the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost; for His mercy, blessing, direction, guidance, provision, protection and revelation since we last wrote you. The Lord has been merciful to us in these last days. We want to thank Him for the precious blood, of Jesus, to cleanse us that we be wholly sanctified vessels; meet for Jesus' use.

The Kingdom of God, the precious work of His love, is the only answer because, of all peoples of the earth, very few people have personal happiness and inner joy. It is only as we are obedient to Jesus and the Holy Spirit that we are really inwardly happy. Though we have many possessions, or a few, we are not really happy very long. Earthly things wear away unless Jesus abides in our heart and the Holy Spirit is leading and directing, and the precious blood of Jesus is effective to our soul, our heart, and our life.

We want to praise the Lord for His many, many helps and benefits. We have warm homes, we have our companion, our children and our fellowship in the Kingdom of God. We, in this country, are surely in debt to Jesus. We trust for the Holy Spirit to work, in our land, in the reproving power of the Holy Ghost so that God will allow the convicting power to really operate here as it did in the days of Wesley, Finney, Jonathan Edwards and a few other servants in the ages past.

We know that only through the work of the Holy Spirit, the convicting and reproving of the Holy Spirit, can a nation be brought back from idolatry, drunkenness, nudity, immorality, and the loss of social values and Christian principals. Only through Jesus, the work of the Kingdom of God and the Holy Spirit's reproving power can this be brought about.

Somewhere between fourteen and twenty-one days after returning from India, I was in prayer and meditation and the Holy Spirit revealed to me that there would be an explosion in Bombay, India. I shared this with a few dear ones and we were trusting the Lord for His intervention. The explosion took place some weeks after that when a 747 jet from Bombay to Kuwait exploded in air as it was taking off. That was the flight we were to take on our return from India to Istanbul by way of Kuwait, but we were not able to leave. We stayed in Bombay approximately two more days and then went to Rome instead of Istanbul.

It is only by His mercy and His grace that we have been able to proceed; able to make it in every way. We want to praise the Lord for the Holy Spirit's protecting, revealing, and directing us; that Jesus might be exalted and the Kingdom of God might come. We trust that men will make prepar-

ation for God's will and not fail to do as the Lord leads.

The Board of Directors of Revival For Our Day met the day before the Waiting on God began. Before departing the room to attend the meeting, I was led by the Holy Spirit to pray for Rev. McPhail. I prayed a certain prayer for His body and for His strength and when I finished, he looked at me and said, "No one knew this." He told me, "Coming to Indianapolis I was so weak. I seldom ever have my wife drive, but she drove. I really needed that prayer." We have been praying for him to get rest.

The Lord worked wonderfully that evening for a few hours in the board meeting. Early the next morning the services started as we began to trust and wait upon God.

Without waiting upon God, there isn't much that we can accomplish. Whatever we arrange or do on our own, actually doesn't stand, doesn't stay and doesn't remain. It disappears in time.

I spoke the first morning on, 'All Men Seek Their Own, not the Things of Jesus Christ'. (Phil:2) He had no one likeminded, because all men have a tendency to seek what they want rather than the things of the Lord Jesus Christ. When we try our own plans and manipulate them, it grieves the Holy Spirit. We must be willing to wait upon the Lord and come to nothing and let Him be everything. Unless we do this, we will not love God with all of our heart; we will love the self-life to a measure or to a greater extent.

It is God's will that we be wholly His and maintain spiritual equilibrium; not getting into situations of tangents or getting into wildfire and things which grieve Him. He doesn't want us to trust and assert self, but He has called us to a life of trusting and waiting upon Him.

We must wait upon God and become quiet, letting God reveal Himself to us as we praise Him and give Him the glory and the honor for the things He has done and will do. There isn't very much known about waiting upon God. In fact, you will find very few in the whole earth that will help you in this regard. There is very little, that we find, which will help us to wait on God. Most things will tend to get us quickly into the self-life, into arrangements and plans rather than to let God have His way and His direction in our being led by the witness of the Holy Spirit. Unless we wait upon God in secret, we will in all probability not do God's will effectively.

We must wait upon the Lord that self will be, by His grace, subdued and crucified. It requires time; days, weeks, and years of waiting upon God to prepare us, at times,

to even witness to one soul. When God is leading us and we are waiting upon Him, He may have us speak and a seed will be planted that may spring forth in 20 years hence, more or less. The powers of self and of the earth will endeavor to pull us away from spiritual revelation and spiritual things. They will endeavor to possess our heart and not allow us to persevere to the place of the will of God. In fact, it is worth more than we can explain or express to be taught that only as we wait upon the Lord, will we arrive at His purpose.

We were led to pray for someone who was dizzy and after we prayed, this person came forth and witnessed to her healing of the dizziness she had been having for some time. It was quite a wonderful experience what the Lord did for this individual.

We prayed for a distress in the abdomen and also for a very fine servant of God relative to God's will in the Kingdom of God. Then, He led me to pray for an infection or growth in a very precious person's body. The Holy Spirit was so precious to guide and to direct us. There was times of praise, times of adoration, and times of revelation. The Holy Spirit led us to have Jewel Adams sing (we had quite a long list of names for music and the writing wasn't too clear but I could make out Jewel Adams. I didn't know who this person was).

Jewel came forward and the Lord had given her some compositions in the last while. We first met her at Atwood during the Mentone Fellowship meeting. I was trying to get to the pulpit one night for a long while but I could not go. I shook hands with this one, this one, and this one and I loved this brother and that brother and finally after quite a long while, this young woman came and I shook hands with her. She began to cry and she cried for quite a while, even while she was seated in the sanctuary on the front seat.

When we called on her at the Waiting on God, the Lord worked through her. She had grown spiritually so much from October until the latter part of December. She had spiritually matured quite a bit and the Lord had given her some compositions in music and in words. It was very precious, inspiring and lifting to hear her play the piano and sing.

There were a number of soul victories and helps during those days. The Lord worked wonderfully in giving direction as to preaching, to poems, writings and Holy Spirit revelations of what was His will to do.

We asked Melodie Joy and Gavin to stand and share and there was such a light on her face. I could see the light on this precious granddaughter's face as she shared about Jesus and how the Lord had blessed and helped her and Gavin. She revealed to me that

the Church at Scott Depot had loved her so very, very beautifully and encouraged her marvelously. There is hardly any words to tell how she was lifted by it. Of course, Grandson Gavin was very encouraged too. It was a beautiful experience to see how God had worked through these young people since they were married December 1st.

Praise the Lord for the work of the Holy Spirit and how God blesses, directs, and leads.

In another session, the Lord revealed to me to pray for a growth in the brain and for other healings.

One young woman from Virginia, near Washington D.C., was singing a beautiful song and the Lord really helped her. While she was singing, the Lord revealed to me that a soul should find Christ. As soon as that song was finished, we opened the alter and there was a number who found Jesus and many more victories. Only the Lord knows how many victories there were. I know that one very precious young woman from Tennessee found Christ and there were a number of victories in that hour. It was a time to praise the Lord and rejoice in God, our Saviour, for all the wonderous works that He was doing in the lives of young men and women as well as older people. The Holy Spirit was so faithful. It was a precious experience.

The Holy Spirit led for my brother, Edward, and his daughter, Rebecca, and Timothy Joseph to sing. They were singing this beautiful trio and I was very, very lifted and amazed at how Timothy's voice had developed. Jesus surely worked and the people were lifted as this song was being sung.

We were thankful to Jesus for He led for Ida Kendall to sing. I didn't realize how she had been feeling, for I hadn't seen her for a long time. I didn't know that her voice was just about gone; she could hardly talk. The Lord revealed to me which number, on her list of 250 songs, she was to sing. She sang and, I think, her singing (her control and presentation) was probably the best I had ever heard her. This song was exactly what dear ones in the congregation needed. They were excited and blessed.

A pastor from one of the southern states got to his feet and was so happy he nearly shouted. The song Ida sang was the very thing he needed. To realize that Ida could hardly speak and her voice was almost gone, and yet she could sing so beautifully, Jesus helping her. I can't remember when her voice sounded better in control and presentation as it did at that time. Praise the Lord.

A few sessions after that the Lord revealed to me that Ida was to sing again. The song was, 'Keep Thyself Pure Christ's Soldier here'. That was the song, Dear Ones, we were singing every night or every other night for many nights thirty-five years ago when we were waiting on the Holy Ghost awakening.

Those services began the last of November in 1942 and continued until June 7, 1943. We were waiting on God in the parsonage each evening. We missed very few evenings and all those months we were trusting God for the work of the Holy Spirit; one of the hymns I wanted sung was, 'Keep Thyself Pure Christ's Soldier Here'. Of all the songs on Sister Kendall's list, God would tell me of that one... We were stirred up about it and blessed so that I can't seem to find the words to tell you. We didn't know that song was even on her list and I have never heard many people sing it. Not many people are acquainted with this hymn, yet, thirty-five years ago it was meaning so much to us when we were real young.

How blessed we were and, oh, how good it was to have the Holy Ghost come and direct and lead us. How precious that God would lead for this song which meant so much to us all these years. We have not gotten over this revelation and we want to thank Jesus for all these wonderful, wonderful guidances of the Holy Ghost.

Praise the Lord. We are so thankful, for Jesus doeth all things well; he brings everything to pass as he sees fit for His glory and honor.

Michael Freeman was led to sing, 'The Christ of Every Crisis' and the Lord blessed. There was a loved one, a long distance away, that was in great need and how God would tell me that was the song... A dear one, who was present, was in great and severe crisis and I knew nothing about it, but the Holy Spirit did. It was such an encouragement to the dear ones in that service. How precious it is to let Jesus lead and direct, because He understands.

Jeannie and Jenny were led to sing "God Gives a Song" and it was an inspiration.

Barbara Morgan testified about how Jesus had helped her; how the Holy Spirit was witnessing in her heart a number of times. She had been in the Pearisburg Church for 28 years and never had God work in her heart whenever the Holy Spirit was working, leading and guiding in services. Barbara is very, very thankful to Jesus, as we are, that God would see fit to work in her heart after all these years. Praise the Lord.

Daniel Light sang, 'My Times are in Thy Hands,' and we were thankful because our times are surely in Jesus' hands, as we wait upon the Lord, letting Him take care, open up, guide and direct. Praise the Lord!

We spoke in 'John' about the precious things of the Kingdom of God and the Lord really assisted, helped and directed. We want to thank Him for the work of the Holy Spirit. Praise the Lord.

Jesus was so dear to us in the times of Waiting upon God that we couldn't share it.

We could try, but we just wouldn't know how to share it. There were so many wonderful things in which God led, directed and helped.

One of our precious handmaids of Jesus was in revelation and communication with Jesus. Jesus revealed to her that He was pleased for us to wait upon God and that what the Lord was doing was pleasing to God. He revealed there should be other waitings at other times where dear ones would be willing to say, "Yes" to Jesus and let Him have His way with them.

God directed for the Scott Depot quartet to sing, 'He Will Comfort You' and He was telling me about a need. I went over to the left of the congregation and I found Brother Pete Sovine, and the Lord told me to pray for him. I prayed that God would touch him and heal his body. I learned later that he had felt so badly before coming that he wasn't sure if he should come. The Lord touched his body and all the pain that he had had for some days went out. It was quite a wonderful time of blessing and lifting.

The quartet began to sing, 'He Will Comfort You' and precious hearts were finding that it was just the very thing they needed. Praise the Lord. It was an inspiration, indeed.

My wife was playing, in one session, 'Jesus is Coming Soon', and also, 'Give Me A Heart Like Thine' and it was so in order.

We want to praise the Lord for the way that He is able to guide and arrange the hymns, preludes, songs and what we are to do. Without His guidance, it would just be hit-and-miss and mostly miss.

Rebecca Sue and Paul Mark sang and it was very precious. Also, Rebecca and Linda Moore were used to sing some beautiful numbers and Jesus inspired the congregation. Praise the Lord. Robert Allen was also led to sing and it was such an encouragement of Jesus.

Jayapradha was with us during the Waiting upon God and spoke to the people. She mentioned to me and, maybe to others, that she was thankful we went to India in September rather than December. She said, "You see, Daddy, if you would have waited until December, when it looked like it would have been better, it wouldn't have worked." All, or many, of the homes around the mission, we were privileged to dedicate, were gone. The severe storm that came, after we were there, with winds going to 150 miles an hour, all the rain, and tidal waves destroyed many of the homes in India. About 50,000 people lost their lives, as we understand. Many of Jaya's dear ones, people we met there, lost most all their possessions. God had sent us to India at the right time.

The Holy Spirit revealed in December that we were to go to Muskegon, Michigan January 19th. If He had revealed for us to go the 17th,

we would have had difficulty getting out of Parker City. We could hardly get up the ramps on the by-pass at Muncie because of the snow. But it was the 19th and our roads, by that time, were clear all the way from Parker City to Muskegon. It is a marvel to me how the Lord directs and reveals. When He told us to go to India on the 21st of September, we were exactly timed in our arrival and our departure before the terrible rains and storms came.

There were a number of people who found Christ in the Muskegon meeting, but if only one had given his heart to follow Christ, the Light of the World, it would have been worth it all.

The Holy Spirit marvelously worked at the Waiting upon God. It was so sweet and so precious that we weren't able to tell the story even after the sessions would end and we would review how Jesus was so precious. It was hard, even then, to find words to tell it.

The wedding that took place on the 29th of December was so precious. Some felt as though it was one of the most wonderful times. Rev. Paul F. Hill was so blessed at how God worked in the wedding. It was quite different, in that the bride and groom stood facing the people rather than having their backs to the people as in most all weddings I have ever attended. This young couple chose to stand facing the people and each other as they gave their vows. It was very, very precious. The Lord's presence was very dear and divine. We want to thank Jesus for His wonderful love and the Holy Ghost for guiding and blessing.

It was most remarkable how God, for Christ's sake, gave us strength during those four days. It was such a blessing, because without divine strength, I couldn't have made it. It is through Jesus, alone, that we were able to have the necessary strength for each of the 30, or more, hours of sessions.

The last day, the afterglow, was real precious also. I was seating the dear ones at the head table, as Jesus would operate in my heart, and I saw, to my left and quite a distance away, a man and woman. I could only see the side of their faces and so I went across the room to speak to them. I said, "You are to come and be seated at the head table." As they followed me I asked them where they were from and they told me Montana. I thought, perhaps, the lady could be Carol Bowles. We had received a letter from her last June or July, which was a beautiful, beautiful word concerning God's help to her in the Waiting on God in June of 1977 and also the previous June of 1976. She shared how the Lord had marvelously healed her at the Waiting upon God of an aftermath of certain religions she had been involved in, which had caused her great distress. Through the Holy Spirit, she was healed of this aftermath and reper- cussion.

She told us that if God wanted her to go on the pilgrimage, with our people, she would borrow the money, but the Lord revealed that she was not to go.

When I took this lady and gentleman to the head table, I didn't know them, in fact, I wouldn't know them now if I were to see them. Even though we were seated at the same table, I didn't get to study their faces. There were 571 people in that room and God witnessed, in my heart, who was to be at that table. This was quite an assignment and only through the help of the Holy Spirit and by His grace, would I be privileged to know again. I want to give God all the glory and all the honor and praise for His guidance and direction.

We received a letter from this gentleman a few days following the Waiting on God. I want to share it with you because it is quite an inspiration and blessing.

Dear Brother Helm,

Just want to share a word of encouragement and appreciation for your work and ministry at this last Waiting on God.

I have been a Christian since the age of five. I think I could characterize most of my life as a struggle to hear and be obedient to the Master. After a disillusionment and frustration of faith at a Christian college and shattering experience in the army in Viet Nam, the Lord took me from my home in Chicago to Montana. It was there that He introduced me to a whole new dimension of relationship with Jesus with the baptism with the Holy Spirit and the broader dimensions of Charismatic renewal.

But that was also the beginning of the breaking, the crushing, and finally the destruction of all my hopes and dreams and desires for happiness. And then, three summers ago as I sat in a borrowed chair underneath a borrowed lamp, in the emptiness of the home that housed all my dreams, I began to discover that Jesus was enough; that if there was never anymore in my life than the sorrow and despair that filled my heart, Jesus was enough. His promise that He came "to bring life and that more abundantly" would stand true and unequivocal regardless of situation or circumstance.

In the Fall of the year He spoke to me in my heart for the first time in my life, "care for my children." He's opened doors for me to be obedient to that call. And he's also blessed me with more joy and happiness than I ever dreamed possible. I have found myself continually brought to my knees humbled by His blessing and goodness. And now in the last two months as if to add the crowning star to the Christmas tree of joy and delight with which he has filled my life, Jesus has brought an incredibly beautiful child of God into my life, a princess of the Kingdom, Carol Bowles.

We came back together to the midwest on a trip I had planned for two years, the first Christmas I've been back for seven years. I have never heard of you before. I have never heard of the fellowship except for brief references Carol made. She was making plans to come to the Waiting and asked just once if I would consider coming as well. No urging, prompting, suggesting, manipulating or hinting. And in spite of my own desires and plans, I came.

My background and training and personality would not make me naturally receptive to the form and conduct of the meetings. I am content with the fellowship that God has placed me in, confident that the place and work God has called me to in Montana is where I need to be. So I didn't come with a particular hunger or need except for the continual hunger to be obedient to the Father and to grow into the fullness of His Son with the rest of His body by the power of the Holy Spirit. The kind of guidance by the Holy Spirit that was spoken of and demonstrated throughout the four days is completely foreign to my experience. But in the four days of listening and participating and waiting and trying to hear what God wanted me to hear, two things became clear. One, that God had gone to great lengths to bring me to you people and to draw me into the heart of the fellowship and show me there is something special for me someplace in the context of this experience. And secondly, that the work that is going on is clearly the work of our Lord. It is plain to me that at every point in the last four days the experience of the Waiting and your leadership was absolutely consistent with the word of God. Sound doctrine; true religion (widows and orphans); concern for poor and needy; righteous conduct; love of the brethren; integrity in matters of finances, family relationship; marital relationships, brotherhood of all believers; fruit of the Spirit - especially the careful attention to "little" considerations, for example, your tenderness toward Florence, consideration of the hotel management and non-participating Inn guests, expediency and politeness in administrative details of the meeting like the handling of the sound system, announcements, setting up tables; unbridled generosity. And to this list which goes on and on (it filled three hours of conversation on the way back to Illinois) I will add signs and wonders and other charismatic-grace gifts of the Holy Spirit.

I don't know, have never experienced an 'operation' in the heart, the 'witness' of the Holy Spirit or other internal confirmations that are familiar to people in Revival For Our Day Fellowship, but

I can clearly say that God is in it, God is among you and your leadership is ordained of God.

Please, I don't offer this word as a judge or critic but only as a brother who desires to encourage another brother and co-laborer. In all these words, I still feel like I have not adequately expressed my desire to affirm and support what God is doing among you. But I pray that you'll be encouraged and established by God's people, that you will be surrounded by people that care for you and can love you with the love of Christ.

I also want to express thanks to God and to you for the love and affirmation to me in the seating and gift (\$200.00) at the afterglow breakfast. I don't understand what He's saying to me but it seems important for me to spend some time with the Lights in Muskegon before Carol and I head back to Montana. I was seated next to Daniel at the breakfast. This has been an unusual experience for me but I'm content to wait for the Lord to explain it. My love and prayers are with you.

A.E.

I also pray that the Holy Spirit would convey to you the sense of so much that I can't seem to articulate.

We are surely thankful to Jesus for this most precious letter.

Mr & Mrs Michael Bowers requested that I dedicate their precious baby and when the prayer of dedication ended, I asked Michael if he had a song on his heart. Dear Ones, it was, by God's grace, so beautiful and so in the Spirit, so blessed and such a thrilling experience. The Holy Ghost was with Him, Jesus was in his voice and presentation. I would that I had words to give you the reflection, the analogy and the explanation of how it inspired those who were hungry for the Lord's guidance and blessing. We surely were thankful to Jesus for the way He led and directed us so wonderfully.

We received a letter from David Moore in St. Louis, Missouri. The note paper has such a beautiful little cover; I wish I could share it with you but, of course, I cannot. The letter follows:

Dear Brother Helm, I just wanted to send you a note to tell you that I love and appreciate you and I am thankful for the way that your life and your family have been such an influence to mine. I am thankful that you never tried to line us boys up, but you just loved us.

Here is a copy of a poem that Jesus gave me at work last Wednesday between 12 and 2 o'clock in the morning.

Love, David

I learned later that David's boss came up to him at work and said, "David, I would like for you to take the place of the man who is sweeping the floor and let him take your machine." David has a real good job. Instead of resenting this, like many men would have rebelled and gone to the Union boss or union leader, he just took the broom and began to sweep and clean the place. After he worked so long, he went to the little room where the brooms and the cleaning supplies are kept and Jesus, suddenly, gave him a poem.

His mother and father told me that, in all of his life, he never was able to write poetry. He could never write a poem, but after he had humbled himself with sweeping and trying to clean the place, we find that God was so pleased that he gave him this poem:

The mystery is over, I no longer wonder
who my companion may be,
For God, in His infinite mercy, has
revealed someone for me.
I don't deserve it, It is not what I
have done,
It's not what I merit you see. But,
God, the Father in Heaven, is sending
His love to me.
God's love is something I can't
comprehend.
It's so vast, boundless and free.
It puts me in awe, I can't take it in.
He has chosen someone for me.
Hallelujah to Jesus, the Christ,
God's Son!
My Blessed Redeemer is He.
Praise God, the Son, the Holy Spirit,
the Holy Trinity.
It sure is wonderful to walk with God,
It's thrills, romance and adventure.
I have heard this for over half of my life
but now I am getting the picture.
So, Dear One, if you are unmarried
and haven't found your mate yet,
Just look to Jesus and trust Him,
I know He'll give you the best.
When Satan starts to put thoughts in
your mind,
Just put them up on a shelf,
For He is the author of all lies,
The main attraction in Hell.
Lonely One, try not to think about it,
Don't worry nor fret.
For God, our Father, is teaching us
And we are the teacher's pet.
He wants to give us, oh, so much
When all of our trust is in Him.
And we tell Him 'Jesus, I want your will
And all of Self to be slain."
He's the Author and Finisher of our faith
And I know He will see us through
If only we'll leave the maneuvering to Him
and take our hands loose.
God has never failed anyone yet,
And I know that He never will.
So let's put our trust in Him
And turn over the steering wheel.

After God gave David this poem, He called his precious young woman and said to her, "I am not a James Flora or a Jeannie Meadows but God has given me a poem."

His father informed me a day or so later that, since that time, God has given him a few other writings.

The Lord blessed him in the place of humility, the place of demotion by giving him this wonderful poem. Just as soon as he had written this poem, his boss came in where he was and said, "Now, David, you may go back to work. Take your job and your machine, it is yours." Out of this experience, he received a wonderful inspiration.

I trust that all of you will be encouraged to wait upon the Lord and be willing to do the hard things, the little things, things that most men or women would resent and wouldn't care about. Perhaps, right in the midst of it, God would give you something that you had never had before; something that money or things cannot buy. The Lord alone can do it. This is a very wonderful story, indeed.

I, also, wanted to tell you about our meeting in Muskegon. The Holy Spirit revealed that we were to be there on the 19th of January. Even though there was much snow and many situations here in the midwest, Jesus got us there without any slick roads. The Lord had revealed we were to leave at 4 a.m. and the storm was hitting here as we were traveling.

My brother, Terrance, said, "You really left at the right time." The storm came a few hours after we departed and there was quite a bit of snow. I was told that my neighbor, across the street, shoveled out our drive that day and the next day, when I called Terrance, he had shoveled from four to eighteen more inches of snow off my drive. We were in the snow belt area and didn't have more than one to two inches of snow all the days we were there. Isn't that amazing?

Oh, how God worked in the services. It was so precious that some of our precious staff members said they had seldom ever been in a meeting quite like it. Rev. McPhail felt that it was one of the most wonderful times that we had ever been with them.

The Holy Spirit was drawing. I awakened at 6 o'clock Sunday morning and was in prayer and meditation when the Holy Spirit operated in my heart about God calling the lost. Only the Lord knows about dear ones who found Christ on Sunday. It was a beautiful time. What a joy and inspiration, how the Holy Spirit worked, led and directed.

The TV cameraman from South Bend, Indiana, and his wife and family were there with us on Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night. The cameraman had gotten acquainted with Rev. McPhail and Rev. Light through their New Wine Program, on the telecast, in South Bend. He made the trip to Muskegon to be with us and to see how the Lord was leading. He told me, "We thought that when these ministers came to tape their programs, they had surely hired talent to help them, because one church couldn't have all that talent

At the close of the Saturday evening service, we were talking about this family being with us and Rev. McPhail mentioned the fact that cameramen get very little finance. I said, "Well, I believe it would be wonderful if our people would just put money in their pockets." We later learned that all the money he had was \$1.50 and when the offering was taken, he felt he would put in fifty cents. The Lord said, "Put it all in." They put all of their money in the offering.

The dear ones gave them money that night and Sunday morning he felt he should give a portion back to the Lord. Then, Sunday night, the Lord gave them more money. It was a marvelous experience.

They said, "This love that we feel in this congregation, keep this up." Their fifteen year old son said as he ate with me on Sunday, "I have never felt love like this in my life." He had worked in Christian organizations but he had never felt love like this. They were so blessed. The cameraman also stated in his testimony on Sunday night, "This, keep it up, what we sense here. Keep it going for it is so wonderful in Jesus."

God was saving souls on Sunday morning and Sunday night; people were changed. Young men and women, boys and girls were changed. I never shall forget how Jesus worked with one man. He said that when we had a certain leading of the Holy Spirit, something happened in his heart. He didn't know what it was because he had never had such an experience. I tried to share with him that the Holy Spirit was trying to give him fellowship, of the Holy Ghost, in his heart.

Another man found Christ in that meeting and was so lifted and changed. He was so blessed. We trust he will be faithful.

There were a number of young men and women that came to Christ, besides boys and girls. It was truly a time of thanksgiving, rejoicing and giving God all the glory for Jesus. The Holy Spirit was exalting Christ and bringing dear ones to a realization of their need. We are thankful to Jesus for His direction.

As I was sharing the above, my mind went to one of the experiences that occurred at the Waiting upon God in Indianapolis and I didn't want to fail to share it with you. We were praying over the list of songs (not the titles, but the numbers) to see what my wife was to play before the session. Jesus had witnessed several numbers and I said to James, "Well, that will be enough." and the Holy Spirit said, "Oh no, no there is more." I said, "James, there is another song. Jesus tells me there is another song." When I went over the numbers, I found it was #21. I said, "I am going to be anxious to know what that is, because I thought we had plenty of numbers. James, when I tell you this, my heart has a burning in it like I have seldom ever had. I am

anxious to know about that hymn." He got the hymnal and began to read #21. The third stanza reads: "Burn every breast with Jesus' love, bound every heart with rapturous joy and saints on earth with saints above, your voices in His praise employ."

The burning in my heart was a tiny portion, or less, of Jesus's love. We were rather excited about this and I didn't want to fail to share it with you. We are trying to thank Jesus for all that He has done.

An hour or two before the close of the Sunday night's service in Muskegon, the Lord revealed to me that we couldn't end the meeting. So, we were back for Monday night service. Tuesday morning when we got ready to leave, it was snowing but the road was not slippery. We did not, by God's grace and protection, slide. It was very gloomy and the visibility was very short as we left Muskegon, going to Grand Rapids by way of 131 to 94 and then back east to 69. Jesus was protecting us even though it looked awfully bad. By God's grace, we did not slide or slip and we were so thankful.

When we got into Northern Indiana, we were told by the truckers on CB that trucks were crosswise on Route 65 south of Indianapolis. We learned later there were many cars and trucks in trouble there. Also, they were having awful trouble on 70 west of Indianapolis. We were in Northern Indiana coming right down past Ft. Wayne to near Muncie, Indiana, and all the ice was south and west of Indianapolis. The Lord held it there and we came home without sliding. There wasn't any ice here and oh, how thankful we were for Jesus taking care. After our departure, Michigan had blizzards and snow. Praise the Lord for holding it back until we arrived home.

The Waiting upon God at the Parker Lion's building January 14th was blessed in our Heavenly Father. Jesus Christ was exalted, the Kingdom of God was imminent, the gifts were stirred up and we were preaching about praying for wisdom, waiting to have God's direction and knowing how to speak to all people. God did, again and again, wonderful things. You would have had to have been there to really have gotten it and understood how precious it was. Praise the Lord.

Jesus had us pray for different people with mental trouble and cancer in the bodies. One time, as we were praying, Rev. Howard Fites stood up and said, "While you were praying a while ago, something happened within my chest and I was able to take the first deep breath in four years." He had been discouraged and rather pressed. A day or two before the Waiting upon God, Mary Moore felt impressed to call Rev. Fites and his wife to invite them to come. They had a church meeting scheduled earlier in the evening and had to leave it to get to the Waiting upon God between seven and eight o'clock. The Holy Spirit was so precious to him. Her face was shining and she was so radiant and happy.

Richard and Mary Moore told us that on Sunday morning, at their church, Brother Fites was so lifted and encouraged. It was worth more than we could ever explain what God did for this family.

There were others who were blessed and lifted, also, and it was because God was guiding and the Kingdom of our Lord, so sweet, so precious, so wonderful was in evidence.

We want to express thanks to all of you for your help and for praying much for us, because our needs are great. We are so utterly nothing, weak, needy, limited and inadequate. We feel we have so little of His love, so little of His holiness, so little of His Spirit of wisdom and knowledge. We know that it is through His mercy and the precious blood applied that we can be directed by the Holy Spirit. It is the blood of Jesus that delivers all of us.

We trust that you will pray about how to help us. For all of you who are faithful to share, we are most unworthy but deeply grateful. The responsibilities are great with all the dear ones with us. There are many to look after.

I wish you could have been with us a few days ago when we took \$300 to four motherless children. The grandparents do not have very much to live on; just a little social security check. The oldest boy needed a coat and the grandmother had taken what money she had to get it. His boots were split and there were many, many different needs. I wish you could have been with me when she lifted her hands and said, "Thank you Jesus for providing for these precious ones."

Each one of you who helped us financially, surely had a little penny's worth in that. We are so indebted to Jesus for all the wonderful things that He has done. Praise the Lord.

* * * * *

Dear Brother Loran,

On Tuesday night January 10th, my daddy (Rev. D.V. Davis) went to church. It was very windy and terribly cold. He drove his car home and sat down in his favorite chair, still with his coat on and went to sleep forever in the flesh. Now he has met mother and is worshiping at the feet of Jesus and singing with the angels.

He prayed to be mentally alert to the end and go quickly and that prayer was truly answered. We are rejoicing because we serve a prayer answering God.

He was glad to have been a part of Revival for Our Day and so thankful for your help when he needed it so badly last year, also, for your friendship all through the years.

We will truly miss him but we're happy that he has graduated. God bless you as you follow Him (Christ).

* * * * *

Our need is so great; the time is so short; Jesus is coming soon and we need spiritual victory, spiritual insights, and wisdom of God to know how to proceed.

It is by His protection that we make it in the air, on land, or sea and that we are safe at home or abroad. It is because of His mercy and grace, we are provided for.

We do not want to fail to thank God for every soul victory, for every heart victory and help, for every one that has been healed in the mind, everyone that Jesus has touched and for all burdens lifted. We give God all the glory for all provision.

We do not want to fail anybody and we know it is by His mercies we will make it. We can fail so many and come so far short without His grace, His Spirit and His help. The Bible says, "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit saith the Lord of Hosts." So, all the good and helpful that is done is because of Jesus and the work of the Holy Spirit of our Heavenly Father.

May the Lord watch between us while we are absent one from the other. May we resist the Devil and be faithful and true to pray, trust, and be obedient to the Holy Spirit. May we deny ourselves always to do God's will and not our own.

Yours in Jesus Christ,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. We received the following letter a day or so ago and are sharing it with you for your encouragement and blessing of Jesus.

On Tuesday night January 10th, my daddy (Rev. D.V. Davis) went to church. It was very windy and terribly cold. He drove his car home and sat down in his favorite chair, still with his coat on and went to sleep forever in the flesh. Now he has met mother and is worshiping at the feet of Jesus and singing with the angels.

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We will truly miss him but we're happy that he has graduated. God bless you as you follow Him (Christ).

Sincerely,
Mrs. Lloyd Sims

* * * * *

Rev. Loran W. Helm
Revival For Our Day, Inc.
Parker City, Indiana 47368
April 17, 1978

Dear Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ;

Greetings in the Kingdom of God. We are thankful to God for His faithfulness and for Jesus' love. We are thankful for the work of the Holy Spirit.

The Holy Spirit has revealed to me that we are to return to Israel on July 14th and will return on July 30th, the Lord being our helper, protector, guide and healer.

I would like to take three to five singers with me on this pilgrimage. It would require almost \$8000 to take these five singers. If any of you, as individuals or as families, are able and would like to help with this financial need, we would be most thankful.

We appreciate all your prayers and your letters and your help.

April 27th to the 30th we will be in meetings in Oklahoma, the Holy Spirit helping. We need the Holy Ghost revival in our nation so badly and in the world. It is so urgent for our world today!

We will also be in the following services:

May 10th to 14th -- Indianapolis, Ind.

June 28 to July 1--Northern Indiana

July 2 to 4th --Kokomo, Indiana

July 7 to 11th--North Carolina

Please pray for these services.

We have had fellowship with precious ones in the Lord recently and it was so very enjoyable and blessed. We would like to know how to share it, but words are not adequate to express the beautiful inner-delight that God gives in the Holy Ghost when the Lord leads to share of His love and leadings.

We want to express appreciation to our staff for helping us get this letter out.

We want to remember that it is a trick of Self and the Devil to cause any of us as church leaders or laymen to judge one another. If we as much as share 'facts' about someone to another person, this spirit of judging will creep in. We must never talk about the failures or faults of another to anyone. Husbands and wives, good friends to good friends, pastors to pastors, church officials and leaders (whether they be of Revival For Our Day or churches) cannot talk about another's faults. If we do, we are setting ourselves up as judge. If we judge, we will also be judged and we will bring repercussion to the church or fellowship we are in. We must be trustworthy!

Most religious groups will fall into this judgmental spirit. It is so urgent to pray and resist the devil so we will not fall into talking about the weaknesses or the failures of others.

If we have talked about someone, go to the person you talked to and ask forgiveness so the Holy Spirit will not be grieved.

Religious leaders and those who hold official positions in the church or religious organization should never share anything of any failure or weakness of another. It must be held to the heart and kept absolutely confidential; never share anything.

I do not share any of these things with my staff. You see, God and Jesus couldn't trust us if we do these things because it is of self and the enemy. Self and the enemy is the cause. It is so important to review this all the time or we will fail.

Please pray much for our pilgrimage into the Middle East and Europe. Pray for us and for our staff. Thank you.

In Jesus' Name,
Loran W. Helm

Greetings in Jesus' Name!

He is to be praised for Himself alone. He is the wonderful, loving Saviour of a world worthy of no greater distinction than providing Him a footstool.

He is a marvelous paradox: the Lamb of God--the Lion of the tribe of Judah, He is Alpha and Omega-- yet He has no beginning nor ending, "He hath no form nor comeliness"--but He is altogether lovely.

Recently, in reading historical accounts of early Christianity, I was amazed at the attempt of historians to analyze our Lord's personality. How ludicrous! Only gross audacity would allow mortals to intellectually handle the culmination of all earthly and heavenly history with other than sheer adoring faith.

Fallen man has not the insight to plumb the depths of the holy personality of Jesus. We need not but to adore Him, to worship and praise His Name, to wonder at His awesome magnificence, to meditate upon His love sacrifice.

We extend the love and regards of God's servant, Rev. Helm, to each of you. He longs and desires that each of us be healed in mind and body, and that we prosper in obedience to the Holy Spirit.

Please pray more for Rev. & Mrs. Helm. Pray for the healing and restoration of their bodies and for their mind's deliverance from buffeting and the great burden of this church age.

Please ask God to open our spiritual eyes to the desperate need of revival in the Church,

yea, for revival in our own hearts. May eyes dimmed, perhaps through an undernourishing diet of self complacency, self interest, or outright indifference, begin to be strengthened to recognize the late hour, to perceive what God is striving to work through this ministry. Oh, Fellowship! may we not fail this precious calling. It has not been pure chance that this ministry has crossed our paths.

For over 30 years, the Holy Spirit has been fulfilling God's promise to Brother Helm to have him (Bro. Helm) at the right place at the right time, saying and doing the right thing with the right people. The Spirit of God has led us together.

Let us renew a longing desire for the culmination of the age in Holy Ghost awakening. Let us shake ourselves out of the euphoric pitfall of our systematic spiritual exercises to the fresh reality of a Holy Spirit Who wants to lead us into all truth.

These needs have been on my heart and may not apply to many of you. If so, please know that I'm not trying to place you where you don't belong. If the Holy Spirit speaks to some about these needs, please pray with me.

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

The Lord has revealed a pilgrimage to the Holy Land, Venice, Vienna, Heidelberg, Frankfort and perhaps Budapest. The Lord helping, we will leave New York on July 14, stay in Israel for 8 days, travel to Venice for two nights, then, by bus or train (private coach), to Vienna for 3 nights with a possible trip to Budapest, Hungary, then on to beautiful Heidelberg and Frankfort Germany, arriving back in New York on July 30th. The cost will be \$1650 plus domestic fare. The high cost is, in part, due to the seasonal air fares which are higher in summer. Rates for children under 12 years will be about \$400 less than adults or \$1250.

If you feel you should go and can arrange the finance, please send your name and address to:

Passport International
1403 E. 86th
Indianapolis, IN 46240

or call them at 1-317-257-1258.

Also, please let us know. If you are part of a fellowship where, perhaps, several are going, you will, of course, discuss this with your pastor.

Any pastors with several possible pilgrims please send lists to us and to Tina Brazil.

Please allow Rev. Helm the privilege of sharing with you any possible burden on your participation and especially about any children you might wish to take.

This freedom will help him greatly for everything must be just right in the Holy Ghost. If anything were to happen, Rev. Helm would bear the responsibility.

Also, before the pilgrimage, see that Tina Brazil has your passport number and a picture of you.

Your promptness in letting us know of your intentions will be most helpful. Thank you.

The following poem concerning the Holy Land was written by a young lady from Scott Depot who has never traveled there. We are thankful to share it with you by permission.

The Yearning

Return ye, O sweet singers,
Unto our ancient land.
Walk once more as Jesus did
Across it's shifting sands.
Come, sing to us about His love
And the peace that He doth give.
In Jerusalem, City of Peace,
Show us how we, too, can live
Bring His love back to our land
That refused His love so long ago.
Give us another chance, we pray,
His love within our hearts to know.

Faye McComas

The Lord has been so good in recent weeks to lead us to hold some meetings.

We visited with one precious group where young lambs had recently been born to the fold by the power of God and Jesus' love operating in the sheep. How vibrant and excited these new children of God were. They had shining faces and could hardly keep themselves from jumping up and sharing. I trust, by God's grace and mercy, that they will never change.

Now, I have known that the believer must be childlike in order to enter the Kingdom, but it occurred to this writer that Christian maturity involves the growth and development of that initial childlike nature that begins at conversion. As this maturation process continues, the remaining childish elements give way to the joyful, guileless, gentle childlike nature of the garden of Eden. We are destined to become not reserved adults, but mature children.

This morning, I was privileged to fill the pulpit of a certain church. During the service, all the little children came up front and sat on the chancel steps. Oh, how I wanted to get up there with them. What a picture of the Kingdom of God. It was a beautiful sight and illustration to my soul.

Roger, Son James, and I were in a meeting recently where we were most unworthy of the way in which the Lord worked. Roger and I had wanted to take our wives and stay in a nice motel but we were checked on taking them. We found out why when we arrived.

We stayed with a lovely family which had another house guest during that week. This young lady was the college roommate of their youngest daughter. We were privileged to have precious fellowship in the home. This was worth the meeting. If we had done what we wanted to do, we would have missed all this.

We were led to share one night on "Leanness of the Soul". We had a wonderful time sharing but really rejoiced when at the end of the service, a brother said there had been a man in the meeting for whom the message seemed to especially apply. This brother said, "If you know what I know about this man's life, you would marvel at how this message spoke to his life ". We praise the Lord for that.

The last night of the meeting we were trying to dismiss. When I turned the service back to the pastor he said, "Well, if there is nothing else". When he said that, I knew there was another need and mentioned that there was something else. Roger happened to see a lady sitting on the last row against the wall, a lady who's faithful walk had been instrumental in the birth of this fellowship. He began to pray for the soul of her oldest daughter. The Holy Spirit witnessed in my heart with power when he prayed for her soul to be drawn.

Praise the Lord! See the faithfulness of God? Here we were trying to dismiss and the Spirit of God was telling us not to close until we had prayed for the daughter of this wonderful woman who's life has meant so much to that fellowship.

Then, Roger and I had the privilege of being a few days with another wonderful group.

At the beginning of the first meeting before there was any time to think about or consider what was being said, we were sharing some strong statements about thirsting after God. I didn't have control of what I was saying. If I had, I wouldn't have wanted to share as strongly as I did. Well, it stunned us all, to say the least, and we spent the rest of the evening trying to rejoice our way out of the hole we were in.

The next morning and evening was entirely different. It was blessing and glory from the start to finish. What glory hit my soul when a young lady interpreted with sign language while Mark and Rebecca Hill sang "Love Was When". I shouted for one of the few times in my life.

It could be, that, for all the joy and blessing of the second day's meetings that the first night, when it was rather difficult, might have been the meeting most valuable to our souls.

We were delighted to have four young Mormon elders with us in the meetings all but one or two services. They were so precious and responded wonderfully to the preaching, singing, and sharing. These men were there because they had felt the love of that people in an unusual way. They told us how unkindly they were often treated by so-called Christian people. God help us to love everyone alike. It is a major key to revival.

There was also a young German exchange student with us who we all fell in love with. He was so very dear. After one or two services he was responding with "Praise the Lord".

Rebecca Helm Hill was led to play the hymn put to the tune of the German National Anthem the first night she was with us. She did not know anything about this young man. I wish you could have seen his face. He said later that it made him feel right at home to hear his country's National Anthem.

One last bit of news, Rev. Helm's beautiful horse, Boniface Gaysa "Bonnie", had her foal about 1:00 a.m. April 14. The McAdams family, along with Terrance Helm were thrilled to witness the event.

Bonnie had a little ! filly (as best we can tell) marked almost exactly like her mother.

It was a moving experience for each of us.

We wish you the very best in Jesus in these coming days.

For the Kingdom,

John McAdams

Rev. Loran W. Helm
Parker City, IN 47368
May 24, 1978

Greetings in the Name of Jesus our Lord, Who has redeemed us by His own precious blood on the cross of calvary;

We thank God for the gift of the Holy Spirit and that Jesus has sent Him, the Comforter, into the world to guide us, to direct us and to help us to know what God wills for each of our lives. Without the Comforter, the Holy Spirit, guiding, checking, revealing and leading us, it is just hitting and missing. It is a wilderness experience; the church going in circles, the individual going round and round. But when the Holy Spirit leads, when God guides, it is not a circle experience. It is a direct experience in peace, joy and fellowship with God. It is direction and revelation of the Lord in the things that He wants to bring to pass in our lives as we walk with Him.

The Holy Spirit revealed to me a month-and-a-half to three months ago that we were to be in Oklahoma the 27th of April. We made our way there and the Lord surely blessed, helped, guided and directed. It would be difficult to try to tell you how preciously Jesus worked.

The first night of the meeting God spoke to me right in the middle of the prelude. Florence had played one or two numbers when He took me to the podium. The Lord came on me in prayer and began to help me pray for a number of different needs.

The first prayer Jesus privileged us to pray was for the orphans who are lonely and in homes. When we began to pray, Jesus put His arms about the orphans. The Holy Spirit began to open up Heaven for me to pray for the orphans and it touched many people in the congregation. The Holy Ghost brought us before God, in Jesus, that we might pray and plead for the orphans to be comforted, strengthened, sustained and helped.

One young woman whose father died when she was three to five years of age shared how she had missed her daddy so much. She had longed for a father image, a godly man who would be like her father. She had missed her daddy all through the years and when we prayed this prayer, she said it was just as though a cloak of love came down, from the Saviour, around her. It was a very, very precious blessing.

The Holy Spirit witnessed that we were privileged to pray for the orphans of the nations. Just think of that---many nations or almost all of them. It was quite a marvelous experience. Praise the Lord.

Brother Robert Fritz stood to his feet some time later in the service and said, "Rev. Helm, I don't think I have ever had a stronger witness in the Holy Spirit as when you prayed for the orphans. It really worked in my heart by the Holy Spirit." (It is working in my heart now as I share this with you.)

This is so precious because Brother Fritz is a young convert. He has just been walking with God for two to three to four years and the Holy Spirit was witnessing to him about the answers to prayer and God's blessing. We are so thankful.

The Lord prayed through us for someone who was just beginning to walk with Jesus and who was in struggle and trial to be delivered from this great battle. Later, a woman stood in the service and said, "You prayed for me. I have been in such terrible battle--physical as well as spiritual. When you prayed for me, I could tell that help came to my heart and to my soul."

Oh, that was so refreshing and such encouragement for she was desperately in earnest and was so lifted. Jesus sent this for her as well as others but, especially for this precious handmaid. Oh, how in debt we are to God and Jesus, the Holy Spirit for this precious experience. It was worth more than we could convey to anybody. This dear woman was so lifted.

Later in the service, this same woman was healed of a deeply serious difficulty in the head. Jesus privileged us to pray for her. She had had awful headaches for many years. They were so severe that she had to have medication right beside her bed because they came on so quickly and were so severe and serious that she would not be able to call to a loved one in another room to help her. She was taking very strong medication and even that was not sufficient to help her but she was thankful for it. While she was talking, the Lord revealed her trouble to me. It was in the base of the brain. She had not been able to go to sleep and rest without medication for many months or years. I cannot recall just how long but it was quite a time as I remember.

We began to pray to God, in the Name of Jesus, for her and, by God's grace, she told us later that she went home and took not one tablet of medication. She went to sleep and rested during the night. This was quite a wonderful report what Jesus did for this precious woman. God, by the Holy Ghost, brought it to pass for His glory.

We were bringing the message, that night, on the urgency, the necessity and the opportunity of becoming a child after conversion. Without this experience of becoming like a little child (a little child) we would not enter the Kingdom of Heaven regardless of our accomplishments, of our works and all that we do. If we fail to become as a little child Jesus said we will not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. He said, "You shall in no case enter in." Matthew 18:3. This is a very serious truth which Jesus gave us and is still, of course, in effect.

"Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

The Holy Spirit revealed to my heart that 97% of all church people find fault with someone or criticize and in doing this, they steal the glory of victory in their souls. Faultfinding or criticizing steals or robs the victory out of our soul. If we find ourselves starting to find fault, it indicates we have either been disobedient or we have had insufficient love, praise and joy in our hearts to overcome this battle. The carnal nature continues to give out this terrible venom of disputing, faultfinding and criticism. This criticism and faultfinding does not flow out of compassion, you see. Compassion flows out of love but criticism and faultfinding flows out of the carnal nature.

Whenever we, in the Church, find fault, criticize, or murmur, you see, it is the fruit of the carnal nature. It is of the self-life that has not been denied. Self must be denied in order that we obey and walk with Jesus and come into the life of love, compassion, care and tenderness.

Disobedience to the spiritual body is worse than the last stages of cancer in the physical body. This is so serious and we must get this message to the Church. We are slow to hear the truth but we are fast to hear that which is frivolous, foolish and detrimental. We are slow to hear that which would save us, refine us and bring us to the glorious church, not having spot or wrinkle or any such thing that she be holy and pure.

Son Jon just shared with me what the Lord brought through us during this meeting. It is so significant and so important that we must share it with you.

"I must die out to what I want in order to get what God has for me to receive. The more I press to get what I want or like, the longer it is delayed, for the revelation comes from God to the trusting heart. If I press to get something, the more I must die out to receive what I need. The Powers of the Air are fighting all the time to fill our heart with longings that crowd out the full heart of trust.

All persons can get in this holy walk with God but we are prevented by the things that we want. If we get what we want, we forfeit the things that God has already declared are ours."

This sharing is priceless. It is worth a whole book of information. It is telling us, revealing to us and sharing with us a spiritual secret that many persons have been trying to locate in books, in reading and in research. This simple little sharing which God gave me during the meeting is so significant. It is worth more than I can tell. Praise the Lord.

Saturday evening God came on me in prayer for healing. I started praying for the neck. I did not know that the night before a young woman seated in the congregation, a very lovely young woman, said, "Oh, Jesus, my neck has been hurting me so badly. Would it be alright to ask the servant to pray for me?"

At that time in the service, this following night, she was just beginning to rub her neck as it was troubling her and I started praying for the neck. She said the pain went all out of her body when we prayed for the neck. Praise the Lord.

We were, also, privileged to pray for the high areas of the back, the lower areas of the back, rectal difficulties, the liver, growths in the lungs, the pancreas, foot trouble, the hip, the knee, the joints, inflamed appendix of long duration, cancer of the blood, other things in the blood, tissues, tendons, unpleasantness of the mouth, the kidneys, the bladder, the brain, the lower chest, the high abdomen and the center stomach.

Rev. Ryan responded immediately and said, Brother Helm, I have been trusting for healing in the liver. When you prayed, I felt the power of God go into me. I am trusting, I am believing Jesus has healed me." The next day he said he could tell already that his body was stronger.

A very precious sister and prayer warrior, Lee Ann, was healed in the lower back. A young man was healed in the ankle, the knee and the back. One young boy about ten years of age was marvelously healed. His folks were rather amazed with him and we were too because, he had hurt his heel about a year ago and it was very tender, it hurt and pained him. He said, "When you prayed for the heel, I could feel God healing me. I took my heel and hit it awfully hard and it didn't hurt." We were all moved by this testimony.

There was a dear man who had this awful thing in his mouth, a terrible thing. He had been trusting for months about this. When Jesus helped us to pray for the mouth, it was wonderful. He got to his feet and oh, he had his hands around his cheeks and mouth and he said, "Oh, you prayed for me." He was excited and delighted and greatful. It was most important. He almost had not come to the service that night because he felt so badly with an infection in his head and sinus and his gums and teeth were hurting. He said, "It is a very unpleasant feeling."

When I prayed, Jesus spoke through me of the unpleasantness in the mouth. He said he felt the power of God, the waves and warmth of God come all the way down through his head. We give Jesus the glory and the praise.

When we began to pray for the body, a girl who had difficulty with her teeth not coming together and had great unpleasantness and suffering through her jaws prayed, "Jesus, this severe tension in my mouth, you can tell him about my body." It was sometime later that we began to pray for this strangeness in the mouth and she was healed. It is so wonderful that Jesus would privilege us, by the Holy Ghost, to have this revelation for prayer and that Jesus would come, by the power of the Spirit, and heal her. We surely want to thank and honor God for the guidance of the Holy Ghost. All praise belongs to Him.

An elderly woman was healed of a lung problem of four years. A young woman's knee stopped hurting which had been hurting for three days. One young man had been off work for three weeks with severe suffering and hurting in his ankle and Jesus touched it. He was not only healed in the ankle but in several areas of the body; the ankle, the knee and the back. He went out and played softball the next day on this ankle which had been severely sprained.

A young man with back trouble for many years was healed. He had had four surgeries, his first in 1970 and had been in much pain and suffering. Jesus privileged me to pray specifically for him and plead with God to get into the bone, the muscle, the cartilage, the tissue, the fiber of the back. I don't know how long it was after this prayer that he came up and said, "Oh, Jesus has taken that out of my back." He had suffered this pain for more than seven years and Jesus went in (while I am sharing this with you now, the Holy Spirit is working in my heart. The Holy Ghost is witnessing.) and healed him. Now Jesus is to be praised.

We rejoice in God's Holy Kingdom of love and light, giving Him all thanks and praise for it.

Rev. Ryan reviewed that in 1971 God spoke to my heart and revealed that he was healed of something that would have taken his life in five years. Sister Kinty, also, reviewed the wonderful healing of the itching that she had had for two years and could not stop it. She would wake up bleeding from scratching herself at night. She had this terrible irritation for two years and when Jesus healed her and took it all away, it was almost a miracle. It was a marvelous thing which Jesus performed, for the glory of God, in this woman. She was thanking Jesus for her healing.

During those days in Oklahoma my voice was used many hours. We were about 23 to 25 hours in the sanctuary besides all the leadings, the hours that we were in the restaurant together sharing and also at the home where we stayed. It was only by God's grace that my voice could hold up all that time, because there were times we spoke and shared until midnight and almost one in the morning. One night it was past that time.

Sunday night, the last night of the meeting, about 10 o'clock I saw men going back and forth at the back of the church. The pastor went back and was informed that there was a tornado coming toward us. They had already evacuated the hospital in Drumright, a few miles from us, and had sent word that we were right in the path of the tornado. It was a very serious thing and when they revealed this to me, my heart was calm. We were in a large building with many precious persons and there wasn't anything we could do but trust and pray. Here we were, the tornado was coming!

I said, "How soon will it be here?" and they said, "Just minutes." I lifted my hands to pray and my body was trembling all through it, similar to the way that I would be shaken when we were waiting for the Holy Ghost revival in 1942 and 1943. I was crying to God for mercy and that he would lift the tornado and the powers of the air. He did it! He lifted it right up over us. It went quite a distance above and missed us. We were so thankful how Jesus took it up and let it be disintegrated and fall apart. Every one of us were so in debt to Jesus, giving God praise and thanksgiving for the Holy Spirit helping us and God answering prayer to save us.

It is through God that we can make it from now on, here and abroad; in Israel, Europe or any other nation or country that God could protect us in the air and on land and sea. It is through Jesus that we are going to be able to make it always, everywhere. We want to thank Jesus for the way He is able to make a way and take care of His children as they trust him and give Him the praise and the glory.

The pilgrimage to Israel: We will be leaving, the Lord helping us, on July 14th and returning on the 30th. We will be going to Israel for approximately 8 days and coming back to Rome for 1 day where we will visit various places of interest. Leaving Rome we will be going to Venice where we will be on the Grand Canal. We will visit St. Mark's square and other places of interest. The Lord willing, there is a possibility of a train ride through to Vienna which would be very picturesque so I am told by Tina, our travel agent. After we are in Vienna for a time, the Lord willing (this is subject to change) we will fly to Frankfurt, Germany where we will spend two or three days before going to Heidelberg and down to the Cathedral of Worms. It will be a very precious experience if the Lord protects, anoints, lifts, guides and directs us in His purpose.

The number of people who have requested to go is about 140 to 150 which is the number we can take. Some of this number is doubtful because of difficulty in raising the finance. If a person cannot raise the finance, it puts them in a rather difficult place and we don't want that to occur. The trip is for those who can raise the finance without difficulty and pressure. We would like to take everyone but, of course, we can't. We hardly have the finance to take our own staff. It will only be the Lord really helping each of us to have the finance to take the staff.

We will not be making money on this trip as is the case of many pilgrimages where the host makes money. We have not ever tried to make money. We, all of us in Revival For Our Day, have tried to help people. We have tried to take those that could not go. With God making a way and taking care, this is what we are to do. We are to help each other, assist each other.

We do thank the Lord for your prayers and for God's blessing and direction as we are in Israel and various places. Pray that each one will be kept from danger and harm and from turbulence as we fly. Pray that we will not become ill, that there will be no sickness of the stomach, the bowel or any other part of the body. Pray that our people will not fall and that they will hold to each other. We trust each person will read the rules concerning cooperation, not finding fault, not complaining, but being understanding, compassionate, helpful, cooperative and appreciative of the guides. We trust all will listen closely to what the guides have to say. It is important to be very respectful of them by being quiet while they speak. Some people, who have gone with me, do not respect the guides. They talk to the people sitting by them of what they are seeing rather than listening to what the guide says.

Most of our people are very reverent and respectful. Only a few have been irreverent and this was quite a distress to me. Most all people are thoughtful. These little things are very important in a pilgrimage to make it happy and very enjoyable. We appreciate your praying concerning these precious situations and circumstances. Thank you.

The rate from New York will be \$1650.00. This does not include, of course, getting to New York. The fare to New York will be additional. If there is a number, from your area, going, Tina is able to get a good rate for you. However, these arrangements must be made at least 30 days in advance. You can contact Tina Brazil at Passports, International in Indianapolis, Indiana. Telephone: 317-257-1258.

We want to share how the Lord worked in the Owensville meeting. We were in the same church 10 years ago when we were privileged to see a number of young men and women find Christ. Some would be saved at 9 o'clock, 10 o'clock and they would go out and get young men from the basketball squad and bring them in. Even though they had not been in church and didn't know Jesus, we were privileged to lead them to Christ there at the church, either in the pulpit or in the back room.

In this recent meeting, the Lord, also, gave us a precious experience in His love. One young woman came back to the Lord and asked Jesus to forgive her of her straying away. A young man asked Jesus to forgive him and when we thanked the Lord for forgiving him, it really touched my heart. My concern now is that he will be loved by the men that know Jesus and he will not get discouraged and backslide. They need much encouragement. We must pray that they will not get to the place where they will give up, but that they persevere on to victory. Unless new converts have a lot of love and care and unless they hear about the joy of the Lord in the life of the sheep who follow the shepherd, they get discouraged and fall away.

The last night of the meeting was so different from the first night. We had come from such wonderful territory into what a young minister, who had driven in about 150 miles, describes, "Oh I felt the awesome presence of the Lord here tonight. God was so wonderful in his marvelous presence." It surely is a very beautiful memory of the Holy Spirit, in His sweetness, rest, love and light. It was like sunbeams, like a morning time, like the singing of birds. It was so sweet and peaceful and it gave us assurance of His love and His holy Kingdom.

There was a number of persons who felt that Jesus sent us just to encourage them, just to help them personally.

We had a wonderful experience. After the meeting we would go to my sister's, Sister Helen, a precious handmaid of Jesus who has been so marvelous, she and her son and daughter-in-law, to help us during these times. A number of us, the staff, my wife, a minister and his wife from another state, and a few of the family would meet in Sister Helen's home and God would work with us until midnight and almost one in the morning.

One evening I fell into a marvelous conversation with a ten year old son. How could we describe it? It was as if this precious young man and I was all alone in the room. He was so articulate, so very sincere, dead serious about everything he said. He said, "Rev. Helm, you know I just like to praise the Lord. Sometimes, I just like to shout it. Praise helps me. Sometimes on the tractor I can praise God real loud. The devil would fight me too, telling me that I was making crooked rows while I was mowing and that Dad would not pay me as much as he said. I just had to resist the devil and tell him to get away because that was foolish. Of course, Dad would pay me."

We learned that his daddy not only paid him what he promised, but he told him that he had done a fine job. He said, "You know, the compliment from my dad was worth far more than the \$14 I got for mowing the yard." He said, "I am not just telling you this to make you guys like me either, I really mean it." He said, "You know, Rev. Helm, I just want to confess that I need prayer in 3 areas. I need prayer to help me not argue with my sister, also that I won't judge others and I need prayer that I can learn to trust."

He began to share how he was praying for his 5th grade teacher. He is learning how to resist the devil in school and not to hinder but to help the teacher. His mother told him that if he would resist the evil and do good one day, it would be easier to do good the next day and then still easier to do good the next day.

He was talking to me right out of his heart about hearing and how he must be born again. He didn't know what it meant to be born again. He thought it meant that he had to die and be born once more. So he talked to his daddy who made it very clear to him.

He gave his heart to Jesus. He was happy.

Jesus had me share about becoming like a child and maintaining continuous, uninterrupted trust with no break-through gap. This 10 year old spoke up and said, "When you are saved, born again, it fills in all the gaps."

During this time of fellowship, this young man brought water to each of those who were with me. He was trying to serve each of them. He would be over there rubbing Jame's back, trying to get him comfortable, then he would be helping another brother. He saw some of the men ministering to me and he was trying to minister to the other men of God.

He came over, like a man, to me and put his arms around me real tight and said, "I love you. I really love you." Then he held my hands and looked me in the eye and said, "You know, it is not often a young man of 10 years gets to be with the great men of God. I have been with 5 beautiful men of God and I liked it."

If all of this could have been on video and put on television, it would have deeply moved a number of people, I am sure. It was so great that we never could convey it to anyone. It was marvelous what Jesus did and it was so priceless and so very, very sacred.

Several of us were in a very lovely home and as I looked at this precious mother and wife of the home (I didn't share with the others what I saw) I could see there was a growth, a very serious thing which had started growing in her body about 6 weeks before. I didn't mention it until we were ready to have prayer for our departure and I began to call to God, in the Name of Jesus, to go into this body and to kill this awful thing. The men with me, the servants of the Lord, could tell in their hearts that God had given me the word. It was very important, very significant, urgent, times....it couldn't be measured in words. Jesus touched her and we want to thank and praise God for this wonderful answer to prayer.

The testimony of the pastors wife, who was so delightful from the very first evening, was precious. She was so excited about what God was doing. She was just like a child, so happy and trying to encourage each one of us. She would encourage Florence at the piano for she was thrilled with the music and how it was helping her and feeding her soul. She said, "I feel as though I have been lifted to an entire new level of living through you folk." We were on our faces trying to give praise to God that she could sense a little of the Kingdom of Jesus. That testimony was so important and so significant. It gets into my heart with great power---how happy she was, how thrilled and overjoyed at how God was working with us. We are so thankful.

We were privileged again to have lunch with the pastor the day the meeting ended. He was so encouraged and strengthened and what he shared was so lifting. He was telling my wife and me how he was so blessed as our Brother John and Son Jon went with him to the hospital to talk and to pray and sing with people. He said, "Oh I wish I had those precious ones with me." He would like to have them with him every day for fellowship and for help together. It was a beautiful sharing out of his heart, with us, of his appreciation for them and also for other things which God had been doing during the meeting. This conversation was quite lifting to my wife and to me.

The young man who found Jesus the night before the final service (I can still recall him coming back to his wife and saying, "Honey, I am saved. I am saved.") was thrilled. He was a marvelous transformation. Kenneth and Kathy Dunigan shared with us, by phone, that the following Sunday this young man witnessed in Sunday School class about his salvation. He shared that the week had been wonderful, their lives had been entirely different and their home nothing like it was before. He said, "I don't know how to tell it. I don't understand it myself, but if I could summarize what this past week has been in Jesus, --- it has been rest. It has been a rest. I have experienced rest for the first time in all my life." He was happy and thrilled.

Kenneth also shared how his assistant, Frank, and his wife Martha were encouraged. Frank is the Administrator of the Dunigan's retirement home. They were privileged to attend the meeting for two nights. They were so moved and they said their only regret was that they were not there from the beginning. She said, to Jesus' glory, that these two nights in the services and the last night with the Company of the Committed, in the home of Helen Dunigan, were the two spiritual highlights of her life.

They were moved as they observed the Company of the Committed, to Jesus' glory, was the same at Helen's home as they were in the pulpit. Martha said, "Oh they took off their ties and perhaps removed their shoes and they were human beings but they had the same enthusiasm, same joy and love of Jesus and longing to obey God as in the pulpit.

This same evening, there in the home, Martha observed, in one of the Company (he did not know he was being observed, just endeavoring to obey God), outer denial and the simple little way of obeying the Holy Spirit through this denial. It moved her heart to the place of longing to be led of the Holy Spirit.

What really moved them was the love of Jesus. I said to my wife, "Florence, could you go love Sister Martha?" Martha said, "When Florence was coming to love me I said to myself, 'Oh, if someone would only love Frank.

He had come from a broken home and had never been loved much. When she looked up, I was loving Frank.

The love of Jesus really moved them. He said, "I don't long to be known in this world as a wealthy man or even as an able administrator. If my reputation is to be known by anything, the deepest longing of my heart is to be known as 'a man of God'. Praise the Lord.

We are most thankful to God, to Jesus, the Holy Spirit for all that was experienced in this precious meeting. We give Him all the praise, all the thanksgiving and all the honor.

I trust that you will continue to remember that we are most dependent upon Jesus. We want to live so that we might come to the Glorious Church, for the Glorious Church, you see, is where God reigns and Jesus dwells. It is a group of believers that is completely submitted to him. Unless He has full preeminence, we are not in the Glorious Church. He must have all, entire, complete reign in the lives of each believer and when He does, that believer and that group of believers is qualified into the Glorious Church of Jesus Christ.

Be sure to be faithful, to pray, to witness, to obey, to deny self and do always God's will. This is what we are in the earth for. All these other things will pass away but if we do God's will, it abideth forever.

I trust that each one of you will continue to be encouraged and strengthened in all of your situations, whether it be that of bereavement, discouragement, needing spiritual food, of danger, or of other needs. We pray that you will be strengthened by the mind of Christ in the inner man.

Thank you for your prayers and for your help. Our need is very great and quite extensive for all of our staff, for the orphans, the widows and mission work. We are just trusting.

Thanks be unto the Lord Jesus for each one of you. May you have victorious days (which you will have) as you trust and obey, not doing your own will but doing always God's will, denying yourself and obeying the Holy Spirit. Carry the cross which is for you individually to carry. No one else can carry your cross or mine. We are each doing God's will entirely and the cross is in this.

Thank you and may the Lord richly encourage and strengthen your life of trusting and the life of obedience.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

AN IMPORTANT REVELATION

After finishing the dictation of this letter, Son Jon and I were sharing together of the importance of what Jesus was giving us for you. The Lord told me He was going to send help and I said, "For how long?" and it operated in my heart on 'about forty (40) years'.

If people will go over this letter; the preaching, admonition, and sharing, it will help them for 40 years. It will help each individual if they will trust Him and the help will last for 40 years. Think of this!

Praise the Lord, glory to God. We couldn't do anything, but Jesus can do all things. We trust we can get this word into our hearts and be thankful.

Dear Ones in Jesus our Saviour:

We realize that our need of Jesus is so great and our need of prayer is so immense for our body, our throat and our soul. The responsibilities are great, the pressures are high, and our love, which Jesus has given, is so wonderful for all the peoples of the earth.

The time is so short. His coming may be very soon and there are so few really prepared to meet Him in the life of earnest and faithful obedience and following faithfully the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

The Bible tells us that as many as are led by the Spirit, they are the Sons of God and the Holy Spirit bears witness with our spirit that we are with Jesus, by His grace, by His mercy, by His help, His precious Word and the precious Holy Spirit to direct.

Unto God be glory, honor, thanks and praise for all provision, all direction and revelation that He has given to His people throughout the world, whether they be on the mission field, in the pastorate, the evangelistic field or to those in Israel or any other nation. All peoples are precious to God, regardless of who they are. We are not to have respect of persons, for in so doing, we commit sin.

We want to share some about the meeting in Indianapolis and how God came from Heaven, by the Holy Ghost, as my wife was playing, "It's In My Heart". I got up and before I knew it, extemporaneously began to preach up and down the front of the church. God came upon the scene and it was so sweet and wonderful how the Lord worked. I spoke for (Jesus speaking through me) somewhere between 40 and 60 minutes. The joy of the Lord and the glory of God was so in evidence that we didn't know how to praise Jesus enough for this.

He was beginning to show me how we walk with God and just how the path is and how we are led and directed by the Holy Ghost. We wouldn't know how to tell anyone how precious it was. On the journey, in the message, the Lord brought me into the "palace of little things" where I had never been in 45 years and three months. As we tried to get into this "palace of little things", we could see the beauty of the palace, so intricately woven into the small nothingness of time with beautiful truths that are endless. It was like sunbeams that have no end in themselves. God did marvelously bless. Son James wrote a poem on the "Palace of Little Things" and the Lord was so sweet and so wonderful.

God was helping us to see that it is in the little things that the Kingdom of God is forged and we are not to seek the large things. Self wants to do great things for God, it wants to do wonderful works of healing and miracles and see wonderful meetings and lots of souls saved. These all sound good but it still can flow so easily out of the self-life.

June 19, 1978
Revival For Our Day, Inc.
Rev. Loran W. Helm

The work of the Holy Spirit, in the life of the believer, is to bring him to where God can trust him with a little bit of nothing. This is such a wonderful summary of the entire message. It is a statement that will pass you by unless you get it written down and go over it and over it and over it. It is in such direct contrast to what the ministry of the Holy Spirit has been exalted elsewhere, where there is seeking of power and of great manifestations. We would be thankful if God would see fit to do this, but the work of the Holy Spirit is to bring the heart of the believer to such a place where God could be able to trust him with a little bit of nothing.

This is the beginning of the winning of souls and the bringing in of the lost and feeding them after they are brought in.

If God could find a people that He could trust with the little bit of nothing, the Power of the Spirit will operate in their lives to bring the spiritual milk, the spiritual fruit, the banquet place and the "palace of little things" whereby the new converts can come to maturity and can grow up in the stall of His purpose and walk out beyond the desert of time into the plateau of His wonderous works of grace and gifts and marvelous things that eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man the things that God has waiting for him.

It is the persons that love Him with all their heart that can be trusted with a little bit of nothing. This is the message revealed to me to take to Dr. Carver--God is looking for people that He can trust, trust with the little things. We have been trying to be trusted with wonderful experiences and guidances. He wants us to be trusted at home in the little places, the attitudes of the heart, the sweetness of the Spirit with our companions or tenderness with our children. The little faithfulness of paying bills and watching over the telephone calls of appreciation to ones near us and caring for our relatives, we must be trusted in these places. This is the crucible that most of us quickly want to be free of. Because we can't be found faithful, He can't trust us with the riches of the Kingdom. It is altogether proper and right that we first become completely submissive to God that He can trust us with His sacred gifts, with His love, with His lambs and new beginners in the Kingdom, for we are only Christians in the making. Even after a length of time, we are just in the beginning.

The message focused on the absolute need of waiting on God as the beginning, one of the first requisites in learning to be trusted with little things and learning how to walk with God.

Florence was then to continue the prelude with, "Oh Master Let Me Walk With Thee", "Teach Me Lord to Wait", "They That Wait Upon the Lord" and "God's Tomorrow".

The Lord revealed to me there in the service that Daniel Murphy was to sing a solo. When He revealed this to me, I had it in my own mind that it would be wonderful if Daniel and Michael Freeman could sing together as they usually do. Daniel was frightened and he really did not have a list of songs made out. He went to the piano to find a hymn book where he had worked some days before and marked various numbers of hymns which he felt he could try to sing if he were ever called on. He had to find this particular hymn book and find #4, for the Holy Spirit told me he was to sing #4. After he found it, he said, "I am awfully frightened." He then began to sing, "Through It All". Now for nearly an hour we had been going through His plan and His purpose of walking with God in the "palace of little things", to learn to trust in Jesus, to learn to walk with God. Of all the hundreds of thousands of hymns, God would say #4. It was a marvel to all of us how it was titled, "Through It All". The words are marvelous and they fit in to what we had been preaching just like the wings fit on a bird.

The Lord gave guidance for prayer for several areas of healing and one was the thumb. Sister JoAnn Patrick had just asked the Lord, while I was praying for other needs, about her thumb which was giving difficulty and just at that moment, I began to pray for the thumb and the suffering went out of her thumb. Praise the Lord. Another woman was healed of a catch in her wrist. These are the ones that testified to the healing. We know that God did all that He said he was doing but these are those who gave praise to it.

As we were preaching one night, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that there were young people who needed to get to the Lord or to get back to God. We have a tendency to lean on our parent's Christianity but if we do not keep the victory and keep witnessing for Jesus and pressing right on, then we backslide and are not aware that we are backslidden. We are cooled off and there is very little, if any, praise actually flowing through us spontaneously. We have to press to praise the Lord.

We pled for souls to come and only the Lord knows how many were at the altar to find Christ. One little boy, after the meeting, talked to his daddy and to Roger and then came back into the room and gave his heart to Jesus. This was wonderful. There was a young girl who got back to Jesus or found Him. We do not know how many victories Jesus gave in such a short time. It was so beautiful how the Lord worked.

After three of the services, we were in the restaurant till almost 12:30 in the morning sharing about the Kingdom of God with dear ones and the presence of Jesus was very precious and also His love. When the dear ones would pull away to go maybe 70 miles or farther to their homes, the fellowship would pull at my heart. Oh the glory of Jesus and the fellowship of the saints. It was truly like to that above.

The last night of the meeting, the Lord had us there for 5 hours and 15 minutes. However, when we left (our body was very weary because we had been there between 15 and 20 hours during those days) the meeting continued as persons were confessing their faults up until one in the morning. That session went for 8 hours, the longest the pastor and Roger had ever been in.

The message that night was about the glorious church and the qualifications of how we are brought to the glorious church, how we arrive at this glorious dwelling of Jesus. The glorious church is filled with the glory of God, the glory of Jesus. The glory of Jesus lives in these believers because they trust and they are spotless, they are obedient, they are subdued and submissive and praise spontaneously flows out of their heart to Jesus, to God for the gift of the Lord and for His precious blood. The Lord brought me into marvelous areas in the message of the glorious church.

Son Jon was sharing with me how he would like to get this message in a booklet so all of our fellowship could read it because it is probably one of the most significant sermons that has ever come through me in nearly 45 years. The presence of Jesus was such that I do not know how to tell you.

Pastor Richey said, "This has been the message of the Church of God from conception." He has heard a number of messages for 27 years but he said, "To Jesus' glory, I believe this is the most significant message on the Church I have ever been privileged to hear." This is such a precious, sacred, marvelous word which humbled us all. We want to give Jesus all the glory for His marvelous work, for His grace, His truth and His Kingdom.

The pastor and his people were so delighted that God would bring the Company of the Committed to their church. Over and over and over they gave praise to Jesus for they were thankful. They gave us a check, the gift of offering and later I said to Roger, "This check is saying, 'Come back soon--Come back soon'". Roger said, 'Oh, this is witnessing of the Holy Ghost in my heart. The Holy Ghost witnesses in my heart that this is true--'Come back soon'".

They were very appreciative, extremely grateful for God's presence and how the Lord worked. For every victory, we give God the praise and the honor.

We want to share the following poem which God gave to our brother, Kenneth Dunigan, after he had considered the verse: "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit."

"Wind can drive the rain
And it can dry a tear.
Wind can ripple a river
And it can carry an ocean in a cloud.
Wind can uproot an oak
And it can cool a hot brow.
Wind can tread heavy and destroy,

It can dance in my hair.
 Wind can gust and blow,
 It can also gently flow.
 Wind can raise the dust,
 It can clear the air.
 Wind never stays,
 It never runs out.
 Wind never changes,
 It is always fresh.
 I have yet to see a day in the world
 Without wind.
 How vast is the storehouse where wind
 Is kept to never see the end of it.
 Yet the world is not full.
 Wind, it seems, is very much like nothing.
 It is too great for me.

The Lord, through the Holy Spirit, directed us to Memphis where we were privileged to have a few services. The presence of Jesus was very wonderful. God's love was in evidence among us.

When we went out on the lot where a church will be built for Christ's Christian Fellowship, Jesus, though my throat had been giving me quite a bit of distress and I could not talk just endeavored to whisper, God worked with us. We started to leave the lot, turn and come back to the cars and the Holy Spirit operated in my heart. I paused and waited and Jesus spoke to me of a precious young woman there who had a very great need in her body. It was quite serious. The Lord granted prayer to be made, though the situation was quite stubborn and deeply embedded, yet Jesus was faithful and the Holy Spirit was present to help us. We need to continue to pray for this precious handmaid that she will be delivered and not have to suffer in the years to come. Pray that she would be encouraged, strengthened and blessed in her endeavor to do Jesus' will. It was worth more than we could express in words for us to be there that particular day on that particular lot.

In one of the services, a number of people were at the altar and different ones were praying with them. I was led to a young man, I suppose, in his late twenties. I went over to him and he said, "Oh, I need prayer for this Self in my heart. I cannot tell you but this self-life..." I opened my mouth to pray that God would sanctify him and just as I did, the Power of the Lord went right through his chest--right thru his body. He was happy! It was worth a trip around the world just to have God privilege me to pray for him. I have endeavored to pray for the sanctification of the believers, for their hearts to be cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit and, at times, God would privilege me to pray but this was an unusual experience. God, the Holy Ghost, immediately witnessed to him in his being. I prized it a high honor that God would so condescend, by Jesus' Spirit, that this precious young man whom I did not know (I can't recall seeing him many times ever, even in the meetings there) could be sanctified. Jesus answered prayer by the Holy Ghost and sanctified, began the work of sanctification in his inner being--to slay him and fill him with the holiness of God for Jesus' glory.

One evening we had gone through 2 or 3 hours of meeting and I had asked for the three closing prayers and James and Florence had gone out of the sanctuary, but I was stopped at my first movement. After the first prayer, I interrupted and said, "God has told me, by the Holy Ghost, to not leave this room until I mention that there is something on someone's heart. There is a leading."

A woman who had walked with God years before and who had been discouraged and gotten a distance away from the leadership of the Holy Spirit said, "Oh I knew tonight when I came to this meeting (a few hours earlier) that I was to read a poem. I didn't know when to read it so I just had to wait.

Now God was telling me, "No, you cannot leave."

She said, "This poem is on my heart." She came to the front of the room and began to read the poem and, Dear Ones, I do not know what the poem was about. I cannot tell you what the essence was for I only heard one word of the whole poem and that word was "despair". How "despair" fit in the poem, I cannot tell you but when she said "despair", the Holy Ghost spoke to me of despair. As she concluded, I prayed to God for the person in despair and while I was praying for this person, a woman at the back of the room began to cry and kind of wail a little. This was the person in despair.

Her husband had threatened her and left her before and told her he was going to leave her again. She had been utterly dependent upon him to pay bills and look after everything and for him to leave just placed her in quite a place of darkness and despair. Their two children were also crying (they were somewhere between 6 and 10 years of age).

The Lord was helping me to pray and while I was praying, Beloved, Jesus witnessed to me that He would lift this person in despair. She went home that night and her husband was gone but the Lord comforted her and lifted her as though he were there. He gave her such consolation, such cheer and strength. She called the pastor and his wife in the night and also in the morning to try to tell them how wonderfully Jesus had undertaken. She was so delighted, so utterly grateful to God.

The next night, where do you think she was sitting? She wasn't in the back of the room, she was on the front seat. Oh she was so blessed. She told the dear ones when she called, "Oh the Lord has lifted me". This is what the Holy Ghost revealed to me, is that He would "lift" her. When the poem was read I didn't know who it was but Jesus did.

The Holy Spirit revealed to me that I was to be with the Thomas Dunigans on Sunday, who had waited years for us. I thought we would be with the Roberts on Sunday but the Lord said, "No, you will be at the Dunigan's Sunday, the Kendall's Monday and the Robert's Tuesday." It is a wonderful story because, you see, these three families and Br. & St. Street, the children of the Robert's, have been waiting and trusting and praying

for us for a few years. These dear ones have done many wonderful things for us through the years and I felt I ought to make a special effort to be with them, even though I had to whisper quite a bit of the time. Oh, the wonderful experience we had in Jesus' joy and love which He gave us for the family of Thomas Dunigan and a dear friend of Grace's who had come in from Mississippi. She was surely to be with us on that particular occasion.

Monday we were to be with Joseph and Ida Kendall and, oh Dear Ones, it was so very precious. When I got inside the Kendall home and sat down by Joseph, the father and the husband of the home, and was sharing with him, his face was so aglow and there were tears coming down his cheeks. James said, "Dad, it was worth not just going to Memphis, but a long, long ways." It surely was for the time we had with him and his family was so precious, so dear.

Ida had sacrificed many times to go with us into Israel and had worked hard to try to make the way. Joseph was so kind and gracious to permit her to go with us. We had a wonderful time with them and their daughters. God surely blessed and it was an occasion to be remembered with a pleasant sweetness.

Tuesday we made our way to the Robert's and, Dear Ones, do you know what I did when I entered that home? I had not taken many steps until I got down on my knees to look up and lift my hands and my voice to Jesus, to give thanks and praise for the sacrifice that had been made, to us, in that home for years. My, how they have shared and helped us and how they have prayed as the other families have. Brother and Sister Street were able to be with us and we were so thankful for the Lord making a way. Our fellowship at the table was just very precious, as it was with the other families.

Jesus blessed us so wonderfully and gave us a precious time of fellowship with Brother and Sister Alexander and Tina, their daughter, in those days of waiting and trusting. The Lord lifted and helped us each time we were with them. It was a time we had been anticipating for months but couldn't go until this particular revelation came that Jesus would be with me there from May 19 to the 23rd. Jesus blessed us real good, indeed. Praise the Lord.

We continually review the fact that we are weak, all of us, and it is only through the Lord Jesus Christ, as we press daily into the Kingdom of God, by denying ourselves and saying to Satan, "Get behind me because I want Jesus to have the preeminence. I am following in the will of God to do His will and not my own.", we can make it.

It is a continual dying or submitting to the Lord for Self wants to take over and we, therefore, in the self-assertive life create certain divisions and problems.

Because we have certain likes and want others to have them too, we create problems. If we are not cautious and careful in dying daily, we will get a judgmental spirit in us. We have to review this continually or it will take over and we will not be aware that we are doing it.

A carnal spirit will want to be dictatorial and have it's own dominion but when the life is hid with Christ, instead of being a dictator, there is that love that helps us in the assignments and presentations in such a manner that we will not coerce people or cause division, but rather bring healing in the flock.

We need continual wisdom and knowledge as spiritual leaders and as laymen to know how to die to self and to let Christ lead us. Otherwise, the flock is divided and we are not able to come to oneness as the Father and the Son are One. This is the ultimate, this is the call of God, this is the urgency of the time--that we be altogether what Jesus would have us to be so that we will not be divided.

All churches, all laymen and all ministers must continually review that the carnal spirit in us will be demanding unless we are careful to deny ourself and be cleansed continually by the precious blood. If we do not do this, we will create certain doubts, conflicts, resentments and contentions. If these things are cleansed out of us, we do not resent people or spiritual authority and then those who are in spiritual authority will be very kind and cautious and tender and loving to bring the flock to fruition--to oneness by God in Christ.

It is so important to review this every day. If we don't, a part of Self will make a reentry and instead of the love that should be shed abroad in the community, we will create question and doubt and contention which is what the Devil wants, what Satan is working for. This is what has kept the church powerless throughout the ages.

I felt this should be reviewed again even though we have mentioned this a number of times through the years. If we fail to review it, we will lose it and, therefore, we will be cheated out of God's best and what He really wants to bring to pass. May the Lord encourage all of our hearts to consider this with delight.

The time of our departure for Israel is quickly approaching. It is now less than a month before departure. We will need and appreciate your prayers every day--a few times a day, or many times a day. Pray for our healing and our protection. We are trusting that each one will be protected from the time we make our preparation to leave home until we return home. Pray that we will be protected in our cars, in all the airplanes and that we will have safe take-offs and landings. Also, pray that we will be cared for in Israel at all times.

Pray that we will be protected in Venice, Vienna, Frankfort, Heidelberg, Cathedral of Worms and Rome. We will need prayer as we leave Italy to return to our own land and home. We need prayer relative to our eating, our walking, our flying and our sailing, also, that our nervous systems and our bodies will be well.

Pray that we will not have any incidents or accidents or problems with the people and that the busses or trains will not break down.

I trust you will be praying that all of our people will realize the importance of holding to each other as we walk about in the terminals, on the terrain and various places where we will be going. Pray that our people will not forget to hold to one another.

Different ones will be likely to fall if they don't hold on and one could be hospitalized. You see, if one person were to be hospitalized--it is only by God's grace we can make it, that I can make it--there would be much distress and pain and the whole body, the whole group of 140 to 150 people would be limping. I don't know what the expense would be or whether an individual would have insurance to take care of it. There would be many, many involvements.

I have asked the people many times to please hold to each other and a few of our people have been rather hesitant to do that. Most of the dear ones who go with me are willing and happy to hold to one another. Occasionally I find some person that does not want to cooperate and it makes it very difficult.

We are anxious about our safety and also the awakening in our individual hearts, revival in our own lives while we are gone so that every place we go, by God's grace, it could be possible that the light of Jesus, the Morning Star, would be lighted upon our countenance and in our lives. Then the presence of God could be in evidence and people would say, "There is something here, of the Lord, that is helping us."

I trust that we will be thoughtful about all of these things. Thank you.

Most all tour companies require all moneys paid 30 to 60 days in advance and yet, several of our people have not paid. A fair number have paid but it is important for each one to send payment to Passports International as soon as possible. There have been only a few persons who have gone with me in these 14 pilgrimages who have not taken care of their finances. Of the ones who failed to take care of the finances, one went into bankruptcy and the other one (I did not know this person) said they had quite a bit of money to pay on the trip, but they didn't pay for a long while. The Lord has surely helped us.

I did want to encourage each one going to get the finance to Passports International as soon as possible. Thank you.

It has been on my heart that I would like to take Rev. William McPhail on this journey. His congregation has paid his expenses every other time but the New Wine program, which is so very important, has taken all the finances. Thousands of dollars are needed for New Wine at this time. A person who is a millionaire or has any wealth at all could make a wonderful investment. Of course, this would require quite a bit of a millionaire--to live on earth and be a Christian. I don't know many throughout the world.

We do have great need of finance for New Wine. If there was a person or persons of some means who could help (We do not know many people of means in all of our acquaintance. There are only a few families that have really helped us, have helped to make the way possible for many things.) it would be marvelous, an answer to prayer.

It may be that there will be someone of means who, as yet, has not had the vision who will help us. Perhaps someone who would be willing to share out of their stocks and bonds and their savings to take this pilgrim on this journey for we want so much to take him as he has been such a help to us. It may be that God could find someone to help. I am not speaking about those who have sacrificed already. Two families have sacrificed to quite an extent and others have helped us in the past (I think of one or two other families who have taken dear ones in the past) which we were so grateful and thankful for. Praise the Lord for that help.

We are utterly dependent upon the Lord for all these wonderful blessings He has given us. He has helped us in the realms of the precious, the wonderful and the miraculous. We just cannot praise Him enough for all these wonderful blessings and helps. How sweet, how precious, how wonderful, how inspiring, how blessed and uplifting it has been as the Lord has been working with us in these times.

It would be good for all those who have been with us on past pilgrimages to check their passports to see if it is still valid. If it has expired, it would have to be renewed quickly because the time is so short. Also, those who have gone with me before could be of help to those who will be with us for the first time. They will not be aware of many of the things we have reviewed and you can help them as the opportunity arises.

Instructions are being sent to each one who is going on this pilgrimage. Please read these instructions over at least 6 or 7 times between now and the time of departure and read them while we are in the air going from this country to Europe. The people going for the first time should review them even more often than mentioned.

The happiness and the blessedness of this journey depends altogether upon God, but it somewhat depends upon our keeping these instructions. The guides who have been with our people have experienced certain things with this group and it is because God has helped us with these instructions. He has been faithful to bring them to our minds and our thinking. Please be thoughtful to help one another, not pressing, but just encouraging.

We appreciate your very careful consideration of all these things mentioned and thank you for your cooperation. May the Lord encourage each one as you endeavor to keep these instructions.

We thank the Lord again for each of you. We thank Him for those of you who are praying for us and for each one that is helping us. We thank Him for the dear ones who help us get the letters to you and for all the labors that is required for the task. We thank the Lord for each one who helps us in Revival For Our Day Fellowship. We thank Him for all the prayers, the interest, the financial assistance and for taking care of all the needs of the persons about us as well as the orphans and the widows and the ministers who are underpaid.

Very few churches have the vision of the need of the finances of God's servants. Most ministers are underpaid.

Thank you again for all your help and your prayers. May you be encouraged to read God's Word, to obey the Holy Spirit and to deny yourselves.

All ministers and all church laity must deny themselves. They must not do what they want or will, but must do only what God reveals. We cannot do what we want to do, we must do what God reveals for us to do.

This instruction in self-denial is so needed in order that we might go with God and that we might one day be with Him in eternity as Jesus leads us, as we follow the Christ with thanksgiving, with caution, with carefulness and consistently doing God's will.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

"It is the work of the Holy Spirit to bring the believer to the place where he can be trusted with a little bit of nothing."

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm

July 6, 1978

Dear Ones in Jesus Christ, our Saviour,
the Beloved of God;

We are in debt to the Lord for the work of
the Holy Spirit and His great faithfulness
to all of those that trust Him.

We give God the glory and the honor for His
revelation that we were to be at Maranatha
Fellowship. He told us the date to begin
there and the date to end. Praise the Lord.

In the study before going into the pulpit
the first night, I loved all the men and
as I walked into the pulpit there was a
very fine young man sitting at the drums
to one side of the pulpit and I walked
over and loved him too. When I put my arms
about him, I began to pray for his encour-
agement, his help, his being lifted and
strengthened. I did not have any word
from the Lord until I prayed for his
protection. The instant I said, "For this
man's protection", the Holy Ghost spoke to
me and told me about him and about the
future. We all were rejoicing because
Jesus, the Holy Ghost, had given this
precious direction.

A few minutes later the pastor said to me,
"Do you know who this man is?" I said,
No, I really do not know." He said, "He
is a policeman."

People had spit in this man's face, attempted
to stab him and mistreat him. This precious
man had been on a mission field in a wild
country right there in that city. God had
us there to love him. He was so discouraged
that he would have given up his work,
perhaps, in days, weeks or months. I
believe Jesus was bringing love and
encouragement to him to let him know that
all true policemen are really helpers.
We need to have reverence and respect for
our law officials and we must cooperate
with them. He was surely lifted and
blessed. Praise the Lord.

The last night of the meeting Jon and
Martha sang the song, "Lonely Voices".
They had just begun when I looked over
and this policeman was weeping. Dear Ones,
he was weeping and the tears were running
down his face to the floor. I could see
that this precious man of the law was
seeing all the eight hours of work...the
lonely, lonely people in distress and in
darkness. He is a missionary. Oh he was
blessed. Surely they were singing the
song mainly for him and all the rest of us
were getting in on it. It was so precious.

Jon and Martha didn't know what was taking
place because they couldn't see him.
Finally, I got the pastor's attention and
he was so encouraged.

It was marvelous to see how Jesus was lift-
ing the people of the congregation. At
one point, when we were praying, the Lord
witnessed that He was helping many people.

I believe there were 37 persons helped and
encouraged in the church.

I was privileged to pray for 12 situations
including a growth in the high chest and
various needs. One situation was a peculiar
problem in the hip and down the leg. It
wasn't long into the service when a woman
stood with great joy and said, "Well, I
have been waiting for this moment. I have
been suffering for some time in the hips
and have just been trusting Jesus to heal
me at His time. I am so thankful that when
you prayed for the hip, all that suffering
just left, just went out of there."

She was so precious. It was a peculiar
thing in the hip and Jesus went right in and
healed her. Praise the Lord.

I also prayed for the nasal area to open and
a young man, in the back of the room, stood
and he was about as excited as I have ever
seen any young man in a service. He said,
"You touched me. You really got to me.
Last summer I was hospitalized with hay
fever and this summer it seemed like it was
going to be worse and you prayed for the
nose and it seemed like something opened
in my head. It seemed like a coolness went
into me. All those symptoms are gone."

I asked for testimony and a young convert
shot to his feet at the back of the sanctuary
and said, "When you said that, it went all
through me like a bolt. I just want to
tell you that I have just been recently saved
and Jesus is real. He is all good-news."
He was so happy and was very refreshing.

When I was first introduced there at Maranatha
Fellowship they said, "We now welcome you,
Brother Helm and Mrs. Helm and the Company
of the Committed, to this Fellowship."

When they said this, I received the witness
of the Holy Ghost. I said, "Oh Brother
Pastor, we receive the witness of the Holy
Ghost that we are welcome here." It rather
stirred everyone up a bit. We were thankful
for that witness and that welcome.

While I was preaching one night, suddenly
the Lord told me of a difficulty in the neck.
I prayed about this and quite a long while
later (10:30) I was trying to close the
service but when I would attempt to close,
the Holy Spirit said, "No". I couldn't
close the service so I went through the
congregation (there was quite a number of
people) and I said, "Now, right back here
(I pointed out the area) there is something
God tells me before we close." I said,
"Someone has something on their heart."

A woman began to tell what had happened to
her. She had a whiplash since 1966 and it
had bothered her all through the years. She
was prayed for again and again but the symptoms
would return. She had prayed, "If I am to
mention this, have him stop at the close of
the service and say he can't dismiss the service."

The Lord took me to the very area of the room where she was. She knew it was she and it was wonderful what the Lord did. He went right into her neck where all the trouble had been for 11 to 12 years and took it out. Praise the Lord for He did it.

There was a young man on my left who had had an awful accident and had been hurting. The power of God went through him and you should have seen him move his head. He was able to move his head around and around and around. It was a marvel how the Lord touched him, what He did for him. It stirred that young man so much and people had never seen him quite like that.

This young man had never offered, on his own, to sing in that fellowship, but he gave a composition that would have blessed and helped you. If all of you, who are receiving this letter, could have heard and seen this young man, you would have been inspired. God was working with him with power and beauty. It was a precious experience, indeed.

A moment or two after this young man sang, a strange young man came forward. I had never seen him and the people there had never seen him. Neither the pastor nor the people knew him. He came and said, "I have a song and I just have to mind the Lord." He began to play and sing and it would have moved every one that reads this letter. Oh, if you could have seen and heard him. It was so beautiful how he began to play his own composition on that piano. The words were as follows:

"I am who I am. Let me not walk in my own council. Let me wash my hands of all filthiness. I release my heart to the cleansing flow that He would make me whole. Send wisdom, God of Ages, and be the foundation of my faith. Let me walk in paths of righteousness that the Spirit will acknowledge me. Oh, I cherish the prize of the purified life. Oh God, my God."

What wonderful words. It is a modern version, his own words and response to an old hymn. When he got up from the piano, I loved him and I started to turn back towards the pulpit but the Holy Spirit checked me. I turned back toward him and said, "Jesus, what is the revelation?" The Holy Ghost came upon me and revealed to me that this young man had the fourth calling of the church...the pastoral call. When this was announced and declared, the power of the Holy Spirit went over the congregation and they just all cried out. All two to three hundred people cried out. This was quite a reaction. Jesus didn't pass him by. It was wonderful.

Son Jon brought to my attention that the Lord brought three statements through me during these services which were extraordinary in insight and instruction. We want to share these with you.

1. "Until God can prove me and try me in the place where I now am, I must continue to be refined and purified of that within me which is unwilling to remain still until God sends me elsewhere or releases me."
2. If we praise God without 'feeling' consistently and with enthusiasm and joy, He could see fit to give us some or all of the gifts. (I have the operation right now on, "Help is coming".)
3. Speaking about compassion and being sensitive to the needs of others: When you love God with all your heart then everyone in all the world has your heart."

A minister and his wife and three children came to the meeting. They had been put out of the church by a congregation 3½ hours drive away. When they came into the study and as I was shaking hands with them, the Lord showed me that we should give them an offering. We raised five hundred plus dollars for them. The wife wept with thanksgiving. They were so thankful.

We went into the meeting and the Lord revealed I was to preach at the start of the service. I didn't feel like preaching. I felt like being quiet and letting the boys sing but the Holy Spirit said, "Preach".

I asked the congregation to stand and I asked this pastor, who had been put out of his church, to have the prayer. While he was praying I said, "Jesus, what am I going to do?" He told me the 25th chapter of Matthew and I thought, "Oh, I will get to preach on the virgin." He said, "No" and He took me all the way to the latter part of that chapter to "I was a stranger and ye took me not in". I hadn't any notes and the boys didn't know where I was going with this text but the Lord took me on a journey which was so precious. If it could only be told in this writing. It is quite precious how Jesus did all of this in that hour. It was a wonderful experience.

The Lord revealed to me when this meeting began that we would be privileged to dedicate our little grandchild, Angel Maria, James' and Nancy's little baby girl, on Sunday morning at the worship hour. It was so precious that Jesus permitted and led for this to be done because we were not to dedicate her weeks earlier. It was quite a sweet hour, indeed.

Jesus privileged me, also, in that service to pray for a growth in the brain of a dear one who did not know it existed. Also, Jesus privileged us to pray for the prisoners in Africa and in North America. It was really something, for it operated in blessing and sweetness a little like the privilege we had in praying for the orphans when we were in Oilton, Oklahoma.

Sister Janet McAdams shared under great anointing and brokenness that God has made it perfectly clear to her heart that, though she can be so ever intimate, familiar, and relied upon in this ministry with Rev. and Mrs. Helm in walking with them in daily concourse, being accepted in the home, and the position she has at the farm, unless she is willing to be intimately crucified and really die out to her own desires, she shall not enter the Kingdom of God and will not really make it to heaven. It was quite a moving testimony.

Sister Morris was there from Virginia and she said, "Oh Brother Helm, I want to tell you that I have had trouble in my arm between my elbow and the shoulder and when I received the newsletter where you were led of Jesus to pray for someone with that difficulty and just as I read that, the Holy Spirit went right through my arm in that very area and took it away for Jesus' glory." It was so encouraging.

This brings to mind and I want to share with you that in the newsletter some time ago I was praying, by the Holy Ghost, for trouble in the tendons. I didn't realize that Rev. Hoppes' wife had been run into by a vehicle and was hurt in her limbs, the tendons were hurt. She was on crutches for a period of time, I'm not sure how long, but she said, "Oh Brother Helm, when I read in the newsletter where Jesus had you to pray for the tendons, at that moment, the power of the Holy Ghost went right through the legs where the tendons were hurt and I could walk!" She was well. Praise God.

When she called, she was so overjoyed, so filled with thanksgiving and praise. We were trying to thank Jesus and the Holy Ghost of God for the direction and the leadership that we were getting while we were preparing the letter to pray for the tendons. The power went into her body over there near Greenfield, Indiana days after the prayer, as she read the letter, and she was made well. It was quite a wonderful experience in Jesus.

During one service, the Holy Spirit was moving upon me that there was someone in a certain area, of the room, that had something on their heart. Finally, He told me which row it was and where they were. This person was trying to keep me from seeing her. In fact, she said later that she didn't want me to see her. She was just trying to duck away because she was very backward but she began to tell this story: She had been so discouraged with crushing situations which led her into alcohol and despondency. She had gotten far away from God. She knew when I pointed in that direction that it was she and she tried to get away, tried to duck one way and then the other but finally she got to her feet with great courage, humbleness and honesty and confessed her need.

Right away God came on me to pray that she would be delivered (it operates in the Kingdom now) and she was delivered. A brightness came upon her face and she grew happier each service after that. This was so important and so precious.

In one evening service, the Lord revealed to me we were to sing a hymn and he told me which number it was to be. When we looked up the number, we found it was, "Throw out the Lifeline". Some people did not know this song but I have been familiar with it for over 40 years. It was most precious how Jesus blessed in that old song about getting out the lifeline, bringing in the lost and rescuing those away from Jesus.

Then, near the close of the service (at the very last) God led for a young man to sing a song called, "Sidney, the Pirate" and it was quite a song. The story is that Sidney was a pirate who sailed the seas and there was blood in his eyes. He killed every man on every ship that he pirated. He was a man of violence. One evening, as the sun was setting in the West, Sidney was sitting on his little cot, on the ship, and suddenly a stranger sat beside him and said, "Sidney, I love you. I bore the guilt of all your murders and I bore your guilt as well."

Sidney was broken to tears and gave his heart to Jesus and now Sidney rides the ship of Zion with his spirits flying high.

It was far beyond these little words I have shared. The anointing was so upon Daniel Dishner as he sang. He also sang, "The Outlaw" and, "I'll rise Again". The Lord was blessing as these songs were sung.

In one of the services there was a man in his thirties; a quiet gentleman, quite reserved, and backward and the Lord worked a work within him that you would had to have been there to see. When the Holy Spirit took hold of him, he was a most happy man. He was way beyond himself. The pastor and the people that knew him never dreamed that God would see fit to let this precious man be so delighted and so in ecstasy and wonder. It was a marvelous work of Jesus that could hardly be conveyed in this letter. The marvel, the beauty, the wonder and the preciousness of what God did in this life cannot be put into words.

The work of the Holy Spirit has been so precious and so real and as we have waited on and with God, waited on the Holy Spirit to direct us it has been most precious. Pray that each of you, as you read this letter, will be willing to be obedient, strengthened in the Word, and in doing just as the Lord would lay upon your hearts.

We will be departing in a few days for Israel and Europe. We trust you will be praying earnestly for us to be revived and to be filled with the Holy Spirit of God.

Please pray that we will be so close to Jesus that the people we will be with will know that we have been with Him and have learned of Him. Pray that we will be safe on every flight and have good take-offs and landings, that the busses will not break down or have incidences or accidents and that the train out of Venice to Vienna will be alright. Pray for all the flights, all of our goings, the Sea of Galilee and every experience. Pray that our eating the food will not be held in the stomach or bowel, causing us to be ill.

Please pray that we will not experience car, bus, or air sickness, but that we will be well. We are trusting for each one to be well.

We are also trusting for the awakening to break out in each of our hearts. Pray that revival can come to each of our hearts.

We do appreciate each one of you who is praying and sacrificing and helping us. The responsibility is very great. We thank the Lord for each one who has this vision to help. There is a percent of the dear ones who receive the newsletter that is helping us.

Quite a number do not have the burden-- more than 70 percent do not have the burden of the need, but we are grateful to Jesus that He is able to lay it upon your hearts. He is able to touch the hearts, of not only those who have meager means, but also those who have means in abundance, that they would be willing to share. There are a few that have heard and answered and we are so thankful for everyone, indeed.

God owns the cattle on a thousand hills and He is able to make a way when there seemeth to be none.

We want to give God praise and glory for each of you that is praying and helping and walking in self-denial and obedience to Jesus. We praise God for those who are willing to do God's will and not their own.

May each of you be encouraged and have a victorious time in Jesus as we bring this letter to a close.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

1. "Until God can prove me and try me in the place where I now am, I must continue to be refined and purified of that within me which is unwilling to remain still until God sends me elsewhere or releases me."
2. "If we praise God without 'feeling' consistently and with enthusiasm and joy, He could see fit to give us some or all of the gifts."
3. "Speaking about compassion and being sensitive to the needs of others: When you love God with all your heart, then everyone in all the world has your heart."

URGENT and IMPORTANT

God spoke through His servant in Kokomo, Indiana three (3) messages on being led by the Holy Spirit which we feel is of inestimable value to each one in the Fellowship.

We have enclosed an order card that you might order these four (4) cassettes, postpaid, for \$8.00. You may send your \$8.00 with your order to Evangel Voice Publications, Inc., P.O. Box 494, Parker City, Indiana, 47368, or simply mail the order card and we will bill you with shipment.

Since too much cannot be said about the significance of these messages, we will make only this brief notice, trusting that your hungry hearts will perceive the importance of them to this ministry and to this calling.

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm

August 11, 1978

Dear Beloved in Jesus, our Saviour;

Since we last communicated with you, we have been privileged to be in Israel for our eleventh pilgrimage. We were also privileged to be in Rome, Venice, Vienna, Frankfort, Heidleberg, London and back to our country. Jesus, the Holy Spirit was so faithful and precious to deliver us and to guide us. We want to thank Him, praise Him, adore Him, and glorify God for all He has done, what He is doing, and what He will do for His people.

We did not share, with you, in the last letter how the Lord worked with us in the Mentone Fellowship meeting held in Atwood, Indiana. The Lord marvelously worked and helped us as we waited in that little building before Jesus. God was faithful to give us of His Holy Spirit and His direction. Praise The Lord.

In one of the services, the Holy Spirit led for Daniel Light to sing, "Were you there when they crucified my Lord? ... Sometimes it causes me to tremble...". God helped him in a precious way, anointed him and touched a number of us.

Son James gave a poem that Jesus had given him on, "The Precious Things of God". It went right along with the message Jesus gave me, "To Fear God". We shared how we must have the fear of God and the love of God in our heart. If we do not have them we will stray, or we will depend upon Self, or we will do that which is selfish rather than that which is Spirit-led.

We were thankful for the song which James Moore was led to sing, "The Land of Beulah". The Land of Beulah is where we are headed when we love and fear God. When we love and fear God we are dwelling in the land of Beulah; the victorious area, the beautiful and the surrendered life.

Linda Moore was led to sing, "The Quiet Place", and that is where we find the inner contentment and peace. When we fear God, obey Him, and rest upon His promises, we have inward peace and quiet. Love, light, victory and assurance come when we walk in the light. "If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanses us from all sin." If we walk in the light, Jesus gives, by the Holy Spirit, the direction of God, as God so wills. Therefore, this place is the place of rest and quiet and love and light and is what most all hearts are really seeking for as they are looking into pleasures, accumulations, status, popularities and so forth. They are trying to find something to really satisfy and Jesus is the answer.

Jayapradha was present at this meeting and she was really very happy. Oh the joy, in the Lord, she had.

She shared something very precious. She said, "As I look about the pulpit, I can see the angels of Jesus". It was so very encouraging that she could see God working in His Light and Truth. We were so thankful. Also, she saw a dove which symbolizes the Holy Spirit. She could see the dove above the pulpit. This was quite lifting and encouraging to all of us in the meeting at Atwood, Indiana.

Jayapradha was inspired in such joy and victory and she said, "This is one of the richest feasts on earth." She was overjoyed and we were blessed as the Lord led and directed and guided in those hours.

A young man, a large fellow, came to the services from Kokomo, Indiana. He had never known us nor had we known him. He and his wife were saved not too long ago and they came to the meeting trusting to be encouraged, fed and lifted, but he had a question in his mind. He had a thought that we didn't know about at that time, but which we later learned.

He had said, "Now Lord, to prove to me that this servant has a particular calling in your Kingdom, you lay it upon his heart to pray for me or to love me." I knew nothing of this, but he arose and shared in a service that God had had me send one of the men to him to bring him over to where I was (I am not sure if I was on one side of the auditorium or in a little room where we waited before the meeting begun.). The Holy Spirit marvelously worked and I sent for this young man, not even knowing his name. I told the dear brother who went after him, "I don't know what his name is, but I am suppose to love him, put my arms around him and have a little short prayer---mainly just to love him." So this is what we did and this young man gave Jesus praise and God glory.

He had said, "Lord, if this servant is really called of Thee, just have him to love me." Of course, I had never seen him or known of him, but the Holy Spirit revealed to me to have one of the boys bring him over where I was so I could love him. This was quite encouraging to him, quite encouraging to all of us. He had prayed this prayer without anyone knowing, not even his wife or pastor. No one knew of his thoughts, his anxieties, his cares, concerns, or burdens, but Jesus revealed. Only by God's grace could it ever be again. It was a very precious experience, indeed. PRAISE THE LORD.

Jesus was so precious to lead, to give soul victories and some bodily healings. What Jesus is doing there now and what He did for the glory of the Lord was and is helpful to all of us. We want to praise Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit during those days in the northern part of the state. Praise God.

The Holy Spirit led me to speak, at the Mentone meeting, a very precious word from the Father.

He led me to speak concerning, "Keeping Jesus' Words, Keeping Christ's Words, Christ's commandments and Christ's instructions. Seldom have I ever been led to speak along that particular line, though I have preached on doing Jesus' will.

This was a particular message on keeping Jesus' Words. We went into certain words of Jesus; walking after Him, doing His will and keeping His word. The Holy Spirit was so precious about it.

Son Jon, reminded me of what Daniel Light, who is a very outstanding minister of the Gospel, had to say and it was quite encouraging to all. We are so in debt to Jesus, for the Lord did it and we were thankful to Him for leading.

Son Jon reviewed that when I remarked that I knew the message was not eloquent but just a simple sharing out of my heart which the Holy Spirit had given, Daniel Light said in a very noble way, "Rev. Helm, if I wanted to hear eloquent preaching, there are many places I could go in the United States and abroad. I have a library of books of eloquent messages, but tonight we have heard a message that will determine whether we will spend eternity in Heaven or Hell."

The message was simple teaching in the Word not in eloquence, but simple truth.

Daniel was deeply thankful and very deeply moved.

We were surely thankful for the Holy Spirit to so lead and guide and to give this encouragement and instruction to our hearts. We thank Jesus, in Heaven, for it. We did not know what God was going to have us to do when we entered the pulpit. Many times this is the case; we are just trusting the Lord for direction, knowing that we are utterly nothing, very needy and limited in our self, but the Holy Spirit comes and reveals God's word and gives the truth in light and love and illumination to our hearing and to our understanding. Unto God be praise and glory, indeed.

There was, at that meeting, a very precious brother from Michigan. His name is Johnny Light. He had just been saved a short time, one or two years, and the Holy Spirit has worked with him and God has given him the gift of writing songs. He had had throat infection and nasal congestion and the Lord privileged prayer to be made for him. It was wonderful how Jesus worked and led.

The next evening, Johnny shared that by the time he had gotten to bed the previous night, after prayer had been made, his throat was healed and the nasal congestion, which continued during the next day, was healed that following evening. He was very thankful. Johnny marveled when I shared that I had hoped that God would permit him to sing the night before, but I had no guidance. Not until after Jesus had healed his throat and his nose did the guidance come for him to sing. Johnny thought that was very remarkable because he possibly

could not have sung the night before. I wanted him to sing very much but the Holy Spirit would check me each time I would try to pray about him singing until Jesus healed him and took care of his bodily need. It was precious of the Lord to have mercy upon us.

There was a young man who attended the service who was a friend of the Rhoades family. He was very much resisting the meeting and he didn't take his eyes off of us. His countenance had a certain hardness and he was not wanting anything to do with what God was doing. He was setting his spirit, in other words, against the meeting. He, at one time, had been a Christian but had gotten away from God some years ago. He had come to the service to be a spectator. After the service that evening, as he was going out in the parking lot, Brother John McAdams spoke his name. When he heard his name called from our brother, the Lord began to work in his heart. He came over to John and they prayed together and he came to Jesus. The next night He was like a new man. Oh, his face was so changed; the countenance of gloom, darkness, questions and analyzation was gone. His countenance was that of light, praise, gladness, faith, trust and rejoicing. He was so changed that only Jesus could ever be praised enough for God doing it, by the work of the Holy Spirit. This man was like a new person, not the same man and he was very delighted

Everyone present, who had seen this young man the night before, could see his happiness was an evidence of the change which had taken place in him. It is surely hard to describe the wonderful, glorious, extremely beautiful change in this young man.

We trust he will continue faithful. If he will read the Word, pray, witness, obey and put Christ first, deny himself and follow hard after God, the Lord would use him to feed the lambs and help the Church of Jesus Christ, wheresoever the service would be. I pray that he will not get discouraged and look around at folk, but that he will look to Jesus and be obedient to the Holy Ghost and follow the Word of Jesus faithfully.

It was worth more than the world just to see what Jesus did for him that night, to see how he had become a new creature, so transformed by the power of Jesus, the Son of God.

Son Jon shared with me how God spoke through this young man a few days later at a very special service in Atwood. He got to his feet and he said, "I'll tell you, we want to really be faithful and put God first. We don't want to fail the Lord." He was encouraging the dear ones not to be derogatory about themselves or say negative things about themselves even though they feel discouraged about their walk with God or even about their personalities. He said, "We are not to talk negative about ourselves. God don't make junk." He encouraged them to be faithful, to witness and walk in the light.

He said, "It will show on you. One of my friends came up to me because he could see it.

He said to me, 'Say, did you get saved? I didn't have to say a word.' I said, 'Yes, by God's grace, I am going to Heaven.'

He then said to the fellowship, in which he was sharing, a very serious thought, 'You know, people, if you don't have the joy of Jesus, I won't make it.' He said, 'I need your joy to encourage me.'

He was nine days old in the Kingdom. He said, 'Jesus really shows on your face. You really show Jesus when you walk with Him.'

It was a beautiful, beautiful observation of how the Lord helped this precious young man to share. It was surely encouraging for Son Jon to share this with me, because I wasn't privileged to be at this particular meeting some nine days later. Praise God.

The meeting at Kokomo, Indiana was a time of refreshment and challenge, a time of information and instruction. The pastor called to make arrangements for a room large enough for the Fellowship Meeting in Jesus to be held. The organization which he called informed him that they had made a resolution that they would no longer rent their building to a church organization. Other church organizations that had rented their building had abused it to the extent that the members had said, 'We are just not able to let church people have our building any longer.' The pastor said, 'Well, thank you for your time, we appreciate that.'

A few hours later, the organization called the pastor and said to him, 'We have considered your request and we are making an exception for your group. We have decided to grant you this privilege'.

It was quite an experience that God gave all of us to love this group of people and to take care of their building in such a way that they could see that we were very appreciative. Every adult there was striving to make it such that when the building was turned back to them, it would be in as good, if not better, condition than it was when we found it. Quite a number of letters and notes of appreciation were given to the organization to let them know of our thanks, our gratitude and appreciation for the use of the room in the Christian services of our Lord and our Heavenly Father's Kingdom.

We were led to speak about the, 'Leadership of the Holy Spirit' and 'Being led of God'. Jesus gave us such a wonderful time, I would that you all could have been there. It couldn't be related except that it be taken from the tapes. We hadn't any notes or outlines for these messages, God just revealed a little at a time and it was so precious that I enjoyed it, myself, very much. A number of people were strengthened and encouraged. We want to give Jesus the praise.

One service we preached about the, 'Check of the Holy Spirit' as well as 'Being Led by the Spirit'; learning the check of the Spirit and discerning when God would have us to wait and not proceed. We spoke concerning the fear of God, the love of God and that we will be led of the Holy Spirit only as we fear and are in love with God in Jesus Christ. It is important to fear and love God in the life of being led of the Spirit. We want to give God glory and honor and praise for the leadership of the Holy Spirit, for the check of the Spirit, for His presence, and for His Holy Ghost that we would know how to proceed. Praise the Lord.

There were two young women, one was a tall girl and the other was a shorter girl. The taller one had tried to get the other one to attend services and yet neither one of them was saved. The precious daughter would keep working with the sister saying, 'Aren't you going to come to church?' Finally after quite a while, she came and was saved, she found Jesus. The taller sister had not found Jesus yet and it was a wonderful story how God worked with these precious daughters. They both know Jesus now.

They shared that God worked through the tape on the life of Sammy Morris, Prince Kabu, to get hold of them, to help them and to encourage them. It was very encouraging to us and they were quite thankful to God for the work of the Holy Ghost in that message which moved upon their hearts and strengthened them and pointed them toward Jesus and the Kingdom of God. It surely was a precious revelation and blessing to observe their experience in Jesus.

Son Jon and I were reviewing Blanche Rouintree's testimony. With her inimitable joy and thanksgiving, Sister Rouintree stood to praise the Lord for how God has been faithful to help them as they obeyed the instruction that God has given through us in the preceding years. She said, 'Rev. Helm, I have noticed one thing. Often a child simply likes to change the instruction a parent gives just a little bit, just to adapt it to his own ideas or conveniences. We found that whenever we have done that, we have lost. But whenever we have done exactly what Jesus has told you that we are to do---to wait on the Lord, to rejoice greatly, to be filled with obedience at all times, not pressing for anything, but just trusting that God has always been faithful to do more than we have expected, it has been wonderful. Often we want to change it just a little bit, but when we try to not wait on the Lord sufficiently, and not wait in the Word, not humbly obey or witness at every opportunity, we lose the fruit of the promise.' She said she was so thankful that God has been faithful to vindicate every instruction that Jesus has sent through His servant.

This testimony and exhortation was most encouraging, indeed. We praise God and give Jesus the glory.

The Ron Stowells were in the meeting to sing and to testify. Sister Stowell shared about an experience we had in Oregon years ago when we were sent there by Jesus. They were living in that area at the time. She told about how we were led to stay another day. We thought we would be going home but the Holy Spirit led for us to stay another day. He had us to visit the Ray family on that extra day. Brother and Sister Ray were both saved that day. He had never known Christ. His life was changed by Jesus and now he is one of the main pillars of the church.

It is so precious how Jesus has worked in Brother Ray's life. I think he was in his sixties at the time he found Christ, nine to ten years ago. Through the years, the Lord has been working with him. It is so encouraging to hear how God was directing.

I can remember how I could not leave when I thought I was going to. The Holy Spirit said I would have to stay another day and He sent me out to Brother and Sister Ray's with the pastor. God saved this precious brother that day. It was indeed quite a wonderful experience.

The Lord brought through me an exhortation on the importance of witnessing, of testimony. We shared with the precious ones in Kokomo that we must witness and testify regularly, at every opportunity. We don't have to say so much, just simply witness that Jesus is Lord, that He has saved us, He has been so precious to us and we need Him...just a few words praising Jesus is so necessary. If we have an answer to prayer, a revelation or guidance to share, we want to be sure it is in order.

The main thought of the exhortation was that unless we witness and testify at every opportunity, we can soon backslide and become lukewarm and cold in our experience. This is what has happened to the church. We people in the church have failed to witness years and months ago, we failed to witness at every opportunity and so there is no power, there is no glory, there is no victory in the light. The church is cold, it is lukewarm and there is no touch with Heaven.

Some people do not testify regularly, but only spasmodically. The regularity of witnessing for Jesus should be uppermost in our thoughts, otherwise, we will become lukewarm and will backslide. It is so easy for the Church, when she backslides, to lose Her influence in the community and many people, as a result, could be lost.

God gave me this special exhortation about the urgency of every Christian witnessing for Jesus at each opportunity. Not so much what we say, but exalt Jesus, give God the glory, and the Holy Spirit the praise for all of His faithfulness to us.

We have these three messages and exhortations of "Being led of The Holy Spirit" on cassette tapes and they are available through our EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS, INC. office at the following address:

EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS, INC.
P.O. Box 494
Parker City, IN 47368

This set of four cassettes on "Being Led of the Holy Spirit" is \$8.00 plus Indiana tax for Indiana residents, which would be \$8.32. Already, there has been 150 orders for these tapes but, perhaps, there are those of you who have not ordered and would like to. We wanted you to know that they are available.

Also, the message that Jesus gave at the White Harvest Church of God meeting in Indianapolis, Indiana, on the "GLORIOUS CHURCH" is available. This cassette is \$2.00 plus Indiana tax for Indiana residents.

This message was given to me by the Lord. I did not have any outline or any skeleton in front of me for the first part of it. This message is a very important message from the Lord. There were some notes for the latter part, but the first part was an area where God privileged me to be and I seldom ever, in my life, have been there. We want to thank Jesus for the way He led in that meeting. It was a high honor and a great privilege, indeed. Praise the Lord.

The Lord is to be praised for all of your prayers for all people and for each of us, for we are so needy. He is to be praised for the way God has blessed us, directed us, helped us and granted us assistance from each of you who have prayed, helped us financially and for all the wonderful things you have done for each of us. We are truly unworthy of every bit of it. Praise the Lord for making a way.

We are trusting that God will, through His infinite grace and mercy, do all for you and me (and we know that He will if we trust and obey Him) all that is possible. If we put Him first, He will help us.

As we seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, all things will be added; souls will be saved, believers will be cleansed and filled with the Spirit, bodies will be healed, back-sliders will be reclaimed and persons will be renewed and lifted. Dear ones will be fed as we, together, labor to do God's will daily through Jesus Christ, our Lord, by the help of the Holy Spirit as the Comforter leads and directs us.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm

August 26, 1978

Dear Ones in Jesus, Greetings in the Holy Spirit, the Precious Name of Jesus;

How wonderful, how great and how marvelous are the ways of God, past finding out. The Lord has so anointed and blessed us in these days. He has helped us and we have experienced many precious things because of His love and the guidance of the Holy Spirit. We trust those of you that are reading this letter will give God glory, honor and praise for all He has done, what He is about to do and for what He is doing at the present time.

As the last letter went out, we were making preparation to go to Israel for our 14th pilgrimage abroad, our 11th time in the land of our Lord. For some weeks the Lord had operated in my heart when I would pray about a landing. A little something was going to take place in one of our landings. Of course, there was a real earnest care, thought, meditation and prayer in my mind and heart for God to intervene and undertake for this circumstance in our landing in one of the cities. A few days before our departure, as we prayed, the Holy Spirit witnessed this would take place in the Rome landing. I would name various places where we were to be and the Holy Spirit witnessed that this experience would be in Rome, Italy.

We made our way across the United States (13 $\frac{1}{4}$ of us counting our Travel Agent) and arrived in New York safely. It is so wonderful to know, Dear Ones, that each one who made arrangements to go was able to go. Every one of them. This, by God's grace, has occurred for 14 pilgrimages. To think that every one, all of them, made it to New York (This has involved a number of hundreds of people.). Every one of them, by God's grace, was able to come back and cross the threshold of their door being well and able to walk. To me, this is a lot to praise the Lord for and to be grateful to God for His intervening and undertaking for us. We are so thankful that all of us were taken care of.

We were in the city of New York, getting ready for our departure between 9 and 9:30 and when we boarded the plane, we could not leave. We waited and we waited and we waited. We waited until 15 minutes until 12 o'clock before we got off the ground. There was a storm going on and we flew up into it. Lightning was around and clouds and rain. Do you know, Dear Ones, that, in this storm, the Lord helped our pilot so that we missed all the places where it would have given us turbulence. Such a storm will shake a plane around sometimes. But, we could not tell we were going through a storm, only by the lightning and the rain. I marveled at that.

God helped us to have a good crossing of the Atlantic Ocean again. Unto God be the glory and Jesus be the praise. Holy Spirit, we honor Thee for undertaking for us--- the Triune God.

We are trusting in a few days to be going once again in a plane. We will, by God's grace, be going a long distance for three revival meetings. We are trusting for God's guidance and protection. It is through Jesus we can make it always and God's help and leadership.

When we started to land in this 747 in Rome, Italy, we had a clear signal. We got almost to the ground. Now, Dear Ones, we were almost to the ground. I believe we were within 20 to 30 feet of the ground (as I pray about it) and our pilots gave that plane the power in all four jets and we took up out of there and never touched the ground. Praise the Lord. Just ahead of us, some vehicle had come across the runway and we had to get up and out of the way. Seldom had any one of us had such an experience. I did have a situation in Portland, Oregon when the landing gears would not work. Brother Rouintree and others told me that they had never experienced anything like this in such a large plane.

When you are landing a large plane, usually you cannot get back up like we did, but Jesus helped us. It was a remarkable thing for we were up 2500 feet in just a hurry. We missed the vehicle. Jesus had told us all those days and days and days in advance that we needed to pray for that landing in Rome, Italy. I am still praising God and marveling at this. God was so merciful to tell us this in advance. This is enough to make us awfully happy and thankful.

However, when I see and read in the Old and New Testament what all God did, and the people just took it for granted and said, "Well, isn't that something." and went right on. This is what has occurred with us through the years. God does something wonderful and we are like little children, "Daddy, do it again." "Show us again." "Work it again." rather than our being very grateful for what God is doing and has done.

Our arrival in Israel was just fine, the Lord helped us. We got to our hotel, The Diplomat, and the Lord was merciful. The meetings there were very precious. The second night there, we were in a meeting and I wish it could be told how Jesus worked.

After our first night's lodging, very early in the morning, I called Tina Brazil and Paul Miller, our head guide, and informed them that I felt, in my heart, that we should have a little meeting before we ever left the Diplomat to tour Israel. They consented.

We were all gathered in a little room and we began to exhort and share what was on our heart about the Lord and about the Kingdom, about prayer, rejoicing and testimony and the Lord fired us all up.

Son James said, "Dad, this is the way every pilgrimage ought to begin." It was early in the morning and we were supposed to be out looking at things. The ordinary guide and travel agent wouldn't want the schedule altered at all. It would have caused them to be upset, but we were supposed to have the meeting and they were very kind to allow it. You see, we were getting organized and it prepared us to get more out of the tour. It was a valuable, precious, wonderful time of preparation.

After three or four days in Jerusalem, the precious ones, in our company, were coming back from the Dead Sea and they stopped at the church of Mary and Martha and Lazarus and the Lord helped so marvelously. They (my wife and I stayed in the hotel that day to rest because we were rather needy.) got into a meeting. It was so wonderful that Tina didn't want it to be over. I seldom, if ever, saw Tina so stirred, so moved as she was when she came into the hotel. She said, "Oh, Brother Helm, Brother Helm, we had such a wonderful time. We didn't hardly want to leave there. It was just wonderful. I don't know when I have ever had such an experience."

Tina shared how the Lord helped Brother John McAdams sing a song and the Lord began to help them so sweetly, so marvelously. Tina Brazil was moved and helped and encouraged like all the rest. Everyone was helped, but she just couldn't express and convey how the Lord worked there. It was so dear, so wonderful, so beautiful. It was high, in the Lord, somewhere in His love and Kingdom. Oh they had a marvelous time for quite a while in that church.

When they returned to the Diplomat, one precious one came up to me and he said, "Now I know why my companion has wanted to come on these trips."

We had a most precious experience and I wish we could convey to you the wonder of this gracious, glorious story. We had one guide who we had never seen before. We learned, days later, that his precious wife and child had left him. She had taken the furniture and left him. Any one of us having such an experience would have such sadness, we would be so forlorn, so discouraged and unhappy. This precious man had not been able to rest very well. Jesus sent these little pilgrims to be with him.

We were singing at the Church of St. Anne and while we were singing the hymns, this precious, beautiful warrior, this intelligent man who could speak good English and was informed in Jewish culture and Judaism fell asleep.

Later, he told the group, "I don't fall asleep. I am not accustomed to that."

He had not experienced things like that. He fell asleep in the first moment. I looked and he was asleep on the pew. He said to the dear ones, "You know, it was most wonderful. Seldom have I ever gone into a vision, but the land where I was was pleasant. It must have been so peaceful and I was just there. I wasn't embarrassed. There I was relaxed and enjoying it and not embarrassed at all."

This precious man revealed to our Brother John McAdams, a few days after our arrival, "You know, I am not really happy. I am not really contented, but what this group of people has, this love---We have many wonderful people come. They speak well, they sing well, they do well, but this group has this love and this is what I need. All of Israel needs this love, this Christianity that this precious group has. This is what I really need. This is the rest."

This was so wonderful when he told Brother John and it almost shocked him, it was so beautiful, so great. We were so happy and so thankful to Jesus. It was worth the journey, of each of us, for this precious man, this Jewish brother. How great is our God to do this.

Brother Schultze arose in the meeting in Jerusalem and made a precious, precious declaration. He came up with great anointing when the Holy Spirit revealed to me that there was a testimony. He told how deeply he had been moved by the singing on this journey, as on other journeys, but he saw today that surely the cathedrals and all the splendor that we had been privileged to sing in across the lands of Europe and, of course, in Israel have just been waiting for singing under the anointing of the Holy Ghost such as we have been privileged to experience and be a part of. He said, "Surely God has prepared these places for such singing and for the walls to join in the chorus of Godly people, under His guidance, singing the hymns of Zion." It was a very precious insight and evaluation.

As we review how Jesus, the Holy Spirit, worked again in Jerusalem, it stirs us and moves upon us now. We were saying to our companion just a few days ago, "There is something within as I look back into Israel and to the experiences we had this, the 11th pilgrimage." I said, "Honey, there is something within me that wants me to go back there to the land of our Lord." It cannot quite be explained, but as we share it here with our precious brothers and our staff, they, likewise, are moved by this and all agree that it is true.

We left Israel for Rome. This was our fifth visit to Rome to stay any period of time even though we have landed there a number of times. Quite a number of our group was on their first journey. It was their first time to enjoy certain places of interest in Rome.

We flew from Rome to Venice and upon our arrival at the airport, of this beautiful city, they loaded us into boats and took us a number of miles to the city, by the waterway. Our travel agent had procured a lovely hotel on the Grande Canal for us. We were in the Hotel Europa and it was a beautiful place. The lobby was so beautiful, we could not explain it. You would have appreciated our suite, for it was quite unusual. We were told that the cost of that suite, per day, was as high as \$150 to \$160. To stay in an ordinary room would be more than \$70 per day. Some rooms weren't that expensive.

How our travel agent was able to procure this place, in Venice, was really a wonderful story. It was just a few minutes walk to St. Mark's Square where we experienced some precious little meetings. We were privileged to listen to the music, talk and share of the Kingdom of God. As some of our loved ones would gather in, God would bless, speak and work, witness and lift our hearts and bless us real well in our souls.

My wife was privileged to have a tremendous time eating her lunch with us on the patio right by the canal. While we were eating, a group of 10 gondolas came by very slowly. The men had beautiful straw hats on with what looked like a ribbon around the hat and part of it falling down their back. These men were bringing the boats slowly as a beautiful, talented, gifted singer, in the middle boat, would turn and sing. I think the singing ability was in excellence. A few minutes after this group passed, another group of ten would come and there was a singer as good as the first. It was as though we were in a dream.

My wife had anticipated for 40 to 50 years that someday she might be privileged to have lunch on the Grande Canal, see the gondolas and the beautiful people and hear the beautiful singing. It was quite an experience we were privileged to have that day. We enjoyed, also, the dining room and our meals together. It was a very lovely place and God was so near and dear to our hearts as He blessed, protected and healed us in that area.

We left Venice for Vienna by train. We were going through the Dolomites and it was a beautiful experience. The mountains, their grandeur, their splendor, their personality were beautiful. Every range of mountains has its own personality and, certainly, these did. It was a beautiful sight to see the river flowing and these gorgeous mountains on either side. Just sight after sight that we just awed and oohed and carried on over.

The train journey, of approximately 15 hours, was a marvelous experience. The Lord took care of us. We arrived in Vienna early in the morning and they took us, by bus, to our hotel, the Hotel Intercontinental.

Our room was very comfortable, in fact, it exceeded our Hotel in India which was very nice. The bathroom and the beds were just very excellent. We were very thankful.

We rented a gorgeous room in the hotel for our meeting the second or third night. We gathered in this lovely room with all the magnificent chandeliers and other beautiful crystal lights. It was one of the most gorgeous rooms that many of us had ever been in for a meeting. I have seen as magnificent ones at Greenbrier but this was just very lovely. God gave us a precious meeting and He really did bless us there.

I had a most intriguing and interesting conversation with a fine man in the hotel. I don't know if he was part of the staff or if he just worked there but he said to me, "You know, it has been so cold and rainy here. Maybe, these days, we are going to have some summer."

The three days we were there, were perfect days and ideal weather. It had been cold and wet and when we arrived, it was warm and lovely. At the end of the third day, we got into an airbus and flew to Frankfort, Germany. The head man of travel told me, "Did you know that the weather this morning was very bad in Frankfort? It rained so terribly hard. It was quite a storm."

When we arrived, you could not tell they had had a storm. It was a lovely evening. The storm was in Frankfort the morning before we arrived that evening. The next morning, that same storm was in Vienna. We flew right over the top of it. We had three wonderful days in Frankfort. They told us that it had been cold and rainy but God gave us three wonderful days. The Lord blessed us with a wonderful meeting time in Frankfort.

While we were in Germany, some of our people read in the newspaper that about 70,000 people were stranded in the London airport. Most people were not able to find places to stay and many, who did, had to pay enormous rates, \$100 to \$150 a day. Others had to rest on the lawn and some of them had children.

Edward, my brother, was telling me when I talked to him night before last, "One of the things I enjoyed was the meeting times, the nights that we would wait before the Lord." Mary Hanna Light said, "This is what I look forward to, is the fellowship meetings."

We had a most wonderful and interesting time when we ate some 300 feet in the air. We were in a revolving restaurant looking over the city. We were able to look at all parts of the beautiful city of Frankfort, Germany.

We want to share with you a marvelous experience in memory. As we look back and think of it, it is so inspiring and such a blessing. We had made our way to Heidleberg, Germany and Tina had procured a lovely hotel for us. It was one of the nicest hotels.

I asked the headwaiter for permission to sing and he granted it. We started to sing the Doxology and the Lord began to bless us and the Holy Ghost began to move upon us. At the close of the singing, he came over to me. His eyes were with water and he took his fingers and made a round circle and said, "Excellent, good, good, clear, best yet."

We finished our lunch and Brother Schultze came to me and said, "Did you know the headwaiter wants you to sing again? He does not want you to leave without singing." I said, "No, I didn't know that." He said, "I wanted him to ask you but he is afraid to. He doesn't feel like he can." I said, "Oh certainly, you tell him we will be happy to try."

We began to sing, "Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound". God worked as we were singing this in an unusual way. The Holy Ghost moved upon me, "Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come." and it was a remarkable work of the Spirit within us. We sang this hymn because we felt God would have us to and when we finished it, this precious, handsome, beautiful man (as about as beautiful as you would ever see in any hotel anywhere in the world--New York, Los Angeles, Chicago or Dallas) came up to Brother Schultze and to me. He was so moved and how could his eyes hold any more water without it just flowing down. He had to work hard to constrain himself. He said, "This has been the highlight of my life today." One German expression he said to Brother Schultze was, "This singing was out-of-this-world." This was a German term. This man was hearing us. We had a man that could hear us. We wouldn't have wanted to miss him. The Lord gave us an unusual blessing there. Praise the Lord.

As we returned from Heidleberg, we stopped at a beautiful Cathedral to sing and the head minister came to listen to us. Some of the old women of the town came and it was as though you were looking back 60 to 80 years. How beautiful these dear mothers were, the way they were dressed, their faces shining and smiling. Oh it was something to see and hear. One lady said to Brother Schultze, in German, "You tell him that I sing in a choir here but our choir is nothing like this choir. It is nothing to compare with it." I said, "Well, it is because of the Holy Spirit." She was telling Brother Schultze something else and I said to him, "Tell her that we love her and this people." She was so moved that when we left some of the dear ones told me she was just waving so wonderfully after we pulled away. Jesus gave us a precious experience there.

There was one place we visited where we walked up quite a long, slanting hill to the village and we were privileged to sing in a little square. The trees were growing in it and the buildings were surrounding this courtyard. We were not aware, but one of the leaders of the community was there.

He listened to us and then spoke to Brother Schultze. I cannot quote him exactly but what he said in essence, as I understood it, was, "Oh surely you can stay. If you can just stay for tonight and sing for us, we can have this time together to listen to your music and to these songs and hymns." We didn't know of this at the time, but Brother Schultze told me later when he was able to get to us. This precious man was so anxious that we could stay and sing. We did not know that it was helping them so and that they were so impressed and appreciative. This is a very dear memory for us as we look back and think upon it.

When we were ready to leave Frankfort, Son Jon brought in a lady. She seemed quite important there. I don't know whether she was one of the main personnel or just who she was but she said, "I want to thank you for bringing this people here." As I recall she said, "I have been in the tour business for six years and I have never had such a group."

Her eyes were full of water and she was deeply moved. My wife leaned up to love her and she could not say another word but just simply had to leave because she was going to weep.

The waitresses were standing out beside the buses near the building where we had been having our meetings and our meals and they were moved. Some of our women had loved them and one of the ladies, a waitress from Ireland, had to go back inside because she couldn't hold the tears. Then she would come back. Our last group, of people, were forgotten for a while, the bus didn't show up and didn't show up and so they began to sing. The waitresses were marveling because these people who had been forgotten could sing and rejoice. This touched them and was a precious witness. At the last moment, the bus came and got them to the airport on time.

To have experienced this, was worth our journey and to have the people feel as they did toward us. It reminds us of the head men of the hotel near Jayapradaha's home in India when they said, "We would like to have the book that this people lives by. We would like to know what their book is, what they go by."

Upon our arrival in London, we departed the plane and was taken by bus to our 747 aircraft. We all boarded in just a few minutes. We could not tell there was anything unusual going on in the terminal in London. We were so far away that we could not tell there were thousands of people stranded there trying to find help. It was as though there was not anything wrong. We came right through London without any difficulty whatsoever, because Jesus helped us. Praise the Lord.

We can see now why the Lord wanted the pilgrimage to be 16 days rather than 14. Everything was timed in the various cities. We missed the rainy, cold weather in Europe and everything was pleasant. It wasn't extremely hot. The Lord helped us in London.

We arrived in New York at 3:30 p.m. and was not able to leave Kennedy until 5 minutes until 9 o'clock for the hotel. We arrived at our hotel and Oliver Hogue went right to the desk to get us a room so that we could get ready for our meal. TWA had made arrangements and each of us had a voucher for a good meal. It was very nice and we enjoyed it and were so thankful for it.

We had a precious experience at the table which we want to share. We went into the dining room at not quite 10 o'clock at night and the head man was going to take us over to a certain place where some strangers were sitting. He started over there and we were not going to refuse, but he just said, "I will take you over to this side and seat you with these two boys." They were two of our boys and after we were there awhile, the one young man said, "You know, I didn't want to tell you this morning when you asked if everyone had eaten with you that I had never gotten to eat with you. I was a little backward and I couldn't tell you, but here you are with me tonight."

God had gauged that just right and we got to be with these two young men to love them. The one I had never been with in all the journey, even though I had tried to get with all the people. He said, "Isn't it amazing how God would bring you right here to me at this time of night?" It was a thrilling story.

We went to our room, had our prayer and went to bed and when I awakened the next morning at 6:30 to 7 o'clock I couldn't tell I had ever been on a pilgrimage. I couldn't tell I was tired. We went down to wait for our breakfast and we were with two couples from near Charleston, W. Va. (we didn't know them very well when we started on the journey). They got us right in there for breakfast and looked after us. We were seated near each other and we got into a marvelous meeting. The joy of the Lord was there and Heaven was near. It seemed like morning all around even though it was gloomy and rainy outside. God was there with such joy and victory. Oliver came over and said, "Oh Brother, this is like morning." It was near Heaven. The glory of the Lord was all around.

I could see why we had to wait so long at the airport. It all worked out and it was one of the highlights of the whole journey, for me, there that morning in the International Hotel when God's presence and Jesus was so near. The beauty and the wonder of His love, His light was there.

There was a couple next to me and the lady said, "A few weeks ago when you were at our church, you prayed about a back ailment and Joseph's (her husband) mother had had this back ailment for some time and she looked at me and said, 'That was for me.'"

After prayer she was able to lean over and touch the floor. She was so stirred up that God would heal her back and so thankful. She went to the pastor and his wife to try to tell them what God had done for her back.

I was so grateful to hear this. I knew Jesus had told me to pray, but I didn't know who it was for. I found it out that morning at the International Hotel in New York City.

They, also, shared with us about a person who had said to a precious one, "You may go on the pilgrimage but I will just stay drunk all the time you are gone." She went with us. These two couples told me, "This precious person doesn't know it, but we got word that their loved one, their companion found Jesus a few days ago." I thought to myself, "He got in on the New Wine."

We had such a wonderful experience just listening and talking together about the things of the Lord.

Rev. Oliver Hogue sent some of his people on ahead and others stayed for the next flight which took them through, I believe, Pittsburg or Cleveland and then to Charleston and they were witnessing to precious people on that flight. Oh the time his people had was remarkable. It was one of the most wonderful of all pilgrimages. They could see why they had been delayed and that it was so important.

God helped us, the Lord helped us and we want to thank Him, in Heaven, through Jesus, the glory of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost for taking care of all 134 people and protecting every one to keep them from danger and harm. We are so thankful that when Tina started falling, in one of the lands where we were, that John Langdon was able to catch her so she wasn't terribly hurt. Others were, also, delivered and each one was able to return to their separate homes over the country. We want to give God the glory and the praise, Jesus the honor, the Holy Spirit thanksgiving for this help and protection. We are so very thankful.

We want to give Jesus thanksgiving for those of you who have been faithful to pray and to share. We are thankful to Jesus for each one of you who has helped us, for the responsibility is so great. We have the responsibility of our staff and all the precious ones; the evangelists, the helpers, the secretaries, those that labor, and the boys that are helping us. Rev. Morgan, who has been an evangelist for many years, would not have been able to make it the first few years because there wasn't enough finance coming in from the churches, but his father and mother helped them. That is the only way they could have made it. Last year the Lord told us to trust Him for \$11,000 to give to the Morgans for the year and again this year. We are trusting for all of our people and God has helped us.

We are thankful and we praise God for those who have sacrificed and given regularly. We are trusting that God might lay it on the hearts of those who are close to give regularly, to give each week or each month regularly.

We are in debt to Jesus for all your prayers, your help, for the fellowships, the sharing and the caring. We want to thank Jesus for we are truly unworthy. We are so dependent upon Him. When we, the boys and I get our checks, we say, "Oh, thank you, Jesus, for the dear ones have sacrificed and helped us." We are truly thankful for those who have been faithful and given regularly and carried the burden through the years. We are thankful to Jesus and we are very much in debt to God for everything.

Now, He is working with me and telling me, "I will guide thee and direct thee and tell you what to do." Praise the Lord. We want to thank Jesus, thank God our Father, the Father of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, Jesus the beloved, the only begotten of the Father. We praise Him. We give Him glory and we ask that the Holy Spirit, the Comforter that we be cleansed vessels, sanctified meat for the Master's use, filled with His holiness, His love and the sacred faith, that we be so filled with His holy faith, His love, working through us that He could accomplish what He will.

The burden of the pastors, the laity of our churches is so great and unless we wait upon the Lord, unless the Holy Spirit leads us by the witness of the Holy Ghost, we will crowd Jesus out of the church. He will be crowded out. Without His help and guidance, we will arrange it with what we think is feasible and reasonable and nice and lovely and scriptural without letting the Holy Spirit witness to us of His will and we will crowd Jesus out.

The burden is great, the perishing is many and He wants to cleanse His people and fill them with the Holy Spirit. He wants us to be true to Him, to be loving, and childlike---becoming as a little child.

The Lord is so precious to help us, to grant us guidance, blessing and direction. We thank the Lord for the way He has worked in many lives. Unto God be the praise and the glory and the honor for Jesus' sake.

Your Brother and Servant,
In Jesus our Lord,

Loran W. Helm

p.s.

Jesus gave us a precious word one morning and Son James wrote it down. I felt it might give courage and strength and guidance to us:

"A ridged rightness if it be without compassion, gentleness and tenderness creates resentment and antagonizes and hurts or bruises instead of bringing co-operation. Our ridged rightness must be filled with love and care, or those around us will be discouraged. We need flexibility without compromise, surrender with thoughtfulness and compliance to God's will. If we haven't this, we thwart the very thing we want to bring to pass for that which is needed."

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm
September 27, 1978

Dear Ones that follow our Heavenly Father,
Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ,

Praise the Lord that you love Jesus and
want to deny yourselves to obey the Lord,
to be faithful to the Holy Spirit and the
leading of God. Unto God be praise, glory,
honor and thanksgiving.

Jesus is to be thanked for all the wonderful
things which he has provided for us,
and for how He has led and directed in the
services of our Lord. Our hearts cry out,
for it seems we do so little but He has
done so much. We want to give God the glory,
the praise and the honor more and more for
we realize that our thanks and our praise
is too little. Even at our very best,
our praise to the Lord is not sufficient.

For some weeks, the Holy Spirit revealed
to me that we needed to pray for our Company
of the Committed and the Wagners as they
would be traveling to the West for the
meetings, that the van might avoid an accident.
The Holy Spirit would operate in my heart
on 'accident'. Many were praying that the
accident would be averted and we could have
a safe journey there and back.

We are so thankful to report that Jesus
helped and delivered. One vehicle, near
Kansas City, stopped right in front of the
van. It stopped quickly and there was no
way the van could stop. They had to swerve
to the right and just barely missed the
vehicle. Had anyone been coming on the
right side where the van swerved, there
would have been quite an accident. Jesus
helped and the accident was avoided.

God answered prayer. We want to thank
Jesus and praise God for this deliverance,
for the Holy Spirit helped and gave us
the victory so that there was no accident
or calamity. Also, on another occasion
there was no accident and no calamity. A
large truck pulled out in front of one of
the boys and they told me that it looked
as though there was no way to miss it---
absolutely---it looked as though it could
not miss hitting. The Lord helped and
our dear ones avoided the accident. It
was a close call and Jesus gave deliverance
through the Holy Spirit's help and in
answer to the cries of His children.

We thank the Lord for giving them such a
wonderful time in the van as they traveled
and fellowshiped. It was most enjoyable
and quite a blessing. Brother and Sister
Wagner enjoyed so much being with the dear
boys and the Lord worked and blessed along
the journey as they fellowshiped and ahed
and oohed and rejoiced over the sights in
the West.

The Lord's meeting was very, very precious
in St. Louis, it was our ninth series of
services there. Jesus was so precious.
We give God the praise and the thanksgiving.

Jesus worked and led and directed, anointed
and helped and lifted. It was surely
wonderful.

One night of the meeting, the pastor from
the Reformed Church was there. We had been
to his church the year before and it was
so encouraging and so lifting to have him
in the meeting. His testimony was most
encouraging. He reviewed that he had request-
ed prayer for a person that had a very
serious illness (I believe it was in the
brain). It was very serious and it would
have to be a miracle for him to be rescued
and healed. Jesus did a miracle. God
performed a wonderful answer to prayer and
it was most remarkable and marvelous to
hear how Jesus undertook.

Jesus also led in other healings during that
meeting which encouraged their faith as well
as benefited them physically. This was a
very precious report from this pastor whom
we hadn't seen for over one year. It was a
joy to love him and to hear his testimony.
We must pray for him, for he is under attack
and the enemy is fighting there. He is the
senior pastor of that beautiful church and
needs special encouragement, help, wisdom,
knowledge and the work of the Holy Spirit.

It was such a privilege to be back with
Brother and Sister Rouintree, Brother and
Sister Moore and their dear people. God
worked and led and blessed in a most precious
way. It would be difficult to convey how
Jesus was moving upon us in that meeting.
It seemed, to me, that God was so merciful
and He helped me in a special way. The cry
of my heart was that Jesus would be able
to lead us by the Holy Ghost, that God would
be exalting His Son, Jesus, and the Kingdom of
God would be in evidence.

Mrs. Helm had (I believe I can say) one of
the most wonderful times at the piano this
time in St. Louis that she has ever had.
God helped her in such a glorious way in
music. We were blessed by it and she was
inspired, as were the people attending the
services.

It was surely marvelous how God worked, in
the Holy Ghost, to help us and lead us. He
helped us in the burden for soul victory,
for the healing, for the concern, for the
burden of the church, for the Church Universal,
the direction of the Holy Spirit, for His
guidance and revelation of His will and to
give God the glory, the praise, the honor
and thanks for all these things.

We praise Him for all these works of His
love and His Spirit through His Word and
Truth. We want to give God thanks, indeed.
It seems we know not how to sufficiently
proclaim and convey how good the Lord was.

Leaving St. Louis, we journeyed to Salt Lake
City for a meeting and the Lord worked in
each service.

Rev. and Mrs. Helbling and the fellowship had procured a meeting place for us at the Hotel Utah, one of the most beautiful, elegant hotels that we have been in in the world. The lobby of the hotel was so beautiful, as well as the guest rooms. They had reserved us a room on the ninth floor and the sights, out our windows, were just majestic. We looked at the beautiful mountains to the east, the south and the north from our corner room. Looking down, we were privileged to view the beautiful flower gardens. It was one of our most enjoyable times.

One of our sisters, Sister Priscilla, gave us the opportunity to eat at a club just one block away where the food was very enjoyable. We were privileged to love the waiter at this club and he was so thoughtful and gracious. We endeavored to express appreciation to our sister in Christ who made this possible. We had such fellowship as we ate there with the Company of the Committed, my wife and with His handmaid of the Lord. It was a special time in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Brother and Sister Helbling were so delighted, as were their people, for the way Jesus was guiding and the Holy Spirit directing.

Precious Mary had invited a dear friend of hers from Canada to come to the meeting and, also, her sister from Reno, Nevada. Her sister had not been in a protestant service before and she was delighted. She found the Lord Jesus Christ and praised Him. Oh, how she did praise Him. Each evening she was praising the Lord and giving Him the glory and honor in Heaven.

The young woman from Canada, who flew in to be in the services, received precious help. The last evening we were led, by the Holy Spirit, to ask Fred Helbling to play his guitar and sing some of his compositions. The Lord would tell us he was to sing #2 and then #1. We didn't know what it was going to be, but the Holy Spirit revealed #11 and then told me that before Fred could sing #11 he had to sing #8. Praise the Lord for His guidance. While he was singing one of these numbers, this precious young woman, who was out in the world in drugs and other things stood to her feet. Jesus lifted her right up from her chair, lifted her right up to her feet.

This precious daughter shared that she didn't really want to come that night. She was under such conviction for God had been working with her. The precious men and ladies were praying that God would strengthen her and encourage her to be there. While this song was being sung, the Holy Spirit lifted her to her feet. I went forward and took her by the hand and she followed me in the prayer of repentance and gave her heart to Jesus. She asked Christ to blot out her transgressions and sins and to apply His sacred blood to her heart.

She received Jesus by faith and God gave her such peace and joy and rest. She witnessed on her own and it helped all of us. The Lord gave her such peace as she had seldom, if ever, had. Praise the Lord.

It was worth more than the world for these souls. The Lord touched a few bodies there for His glory and honor.

The room was very beautiful where we met and the flowers were lovely and so very much appreciated by each one present.

Rev. Helbling's brother has his doctor's degree in music and teaching. He has taught in past years at Asbury College, Anderson College, Warner Pacific and is now teaching at another school near Portland, Oregon. Rev. Helbling called to inform him that we would be at Kelso, Washington, located across from Longview and not far from the state border of Oregon. He and his wife came on Monday night and was quite encouraged and strengthened. The Lord blessed.

After the service, this precious brother came up to talk with me and he told me what was on his heart and then requested that we pray for his feet. His feet were troubling him because of pinched nerves. They were hurting him. We shared with him that we needed guidance in prayer and that we were trusting God for we knew not how to pray only as the Holy Spirit led us. So, we laid our hands upon him and began to plead with God, in Jesus' Name, telling the Lord we had nothing in us, we were nothing but Jesus was able to get into his feet and send healing. After we had prayed for his feet and I said, "Amen", the Holy Spirit witnessed, in the gift area, to pray on. He told me of a trouble in the nasal area, the mastoid area, in the lung and heart area and also in the abdomen (approximately 3 to 4 inches below the belt line).

This precious brother talked to Rev. McPhail later that evening and informed him that the Lord had revealed and prayer had been made for the places where he had had the difficulties. We were endeavoring to give God glory and honor and praise for the way He reveals and answers prayer. Praise God.

The dear ones in Oregon and Washington were very surprised when Rev. & Mrs. McPhail and Rev. & Mrs. Light came in. They were very grateful and extremely appreciative of their being with us as Mrs. Helm and I were. It was quite a wonderful blessing to have them. God worked and led and helped us in that beautiful place. It was one of the most beautiful motels we have been in and the accommodations were excellent.

Rev. Dwain Zimmerman was at the building an hour to an hour-and-a-half before we arrived. He worked to get every thing ready and brought in the song books. Mrs. Dalton Landers, Sister Vera, had made the arrangements for the meeting room. Brother and Sister Carl Zimmerman brought flowers to decorate it.

We are surely in debt to Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit during those evenings in the state of Washington. There were precious ones who came to the meeting that we had never known and God worked so wonderfully. One man and his wife has a television program. They came one night and wanted Daniel and William to be with them. The Holy Spirit revealed to me that they would be on that television program the next evening rather than being with us the first hour or so. We missed them but the Holy Spirit said that they were to be on that program. This was quite a blessing, indeed.

Precious dear ones attending the services expressed thanks to the Lord, giving God the honor for the way the Holy Spirit had helped them and blessed them and strengthened them. The Landers had wanted me to come for the past 7 to 9 years and they had talked to me over and over that perhaps the Lord would allow us to come for a little Waiting upon God and have fellowship with them. He granted this desire after a number of years of waiting.

We want to thank the Lord for protecting us all the way out there and back and for the blessing He gave and, also, for the way He had everything timed. It rained every day we were there. He revealed to me on Wednesday or Thursday that we would go for a breakfast early Friday morning to the Snoqualmie Falls which was about 130 to 140 miles away. It is located east of Seattle, Washington. On our journey there, we were privileged to see Mt. St. Helens. It was the only time we could see it during the whole week. As we traveled, we were privileged to see Mt. Rainier and we watched it some 60 to 80 miles. The sights were so gorgeous in the area of the Falls and the mountains in full view. Praise the Lord.

Two years ago when dear ones were with us, we could not see the mountains, in that area, quite so well as we did last Friday.

We had a wonderful breakfast and then went outside and had a wonderful meeting in Jesus. The Lord really blessed us in a remarkable way. The dear ones with us were: Brother and Sister Cullum, Brother and Sister Zimmerman, Rev. & Mrs. Light, Rev. & Mrs. McPhail and Mrs. Landers. Our services together were just so precious that particular morning. They left, in the motor coach, to go to Seattle and Mrs. Helm and I began our trip back to the motel. We had not gone far when it started raining and it rained for about 2 or 3 hours. We were in rain the rest of the way home.

The Lord told me the right day to go to the Falls and mountains so that we could see. Otherwise, Brother and Sister Light and Brother and Sister Cullum would not have seen Mt. Rainier for it would have been too gloomy and rainy. It cleared off that Friday morning so we could see this view.

We were thankful to have Brother and Sister Cullum with us at the Salt Lake City meeting and also the Washington meeting. They were an encouragement and a blessing. They said they were encouraged and helped and, indeed, we were helped. We hadn't been with them very much for some time so our fellowship was very enjoyable.

We were with Brother Landers and his wife for dinner on Monday evening and Dalton was with us that evening for service. His corporation required him to be at work the other evenings. I had been so weary each morning that I just could hardly make it up until very late but early Thursday morning the Holy Spirit had me awake and I called the Landers and told them I would have breakfast with them. I made my way to their home and after we had a precious time of sharing at breakfast we went out where they are building their home about 15 to 20 miles away. It is next to the hanger where he keeps his planes.

We shared and had prayer in their home and then I made my way back to the motel which was not quite an hour's drive. That evening, we returned to the Lander's home for a meal. Ten minutes before our arrival, the superintendent of the factory called him and said, "You are going to Port Angeles. We need you there in our factory." Well, it was rather a shock to him because he thought he was going to be off for a few days. We all marveled that the Holy Spirit knew about that and would have me to go early Thursday morning to be with them, because he was not going to be with us any longer.

The Holy Spirit gave me the strength to go and we were thankful. Otherwise, I would have been weary. Praise the Lord. We were thankful to be with them Thursday morning and Thursday evening before he had to leave on Friday for Port Angeles, Washington. We were most grateful to God and thankful to the Holy Spirit for His direction, for we would have missed it.

Jesus helped us as we made our way to the airport for our departure. Some of the dear ones, Brother and Sister Zimmerman, Brother and Sister Landers (he returned on Saturday night so he could take us to the plane) went to the airport and we had fellowship there in Portland, Oregon for a few minutes before our departure to one of the larger cities in the West and then on to Indianapolis. We praise the Lord for His direction and His help.

We do need your continued prayers for strength. We are beginning a meeting tonight at Geneva, In. and the following week (9-21 to 9-24) we will be with Rev. & Mrs. Emory Reece for Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday. It is by God's grace and protection, His healing and help and anointing, revelation and unction are we able to be there or anywhere. We are trusting Him for guidance and direction of His Spirit for these meetings.

We give the Lord all the honor and the glory for the way He has been so mindful of us. He has protected and provided. We thank Him for each one that has prayed, helped and sacrificed and, also, for those who have regularly assisted us. We want to be thankful to the Lord and praise Him for all these dear ones. We praise Him for His grace, for His mercy, for the precious Holy Spirit, the Sacred Word and for the Holy Faith of God, for we have so little faith, so little love. We need so much more faith and love for the time is short. The Devil is raging, the powers of darkness are mounting, there are forces in the world trying to take over and to take our liberty and our freedom. Satanic worshippers are mounting terribly and we need God's help and deliverance as we have never needed it. The need has been great but it seems it is even more so now.

We, also, need help and deliverance from the Holy Spirit for the things that are coming which the Lord has revealed.

Yesterday, Son James went with me to the barber shop. We began to share about the Kingdom of God and various scriptures of His light and Word. The Spirit of the Lord came down and one of the barbers said, "If you keep this up, I am going to shout right here. I am getting awfully happy." We were all happy. There weren't any customers at the time, so we weren't intruding. It was about the first time, in all the years that I have been going to Man's Image, that it was like that without others there that could be offended. God blessed, indeed. We had a very enjoyable time in the barber shop.

When we left there, we went up and parked our car, went across the street to a shoe-shining place where they used to block our hats and shine our shoes. We talked to the old gentleman there, who is 78 years of age next month, and we prayed with him and tried to encourage him. He has such a nice way and spirit. We trust he will give his heart to the Lord and be faithful and obedient to the Holy Spirit. We are very grateful for the opportunity of just sharing a few minutes. We were lifted.

We left him to go to a restaurant where I had never taken Son James in the five years he was with us (the 11th of September). I said, "I believe we are to eat here today." They took us to the back booth as I requested. Across from us was a table with a photographer, a dentist and some business men and, of course, there were many others eating in various parts of the restaurant. Our waitress was a lady who was quite heavy on her feet but she had a beautiful spirit. She was working so hard to take care of people. We learned that one of the waitresses had left and this lady came from the kitchen to take her place. She was giving of her bodily strength to help all of us.

James observed that this waitress was almost running into the kitchen to bring food back and forth. She was so thoughtful and so gracious and had a very beautiful spirit. I said to Son James before we left, "I want to pray." I called her over to the table and I said, "Oh I want to pray for you that you will have strength and healing and help." She said, "Oh thank you, Jesus. Who are you and what church are you in?" I told her we were a servant that walked with Jesus over parts of the earth. I began to pray for her and she looked up and said, "Oh Jesus, I am so thankful. You know, I prayed to You this morning and I said, 'Lord send somebody into this restaurant that can pray for me. I need a double portion of strength today.'" Oh, was she delighted and were we happy! We had a happy time, a rejoicing time. The Lord sent us in to answer her prayer.

I could see that she hadn't had new clothes for a while, so the Lord had us to share a gift with her and I said, "Now, this is for you personally." We tried to tell her that we were thankful that she waited on us. I told the manager at the cash register how fortunate she was to have such a person. She said, "Oh yes, she helps me in just every way." I said, "Oh you are so fortunate to have such a person that has this spirit of sharing and caring." This Chinese lady (the manager) was quite thankful for this precious young woman who looked as though she might have been born in Hawaii. We went out of there rejoicing. We were delighted and filled with praise and adoration to God.

We went back to the parking lot to get our car and I knew the lady at the check-in. When I paid her I said, "I remember you and Mr. Chalpant from back 46 years ago." We helped them one night and had quite an experience there with a flat tire. This lady remembered it and we were thankful. We tried to review with her how thankful we were and how the Lord has been good to us.

We then went to a nice store in the city and, while we were there, we met the owner of one of the larger photography shops here and we had the privilege of sharing with him. He was very gracious and appreciative as we shared about India, Egypt and Israel. We thanked him for taking time and he said, "My Brother, the pleasure was all mine." We had a most enjoyable few minutes together.

James and I sat down in the store and I said, "Oh, Son, look there." Setting there were three boxes of a certain type of shoe, one of the finest shoes made. I said, "My size is one that requires a special order and it will not be there, Son, but there may be a pair of shoes there that will fit you. There is only three boxes but it could be that your size will be in that number." Surely enough, it was. The very size he needed, which is a size of great demand among men, the Lord had them there for James. Praise the Lord.

James had just told his wife, Nancy, a few days earlier, "I surely need a new pair of white shoes. Mine are wearing out." This beautiful pair of shoes, just the right size and on sale were waiting for him. We went out of that store rejoicing. It is so wonderful how the Lord blessed and directed and helped us that day.

Surely that day was a day to be remembered. Through the years (40 some years) I would come in and tell my wife, "Oh if I could have had someone with me today. Jesus was so precious, the Holy Spirit was so blessed and dear to us in His guidance and direction with individuals and with circumstances." I longed that someone could enjoy what the Lord was doing. This was such a day and so precious, indeed.

A few nights ago I received a call from a surgeon. He was sharing with me that when he was in the South, a distance from his home, a person suggested that he would procure a book. All he could remember was the title but he went to the Christian bookstore in his area and purchased one. He read A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS and he told me, "You know, it could be that I would have to read this a hundred times." It encouraged and strengthened him.

We shared with him how the Lord had been leading and guiding and he would say, "This is feeding my soul, Brother." At the very beginning of the conversation he shared how God was working with him and a group of people in his church. When he shared this, the operation was quite strong in my heart. We rejoiced over the work of the Holy Spirit, His guidance, blessing and direction. We shared together about an hour and 20 to 30 minutes. As we shared, he would mention how the Lord was feeding his heart. It was quite an encouraging time on the phone, indeed.

The meeting at Geneva a few days ago was a time of endeavoring to wait and trust for the Lord's guidance. There was one young woman that came to the Lord. She is a very beautiful young woman who is really sincere and has an unusual talent, unusual ability and gift. My prayer for her and my concern is that she will be able to endure and survive amidst the situations in her community. Her pastor and his wife and a few laymen that love the Lord, of course, will strive to feed and encourage her. A great number of the people of the church are in need of encouragement to obey God and to do His will.

We prayed with a couple of young men that they would really go with the Lord and read and pray and witness and obey and put Christ and His service first. They can walk in spiritual victory if they are willing to really apply themselves.

The Lord was merciful to us and Br. and Sr. Boggs were very appreciative and encouraged in the services.

We appreciated all who came in from various churches, groups and fellowships. They were encouraged also.

We trust that all who are praying each day and working and sacrificing for us will be encouraged. There are a few of our brothers and sisters, sons and daughters who have sacrificed and helped us regularly and we are so thankful. Others have helped us just once in a while and prayed some. I don't know how often dear ones have prayed for us, but we are trusting for much prayer. We are very needy in the body, the mind and the soul. Our responsibilities are so great and circumstances of the nations and our own people are mounting, it seems.

We trust that all of you will be strengthened. We are thankful to those who work to get this letter out. Sister Vera has worked to transcribe and edit and to get everything prepared. Also, for those who take it to be printed and for each one who works to stuff the letter and get it in the mail to you. We are thankful to Jesus for each one that has labored to help us in all of our work. There seems to be quite a bit of work to do. We thank Sister Jane for all of her endeavor to take care of the books and Rev. Hill to work out the treasurers assignment which is no small task. We are grateful to our boys and my wife for their assistance and their help.

Thank you for your prayers and encouragements and assistance in helping us. Praise the Lord for all His gifts and for all souls to be saved, believers to be cleansed and filled with the Spirit and the bodies healed as well as lukewarm persons who have drifted afar from God that they may return and take up the way of inner denial and obedience. As we obey, we assume the Cross and follow faithfully what Jesus would have us to do. Praise the Lord.

In Jesus' Name
Loran W. Helm

p.s. Sister Marcia Allen received the following note from Yair Zimbalist, our guide in Israel, and we wanted to share it with you. Perhaps those of you who made that pilgrimage could write an encouraging letter to Yair. This would help and bless him.

"To all of you, Shalome. Hope that every thing is OK with you. I will pray for you. But please pray for me. I need it.

Shalome
Yair
Send my love to everybody."

His address: Yair Zimbalist
#8 Hachalutz St.
Herzelya, Israel

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Rev. Loran W. Helm
Parker City, IN 47368
October 24, 1978

Dear Beloved in Jesus Christ, our Saviour, Greetings in the Holy Ghost, the Kingdom of God, the Kingdom of which will never be an end! This holy Kingdom, this precious Kingdom, the glorious Kingdom of love and light and peace and joy and rest, where great care and understanding and compassion reigns because Jesus Christ and the sacred blood of His life has cleansed the 'trusting heart' of men.

This brings to mind the second chapter of Luke, where there was no room for Mary, Joseph and Jesus in the inn. There was no room for Jesus at His birth. He was crowded to a stable. He has been crowded out of most lives and most places ever since. There has really been very little room, if any, for Jesus.

Most of us have been under the idea that we can kind of run things ourselves and still Jesus will have plenty of room in such a life. The truth of it is that Jesus must have full preeminence, guidance, direction, full reign and dominance in our lives if we are to qualify as Christians.

The rich young ruler, you know, came to Jesus on the run. He came running! "Good Master, what good thing may I do that I may inherit eternal life?" and Jesus said, "Keep the commandments." He said, "Well, Lord, I have kept all of these from my youth. I have been faithful in keeping all of these. I have not defrauded, I have honored my father and my mother and I have not committed adultery nor fornication."

All the commandments he had kept from his youth and Jesus did not challenge him on that. He was a pretty good man. He had room for the commandments of God; he kept them, he esteemed them, he was benefitted by them, he carried through the truth of them. He was not found lacking in the commandments that God gave to Moses and the children of Israel. But Jesus said, "One thing thou lackest (keep in mind he had room for God's commandments) go and sell what you have (he was a rich man) and give to the poor and come back to me and take up your cross and follow me."

When Jesus gave him the plan of Christ's taking up residence in his heart and having all the room within him,---when Jesus gave him the requirements, this precious man who had kept and had had room for the commandments of Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, ---this precious one, this precious, beautiful, talented, gifted, wealthy ruler failed to find any room for the words of Jesus. He didn't have any room for Jesus.

Jesus just asked him to sell what he had and give to the poor. He said, "Then you will have treasure in Heaven." I want you to note that as soon as he would have done this, immediately, he would have had treasure in Heaven. It would have been his before he came back to take up his cross, which is to live the life of obedience by self-denial and to follow and obey the Lord.

To take up his cross was to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit and the Word of God... but there was not any room. He did not have any place for Jesus even though he had had room for the keeping of the great commandments. These commandments that if they are forsaken by any society, that society will collapse. If these commandments would be forgotten by any group of people, that people will come to destruction, they will destroy themselves.

This young man had room for the commandments but he didn't have room for the Son of God. He put His words out of his mind. He was very sad with the words of Jesus, he rejected them. He rejected them. This beautiful man who had room for the Old Testament revelation of God to Moses failed to open up and have room for Jesus, because he lacked one thing. His lack was that he loved what he had. He loved himself. He loved what he possessed. What he possessed was so near to his heart that he couldn't part with it, but if he had, he would have had treasure in Heaven and then he could have followed.

Jesus could see that until this young man obeyed in this area, he could not really deny self because the self of him had the possession of his riches. This is why well-to-do people, many of them, are so wrapped up in their wealth and it is so close to the heart that they cannot really follow Jesus, cannot really do His will and obey Him. This is the reason that many who are well-to-do will miss the Kingdom of God, according to Jesus' words. Their wealth is so close to them that they want to keep it for themselves rather than to give it away that they might have treasure in Heaven. Many want to keep it rather than to share what the Lord would have shared. The Lord requires sharing. The more we have, the more He requires. The more we possess, the more He requires of us and that is why he said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. 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 or the Kingdom of Heaven.

The precious rich young ruler had room for the beautiful words of God's revelation to Moses but he didn't have room for Jesus and Jesus' revelation that He would enter into the Kingdom of Heaven. He chose to keep what he had---he chose to have it here and miss it there. There wasn't any room in the Sanhedrim. There wasn't one member of the Sanhedrim, the high priests, the chief priests, or the scribes that had room for Jesus.

They sought occasion against him, they sought occasion at His words. Different ones tried to find something whereby they might stone him or cast him headlong down a cliff. Some went so far as to say, "We will pull fire down upon this group if they don't believe." but Jesus said, "I didn't come to destroy, I came to fulfill."

There isn't any room for Jesus in our destroying, but in fulfillment there is all room. There is palatial room for Him to dwell in the life of the trusting heart, the obedient heart.

Jesus was crowded out. Not one of the religious leaders of His day knew Him. Not one...Not one recognized Him as the Son of God. Oh, there were some wonderful folk and precious people that finally knew Jesus, but not many...very few. There wasn't very much room for Jesus. Those who misunderstood Jesus and didn't really care for Him had one room. They all had one room for Him. That room was on a cross and in a tomb. They gave that room to Him. They had room there for Jesus.

How much room do you really have in your heart for Jesus? We can so easily crowd Him out by attitudes, by our motives, our wrong thoughts, or any criticism. Any critical spirit that I might have against anyone, for any reason could crowd Jesus right out and there would be no room for Him whatsoever. A murmuring spirit will crowd Him out, a hateful spirit, a resentful spirit, a contentious spirit, a prayerless spirit, a disobedient spirit can so easily crowd Jesus right out. A rebellious spirit, an envious spirit, a covetous spirit, the love-of-the world spirit can crowd Jesus right out of the heart. A failure to witness for Jesus can find us crowding Him out.

A wrong attitude, a selfish spirit, a jealous spirit can easily crowd Jesus out of our life. A wonderful, precious religious people who know the Bible can crowd Him out. We can pray and we can do wonderful religious things but unless Jesus really leads and rules and reigns, by the witness of the Holy Spirit, He has very little, if any, room in the church, in the home or in the heart. Only the trusting heart will have room for Jesus, because only the trusting heart will obey Jesus. The selfish heart is trustless and the trustless heart hasn't any room for Jesus. Consequently, He has been crowded out.

Now if you do have room in your heart, you are a rejoicing person and you praise the Lord and love all people without respect of persons. If you have room, you want to lift your voice in thanksgiving, praise, and adoration and walk humbly with God.

The trusting heart is not offended, the trusting heart is appreciative of the truth. Jesus said so many things in the twenty-third chapter of Matthew and if you read it through and study it, you will be startled. The invitation is to "Whosoever will, may come". He wants to save the sinner, He wants to transform us and cleanse our hearts, everyone. We are sinners saved by grace, knowing in our hearts and being admonished within that we could so easily crowd Jesus out by failing to put Him first.

Jesus could be crowded out by putting too much emphasis upon our home, our family; putting these things before family prayer, secret prayer, crying to Jesus and obeying the leading of the Holy Spirit, loving our enemy, sharing, caring, being compassionate, long-suffering, gentle and understanding what the will of the Lord is.

We must administer to others with caution and carefulness that we may be seasoned with salt and be sweet and filled with His love and true holiness, walking in the light of the pure in heart because of the indwelling Jesus, the abiding Jesus.

It pays to let Jesus have the supreme occupancy of the soul so that He can guide us and then, we will not crowd Him out by the old carnal spirit that wants to make a reentry. When this carnal spirit has been crucified and cleansed out of us, it wants to return and take over the throne. It wants to put Jesus out so that the self of us, the carnal spirit can make its assertion, its appraisal, its judgements. When this is experienced, Jesus is crowded out.

This message came to my heart and we are so thankful to share it with you. Unto God be the praise and the glory for all that He has been doing and will do to take care and make way for the glory of God and for the coming of the Kingdom; for the awakening, the moving of the Holy Ghost, the reproving and conviction that God could send,---might send, trusts to send---upon the land and upon the world to save us from calamity, catastrophe, tragedy and darkness. By this, we may be brought, by the Holy Spirit, to the light of Christ into this realm of delights, of grace and rest and peace that remaineth, love for all people.

Where man has found Him, he has found the pearl of great price. Hallelujah. How great is our Lord. Greatly to be praised is our Christ and our God and the sacred, precious Holy Spirit that will never fail.

Oh, I pray to be true and to be cleansed and filled, sanctified holy unto God that we may carry out what the Lord would have each of us to do. I trust that you will give all over to God. We can very easily be deceived by thinking this or that is in order when the Holy Spirit hasn't witnessed. We have just worked it out and thought it would work, thought it would be good, but unless the Holy Spirit witnesses and leads, it will be rooted up, it will not stand. If Jesus leads, it will endure and last. We need to be led by the Holy Spirit. It is the only way that we can have the victory through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

God gives the victory to the 'trusting heart' that leaves the choice to Him and He never withholds any good thing.

We were preaching some time ago that God will not allow the trusting heart to miss that which is its own, which belongs to it. The Lord will give the trusting heart the best. This requires inner death, crucifixion which will bring to life that which is the best. Praise the Lord.

We are thankful that Jesus cares and that the Lord loves each of us the very same. Jesus never fails. Praise God for victory. Hallelujah.

Some time ago we were in a meeting at the United Methodist Church in Geneva, Indiana.

The pastor made a plea for a family that had been burned out of their home. Their home and all they had was destroyed. After he made this announcement in two of the services, I prayed and said, "Jesus, if you want all the offering that is given to us here, we will send it to this family."

The pastor didn't know about this prayer until the last night when the offering was being taken. I told him, "We will, at the close of the service, write a check to this family for the full amount of the revival offering and leave it with this family."

The pastor was all broken up and it touched his people. I think it moved upon some of their hearts, or nearly all of their hearts, that the Lord would have us take what we had and give it to this precious family. Now, it takes quite a lot of money each week for the many people we are responsible for. We are responsible for a number of ministers, workers and helpers as well as missionaries and widows and the needy. It requires a lot each week and each month, but this full amount was given to this family that had lost all.

We received the following letter today from that family. We didn't get to see them while we were there, nor do we know them but all the offering the church gave us for that revival was sent to them.

Dearest Rev. Helm;

As you know, there is no human way that we can express how we feel about what you did for us. (This is the people of God sharing with them) It shows us how wonderfully God's love can be. We have learned so much from an experience that is so sad.

Sometimes it is harder to accept a gift than to give one. Your gift was one of the most wonderful, not because it was money or the amount of money it was, but because it showed us how wonderful God's people can be to one another in time of need.

Thank you so very much for your prayers and your love and renewal of our faith.

God bless you.

Forever grateful,
Brad and Laura Moser

I thought it was so precious how God had touched and encouraged them and that you would be delighted to hear because you had a part in it. This offering would have been to help with the responsibilities and care of all those that are a part of this ministry and, therefore, each of the precious ones on this mailing list who send in their sacrificial offerings had a part, you see, in sharing with these dear ones.

We trusted that Jesus would send in the finance that was needed. We are so grateful that each of you, who give, had a part. Your giving made it possible to help this family. We just believed and trusted Jesus for the help.

Dear ones, that offering touched that family and gave them courage, gave them strength, blessing and provision. Praise the Lord for leading and guiding and directing.

We had a wonderful experience a few days ago. I asked my brother, Terrance, to please call the refrigerator man in Muncie to see if he could help us. We had had a problem with our refrigerator for some days. He made one call and was told by a very fine man, "You are to call this number, which is a Muncie number but it will go right through to Indianapolis and they will dispatch a man to your home. A service man may be only a few miles from your home." Terrance thanked him and made the call and a secretary of the corporation in Indianapolis said, "Oh yes, I will look over my schedule here and I can send you a man on Wednesday morning." He arrived on Wednesday and Terrance was waiting for him and brought him into our home. He began to work on the problem. He worked and worked and worked, then he called into Indianapolis to his supervisor and then worked and worked some more. He called again to his supervisor to get his counsel and finally, after two hours and some minutes, he was able to get into the problem and eliminate it.

Before this man made out the bill, I felt I should give him the five dollars which the Lord had provided me. I said, "Now the check is for the company but this is to get your lunch today. This is to say, 'Thanks for helping us'. We want you to enjoy a lunch because we appreciate what you have done here."

He was very grateful for it. As he walked down the walk to his truck, I said to him, "We are striving to do God's will and follow the leadings of the Holy Spirit." He stopped, turned and said, "You can't go wrong in doing that."

When I went back in the house, Terrance and I was talking and I said, "Wouldn't it be good if we could call Indianapolis to express our gratitude and appreciation for this man who labored and did such a good job. He wanted to get everything thoroughly done and just right. Terrance agreed and said, "That would be wonderful."

He called the number in Indianapolis for me and expressed our gratitude and appreciation to the secretary and she said, "What!" Terrance explained, "This is the Helm residence in Parker City (she knew about the service call) and we wanted to call to express gratitude and appreciation for this man's work here today. He surely helped us. We want to tell you that we are thankful." She said, "Oh, this is the first time I have ever had a call of gratitude or appreciation. I will pass this on to the supervisor and others here." She said, "All the calls I have received have been complaints."

We were so blessed and so happy because the Holy Spirit had taught us these 25 to 35 years to be grateful. We have tried to be very thoughtful to express our thanksgiving and gratitude to those who have helped us. It is helpful to share this gratitude.

We have tried to teach people in Waitings Upon God, revival meetings, evangelistic services, in pastorates and various places we have been to be very grateful and appreciative of what is being done for us. Whether we are in restaurants appreciating the cooks and waitresses or if we are in grocery stores, hardware stores, drug stores or furniture places...wherever we may be, we are to endeavor to appreciate what is being done for us.

As we shared this experience with a few dear ones, we were all so happy. Different ones would say, "Oh that helps me, that thrills me." We wanted to share with you how the Lord helped in this simple time of having our refrigerator repaired.

Of course, sharing teaches others too to be thoughtful and to try to express appreciation to mechanics and garage people as well as all others. For some years, we have taken fruit to our mechanic who has worked to help us and labored for us. We have tried to take little gifts of candy or fruit or something to just simply say "Thank you" to those who help us. It pays to be thankful to God and to the people for all of these things that are so easy to take for granted.

The Holy Spirit teaches each one of us to express appreciation and gratitude as we wait before Him. It is so marvelous how God leads and directs.

We are so thankful for those of you, on the mailing list of a few hundred, who have prayed for us and helped us. Some help regularly, some help occasionally and a great number have never helped us, but we are thankful to those that have helped and also for those who cannot. Those who cannot help are as welcome to the newsletter as if they could give very much. Everyone is welcome. We appreciate the prayers so very much and those who have sacrificed.

We, the staff and those who labor with us, try to give praise and thanks to Jesus for you and your prayers and sacrificial giving. It is because of Jesus' love through you that we are able to administer or to continue on.

We pray to be faithful to the churches. The last little church that we administered to is just a few miles from home. The pastor and his brothers and my brothers would sing together back 20 some years ago. We had such a precious relationship in the Lord. The pastor desired that we come for a meeting and he presented us to his board and they voted 100% for us to come.

After the second or third service, the pastor came in the pastor's study and said, "You will never know, until you get to Heaven, just how Jesus helped you and worked through you to present the messages that we needed to help us and to heal. It has been so beneficial to us.

We found ourselves so in debt to Jesus. We didn't know how to praise Him enough for touching our throat, touching our life, our heart, our mind, our soul and revealing the truths that were needed from God's holy scriptures.

The pastor shared with the staff and me on the last night that God surely had helped and directed.

We were welcomed to that church in a way that seldom we have ever been welcomed in a church outside the fellowships where we have been in times past. When my wife entered the church (I was parking the car) the pastor said, "Where is Brother Loran?" She told him I was parking the car and he said, "Now wait just here in front of the church." When I came in, he got us both and said, "Now we have a little surprise for you this morning and we walked down the aisle and all the people were standing and singing, 'Amazing grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me'. They were singing it just to welcome us. They took us to the front of the church, turned us aboutface and said, "Now these are the servants of the Lord, Brother and Sister Helm and their men. We want to welcome them here today."

All the people cheered and clapped their hands. We were humbled and thankful for this greeting.

Each service was helpful to all and they were very grateful. They appreciated the Lord working through us feeble servants. At the last service, the pastor had the people of the church come down and shake hands with us and it was a precious encouraging moment and hour.

One precious man would cry out while I was preaching, "Bless Him Lord." He told me when he came to shake my hand, "Oh, we just hate to let you go. We need you here so badly but I know you need to go to other churches. We don't want to hold you from them but we would like to keep you." When he went back to his seat he said, "Oh, if you can come back, we will be waiting for you. We will be looking for you." It was so touching, so encouraging and so inspiring.

A blessed spirit was manifested in that place because of Jesus' love, because of the care of the people and of how the Lord guided or directed. Oh how wonderful it is to just trust and let Jesus lead and direct. It is truly marvelous, isn't it? Oh how great is God's faithfulness. We are so thankful to Him for all these wonderful places, these benefits. How marvelous it is, indeed.

We trust you will be encouraged to pray and obey the leading of the Holy Spirit. We trust you will pray faithfully, read God's Word and do just what Jesus wants, not what self wants, but what Jesus leads, by the Holy Spirit of God, by the witness of the Holy Spirit. This is how we know what God wants, to let the Holy Spirit witness to our hearts. As we wait before God and read His Word, we will be guided by His Holy Spirit.

As we read God's Word and wait before Him, we will be guided by His Holy Spirit, the witness of the Holy Spirit. He will lead and guide us by the Holy Spirit's witness. He is able to guide us as He said in St. John, Chapter 16, verse 13, and it is true today, indeed.

'Howbeit when He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth; for He shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak: and He will shew you things to come.'

He will guide us into all truth as we trust Him. The Holy Spirit is our Guide as this scripture declares.

Thank you for remembering us, for helping us, sacrificing and sharing. Pray to be true so that we will not fail God or any one. Pray that we will not crowd the Christ, Jesus, the Son of God, out of our hearts. Pray that we will not crowd Him out of our homes, out of our churches, out of our lives or out of our beings by making our own plans and manipulating our own dreams and schedules. It is so urgent that we are cautious and careful to wait upon Him that we may be led by His Spirit.

Praise His wonderful Name, for He careth for you. Amen.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. We want to express appreciation for all the prayers and cards sent to Nancy Marie Flora, our daughter while she was in the hospital.

She is very grateful for the lovely flowers, the cards and all the very wonderful things done for her through Jesus' precious people. She so very much appreciated all the prayers.

However, we do want to request further prayer for her. She is suffering with something in the hip area which is a sticking knife-like pain which comes whenever she stands up or sits down. Also, there is some unpleasantness in her incision. We are praying that the Lord will intervene for these needs.

We do thank each one of you who prayed for Nancy Marie for we are most thankful.

* * * * *

We would like to share the following note of encouragement which we received in the mail.

Dear Brother Helm and Florence,

Daniel and I love and appreciate you today! Because of God's wonderful mercy and grace, our lives have not been the same since we crossed your path---a path of love, trust, obedience, and self-denial.

My prayer is that you will be strengthened, encouraged, protected, healed, and not fail in your calling. Your lives have shown us, by God's grace, that man can walk with God.

I love you---I love you.

Your Muskegon daughter,
Jenny

* * * * *

Thank you again for your prayers, your love, your concern and your giving. We appreciate them so very much.

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REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm

Parker City, IN.

December, 1978

Dear Ones in the Lord Jesus Christ,
Greetings in the Kingdom of God;

May you experience a blessed Christmas and a very prosperous and victorious year as you trust, obey and walk in the light as He is in the light, that you may enjoy fellowship one with another and that the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, will cleanse you from all sin.

As we abide in Him, He leads us and His words flow through us. "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you," Jesus said, "you shall ask what you will and it shall be done unto you." His words are in us as we abide in Him. He came to save us, to redeem us and to place us in the vine. Our grafting into the vine is as we humble ourself, confess every sin and forsake all sin to do completely God's will. Then, as we trust Him, obey Him, read the Word, truly pray faithfully and regularly, witness for the Lord, and be faithful to share what Jesus has given us, we prosper and come to spiritual maturity.

When we are seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, He adds everything and all things we need---He adds every help, every gift and every benefit.

He will not suffer or allow the trusting heart to miss anything that is his, anything that belongs to him, anything he rightly owns, or that which God has prepared for him.

He said, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man the things that God has prepared for them that love Him. But they are revealed to us by the Spirit. The Spirit searcheth the deep things of God."

Every trusting and obedient heart has not seen, has not thought, has not even dreamed what the Lord has prepared for him. But the trusting soul does not seek after those things, he seeks only to love God, to love all people as Jesus loves. As we love God, love Jesus, love all people as Jesus loves us, then He adds all those precious benefits, blessings, gifts, helps, directions, and revelations. This is a rich and glorious way, even though it is the way of crucifixion, the way of self-denial and obedience.

His Word tells us that as we obey Him and as we are faithful to meet every requirement of the spiritual law of abiding and being faithful in every area and aspect of our behavior (in the secret place as well as at home and abroad) then the Holy Spirit, of Jesus, is pleased when we are faithful and childlike to listen, to speak, to be overjoyed about each answer to prayer and each blessing that we get out of the Word of God.

I trust that you, at this Christmas time, will be pressing toward the mark for the prize of the high calling in Christ Jesus. I trust that you will be faithful to share, ---to look after the halt, the poor, the maimed, the blind, the widows, the motherless, the fatherless---to help someone.

Jesus said, "As ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, you have done it unto me.

Many people want to know about blessings ...sometimes, when we share we have great blessings.

Oh, I am so thankful that the Lord is able to deliver us and keep us from falling. He is able to deliver us from harm or from danger and all the things that would so easily beset us. Unto the Lord be praise and glory and honor for His blessed gifts and helps which He freely bestows so bountifully upon His people.

We just returned from a meeting in the North where the Lord blessed wonderfully. He especially blessed the last night of the meeting in preaching. The Holy Spirit and the anointing of God, in Christ Jesus, came upon us so wonderfully that, for a while, it was as though I was a young man. At the close of the service we drove all the way home, arriving at almost 4 o'clock in the morning. God gave us help, protection, strength and quickening and it was surely a blessing.

We are trusting that each of you will be looking upward as the psalmist said, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord which made heaven and earth."

It is truly wonderful what the Lord has done. We praise Him for all the soul victories. We were thankful for the number of souls that was praying and seeking God's will, seeking forgiveness of sin and seeking to be cleansed of the carnal, selfish nature and to be filled with His holiness, His purity, His righteousness and seeking to abound in His work and to follow hard after God.

We received a wonderful letter from a precious handmaid of Jesus recently and we felt it would be a blessing to all who receive our testimony and report of how the Lord Jesus has been helping and directing. We trust this will be very encouraging to you. We felt, when it was read to us, that it would surely be worth this letter for you to share in it and that it would create a real inspiration and joy in each of your hearts as you could see how Jesus is working, leading, helping, healing, taking care and making a way. The letter is as follows.

Dearest Brother & Sister Helm,

I don't quite know how to express myself, but by God's grace I believe I am supposed to write you this note of thanksgiving. In fact, it's been on my heart since we got back from the trip July 31st, but the Devil convinced me each time I would think about writing that as many marvelous miracles that you witness each day, you wouldn't be interested in what Jesus had done for me on the trip. Well, Lord helping, I want to resist the Devil and do what I feel the Lord has put on my heart.

I'm so thankful for the privilege of being on the trip with you, Sister Helm, the company of the Committed, my own precious Pastor Hogue and Pastor Dave Anderson, and all the other brothers and sisters. Jesus helped me so much it's hard to pinpoint the areas He helped in the most. One thing I've been trying to be very thankful for is the healing of my right ear the night you prayed in the bomb shelter in Israel. It was the end of a long, hard day but Jesus witnessed we were to have a meeting. I was sitting on the second row behind Pastor Hogue. Ray Brown, Billie Hill's son-in-law, was beside me. As you began to pray for healing in the ear, it went through my mind, 'Oh that could be for me'. You see for the past five or six years I've had severe problems with my right ear. I've had a tube in my ear which came out several years ago and since then my ear has been a constant source of pain and discomfort. Also, this created a slight hearing problem. Well, when you started to pray for the ear I thought, 'Could this just by some small chance be for me?' The thought had hardly crossed my mind when Ray started to tremble.

You asked a little later if anyone had anything on their heart and immediately Ray spoke up praising God for healing his ear. I was so happy for him, but I thought to myself, "Well, I guess this one wasn't for you." I remember thinking how wonderful it would be not to have my ears always popping and cracking and feeling stopped up. You see, before the trip I had gone to the doctor three times with my head so stopped up I thought I could hardly stand it another day. I was sicker the day before we left than I ever remember being. I felt like I could have gone to bed for at least a week without getting up.

Anyway, I gave up the hope of the Lord ever healing my ears. Jesus was helping so much during our travels. My head cleared, but I developed a terrible infection in my mouth. I would get up in the morning, my gums swollen and pounding with pain. I cried out to Jesus to give me strength to go on--my head felt better and I was thankful for that. I thought the climate had something to do with it. I even wrote home and told my mother how much clearer my head was and that I hated to come home and start back with the same old trouble. This all happened the first week of the trip.

On Thursday evening of the second week we arrived in Frankfort, Germany. I had not eaten at the table with you during the whole trip. When we arrived at the Holiday Inn rather late, everyone went to their rooms just long enough to put down their bags and we came straight back to the dining room. As I came in and was looking for a place to sit, you came up and asked me if I had eaten at your table yet. I was so stunned that you would ask me I hardly knew how to respond. Lord helping, I can still see us all sitting around the table. We had ham that evening and the waiter brought you an omelet. Monty Chittum was sitting on your right. Different ones at the table were talking, but I kept noticing how Monty hardly said anything. He just listened to everything you would say.

I am rather a backward person and I would never have been able to say anything to you. Besides, I just feel like Jesus always lets you know what needs to be said and I didn't need to be talking. Somewhere in the talking you looked across the table at me and asked me if the trip had been all I had expected. I don't know if I wasn't listening or I was totally shocked that you would be addressing me, but I remember saying, "Who me?" I then began to share with you how the Lord had been helping me on the trip with flying, being in closed areas, heights, and even to quiet my spirit. I told you how seriously ill my mother had been the day my brother and I left home for the trip. I said I wasn't sure she'd be alive when I returned home. You began to thank Jesus for His help and I became so lost in your exhorting I can't even remember all you said. I believed you prayed something about Mother. This was all on Thursday.

When we arrived in New York on Sunday I was very hesitant to call home. My brother called instead and said he talked to Mother and she sounded a little better. I was so happy. When we arrived in Charleston on Monday my sister met me at the airport. The first thing she said was that a miracle had happened with Mother. She had been really bad the first week-and-a-half we were gone, but about three days before we got home her condition completely changed. She woke up and instead of calling for someone to come and help her, she got up, got dressed, talked on the telephone, went in the kitchen and fixed her some ice water, set up in the living room for over an hour stringing beans---all things she hadn't been able to do since the first week of May. Oh, I tell you I had myself a crying, happy, rejoicing time. I immediately shared with my sister about eating with you and sharing with you all about Mother's condition and that you prayed.

She told me to be sure to share this with Mother to encourage her. It was such a joy to see Mother up and dressed. I began to tell her the story---she cried and we had a real time of sharing and rejoicing.

I am so thankful for that Thursday night at your dinner table and how Jesus, through your prayers, began a work of healing clear across the ocean in Racine, West Virginia.

I could never thank Him enough.

I had been home almost a week when I woke up one morning and Jesus just sort of whispered in my ear, "Dianna, I healed your ear in Israel or had you noticed?" That evening on the way to Youth Meeting, I shared this with Debbie Hill. I said I thought Jesus had healed me in the bomb shelter. I tried to thank Jesus for this.

The next day I shared it with my mother. Later in the day I was walking through the kitchen when a pain shot through my ear that nearly doubled me over. Mother was standing there. To myself I began to rebuke the Devil. It went right through my mind, "So, you think you've been healed, I'll show you."

I told mother I knew for sure, no maybes, Jesus had healed me and I was not going to accept the awful pain shooting through my ear. I went into my room and began to thank Jesus for His healing power and for healing me. As quickly as it came, the pain subsided, to God's glory. Jesus never comes too late.

Oh, how thankful I am. I trust to be more thankful for all that He is doing in the Kingdom.

I just want you to know how much I love you and do deeply appreciate your walk with God. I feel very privileged that in my life-time I've been able to know one with such a high calling from God.

Praise the Lord! I trust I haven't gone into too much detail. I tried to get it all in---it's so important to me. Melodie had told Debbie I should call you and tell you these things, but I couldn't. I trust this sharing was in order, with all praises and glory going to Jesus.

In Him,
Dianna

Truly we are in debt to God for Jesus, our Saviour, at the right hand of the Father praying for us and for the Holy Spirit whom He has sent into the world to direct and to lead us so that we may be true and be delivered from all the pitfalls, snares, the evils, the doubts, the darkness, the snags and the sins that would try to befall any trusting heart. By God's grace are we able, through the blood of Jesus, pleading His promises, putting on the whole armour, to be the victor and an overcomer of all such things.

It is wonderful to witness (to see) souls that come to Christ and then really know Him.

We were privileged this evening to pray with a precious missionary and daughter and also, a father. The Lord came and revealed the need of the body and we were thankful for the stripes of Jesus that were applied and for the healing of God made manifest.

We were very thankful for this precious time and privilege of prayer with these dear ones.

We trust that you will pray for us. We give thanksgiving to God for all prayers, for all assistance, for all sharing and for all concern.

We just do not know how to praise the Lord sufficiently for even at our very best, we are coming far short in our praise.

Again, we are very grateful for all the wonderful sharings, for your caring, for your help and assistance and for the offerings and the fellowship. Unto Jesus be praise, glory, honor and thanksgiving for all these things.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. We wanted to share another letter with you for your encouragement and help.

October 31, 1978

Dear Brother Helm and All You Special People of God;

How dear God has made you all to my heart. How thankful I am for the godly example of your walk with the Lord. All my life I sought for this and thought such a walk was an impossibility. But God in His great mercy and love, in His own time, opened my eyes and heart to behold a few of His wonders. Such things are too awesome for mortal men. Only by the Spirit do we even begin to understand a little! or appreciate!

Thank you dear friends for being who you are before God and one another. So often I have wanted to call you - but have been checked by the Lord. So often I have wanted you to call me. But I know you walk with God and He has not led you. God knows why I've had to walk such a lonely path since He brought the truths you've lived into my own life.

Please continue to pray that I will be faithful to the calling God has on my life. Often the Lord brings you to my mind. That's especially true as you travel.

May God by His Spirit encourage you to know how much I love and appreciate you. You are precious to me.

(A Brother in the Lord)

We are most thankful for this letter and give God all the praise, the glory and honor.

We trust you will be encouraged, in Jesus, in this Holiday Season.

We have learned from Sister Jayaprada of the need for finance for the new children's home (This is the first Christian school for poor children in India). As much as \$40,000 is needed to meet the present obligation. Also, six (6) water buffalo are greatly needed to provide milk for the children. These buffalo can be purchased at \$250.00 each.

Please be in thoughtful prayer concerning these needs and respond as the Holy Spirit might guide you. Please send all contributions to: LOVE AND CARE MISSION, P.O. 98, LOWELL, N.C. 28098. Thank You.

What child hast run with greater haste,
Who with a look of innocent awe
Hast gazed upon a sight,
Than did the lowly tenders of their flock
Pay glad and humble homage to the King.

What greater wisdom known by contemplated mind
That searched for truth amidst the heavens,
Bright beacon seen and gladly followed on,
Than did those sages reverent lay
Rich gifts of worship at His feet.

Was ever man more fervent, just - devout,
Who by a holy shrine did wait
With spirit intertwined with Spirit,
Than one of years, thanksgiving flowing,
Did hold the Consolation of the Ages.

John K. McAdams

From the entire staff of Revival For Our Day:

This Christmas Season and coming New Year, our prayer is that each one will truly demonstrate the humble childlike wonder of the Shepherds; the wisdom and knowledge, the devotion and reverent obedience of the wise men; and a waiting spirit led by God as was Simeon's

May the tender love of the Christ-child prevail during this precious season and may the God of Abraham, Issac and Jacob bless and encourage your hearts as you obey Him throughout this new year.

We love you all and thank you for your prayers and support.

For all of us,

John K. McAdams

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm

December 26, 1978

Praise the Father, Son and Holy Spirit!
Dear Beloved of Jesus, those who follow
Christ and are attentive to His voice,
who try to do God's will;

We know this is a full time assignment, for
any and every person that will press into
the Kingdom of God as Jesus said, will have
a precious experience in faith as well as
in trust.

This walk is by faith and not by sight or
feeling, it is by His grace in the Holy
faith once delivered to the saints.

May you have a victorious year and may the
Holy Spirit work with you and lead you as
you trust, knowing that the Word of God,
which we hide in our hearts, is our bread.
That which the Lord gives us in His Word,
by the leading of the Holy Spirit and God's
will, as we do it, always encourages,
feeds, uplifts, challenges, and helps.

We trust, today, that as you read this
letter, you will be encouraged to hold
fast to the faith once delivered to the
saints. Earnestly contend for the faith,
given to God's children, by being obedient
to the Holy Spirit's guidance, following
faithfully the instructions of Jesus' Word
and God's truth to our hearts. We know
that it is not every one who prays,
preaches, teaches or knows the Bible, or
religion who will enter into the Kingdom
of Heaven, but it is the individual that
waits upon God, finds His will and does
it. Matthew 7:21 is the essence of these
sentences.

We are most thankful for the way the Holy
Spirit has blessed, guided, directed and
helped us even at this time, ---after mid-
night and until the morning hour. God so
blessed us as we had our Christmas time
with our children, our grandchildren and
dear ones with us.

One of our nephews came in from some place
he had been during the day and he said,
"It seems so dark out in the world".
However, when he came in, the Holy Spirit
and the love of Jesus was so wonderful in
light and love that he was so lifted and
encouraged.

During the time we were speaking of God's
gift to us, reading the scriptures and
sharing with our family, he was so inspired
and lifted that, at times, he was crying
and weeping for joy. We said to this
nephew, "Oh we don't have hardly any
Christmas for you." He said, "Oh, this is
my Christmas, hearing these prayers and
these words of Jesus is my Christmas."

It was such a precious time, lasting almost
an hour before the gifts were opened. The
opening of gifts speak to us of God's gift
which was given to us; Jesus and the Holy
Spirit of which we are so unworthy.

I was driving up to a bank window and there
were places for about 4 or 5 lines of cars.
I felt I was to go in #3 which was the long
line of cars. When I got to the window,
the girl said, "How did you want this taken
care of?" I told her, "Just any way. You
know we should be very thankful because we
really don't appreciate much until we lose
it, unless we are really trying to be
cautious and do God's will." There was a
lady there that I thought, perhaps, was a
supervisor. She had just walked into her
office and sat down but when she heard me
speak, she got up real quick and came over
to the window to talk to me. I knew right
away that she had been converted and
changed and saved. I began to share with
these two ladies.

I wish you could have seen the teller's face
as the supervisor and I were having such a
wonderful time talking about the Kingdom.
I said to them, "The Lord Jesus came into
my heart 46 years ago this January the 22nd
at about 10:30 p.m. and God was so gracious
to come down and to change my life." I was
so happy sharing with them and when I left
there, I was on high somewhere. The super-
visor said, "Well, if I don't get to see you
here, I will meet you in Heaven." I said,
"Oh, by the grace of God and the blood of
the Lamb can I make it. It is God's gift
and I want to be obedient, by His help."
I thanked them for listening to a poor little
servant of Jesus. Oh was I happy. I went
out rejoicing.

I returned to this bank in a few days to
take care of some business. I told the teller
what I needed and was sitting there waiting
when a teller came up and looked at me and
said to the other teller, "I have two more
hours to work". The expression on her face
was... 'oh, I have to endure this. Oh, just
look! Oh, I wish I could go home!' I said
to her, "Isn't it wonderful that we have
banks and money? and that we are able to see
and to walk, to eat and have food on the
table and water in the spring and all the
wonderful gifts? She looked at me and said,
"I am rather lucky." I said, "Oh really
we are. If you were in India, you could
work all year and you might get a total of
\$20 up to \$50 and you may not." She looked
at me and I said, "You see, God has given
us so much and we want to be real thankful
for these opportunities."

I was so happy when I left there and I
felt that it was quite important and a very
precious time that God had me speaking to
these two precious girls about how thankful
we need to be for the gifts of God in Jesus.

I was in a bookstore with my wife, the lady
in charge was sitting at a desk as we
entered and I began to share with her. As
I spoke to her of our many blessings, the
wonderful things which God gives to us in
Christ and this wonderful peace and joy and
love for everybody.

We shared with this precious one about the experiences of the day and her response was just beautiful, her appreciation and gratitude was quite expressive and very noticeable. She said when we were ready to leave, "Oh, do come back." I could tell that she was very appreciative of how the Holy Spirit had privileged us to share freely of God's love and Christ's indwelling. She was helped through this sharing and we want to say, "Thanks" to Jesus for the way He opened that door.

He said, "Behold I have set before thee an open door and no man can shut it." Praise the Lord. Isn't it wonderful how Jesus leads. It certainly is.

My brother, Richard, called and said that he wanted me to go and pray with one of the men he works with who had quite a hip problem. He said, "I believe that if you would go and have prayer with him, the Lord could heal him." I said, "I will make every effort." I took my precious boys (four of them) and went to the trailer and we began to sing Christmas carols and songs of God's love. I prayed with this brother and, also, shared different experiences that Jesus Christ had given and guidances of the Holy Ghost. We shared how the Holy Spirit has been so precious to help us and to make a way for us and of Jesus' leading each day, blessing, helping, healing and making way in the precious realm of joy and love. It was such a precious experience.

We left there and went to a nursing home to visit Aunt Sarah (I have called her Aunt Sarah for over 50 years even though she really isn't my aunt.) We sang for her and between each stanza she said, "Oh this is my Christmas, this is my Christmas." As we would finish each stanza, she would say, "Oh I am so thankful. Oh this has helped me." She would mention how she was going to treasure this experience. Jesus gave us a very wonderful time. We visited a man whose wife has been gone for some time. We went to love him through prayer and singing and he was quite appreciative.

We went on to another nursing home and prayed for a precious auntie and her roommate. We shared and sang and the Lord came down. The roommate just praised the Lord and was so encouraged. We were very happy and blessed.

I received a call from my brother requesting me to go to the hospital to pray for his oldest son's wife, Nancy. She had an infection and (I didn't know until last evening) had used three different antibiotics and none of them were effective. They did not possess the ability to reach the need in her body. My wife and I went in to have prayer with her. We called to God and asked Jesus to go into her body with healing, to give her the precious help of Jesus, to apply His holy stripes to her

body that God would heal her for Jesus' sake and encourage her and her husband, Richard Ayers.

We were very thankful for the privilege of praying with Nancy and we slipped out of the room and down the hall with our arms around each other. We were so thankful that Jesus had given us strength to walk. I try to thank the Lord for the fact that my wife and I can walk without pain because, for a few days and weeks, it was very hard for her. I was endeavoring to be grateful that she could walk and get about.

I learned last evening through a very precious loved one of ours that when the doctor came into this hospital room the next morning and looked Nancy over, he said, "Nancy, what has happened to you?" He said, "Something has occurred because you have had this situation in your body and we have not been able to find anything to stop it. Something has happened because you are now clear. All of this is gone! What has occurred?"

She said, "Well, our uncle, who walks with Jesus, came in and the Lord helped him to pray for me and Jesus touched me and healed me." They discharged her and she went home.

We were so thankful and delighted in Jesus that the precious Holy Spirit of God would send us. It was through Jesus' holy name and through His power that she was made whole for the glory of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost.

It is such a precious privilege to trust, for we can do nothing without Him. Praise the Lord for helping.

When we flew into Scott Depot, W. Va. for a meeting a few days ago it was raining very, very hard and had been for some hours. However, just before we landed, the rain ceased and the sun tried to break through the clouds. I didn't have any coat with me and we were in need and the rain stopped. Rev. Oliver Hogue and one of his precious ones and our granddaughter, Melodie Joy, had come to meet us. Melodie Joy brought us a coat and was standing at the foot of the steps of the plane and the rain had ceased. Praise the Lord.

We got into the airport, got our luggage loaded into the car and we hadn't gone very far, maybe two or three miles or less, and it rained so hard that some cars were stopping along the thoroughfare. We all tried to praise the Lord. It had rained for hours and it stopped long enough (it even looked as though the sun was trying to break through the clouds) for us to get from the plane to the airport. It was something to rejoice about and we rejoiced all the way to the motel. We were all so very happy for the Lord's help. Rev. Hogue was happy and so was our granddaughter as well as my wife for Jesus' direction and His protection in our flight.

The Lord began to work even as we went to Rev. Oliver and Barbara's home for a very lovely dinner. Oliver and Barbara were as excited as nearly anyone I had ever seen for us to be present in their home. Oliver made a statement to one of our precious men that he was as excited as if a great leader of a nation had come.

We were all so in debt to Jesus for the presence of Christ, the Holy Spirit, as we shared and talked of God's love, of Jesus' help, of His indwelling and of the Holy Spirit's direction. We are in debt for the way the Lord marvelously, when we least expect it, leads and guides, blesses, saves, sanctifies, cleanses or helps along the way; and how He gives revelation and makes whole some weak or sickly body, revives, lifts and refreshes someone who is tired and mentally worn.

The Lord was so good to us there in that lovely home. Sister Betty was encouraged as were Melodie and Gavin, the children, Oliver and Barbara and Florence and myself. Oh, it was such a precious time for not quite five hours together and the Lord let it go by so swiftly and so sweetly because Christ had saved us and we were trusting Him and He was indwelling us by faith. It was a precious, an enjoyable and a most blessed time as we shared together that evening of Dec. 8th.

We had wanted to go to Scott Depot last June, when we were in St. Albans, and be with this pastor and precious people and precious co-laborers but there was no word from Heaven, so we had to wait. We waited for months and finally God gave us word that He would be with us in Scott Depot on December 9th.

The men and I went into the pulpit knowing that we were utterly nothing. I told Rev. McPhail that I felt less than nothing and he said, "Oh Brother, that does something to me."

We trusted for the service and bringing of the message. The Lord helping us, we preached about 'trust'; how we are trusting Jesus, trusting God for His will, for His Word and for His way. It was a time of help, a time that lifted and inspired many of us who were privileged to be present.

When we left the motel to come to that service, everything was fine until we came off of the highway and then there was a little snow and ice on the road. There was a line of cars, on this hilly road, coming to the church and the snow was such that some of them were stalled and a number in the ditch. It looked as though, for the first time in all ten to eleven times we have been there, we weren't going to be able to make it to church. In just a few minutes, a four-wheel drive pulled up and loaded us and then went and picked up the pastor, our company and some other dear ones and took us to the church.

There were 278 people in that service. I asked them to write a letter of appreciation to the Putman County Highway Department in Hurricane, W. Va., to the Supervisor and the men who run the salt trucks. I asked them to express our appreciation, to them, for the roads being treated and cleared. They were clearing the roads while we were in the meeting. I said, "Let's put something green in the letter that will talk to them a little as we tell them that we are thankful to them for taking time to salt the side road so that 278 people could get home without sliding around.

I don't know what those precious men thought when they found there was gratitude and appreciation in the hearts of many that were present there.

I, also, asked that they write another letter of appreciation and gratitude and when that dear one received the letters, it was surely encouraging to him.

God really helped us. It was wonderful how the Holy Spirit came, how He worked and led and directed. Sunday morning He had me in the 7th chapter of Matthew on the 'Straight Gate'. In the second or third verse, He gave us the revelation of the persons who travel that road; the citizens of the Way, the followers of Jesus, and who they were. The scripture makes it quite clear who they are.

In all of my preaching, of 45 years (just lacking a few weeks of 46 years), I had never gotten out of the message what Jesus gave me that morning. I wanted to continue and preach on the latter part of the chapter, but the Holy Spirit said, "No". He allowed me to preach it that night. Rev. Oliver and Rev. Stephen said, "Oh, we can understand why Brother Helm could not bring the message of the latter part of this chapter in the morning service." They could see quite clearly and we were thankful to the Lord for His leadership in the Holy Spirit.

The last night of the meeting, the Holy Spirit gave us such a wonderful experience in preaching. When I got into the pulpit to preach, I hadn't any idea that I was going right into Proverbs 3:5 & 6. When I got into the area of trusting, He took me, by God's grace, into a surgeon's atmosphere of trusting and I had seldom been there.

Within 5 to 10 minutes, I was with little David playing his harp while out with the sheep. We were illustrating areas in his life of trust as he was going to the battle to spy, to see how they were fairing and to see whether his brothers had food and provisions. We were also with him in his experience with Goliath. The Lord came on the scene and gave us such a wonderful time and I wish I could relate to you the beauty that He conveyed to us there as He painted us a picture. We were so very thankful for Jesus' help and guidance.

Some of the ministers told me that this message was surely from Jesus and it was such a help. One precious minister was there from another state and he was just bent over with joy in response to how God was guiding, leading and directing. The Lord worked so wonderfully and we are so thankful.

There was a young man there from Nigeria who attends Marshall University. Gavin, the pastor's brother, had found this young man some months ago and had befriended and helped him. When his automobile was wrecked, Gavin and Melodie helped him by sharing their car with him for a few days at a time. He was so happy in the meeting. He got up and wanted to express his thanksgiving for the way Jesus had helped us and also, for the Sunday before when he was there in service.

I went to love this young man and I requested my wife and Sister Sally Davis to love his wife. I loved him and I told him that we loved him and while I was loving him, I took an envelope out of my pocket (the church had given me about \$150 expense money) and gave him all the twenties that were in it. Later that night I gave the other nine dollars to Gavin to give him so that he would have all the money we had in that envelope.

The pastor saw what was happening right away and he had the church give me finance to replace it. I hadn't thought of anything like that when I shared the money with him. He was so helped and encouraged with this gift, because he had a very great need. Gavin didn't even know that he had wrecked his car again and needed help very badly. The Lord had us to share with him.

He said, "You know, when the servant prayed for me, I felt like there was ice water on my head and body." He was stirred up. He said, "I want to invite you to Nigeria. My father is a minister of Jesus and He preaches like you. He becomes happy and preaches up and down the platform just as you were doing. We need you in Nigeria. I trust you will be hearing the Macedonian call to Nigeria. We need you over there." People were stirred and lifted for it was quite a wonderful experience.

During the various services, Dear Ones, there were precious ones coming to pray, to seek the Lord's will, to find the Christ. Some came to be encouraged and to bring their burdens, some to be cleansed and some, no doubt, to be healed. The meeting was a precious experience of love and light and sharing.

Rev. Oliver Hogue said, "God has brought you just when I needed you most." He told us this when we arrived December 8th at his home and then he told us in front of the church once or twice, "God has brought you just when I needed you, when we all needed you."

All of this was because of Jesus, for we felt as though we didn't know anything when we arrived. We had to trust the Lord, Dear Ones, for everything, ...for His guidance to know just what was best and what God wanted. He did direct us and it was a very precious experience during those 15 to 20 hours in the sanctuary.

One of the services lasted for 6 hours and Roger went to the podium to tell the people how many hours labor that 6 hours was equal to. The next night wasn't that many hours, but it was harder for me than it was that particular evening. It was a time when we needed strength, guidance, blessing, direction, revelation, instruction in His Word and truth and His will. God was so wonderful and Jesus was so faithful. The Lord blessed us. Jesus, the risen Saviour, was really abiding that each of us would have part in this fellowship. Because Jesus died for us on the cross and gave His life there, ...shed His blood, we could be saved and brought from sin to a service in Christ and a follower of the Lamb. Great has been His faithfulness to us and marvelous His ways, altogether precious, indeed.

We were led, by the Holy Spirit, on our return home to stop at Ashland, Kentucky to see our Brother and Sister Carpenter at their Christian Bookstore. When we came through the front door, I saw our brother at the head of the stairs of their little balcony and he had his hands up in the air rejoicing and the light of Jesus on his face. We had quite a wonderful time with them. We loved each other many times in the next two hours and thirty minutes. It was such a time of refreshment. They shared so many things with us and we are so in debt to Jesus.

We were so thankful for all the precious things they shared and for God's blessing and the fellowship of Christ. After 2½ hours when we had to leave, Jack walked down to the cars with us and the four of us, James, Jon, Jack and myself, stood in back of one of the automobiles with our arms around each other and praising the Lord. He rejoiced and praised the Lord and it was so wonderful how God blessed us. Melodie Joy and my wife said that as the cars drove by and people looked at us, they wondered what was happening. Jack said, "We don't care what anybody thinks, we are florsheim. We are really blessed in Christ." We were so thankful. He was so happy and he stayed with us until we got into the car to leave. It was a precious time.

We stopped at a restaurant in Portsmouth, Ohio. The manager and owner of the restaurant was quite a fellow, quite gracious and helpful even though they were very busy. When we paid our bill, I handed him so much money and he gave me back almost everything I had given him. He gave me \$10 too much change. I said, "Oh, this ten dollar bill is too much. You gave me a ten more than you should." He said, "Oh thank you." I then asked him how many cooks they had in the kitchen and he told me. I gave him a love gift for them.

The manager was quite surprised that I would give the cooks something and he hardly wanted to accept it. He said, I do not know of any one who has ever done this in my restaurant. I told him that as the Lord provides, we like to share with others. He was very thankful and surprised.

It was on my heart before we left Scott Depot that Melodie Joy be able to come home for Christmas. I knew that Brother Keith Lavender needed her very much in his office but when I asked him if Melodie Joy could be off work and go home with us to be with her Mother and Daddy over Christmas, he was so kind and was so happy to make arrangements for the work to be done. We were so very thankful and appreciated so very much his willingness to let her miss work to come home. We all love to be with Melodie Joy so much and so we were very happy.

When I went to talk to Brother Keith in his place of business, the last day I was there we had such a precious time with him and Melodie and some of his workers. We got to love the men that work for him. Keith was so gracious and so precious to us. While we were talking and sharing, more customers came into their place of business from 4:10 p.m. to closing time than Keith could ever remember. Melodie Joy said that was right, they couldn't remember when that many customers had come in at one time.

The blessing of the Lord was very precious to us. I wanted to share this with you because it is a wonderful experience how the Lord led us into this place of business the day before we came home to experience this unusual time in that late evening hour.

When we arrived home the next day with Melodie Joy, we took her into James and Nancy's. Martha Louise was over home looking after things and would be coming soon. We sent Melodie Joy to the other part of the house so that when Martha came in she wouldn't see her. We wanted to surprise her for Martha had said to me the night before (Tuesday evening), "Oh Daddy, do you think we will get to have Gavin and Melodie home for Christmas? Do you think they will get to come home just for Christmas day?" I said, "Well, Honey, we will trust."

When we came in the room, Martha was loving some of our family near the fireplace and she wasn't aware that Melodie Joy had walked in from the other room. When she looked up and saw her about ten to fifteen feet away, she ran over and cried out. Oh, it would have touched you. I almost shouted, it was such a joyful moment, such an inspiration. It was almost worth the whole journey, the whole time that this granddaughter could be with us, just to see how Martha was so excited about her coming. Nancy had already known by phone that Melodie was home and so she wasn't as surprised as Martha, but she was very happy.

Melodie's father and mother and her Grandmother Miller were very happy. When I spoke to Grandmother Miller she said, "Oh this is great. I am so glad that I can be with her a while. I have missed her so much." It was a very precious experience.

We trust each of you will have an experience in Jesus and know a victorious year in the Lord and in His work, in prayer, in trust, in obedience to God and in following Jesus as He leads you and helps you; that all of us, together, can be faithful and resist all temptations, accusations, and buffetings of Satan and all of the evils that are so in this world today to try to stop us from following after Jesus. We are so thankful to God for His help.

May you be faithful to pray for us. We want to thank all of you who have helped us and made sacrifice that we could have our men with us, our wife, our home, our travels and our experiences in sharing the Gospel and sharing Jesus with others. We feel as though we have done so little, we have come so far short, yet He has been so bountiful in His blessings, His leadership and marvelously helped us. We are grateful, indeed.

May you be encouraged, strengthened, and lifted in your heart and in your mind. May you be blessed and helped in your body as you follow Christ in humility by trusting, obeying, reading God's Word, witnessing faithfully, praying that God's Kingdom can come in earth as it is in Heaven. Pray that we will be faithful to the halt, the maimed, the blind, the orphans, the widows, the fatherless, the motherless, to the new converts and pray that all ministers and all people of the churches will truly deny self and truly obey God and follow the leadership of the Holy Spirit.

We are truly thankful for God making a way. We are trusting for the needs which are ahead and are giving God all the praise for He is surely able. We are thankful for your faithfulness in writing and in sharing with us. Also, we are thankful for each Christmas greeting that was sent.

The Christmas greeting which was sent to us from the Helblings in Salt Lake City was so wonderful. I want to tell you about it before closing this letter for when the card was opened, the power of God hit my heart so strongly when my wife began to read it to me that I really didn't hear the words that were read from the card. I was lifted up somewhere, the Holy Spirit within my bosom and leading me high in the things of the precious love of Jesus. After I came to, I told some of my men, "I have got to read that card and see how it reads." It was truly marvelous how the Holy Spirit led in this card. It reads like this:
 "Another Christmas in God's service,
 How sweet are the joys you recall!
 May the years ahead as you serve Him,
 Be the richest and the brightest of all!"

Psalms 84:11: May the Lord God give grace unto thee, the Lord is thy shield and thy sun. No good thing will He withhold from them that walketh uprightly.

This is the essence of that scripture on that Christmas card.

The Helblings wrote the following:

We are praying and trusting for your greatest year ahead in the high calling and ministry God has given unto you. May His perfect will and plan be fulfilled for you. We love you,

Doyle and Helen.

When I read this card and letter to my men, Roger said, "Oh, was that card written just for you folks?"

I told him, "No, it is a regular printed card." There was such joy and blessing in it that we hardly knew how to praise the Lord enough.

How could we thank the Lord enough for the way He blessed me when my wife began to read this card to me. Praise the Lord forever.

I do trust that we each and every one will be truly faithful to Jesus and that we will truly follow God as the Holy Spirit directs.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm