

*January 8*

Dear Precious ones in Jesus Christ  
Dear Victorious Savior.

'My Heart is crying to the Lord  
for we are so needy & dependent  
upon Jesus to help us thru  
our weakness & helplessness, for  
with out the Holy Spirit, God's help  
we can do nothing but fail.  
We owe all to God for all <sup>He</sup> has  
done for each of us. Praise the  
Lord for every deliverance & victory  
thru our Lord Jesus Christ.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah  
Jesus said, "Except you be righteous  
exceed the righteousness of the scribe  
& Pharisees ye shall <sup>in no case</sup> enter  
Kingdom of Heaven." Matt 5: 20.

The scribe knew a number of  
of the Old testament writings ~~and~~  
they were ~~acqu~~ They, as a group of  
the ~~acqu~~ who know the scripture.

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to practice what they had been informed of the word of God. But Jesus didn't know of one that was really righteous, ~~or surely~~ <sup>or surely</sup> for he wouldn't have made the statement of Matt 5:2

The Pharisees were persons of giving. They showed ~~to~~ of all that they possessed with the worship - Temple & syn. etc.

They fasted twice a week for God & ~~the~~ His Holy Kingdom. No much love would one need to possess, to do ~~the~~ with out eating. They were persons of Prayer & talking to God. They prayed so much each day & perhaps a number of times a day or week they waited before God. Jesus didn't know of one evidently that had a heart <sup>ready or</sup> fit for Heaven.

We have be careful lest we have spiritual pride because we pray a lot or at different times, or at certain hours of the day ~~whether~~ whether it be early morn-

or late at night. We constant  
have to guard in our hearts  
lest we think we have real  
done something, that might  
border on a small prideful  
spirit. Yet Prayer is very  
important part of this Christ  
like life. Without it we will  
grow cold & judgmental, Critics  
Without Prayer there is no fello  
ship with God in Christ Jesus.  
Without Prayer we are guessing  
at God's will just wondering  
in a wilderness. Without P we  
are empty, there isn't any glory  
of God in our lives. with our  
the Power of the Holy Spirit. Thro  
P we are taught or learn  
God's word in our hearts.

the Earthly part of us works or  
fights against us praying very  
much. We must press to  
Prayer. Unless we humble our  
self our Prayer don't get thru  
or higher than our mouth.

Prayer can be a delight & great joy. a precious Bless indeed. We are to pray with out ceasing.

Yet with out obedience, Prayer (sin or failure only when repents) is stifled, suffocated. We need to obey God's word, Jesus, the <sup>leading of the</sup> Holy Spirit. that our prayers may be heard & answered. If we fail to love one another as Jesus loves us do you think it possible that our Prayer would go thru. Do you think it <sup>would</sup> violate law of Prayer if our prayers would go thru without loving as Jesus loves. For Jesus said a new Commandment I give unto you that ye love one another as I have loved you.

This, of course is a condition of the heart, to be faithful & true to God in Christ Jesus.

We must be very careful about our finances. We are to

careful we can bring a bad light on our Christian example. If we fail to pay our Bank notes ~~etc.~~ or rent or Groc. Bill or Gas & Electric Bill or any other indebtedness.

We should never be careless or neglectful about these things. Always get in touch with those we owe, never put off till they have to get in touch with us. This would ruin our credit or greatly damage it.

I learned a few weeks ago about <sup>a few</sup> ~~some~~ of other fellow persons going to some of our dear Ones who have a little finance & requesting to borrow money of them. The Holy Spn lead me to these precious families because of God guidance over 29 years ago. When I learned or heard about this I was disappointed & hurt in a certain way to think that one

are you able to comprehend the pressure that this request places this dear ones under

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I dear Fellowship persons  
would never to do such a  
thing. In trusting Jesus for  
finances I am not to go  
to person asking to borrow  
money. Unless they have  
come to me & mentioned on  
their very <sup>own</sup> that they would  
help <sup>me</sup> if at any time I had  
such a need. Even at that  
I would have to be very  
careful about this relationship  
so it would not be jeopardized  
~~or hurt in the~~ we would not  
hurt or jeopardize this sacred  
trust and our Holy Fellowship in  
Christ Jesus. Persons needing money  
should always go to Banks or  
Finance Co never to individuals.  
This is not wise but it is in  
bad taste. These families do not  
know that I have ~~learned of their situation~~ <sup>learned of their situation</sup>  
so, they will be as shocked as the persons  
we have made such request. Please  
let this will not occur again.

Thank you for being careful  
in these serious conditions  
If you observed the last  
letter I forgot to mention  
any need of help in finance.  
Thank you <sup>each</sup> ~~wise~~ who has borne  
the burden <sup>or</sup> ~~wise~~ to help us.

All of you who pray for us  
Oh how grateful <sup>we</sup> ~~we~~ are to  
all of you, for persevering in Prayer  
as our need is so very great,  
it seems to me. I am so  
needy and little and nothing.

Jesus is coming & we have  
accomplished so very little in  
proportion to the immense need for  
souls to be saved & the Church prepared  
to be cleansed & filled with the Holy  
Spirit.

The Services in Ala. were so wonderful  
Dr Chapman was so encouraging  
& helpful to me & <sup>his</sup> wife all of our Staff  
The Rankinseys have been with  
us ~~many~~ many times, in a number of  
States & Countries. Rev. Mr. Chapman

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"it has no burden at all to  
have you with us it has  
been a privilege" She & Comer  
were so appreciative, ~~as~~ was  
like wise the many families  
at Porterville.

There were a few vectorines  
& a few were healed thru  
Jesus our wonderful Saviour  
& Lord. Thank you.

I wanted to tell you also  
that when we were in Utah, a  
Family attended the Service that  
had a 9 or 10 yr old Son. I'm guessing  
at his age. After a few meetings  
when the Family came in little Boys  
face was taped up, the Father ca  
to the front & began loving me ve  
hard & requested that I come back  
to his son and ask God in Jesus  
Name to heal his Son face. He  
had been attacked by Dom  
Pet dog. The teeth of the Do  
had missed the boys eyes b  
left the boy's eye a bit

It required between 23 ~~—~~ sticks  
to sow him up. I plead with  
God in Jesus name for the  
Boys healing & during the  
Prayer it came to my aha  
when God helped me to pray for  
Glen Shoror's arm when it was  
burned into the flesh badly & I  
asked God to so heal that  
there would no scares at all.  
So I prayed there Utah for the  
precious son that there would  
no scares at all.

When I shared this with <sup>more</sup> ~~immediat~~  
& Maynard & Wolfe, ~~she~~ told me when Nelson Laven was little  
he was bitten by a dog on the eye  
& he still carries that scar of  
one tooth imprint to this day &  
He is 44 or 45 yrs of age a <sup>dentist</sup> ~~dentist~~  
Mrs Geneva Burris our precious sist  
in Christ when we were on our way  
to Israel in August informed me  
that the dear ones are amazed  
at the Boys face. He was bitten

about July the 15th and in a few weeks there were hardly any scars I had James to call out to be sure & sister Burris said that when she looked at the precious boy she didn't notice any scars but the mother showed her one little red place that Mrs Burris didn't see but the mother said that Doctor informed them that he felt that it would be gone ~~also after a while~~ in time. We praise the Lord for this wonderful answer to prayer for God's glory & honor.

We surely need prayer very much I have tryed not to use my voice for a few days, there is some distress or light rain over in a while

I wanted to bring to your attention that when God leads in a service or a spiritual feast that there is <sup>always</sup> much more left <sup>over</sup> at the close of the Service than when the meeting ~~begun~~ spiritual banquet began many times ~~enough~~ enough left spiritual blessings or fragment to satisfy many hungry hearts. Praise the Lord. May nothing be lost or wasted.

A week ago yesterday as I was crying out & talking to the Lord who I came to Doyle Helbling the Holy Spirit revealed that he needed help we prayed for him & less 2 1/2 days later that he would present the next day whether he was to go to Hospital or not Jesus revealed

to me although there is 1600 mi  
between us. Praise the Lord Jesus  
our Heavenly Father, the Holy Spirit  
for all He has done & will do  
& each & every revelation of the  
God of Abraham. Hallelujah!

While I was looking to Jesus  
that early morning <sup>the Lord</sup> revealed  
that one of our precious bro  
in Jesus living about 100 mi  
from me that a cancer starts  
in his body about the 10th of  
Oct. so ask Jesus to stop it  
P.T.L. Both of these revelation  
witnessed in Roger & Bro John's  
hearts. Arent we in debt to Jesus  
~~God~~ over Saviour & Lord.

There have been a few souls  
at the Altar praying for differ  
needs in last 4 Services.

Day night before last <sup>when</sup> I  
was speaking, <sup>the</sup> Lord helping  
me, the Lord revealed by the  
Holy Spirit that there were  
with backs trouble that the Lord

would heal so asked "Jesus to see that they be whole. I learned from so James that Kem Gilbert had called him to inform him that he had been off work for a few days with his back hurting. & of a night he would have to get up & sit in a chair but that when the Lord lead you to pray. (not knowing of any ones trouble at the time) Kem so a warmth went thru his back & his trouble was gone. He would awaken up 2 or 3 times that night & his back felt good. P.2d.

Mrs Jenny Light told her she had had a burning feeling in that part of the back for a number of months & she claimed the prayer & was so happy to report that as

was healed by Jesus our Lord.

A young woman come to see that evening with Kevonia. P.  
she had been sitting the whole service with a song book behind her back  
it was hurting so. She said to Jesus glory & honor that when the Prayer was said  
a warm sensation went thru the back & her suffering ended. P. F. L.

We need your Prayer & help so much & are in debt to God for all  
He has <sup>revealed</sup> provided, healed, blessed, protected, guided. It is all because God gave us Jesus to save us so that we may always obey & follow Him as the Holy Spirit witness. Please Pray, read Gods word regularly & witness at each opportunity.

The Holy Spirit leads to  
Shore.

We must die out to self  
& the world constantly to  
Obey the Lord Jesus.

The Holy Spirit is always faithful  
to help & encourage us in a  
number of ways. God just  
did this very thing for me  
while I was writing this down.

P. F. L.

In Jesus Name  
Lorraine Helm

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.  
Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, In. 47368

January 7, 1981

Dear Ones in Jesus The Christ;

Greetings in the Holy Spirit, the mighty God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Joseph and Ephraim, who hath bought us through His precious blood, even Jesus, the Beloved Son the only Begotten of the Father. In His holy name, we come and share with you out of our heart.

One of the great concerns and burdens we have had is that Jesus desires and God wills that we be a sanctified people. He wills that we be truly sanctified, entirely sanctified not only by the initial experience, but by the continual life-of obedience in prayer and denying Self to do God's will and not our own. When Self takes over after any experience, Christ is crowded out and God is grieved and we are not living in the fullness of His Spirit and His Power.

Jesus said, "For your sakes, I sanctify myself that you, also, might be sanctified. That you all may be one as the Father and I are one." (17th Chapter of St. John)

John's writings inform us of this will of the Lord, this will of God. And it is up to each individual, each one of us, whether or not we are really going to make this a commitment and truly and genuinely, with all the love in our heart for God and with all desire in our soul to do God's will, pursue it to the very best of our ability. This is expedient, it is urgent and greatly needed.

I trust you will be encouraged, as you begin this New Year, 1981, to be willing to wait upon the Lord in your heart and to trust Him with all there is within you, to obey what God says, deny Self and put your own (my own) will aside to do what He leads and directs us to do rather than your (our) planning, programming and arrangements.

We are endeavoring to give God praise and glory and honor and thanks for all He did for us in 1980, as well as the previous years. We are thankful for all blessing, healing, guidance, direction, revelation, help, provision, and protection in prayer, guidance, travel, presentation, preaching, witnessing and listening that we might be able to hear the voice of Jesus and God's will for each of us.

We want to thank the Lord for what He has done, what He will do and how He has helped us in every area of the soul, the mind and the body. We know that He is able to deliver us out of all our afflictions and trials and temptations and struggles and evil pitfalls, keeping us and directing us into His holy way, His holy will and purpose. Praise the Lord.

We are very thankful for all those that Jesus has given to help me, in my lifetime, my wife, my children, my grandchildren, great grandchild and all my brothers and sisters, mothers and children, sons and daughters in the Lord and my neighbors and friends. We want to be sure to be thankful for each one that has helped us. We are thankful for our staff members, secretaries, our treasurer, and all that have been doing their utmost for God's highest will in their lives and to assist us and encourage us and their thoughtfulness in doing all they could do in prayer.

The men on our staff left their jobs to come and help us and one of the main things is, of course, prayer; to spend so much time each day in prayer and in the Word, as well as calling upon the widows and the sick and bereaved, looking after different things of the home and vehicles and etc. and all the responsibilities entailed and involved. We want to express our appreciation to each one of the four men who have helped us and also to their companions.

We express our appreciation to our treasurer, our secretaries, the board members of Revival For Our Day, Inc. and, also, Evangel Voice Publications. We express our gratitude and thanksgiving and praise to God for these many, many blessings and helps and sharings and caring for us and the taking care of our various needs. One month from yesterday (3rd) we will be sixty-five years of age. It does not seem possible. It seems I should be in the forties rather than the sixties.

When the Holy Spirit comes upon me and allows me to be blessed of God, it seems as though I am young again and Heaven is near, the glory of God is precious and Jesus' presence is so sweet. Unto the Lord be praise, glory to God in the Holy Spirit.

Jesus of Nazareth passes by to help all of us and to guide us into all truth by the work of the Holy Spirit in each one that is hearing and answering and who is sensitive to His purpose and will to follow Him.

He said, "Follow me." just, "Follow me." As I read and study and observe, I see that most of us do not really want to follow Him. We want to do some planning, we want to make some arrangements, some convenient plan and purpose. But oh that we will follow! He said, "Follow me." Every one that follows him, of course, is unto death, the death of Self, the crucifixion of Self and the spiritual life being filled by the Holy Ghost as we are cleansed and made whole in His likeness, in His holy purity. Praise the Lord.

May the Lord undertake for those of you who

are walking with Him, that your burdens may be lifted, your loved ones (you have been waiting for them to be saved) will receive increased conviction and that spiritual hunger will be brought upon them in an unusual way, a convincing way and a helpful way unto the saving way. May all of those problems and burdens, as you pray be lifted and you be delivered of them by God.

I realize that many of our problems, burdens, and trials are the result of a choice of the flesh rather than a choice of the Spirit. We know that our children must also make God's choice their choice, Christ's choice their choice in order to walk with Him and please God and be in holy order in Jesus.

We trust for your afflictions, your pains, your sicknesses and diseases, that Jesus will intervene as you wait before Him and trust Him for deliverance. I just read a while ago where God was with Joseph and delivered him out of all his afflictions. That scripture in the book of Acts has been such a blessing, encouragement, and help to every trusting soul that has read, studied and thought upon it.

Some weeks ago I called one of our secretaries to ask her to inform our fellowship in this area, Parker City, that we would be taking gifts and having a little fellowship with a precious older person whose companion had died a year ago. We knew that they wouldn't have any Christmas and we wanted to take Christmas to them. I wasn't sure just what day we would go, whether it would be the day before Christmas or two days. On the eve of Christmas I felt impressed that we should get a little band of our precious ones together and go to this little home to sing the songs of Christmas, to pray, give scripture and have just a little service as we presented our gifts in Jesus' Name to this precious person.

Before the little service was ended, we had about 12 persons with us. Two of the young people had just come in by train from West Virginia and made the number gathered there 12. Oh what an experience, what a refreshing, what an inspiration, what a joy we experienced in this little humble place.

I asked Kim Gilbert to lead us in singing and he began to lead us in one of the Christmas Carols, "In Thy dark street shineth the everlasting light..." As we sang it, of how it blessed me. Oh I was just thrilled.

We began to exhort after the song and then another song and then Brother John McAdams led us in a Christmas Carol and then there was scripture, sharing and rejoicing. Oh the glory of the Lord came down, dear ones, until I believe I was as happy as if I were in the greatest cathedral in the world. I couldn't have been happier in the Cathedral of Toledo or Notre Dame or any other beautiful place I have been privileged to

be in my lifetime. The presence of Jesus came down so sweetly, so marvelously and with grandeur and wonder and our souls were lifted high to the Spirit of our precious Lord's being born in Bethlehem's stable.

It was truly Christmas, it was truly a time of refreshing of the presence of the Lord.

Lori Burquest said, with her eyes full of water, "This makes my Christmas." All of us were so blessed, so inspired, so refreshed even though it was a cold, cold evening. It was cold as far as the weather was concerned but oh how warm in the Spirit. It was truly a time to remember.

This precious old person of 75 to 76 years of age had eyes full of water, nose and eyes running and a heart that understood that we loved them. A few days before this as I would pray with them, they would say, "I don't understand about prayer, but I appreciate your attentions." The Power of the Lord was so strong and so sweet and they were deeply moved. We were all so very thankful for God's blessing.

A few months ago, the Lord revealed to me that we were to be in Muskegon, Michigan to begin the meeting on the 28th of December and to go through the 29th, 30th and 31st. He also revealed to me, at that time, that I was not to return on the first day of January, but on the second. We had prayed and made plans to leave on the 27th of December that we might be there for the beginning of the 28th. I had been having some difficulty with my throat for some few weeks and months and so, in my own physical self, I was thinking, perhaps, we could begin the meeting on the evening of the 28th. As I prayed, the Holy Spirit said, "No, it will begin on Sunday morning."

This witnessed to the heart of Roger, likewise, when I prayed with him about it. We had prayed, my wife and me and I don't know how many of our fellowship, that God would arrange the weather for us. That he would help us in His mercy so that when we left on the 27th, we would be protected and kept.

We left early the morning of the 27th of December and it was dark and gloomy. It looked as though it could snow any time. When we had gone 40 to 50 miles, we had blue sky and a beautiful day. When we arrived (almost 300 miles north and west of us, it was such an enjoyable winter day to behold. I endeavored to praise the Lord and be thankful and give Him all the glory for making a way and taking care and for allowing us to enjoy such a wonderful, wonderful day without snow and ice or heavy clouds. It was the only beautiful day we had while we were there. It was cloudy and gloomy and it snowed one day about 5 or 6 inches. The day that Jesus had told me a few months ago to return home (January the second) was a beautiful day. While we were having our scripture and prayer with the little band that came in to be with us at the motel, the sun began to break through the clouds. The clouds began to break up

and we had quite a wonderful little meeting in that room.

I wanted so much to share with you about how the Lord had taken care of the plans and made way for us in such a remarkable manner and way. We had, on our return home, such a beautiful time. It wasn't a gloomy day, there were clouds but there was also sunshine. Son Kenneth told me that the day before we were to return home was rather bad. It wasn't a nice day at all, but the second was a wonderful day to travel. We want to thank Jesus for His protection and blessing and, also, His help to us.

The Waiting upon God in Muskegon was a remarkable time in the Lord. Sunday morning as we went into the meeting I was very needy in the body, the throat and the soul; utterly needy throughout the person. The responsibility was great, my limitations and inadequacy was apparent and nothingness was known to a measure. We were led of the Holy Spirit. He guided and directed and told us what to do the 1st hour, the 2nd hour and the 3rd hour and it was so precious. The service began at 9:00 o'clock and it was 1:00 o'clock or after before we were able to come to the conclusion of the service, the blessing of the Lord and the work of the Holy Spirit.

Sunday evening we spoke about really being entirely sanctified and cleansed of the carnal nature and filled with the Holy Spirit. It is urgent that we be inwardly cleansed and crucified in order to be filled with the Holy Spirit and to walk in His holy way.

There were many at the altar seeking this experience with God and Christ Jesus. I don't know whether there were 25, 30, 40 or 50 at the altar but there were many and we were thankful for each one. The Lord revealed to me that there were 86 more that needed to be cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit...truly, entirely purged and made holy through God and Jesus Christ.

Each service was so different like personalities are different, persons are different. The work of the Holy Spirit was so dear, so unique and special. The Lord was so merciful, oh so merciful, to grant us understanding and guidance and direction as each of us waited together and endeavored, by God's help, to press onward toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. He was merciful as we waited to hear the voice of Jesus, to know if it was preaching, singing, healing, scripture, prayer, sharing or testimony or declaration of God's purpose and will in our midst. We were thankful. Praise the Lord.

Jesus led so marvelously that if God sees fit to allow us to have another Waiting upon God (He has witnessed for one July 2nd, 3rd and 4th.) and He would come as He did in Muskegon, as precious, as wonderfully as He did, every one in the Waiting upon God would be so benefited, blessed, helped and encouraged, strengthened and filled with

His love, with His Holy Spirit, His Word, His truth, His fellowship to the extent that we would not know how to sufficiently praise God and give Jesus sufficient thanks for what He would do and what He is doing.

During one of the services I came back into the pulpit about the second or third hour and I looked over to the left and I saw the side of a man's cheek and a part of his shoulder (I couldn't see his face) and the Holy Spirit operated in my heart. I asked William if he knew who he was and he did not but Daniel did. I asked this man to pray. Of course I didn't recognize him, didn't know him at all but when he began to pray, the Lord began to work with nearly everyone.

This precious man just talked to the Lord and oh how our hearts were moved. The Holy Spirit witnessed to me, Jesus blessed us and helped us in that prayer. He reviewed, with the Lord, how God had helped him and saved him from a life of sin and brought him into a life of righteousness through the blood of Jesus.

We learned something about this precious one either in the prayer or afterward when we asked him to come to the pulpit so we could love him and have him be seated with us. We learned that when this man of 40 to 41 years of age was born, Mother Boone (years ago when I was in Kirkland, Indiana I stayed with Mother Boone, an old saint of God) was with his mother. Just as the baby came from the mother's body Mother Boone took him to the sink to wash him. While she was cleaning him up, she and the mother began to pray and ask God to send the Holy Spirit and touch this child, get into his life and make him His servant. His father had been a minister. Just after the mother conceived this child, the father died. Mother Boone and the mother prayed that God would lay His holy hand upon this precious child and make Him a servant of God.

I stayed with Mother Boone when I was privileged to be at the Church in Kirkland with Rev. Robert Daughenbaugh, Jewell's brother. In that meeting, this precious mother (the one we mentioned above who had given birth to this child) was to sing. Her throat was giving her trouble and the Lord privileged me to pray for her. Jesus was merciful and helped her. Years later she wrote me and told me that her son was in prison. He had gotten so far from God. She requested that we pray that God would draw him, convict him and bring him back, bring him to salvation. That his life would be transformed, changed and that He would a servant of the most high God.

That request was more than ten years ago. The Lord answered all the prayers that had been prayed for him. Jesus saved him from a life of sin and darkness, iniquity, degradation, despair and brought him to a place of peace and joy, life, love and victory in Christ Jesus. Hallelujah.

The hours together in fellowship were so wonderful. God blessed us in this sacred

fellowship in the Holy Ghost. It was very special, precious, dear and the joy of it was so marvelous.

While this precious brother and I were standing together and in this dialogue, a young man, I couldn't see him, came down the isle and up to the altar. I didn't see who this young man was (I could tell by the eyes of the brother I was talking with that someone had come up behind me and knelt at the altar.) but I heard him cry, "Jesus, help me." He cried out, "Jesus, help me." Oh how that got into my heart. Oh, seldom in my life have I heard a cry of a voice like that, "Jesus help me."

Jesus came and delivered this young man, saved him and gave him victory.

Two of our black brothers came from the other side of the auditorium and loved him as did others. Oh what a wonderful time of fellowship we had with this young man. He came to Christ while this precious brother and I were in Holy Spirit fellowship of sharing, conversing and rejoicing in Him, even Jesus.

The brother I had been sharing with began to sing, "No one ever cared for me like Jesus ..." and it helped and blessed many people. Our daughter, Nancy, said it really helped and touched her. It helped many of the 3 to 4 hundred people.

The work of the Holy Spirit was so great in the sanctuary during that service. It was so wonderful and I wasn't able to convey to anyone the marvelous works and beautiful grandeur of the love, of the light, of the moving of the Spirit and the congregation at that Waiting upon God. Praise the Lord for His mercy to do it.

This minister (the brother I had been fellowshipping with) called me a day or so later and began to share with me about how the Lord had drawn him and changed his life when he was so far from God. Before his salvation, he would drink 2 or 3 cartons of beer and all the hard liquor he could get. He would smoke 3 to 4 packs of cigarettes. He would be so filled with liquor and beer and would be so sick that his wife would have to hold cloths on his head.

He had gotten so far from God, so deep in iniquity but the Lord convicted him mightily and saved him, brought him from the darkness to a marvelous light. Praise His wonderful Name. Jesus is to be praised.

He shared with me how he and his wife had left everything to preach the Gospel. He said, "You know, I don't know how to preach or pray very well, but I just trust and do the best I can." He shared that in one church he and his wife slept in sleeping bags. This last church, however, he was able to get a trailer for he and his family.

When he arrived at this last church, it was

so dark, like a dungeon. There were just 17 women and children. He and his wife began to pray and love the people, to share the message of Jesus with them and the Lord began to work, draw and save the lost. One man was saved and then another and another and now they have 80 plus in the church. Jesus blessed them in such a marvelous way.

The congregation has built them a lovely home (4 bedrooms upstairs, 2 baths, living room, kitchen, double car garage). He said, "You know, we are undeserving of this home and Jesus' help. But, oh how thankful we are to Jesus for saving these people and encouraging them."

We had such wonderful fellowship. I would like to go back a little, to the first night that I met him. When my wife and I returned to the motel room, as I would talk to her about this pilgrim, this servant, I would have, in my heart, communion of the Holy Ghost with him. Oh how Jesus did bless and help us. We want to thank Jesus.

There was one particular service that I would like to tell you all about, but I can't tell you how the Holy Spirit worked. He had revealed that we were to have the dedication of the church and of the piano on Tuesday night rather than Sunday. I read where Solomon had prayed at the dedication of the temple and when he had made an end of all his praying, the fire came down and licked up the bullocks...just licked them up. There were thousands of bullocks and the power, the fire of God just licked them up. The power was so great that the priest could not administer or stand up in the place.

After reading this scripture, we prayed the prayer of dedication of the Muskegon Church. After the prayer of dedication I sat down and asked Jesus what to do. He told me that Roger had on his heart what ought to be done. Roger said, "Oh Brother, it was on my heart that Brother Whitesell should play, "Bless This House". He came to the piano and we all marveled. It was so very beautifully done and we all enjoyed it so much.

It came to my heart while he was playing that Sister Jenny Light could sing it. She looked up the number after he finished the piano solo and as she went to the piano, I said, "You will sing it and Mr. Whitesell, you will play it." Just at that instant the Lord said, "No". I had to tell Brother Whitesell that he was not to play. I prayed over the pianist in the congregation and it was Rebecca Lilly. When she began to accompany Mrs. Light on this beautiful number, what I heard in the piano was remarkable. What I heard in the tones was like the song of a pure heart. The Lord blessed in a remarkable way and we were thankful for His work and leadership. So precious it was.

I prayed and asked Jesus what he wanted and He told me of this precious couple from Wilmore, Kentucky. He directs the band at the high school. I asked this precious brother

and his wife to come to the pulpit. He plays the recorder and she the piano. They sang about Jesus the Light and then the Lord told me they were to sing the 17th number on their list of 19 songs. It was, "Jesus Christ the Chief Cornerstone".

We marveled at this. I had no idea of their numbers but Jesus witnessed on this one for the dedication. The first song was "Bless This House" and then, "Jesus Christ the Chief Cornerstone". It is built on Jesus, the Rock of Ages. We had such a time of rejoicing about how the Holy Spirit led and directed.

We then waited with the dear ones before the Lord and He revealed to me that He wanted what was on Daniel's heart. He was to sing #11 on his list of songs. He began to sing, "Amen" the spiritual and what a blessing it was.

A precious minister from Grand Rapids was in the congregation. He had left all to follow Jesus. This was the first time he had ever been away from his family on New Year's eve, but God had led him to come. He had asked the Lord, if it be God's will, for that song. It was such a blessing to everyone after Daniel sang, "Amen" and this brother shared of his desire and longing that someone could sing that beautiful number. To see how God put it all together was remarkable.

When this brother shared about his prayer and desire for the song, he also shared that the scripture that is very near to him was the one that I had just quoted a few minutes before..."Take heed what ye hear because he that hath, unto him shall more be given and he that hath not shall be taken away even that which he seemeth to have."

There were different marvelous things that God did that this precious brother had prayed and meditated about. I asked him to come to the front so that I could love him. It was a time of help of the Lord, indeed.

The services were like none other we have ever been in. We, the co-pastors, our staff and others, talked together and we wouldn't be able to describe or relate or convey the wonder of the work of Jesus, the leadership of the Holy Spirit, of the mighty God of Abraham. He was so merciful to us to help us in those days together.

The last three services went into the 6th hour and the Lord helped me (I am nearly 65 years of age). William McPhail said that if he has a 3 to 4 hour service, he goes home and sits down in exhaustion. He just sits there and that is as far as he can go. His family brings him his meal. Our precious Roger, when he has charge of a service that goes for 2½ to 3 hours it takes him 2 days to recover, to have enough

strength to go on. The Lord helped us in the first two services into the 4th hour and into the 5th. The last three services went past the 5th hour into the 6th and God was so wonderful. Even though the last two or three nights the service went into the 6th hour, the Lord refreshed us and lifted and helped and strengthened. It was because of His love and all the prayers and God's work that I could hardly tell that I had been in a meeting until I got to the motel and the anointing had lifted from me.

God's presence was so sweet, so precious, the Lord's blessing was so wonderful. Hallelujah.

We thank Him for every soul victory, for what He has done, what He is doing, what He will do. We are very thankful for your prayers and for your sacrifice. A few thousand of you have prayed for us. We need millions of prayers but we are so thankful and grateful for the few thousand (3 or 4 or 5) who have prayed and sacrificed for us.

The need is so great and we are so in debt to Jesus for all of you that have the burden to pray and help us. I trust that Jesus will bless and will help and make a way (He will for His glory) for each of you who have shared.

Thank you, each one of you, for your help and assistance in our work, for the help to get this letter out. We give Jesus the glory.

May this be a wonderful year of victory for you as you trust with all your heart in the Lord and do always His will. May this be a year of victory as you lean not to your own understanding but do exactly what God says... no more and no less...and to follow what the Holy Spirit reveals. "For as many as are led by the Spirit, they are the sons of God." The sons of God are led by the Holy Spirit as they pray and obey, deny Self to do God's will.

Thank you,

In Jesus' Name,

*Rosen W Helm*

We want to share with you a precious letter received by one of our people. It is a letter filled with many lessons if we are in tune.

Also, we are sharing a synopsis of the Muskegon Waiting upon God by William H. McPhail.

A Synopsis of Meetings/ Dec. 28-31, 1980

For four days faith laid siege on reason. Armed only with love, but garrisoned by trust and obedience, faith bounded past the grasps of question, doubt, fear, approval, applause, disdain, unbelief, and simply SOARED! On eagle's wings faith ascended, plunged, and explored not only familiar sites but virgin mountain heights too lofty for all but the pure in heart.

Synopsis continued.

From nests feathered with gleanings of the self-life, fearing eaglets gently nudged from their safety, plunged, flailing untried wings, only to be lifted by exhilarating thermals of praise. Discovering, hoping, experiencing, believing---set free!! No longer imprisoned by the false safety of the nest.

William McPhail

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Walter and Janette Jager shared a letter with us which was, indeed, most touching. We felt it would help many of our readers if we shared it with you. It is from a precious lady in a county home for the aged even though she is between the age of 45 to 50 years.

When I shared this letter with our security man here in Florida, he said that he thought it would touch the hardest of hearts on our mailing list. He said, "if you put that letter in with your letter to your people, they will deluge her with letters."

Before giving the letter, I want to review a little about Walter and Janette. My wife and I found them some 10 to 12 years ago. Rather, we found Walter and we would see him from time to time. We loved him through the years and we took different ones of our people to meet and love him too. We waited a long time before we ever shared with him but as we loved him, our fellowship became closer and closer. He is not the same man now that we met those 10 to 12 years ago. Jesus has helped and encouraged him so much.

If we hadn't found him and loved him and fellowshiped him, this precious lady would never have received this precious help and encouragement. It was so important to her.

The Jagers share about going to the home, this was in Kokomo, Indiana and Rev. Bullis invited them, along with others, to go with him. As a result, this precious one was so helped. The letter is as follows:

Dear Walter and Janette,

Praise the Lord. What a gorgeous surprise your letter brought me. It is just too wonderful and incredible for words. Imagine, you not only still had my address but you used it too!

I do remember both of you and in fact, I have the opportunity to attend a service out of town and I go there each week and we pass a log cabin. Nothing like yours but a reminder that I met a couple of nice people.

The accordion playing, there is no way either I could ever forget that you helped give us the best picnic ever.

It doesn't matter, Janette, why you wanted to write (who needs reason to do a nice thing?) I am just so glad you did.

God has blessed me so very much. It seems like this last month has held a whole string of blessings. I cannot tell you how much it has meant to me to hear from you. You see, when I had to come here, partly because I am the youngest here, partly because of the different kinds of losses it took to bring me here, it was very depressing. I have lived in Kokomo most of the last 20 years of being in the States and yet not one of the people I knew before coming here has come or called or kept in touch after finding out I am here.

A lot of people, it seems now one out of each group that has come here seems to always say, "We'll come back soon", or "We'll come and pick you up for a cup of coffee", or "We'll keep in touch", and at the beginning it was a hard lesson to find out through waiting that every single one who ever said that have not ever shown up else than their group was coming that day. It was a matter of hoping against hope that the one who was saying it would "be" the one to do it. But to save on disappointment then you finally learn people mean it but they forget very soon after, so you learn to let it pass through one ear and out the other when it is said or when someone asks for your address.

That is why I had forgotten I had given you my address. You are the first ones, the very first ones, "the" exception out of almost 3 years of being here who have ever gone through, actually followed-up on what you said.

You did not throw my address away the first chance you had, and when a few months later you still had it, you still did not throw it away but actually wrote. You actually wrote!

Praise God that there is NO way you could ever begin to have an idea of what it did to me.

No, I am not obligated to answer your letter. I know that, but there is no way I am going to pass on answering a letter I have waited for the last (close to) three years. No Way! You made me happy and you made me cry but tears of happiness are nice tears.

I don't remember if I told you I have a son who will be 16 next month. He is 90 miles from here but is getting a chance to come to the county home for Christmas vacation. It is going to make a nice Christmas for me. We are going to my girl friend's and family for the evening meal. God has been so good to me lately. I just want to cry so it is going to be a rather messy letter...but who cares, right? It is a huge comfort to know He is there, but now, He gives me friends too. And by the time you come here, you know there is no way people befriend you for what you have or what you can do for them. So that is nice. I can't tell you how much it means to me that you wrote but God knows what is in my heart and He will reward you richly for it which makes me happy too. Thank you for your beautiful expression of love. It is agape love, the best and rarest kind but appreciated more. May God bless your love more and more with His love.

Simonne

MRS. SIMONNE MOSSHOLDER  
3600 W. Blvd.  
Kokomo, IN 46901

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47368  
February 9, 1981

Dear Ones in the Lord Jesus Christ,  
Beloved of God, through the Holy Spirit,  
the Comforter, who has led us by His  
grace and by His gifts, His holiness and  
purity,

Unto God be praise and glory for the precious blood that Jesus spilled on the Cross at Calvary that we could be redeemed, we could be saved, transformed, changed and made new creatures.

We know that when we are saved, we are no longer the same. "If any man be in Christ Jesus, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold all things are become new." Jesus said, "Follow me". All who follow Jesus, He leads into the will of God and to the will of God, in doing the will of God. He leads us in doing the will of God, according to the Holy scriptures, according to the will of God for us during that day, that week, that month and those moments.

I believe that one of the ultimates, one of the goals in following Jesus, is coming to one accord. The scripture says, "As the day of pentecost has fully come, they were all with one accord in one place."

I understand that it is God's will that His people, the Church, become One as the Father and the Son are One. We are to be in one accord.

There is quite a bit in the New Testament concerning having the mind of Christ. "Let this mind be in you that was also in Christ Jesus," that we be like-minded, of the same mind. It is mentioned a number of times. It would be a wonderful assignment for each of you to look it up in the New Testament, find the various places where it says to be of the same mind, or of one mind, like-mindedness, or the mind of Christ..

We understand that in following Jesus, it is only as we obey the voice of Jesus that we will be able to be brought to the place of like-mindedness, to be of the same mind. "Let this mind be in you that was also in Christ Jesus." Be of that 'one mind' with Jesus.

As I meditate and wait before God, I see that when Jesus said, "Follow Me", it is only as we hear His voice and we are attentive and sensitive to His purpose (He said, "My sheep hear my voice, they know my voice, my sheep follow me.) and to His voice that we come to obedience and give up our life (lose our life) to follow Jesus and do God's will and not our own.

Most of us are trying to save ourselves by making our plans and getting our methods and programs all set-up. He said, "He that will lose his life for my sake and the Gospel shall find it."

We lose our life by following, by hearing His voice, by trusting, by doing God's will. By following Him, by hearing His voice, by doing His will and being obedient, we have a continual dying to self and to the earth, to the affections of the earth. Our affections must be in Heaven, on things above. Therefore, as we follow Jesus by listening to his voice, being sensitive to His purpose and to His will, then He leads us to the place of one accordness by death, by obedience.

We do not come to one accordness by our merit, by our works, by the good things we can do, the fine programs we can arrange, by our much praying, our much singing, our much preaching (all of this is good and it must be that we pray much, that we preach when God leads and that we sing when He leads, but we must let Him lead us.). It comes by following Jesus and letting Him lead us. We must have His guidance. His guidance is imperative!.

We need His guidance in prayer, in waiting upon God, in trusting. We need His guidance, His voice speaking to us as we look to Him from whence cometh our help. As we trust Him, obey Him, follow Him, listen to His voice, obey by denying ourself then we go on to know the Lord, He is able to lead, us as a body of believers, to His perfect will.

This could be 'becoming one as the Father and the Son are one,' coming to 'one accord'. It requires prayer, praise, reading God's Word, examining ourselves, submitting ourselves and surrendering...pressing onward and upward, 'looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.'

It is expedient that we are not caught in the trap of human arrangement, in the pitfall of self-programming of the earthly programs and plans. We must let Him lead and direct us.

This was true when I was praying about our Waiting upon God, July 2,3 and 4th. My heart wanted to be there again on the 5th for a service or an afterglow but when I pray about it, I can tell within my heart that we cannot have either. I called Roger to check with him about this and he could, also, tell by the inner operation of the Holy Spirit that it was true. My desire was to have a meeting on the morning of the 5th, but we need to go home on the 5th.

The Lord knows that it is either because of travel, circumstances, situations that we do not see, underlying things that we don't know anything about. Therefore, we do not go by what we want or desire. The inner part of me would want to be in Jeffersonville on the 5th as well as on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, but when I meditate and endeavor to make plans, I can tell, by the operation of

the Holy Spirit within me that it is not God's will to do that. Therefore, I must die out to what people would want and what I would want, to do God's will.

We will be in the Waiting upon God for three days and it will take the Lord's help. As I was meditating about this awhile ago, the Holy Spirit operated with me, "I will lead thee by the Holy Spirit".

Oh, dear ones, I tell you how thankful and indebted I am to Jesus, how grateful, how wonderful that we could have the privilege of having Jesus, the Holy Ghost of God, the God of Abraham, to lead us by the Holy Spirit. We are nothing and can do nothing but He is able to do all things well whether it be for souls to find Him, souls to be cleansed and made in His likeness and fullness, whether it be for healing, for revelation, for direction, or whether He leads in singing, testimony, praise, preaching, quiet, listening, hearing, proclaiming, receiving whatever gift, revelation or direction... It is a high honor and a wonderful, wonderful opportunity to have the Lord Jesus, God the Holy Spirit to lead and direct us. We are very, very in debt to the Lord for it.

Most people feel that we make our own plans, but we have churches waiting for us in Oregon, Kentucky, North Carolina (more than one church), Virginia (more than one), Indiana, Oklahoma, West Virginia, Missouri, Wisconsin, Michigan, Tennessee, Utah, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Alabama, yet I cannot make plans. I must wait until the Holy Spirit guides me or witnesses and Jesus says, "This is what you are to do." I just trust Him. (I may have forgotten some states.)

My wife brought to my attention that most people do not understand that. Most all people in the church do not know about how we have endeavored to just wait upon God for these 38 years (the next few months it will be 38 years). We have not been making our own plan, but waiting until the Holy Spirit leads. This was and is true whether it be a pilgrimage abroad, a Waiting upon God, an evangelistic meeting, an assignment in a hospital or home, perhaps in a city or place of business.

The Lord wants to lead us by the Holy Spirit. He said, "As many as are led by the Spirit, they are the Sons of God." Most of us, in the church, have our ideas about the Lord leading and we arrange it as some of our fathers have for hundreds of years. But, Jesus, by God in the Holy Ghost wants to lead us and reveal Himself, by the Holy Spirit, the witness of the Holy Spirit, to us. He wants to give the revelation of God within the interior life.

We pray that you will be encouraged to continue to die out to self. I know that I have to press and persevere in this inner death, this inner 'going' to do God's will. Some say that whosoever believeth in Jesus hath eternal life but I can see that word

'believeth' means to follow Him and obey Him. Jesus said, "Not every one that says, 'Lord, Lord' shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, but it is he that doeth the will of my Father".

Many people think it is 'he that goes the second mile', or 'he that is converted', or 'he that doeth the scriptures' (we must all do what the scripture says), but it means that He wants to lead us by the Holy Spirit. He wants to reveal Himself by the Holy Spirit.

So few of us have been willing to wait upon God until He can reveal Himself and make it clear how He guides and how He reveals, therefore, instead of waiting, we plan and process and program and arrange.

We trust that none of us will get into spiritual error in seeking after things, gifts, and manifestations. These are so wonderful (the gifts, manifestations, signs and all that God gives) and we do not want to minimize them. We just want to bring to our attention that it is important to let the Lord lead, let God lead us through Jesus, by the voice of Jesus, and the work of the Holy Ghost within the interior heart, life and soul.

"Let this mind which was in Christ Jesus be also in us..." that we may be of one accord, we may be of the same mind, the oneness of the Father and the Son. This is the Lord's will for us, to be crucified, sanctified, cleansed, filled with the Holy Spirit that we might be brought into the life of inner denial and obedience and to 'oneness' as the Father and Son are one. This is very important!

Concerning the Waiting upon God in July which will be at the Hilton Between the Bridges in Jeffersonville, Indiana; I was meditating today about the services and the arrangements with the Inn and Brother John McAdams, our secretary, will be sending out the information concerning the arrangement of rooms, meals and the prices. Please make your room and meal reservations as quickly as possible after receiving the information. Thank you,

I was meditating and reviewing that when we come to a Waiting upon God, we are not coming just to talk to people. If we are not careful, we will come to talk to people, to see people, just to be in and out of the meeting. Some people who come to a Waiting upon God do not 'wait', they go out into the lobby, they walk to the rest room, and stay in their rooms. This is not waiting upon God.

It doesn't mean that we cannot go to the room when we are ill, but some of our dear ones just go in and out. When people get up during the service and go out, it is such a distraction and it is hard on me. It is very difficult on me but in all the waiting's upon God, there are those who have never heard me. If a person is ill or needs the rest room (I am sixty-five and I have been in 6 and 7 hours of waiting upon God

and, by His grace, I have stayed through most all of them without leaving the room. Very few times have I had to go out of the Waiting upon God session. It will be by God's grace that I can make it the next time. (My voice has been giving me much trouble, also the prostate gland, bladder, rectal area and other parts of the body have been afflicted. I am trusting Jesus.)

I trust that all of our personal need will be taken care of before the sessions begin so that all can be on time. I can sometimes know that we are going to have certain people who will not be there on time because they do not start on time to get there. Many come in 20 minutes or 30 minutes late and I wouldn't have had them to miss the beginning for anything. This brings rather a hardship upon me because I know they have missed what they are there for, or at least part of it.

I pray that each one of our precious ones coming will endeavor to be on time to each session and that they will not go in and out. Parents bringing children... (Before I finish this, the Lord is now telling me of headaches, trouble in the brain, tumors, cancers...)

"Let these die in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth for the glory of God, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost."

(..The Holy Spirit just spoke to me so I had to stop in the middle of that sentence.)

Parents who bring children must spend much time watching them and going in and out because of their need. When we first started, there weren't any children with us (in the first Waiting upon God) but after a while we had more and more children and young people. We appreciate all of them.

If the child is very small, it is very hard for him to sit still and the parents must look after him and take care of his needs and, therefore, they do not get very much out of the Waiting upon God. They are not able to wait upon God because they are interrupted. Perhaps they do not get what they are there for. Children, even 12, 13 and 14 years of age cannot be left in the room because you do not know what involvements and complications there may be.

Children and young people must be chaperoned, loved and looked after. If it is possible to have the children stay home and be kept by a babysitter (parents or loved ones that can look after them and be sure that they are alright) it would be helpful to the parents. This does not mean that you who cannot find babysitters should not come, we want you to feel free but at the same time, it is difficult.

The young people are such a blessing when they come and if they listen, obey God and

let the Holy Spirit lead and direct. The young people have been such a great blessing to the older people because there is such wonderful help for the old and the young together. There is no age barrier when the Holy Spirit is leading.

We trust that all the parents will be thoughtful if young people come. Because some young people might want to do things in the hotel rooms or rest rooms; they may want to pull levers, push buttons or something else and I will have the responsibility of any of these things.

When our secretary went to the Hilton to make arrangements for the Waiting upon God, the staff and the management were so very delighted that many of them came into the office to see John and tell him how happy they were to have our people. They said that when our people (people that Jesus has led us to) come to the Inn, it is not the same. It is different at the hotel. They said they have never had a group of people like this. So you see, if every one isn't just what they should be, then we would get the repercussion. The ministry of this people has continued after we departed, it has stayed there all this time. Praise the Lord.

It will be two years this May since we were there, but the ministry has continue right on. We have been there three or four times.

It is important to have our children, young people, and older people alike to cooperate and help in any way so that everything is pleasing to the Lord Jesus, pleasing in God's eyes. I will appreciate your going over this a few times and meditating about it.

When there are children, someone has to watch them in the room or if they bring them to the room, they have to go in and out with them. We know that sometimes little children get much good out of the meeting but sometimes they cannot wait on the Lord. They want to be doing something and then it distracts all those around them.

We are trusting for God's help and we know that Jesus is able to help us as we die out to self and listen to His voice and obey Him.

We are grateful for all your prayers, all your waiting before God for us, for your sacrificing and helping us. I was sharing with someone that there are a few thousand praying for us and some are praying very hard, but the devil is working harder against us than the people are praying. When I shared this with Rev. Oliver Hogue, he said that it touched his heart and, also, Roger had the witness. The enemy is battling hard to try to stop what the Lord is doing, he doesn't want us to surrender our lives, to obey what Jesus says, he doesn't want us to follow what God guides.

We are thankful for God's mercy to us. Thank you Jesus.

We appreciate the letters which have been

written to us. Two or three churches sent us letters and we appreciate those words. Some people send us letters that burden us and some send us letters that are encouraging. Some people want us to do this or that and, of course, we just have to trust. It is difficult when dear ones ask us to do this or that for them and all we can do is trust for them. There are many problems which are not easy and most are brought on because we haven't followed Jesus, we haven't obeyed Him, and have not put Jesus' choice first. For us to tell people what to do, in these situations, is very difficult. It is hard for me to know what is to be done. The only way we can know what to do is by dying and doing what Jesus wants us to do at that time.

The letters of encouragement; sharing of wonderful experiences in prayer, in reading God's word and it operates in your heart, or some precious revelation of Jesus' love, or an experience in the Lord Jesus...these sharings are wonderful and very helpful to us. If the letters are about situations that you want us to tell you what to do, or about problems, it is not easy for us and we are getting to the place where we need help very, very much. It is by His mercies we can make it.

I was sharing some dear ones on the telephone the other night the even though we are 65 years of age with Jesus healing us, Jesus making us well, delivering us in health, we are ready to go right on or to just start. Many, great numbers of people, think about retiring at 65 but with His help and healing, we are ready to continue on or to begin as Jesus would have us.

I shared that it would be wonderful if God would grant us the privilege of having a ministry (if He tarries) ten more years, twenty-nine more years, 30 more years. We are trusting for health in the mind, the body and the soul. Truly we are indebted to the Lord for all these wonderful gifts, blessings, sharings, helps and for the few hundred that have had the burden of our need.

Out of the great number we know, there are a few hundred that have sacrificed to help us. Others have not had any vision to help us or assist us in a financial way. We have seldom asked for any help. If you will note the letters, we have not asked, only just for prayer and to help us as God would lead. We are so thankful for all that Jesus has done, what He is doing and what He will do.

We pray that you will be encouraged and strengthened and helped. We pray that this problem in your neck will be taken care of, this situation in the stomach (running up and down through the abdomen). We pray for this in the side to be looked after.

We pray for the voice chamber to be healed. The difficulty in the bones of the body to be alleviated and the problem in the

foot and, also, up near the hip joint to be taken care of. We ask this for the glory of God.

We pray for this problem in the throat and the one side of the neck, this difficulty in the brain, this in the forehead, through Jesus of Nazareth, could be healed. We pray for these complications in the various parts of the body.

We pray that the widows would be comforted and strengthened, protected and all will be making preparation for the coming drought and famine. Pray that it will not be as severe as it could be and that we will be able to know how to prepare for the great need (the drought or the famine).

The headaches that I sense when I am telling you about the drought or the famine, I pray that they will be taken care of as well as various needs in the body.

We trust that you will all be encouraged and that you will follow Jesus, do what He says and love as He loves. We must die out to self to do His will and to help others. When we fail to die out and obey the Lord, we have tendencies to find fault with people and see their weaknesses. We tend to see where they have failed or the things they should not have done and the things that they ought to do that they are not doing.

Many people (I don't know whether it is 70, 80 or 90% of church people) have a weakness of looking at the faults of others. It is a judgmental spirit. It is a result of the self-assertive life and this, of course, grieves the Holy Spirit and prevents us from coming to one accord and to one spirit.

I have been giving this letter to you as it has come to my heart. Even though I may be rambling a bit, I am giving it to you as I receive it. I started this by faith and crying out to God to help me to know how to share with you and how He would have me to speak to you. We are thankful to Him for His help.

We trust that you will continue to pray about an open door for A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS because that door is about closed. We have not tried to promote an open door to sell books or to open doors. I do not know how Jesus wants us to do it or how God's plan is. We do get letters that the book has changed lives and people have been saved, cleansed, healed and helped as they read the book and followed what the Lord led. We are thankful to the Lord and owe this all to God.

We trust for the new converts to be strengthened and encouraged. We pray for all ministers and all laity that we, together, will deny ourselves to obey God. I can see that if we fail to do this, we can miss God's kingdom goal. (He says He leads me by the Holy Spirit when I tell you this.)

We pray that as you pray for us and for our need, you will be strengthened and be obedient to the Lord to do what God says each day. Unless we are faithful from our conversion in obeying the Voice of Jesus, then we do not know what God wants, we just guess at it, we theorize.

I know that this is a continual dying. Don't try to think that you are going to be led every minute or every hour or every day, just simply wait before the Lord and let Him teach you. This is just the way it is with me. I have to wait and trust day after day, month after month, year after year. I am now in my 49th year since I started with Jesus. I know I am nothing and it is by His grace that I can make it, it is through His precious blood and through His protection, and the guidance of the Holy Spirit, the direction of God's love by the Holy Ghost. It is as I read His word and pray that I can make it and it is the same for you.

5.

May the Lord encourage and strengthen you and then you will have love for your neighbor, for your enemies, and for all people as you do God's will and are cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit.

We praise Him and we adore Him, we glorify Him and honor Him.

We thank you for your sacrificing and your praying for us.

In Jesus' Holy Name,

*Loran W. Helm*

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Please read very carefully the information listed below concerning the Waiting on God in July, 1981. Thank you for your careful attention and your cooperation.

#### ABOUT THE WAITING ON GOD

We are still in the process of finalizing room and meal arrangements for the Waiting upon God. At this point, indications are that rooms will be \$30 to \$40 per room with extra charges for more than five in a room.

When all the arrangements are completed, we will be sending you registration forms for both rooms and meals with full instructions. PLEASE DO NOT ATTEMPT TO MAKE RESERVATIONS UNTIL YOU RECEIVE THE PROPER FORMS.

We have mentioned this in order to give you ample time to plan your financial arrangements. Thank you for your understanding and for your assistance.

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#### A WITNESS FOR JESUS Virginia Yoder

Several weeks ago the doctor advised that I should have surgery, which I faced with apprehension until Roger felt impressed to get on his knees and pray, not only for me but for God's servant and for burdens that needed to be lifted to the throne. A few hours later when God had released him from prayer time, he had assurance that God's presence would go with me and everything would be all right. A great peace came to my heart. Medical people will tell us that the more at rest you can be before you go into surgery, the better your chance for a good and speedy recovery. You get along so much better when you can get quiet. God wants us to lay back in His arms as a small child and just trust Him. I want to praise God much, for He helped me to do that.

Then again, the night before surgery Jesus was merciful to tell Roger in the gift area, "I am with thee". His peace, joy and assurance of His help lifted and helped me to be in a place of great calm that stayed with me all through surgery and all the days in the hospital. It was as though I was in a cocoon of peace with a violent storm all around, but I had the assurance in my heart that all would be well- till it seemed almost that it was happening to someone else.

I was in surgery three hours and learned later that the sinus cavities were completely filled with growths that had to be carefully removed or great damage could have been done. One of the polyps was fastened to the back of the left eye. The doctor told us that the surgery was much needed as the growths would eventually cause pressure on the eyes, one had all ready started changing. They suspect cancer will follow when this happens.

I praise God that there were no complications with the anesthetic, no allergic reaction to medication, nor did I have the expected pain that usually follows this surgery. There was some discomfort and I had medication for that while in the hospital, but, to God's glory, I did not need the prescribed medication that the surgeon gave me.

This surgery is a new type which they have only just perfected the last couple of years and there are not too many surgeons that we know who can do it. I want to praise God for giving this wisdom to doctors to know how to help me. I have much to be thankful for.

Rev. Helm has taught us to show gratitude to our doctors and nurses, who work so hard to

help us. Because of this teaching I knew to express my thanks and to not get after them, complain or find fault.

When they brought me back to the room, I realized God was wonderfully helping me, even in my half-conscious state. There was no sickness from the anesthetic or the expected pain. I could hear myself saying, "Oh, praise God, thank you Jesus." Praise God. Praise God.

The midnight hour came and I awoke to find my precious husband still with me. I begged him to please go home and rest. He had been there since 10:20 a.m.. I assured him that I would be all right, so he agreed reluctantly and went home. He was back early the next morning. I try to appreciate him all the time, but great love and gratitude is in my heart for the mate that God gave me. He has been so loving, tender, caring and compassionate. It occurs to me that we would not know how to love and be tender with our mates if it were not for the teaching God has sent through His servant these years that we have been privileged to be with this ministry.

While in the hospital, we were able to minister to others, Jesus helping and being our guide. Roger felt impressed to anoint and pray for the lady in the bed next to mine. She was in a coma-like state for over a month and could not respond. Yet when we prayed for her, she seemed to know that this was of God and her eyes followed us. Another lady was brought in in the middle of the night with a sugar count of 600. They put her in the hall just outside my door until they could get a room for her. She had a bible on her table and was praising God as the sugar count improved. The day I was leaving, I felt impressed to take some of my flowers over to her (I had so many and she had none). I took her in my arms and held her close for a few minutes and prayed that God would help her to be healed, that the pancreas would come to normal regularity, and she would be helped with restricted eating. She was so grateful and so sweet.

Another incident that was precious: the specialist that is taking care of my allergies came to the hospital a couple of times to make certain that there were no complications. He was tired, had a cold, and before he left he asked me to pray for him. I assured him that I would. I believe I got more blessing than he did as I prayed. The Lord witnessed to Rev. Helm and Roger that it was important for me to go to this doctor when I was having difficulty breathing a year ago. I got immediate help. I would like to say that I have not had any asthma attacks since God told Rev. Helm to come to the hospital to pray for me right after we moved to Parker. There are no words to say how grateful I am to God for that. I still weep when I think how merciful God was and how my healing was wrapped up in our obedience to come to Parker

Roger and I want to express our thanks to each of you who have prayed, given, and helped us to be here. We are more and more grateful to you and to God, Who called us to be here - though we are so unworthy. It has been a place of dying to self, a place of great burden, and yet a place of rest, peace, and happiness. We love all of you and pray that God will keep us faithful.

Thank you again for all the prayers that went up in my behalf. I know all this could not have taken place, had God's people not prayed. We appreciate all the cards, plants, flowers and prayers. I felt I was surrounded by love.

## Virginia Yoder

p.s. to Rev. Helm's letter

I was delighted about the response to the letter from Mrs. Simonne Mossholder. She shared the following words with the Jagers who also say, "Thank you for your response". . . . from Simonne: "You would not believe the pile of letters on my desk. It will be a while before they can be answered on a one-to-one letter." She asked that we put the following words in this letter: "Thanks to all these lovely people's support. It would always have been nice but especially now it was a big help in time of need. God's timing cannot be beat."

I trust that it could be that you would not forget with the first letter. Perhaps someone could write her again and share something precious with her and then speak to her in a way that may be an earthly benefit...share a dollar or five

with her. If we could do this, she may be able to get something that she needs.

"When you have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, you have done it unto me."

A person in these circumstances seldom has very much of anything.

I trust that some of you will be able to remember to write her again and, if you can, share a little something with her.

Thank you again for your precious response to our letter.

Mrs. Simonne Mossholder  
3600 W. Blvd.  
Kokomo, IN 46901

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47368

March 9, 1981

Dear Ones in the Lord Jesus Christ,

Greetings in the Holy Ghost, our Precious Heavenly Father who so loved the world that He gave us His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Jesus should not perish but have everlasting life.

On one occasion Jesus said, "This people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth and honoreth me with their lips, but their heart is far from me."

This scripture has been on my heart for some time when I would think about getting a letter out to you precious ones. This verse in the 15th chapter of St. Matthew has been apparent to my thinking and to my thoughts for some thirty years.

When I was reading the Bible through in 1943 and 1944, God would bring to my attention and work with me concerning Jesus' words as to this truth. "This people" ...the religious people that fasted, prayed and tithed. He said, "This people (referring to the Pharisee) draweth nigh unto me with their mouths and honoreth me with their lips but their heart is far from me."

In the 7th chapter of Mark, Jesus said, "For from within,, out of the heart of men, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders, thefts, covetousness, wickedness, deceit, lasciviousness, an evil eye, blasphemy, pride, foolishness. All these evil things come from within and defile the man."

Back to Matthew 15:8: Here was a religious people, a dedicated people to the law, to the Jewish beliefs and Jesus said, "This people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth..." "...draweth nigh unto me with their mouth." Isn't that startling that we could have, in our mouth, an ability to draw nigh to someone and yet, be really quite distant insofar as care or love is concerned or real truth has way?

"This people draweth nigh to me with their mouth and they talk about me and they honor me with their lips." They can speak beautiful things, marvelous words, miraculous words, kind words, great swelling words, tumultuous words, colorful words, gripping words, words that flow out of the mouth with seemingly such wonder in them and yet, He said, "...with all their drawing nigh to me with their mouth, honoring me with their lips,..." (He states this tremendous truth) "but their heart is far from me."

So, it is possible to pray and be far from Jesus. It is possible to preach beautiful words, great messages, wonderful truths but the heart be far from Jesus. It is possible to do great exploits, great works,

accomplish, in the eyes of men, that which is almost fantastic and yet, is it possible to do all these earthly things, religious things and our heart would be far from the Lord Jesus.

What a tragic thing! what darkness! what loss! is in all of this. If our heart is not pure, washed clean through the blood, cleansed by the Holy Ghost so that we can really, truly, absolutely, thoroughly let Jesus have full reign in our heart and see all the powers of Hell defeated and all the demons, of the earth, driven back, all the evil powers banished so that we could truly, in our heart, be close to Him, be in Him and He in us.

"For if ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what you will and it shall be done unto you." To abide in Jesus and His words in us means so much. It means everything. To be able to say beautiful things, to honor Him with our mouth and draw nigh to Him with our mouth, honor Him with our lips and yet be far away from Him... It is altogether something to be thought of and to review so that we will not wander in those far lands of estrangement from Jesus. And that we will, by the grace of God, deny ourself and have this carnality crucified, eradicated, and slain which is so easily coming into the human heart and mind, that we might be victorious through the blood. This can be as we deny ourself to obey the voice of Jesus, the Word of the Lord and be true to what Jesus would have us to do. This is of the utmost importance.

'My soul be on thy guard, ten thousand foes arise to draw us from the skies...' or to draw us from the will of God or the will of Jesus and let us be in the mind of the world, the will of man. It is a continual 'going-unto' and pressing therein that we would not be away from Jesus and that our hearts would not be far from Him, but that He would be indwelling us at all times, every breath, every step. Praise the Lord.

This is the Word to meditate upon and to remember. We will not coast into certain areas, spiritually speaking, where we will be a distance from Jesus. The devil fights, the powers of the air rage... "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."

These powers work diligently, mightily to try to draw anyone and everyone from being close to Jesus or in Jesus or from letting Him have His full way in us.

I trust you will be encouraged to continually remember to do God's will and not your own. Doing God's will is the utmost importance

and doing our will is an utter loss, a futility which will never bring peace and rest but discouragement, disappointment, and destruction. But doing God's will, following Jesus, being in Him, He in us (not far away but in us). Therefore, He is able to reveal Himself to us as we read His Word, as we wait in prayer and listen to the voice of Jesus calling...to the voice of Jesus guiding, to the voice of Jesus directing in what God would have you and me to do. This is, of course, His true church...being obedient to His voice.

We want to praise the Lord for each of you that have been praying for us and holding us to the throne of grace. We praise the Lord for those who have sacrificed and shared and given. We are most unworthy and deeply grateful, for our financial secretary shared again the other day that our finance has been going down. Two or three weeks before that she shared that it was going down and I could see how God had made a way for us. We are thankful for each of your prayers and all of the sharings.

We are thankful for the churches that have shared as a body (a few churches share as a body) and for each individual. It has been through their sharing (all of you who carry the financial burden) that we have been able to trust for our staff, for some ministers who help us, for the financial secretary and our secretary that does our writing and editing.

We are thankful for each one of them and so grateful for their help. Mrs. Helm and I want to express gratitude for all those who assist in getting the letters out, for our staff and for all who help us financially for our need is great. We are trusting the Lord for about \$5000 a week for all various needs of the staff (as I mentioned before), for the widows, the needy, or wherever God guides for us to share.

So, we do express appreciation and thanksgiving to God and to you for your financial concern. We are thankful for the three or four hundred (out of 1400 families) who really have the vision, the concern and the care for us. You who do not have finance, we do not want you to worry, nor do we want you to feel that you should not be on the mailing list. We want each of you on the mailing list. We believe God will make a way for us as we seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. The Lord is mighty to supply. He owns the cattle on a thousand hills and all the stocks and bonds and the monies everywhere.

I was talking to a man, who owns a laundry and drycleaning business, the other day while in his place of business. We were rejoicing about Jesus, how Jesus saves, leads and guides. He told me about precious Jewish brothers he talks with and different ones that come into his place of business, how he witnesses to them.

He said, "You know a few years ago there was a man that came in and when he was putting down his laundry or cleaning, I looked at his face and I said, 'Oh Brother, you look rather heavy today.' and he said, 'Yes, I have 47 projects going over this country.' I said to him, 'You need to get these projects in proper perspective, put God in first place and put all your work and your projects back and let the Lord work it out for you.'"

I believe he had prayer with the man. He told me, "You know, last year this man shared 6 million dollars with Christ's work in the world." He shared financially, in Christ's service that amount.

This was just a man coming into a laundry with 47 projects going over the United States and the precious laundryman prayed with him and he received the vision of walking with Jesus. He then receives the vision of sharing with the cause of Christ. I believe it is necessary that we share with the cause of Christ, with Jesus wherever he is leading, witnessing and guiding for us to share. I believe that it is the true Church of Jesus Christ when He is really witnessing, by the Holy Spirit, and revealing, by the Holy Spirit. This is truly a gift of the Lord and not any of us merit this gift of discernment. We owe all to the Lord and we must give Jesus and God all the praise and the thanks if we are privileged, through Him, to be led and directed that the Holy Spirit can reveal to us what God's will is. He can reveal what song to sing, what prayer to pray and how to pray and when. He can reveal about His word and how to present it, also to pray for the healing and the salvation of souls and for the cleansing and the infilling of the believers.

We know that we owe all of this to the Lord Jesus and we must remember it continually, because God has been forgotten, by His own people, days without number. We, too, will forget unless we review, unless we die out to self, unless we are crucified, unless the inner man is completely in alignment with God so that we are denying self and able to hear His voice and to do what Jesus says. It is, indeed, by His mercies that we can make it.

I called Brother and Sister Landers to have fellowship with them. You see, they are over 3000 miles from me (I am in the south) and they are very lonely for Holy Spirit fellowship. We had a precious time of sharing and they were so appreciative as many of you are when we call.

Dalton said, "You know, the Lord, again, told me to read A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS..." In review now, when the Lord revealed to me in 1973 or 1974 that this book would need to be read at least 10 times before it could really begin to get into our heart (Only a few could read it the first time and get it, and it would be whether or not they are inwardly crucified, obedient and yielded that

they could get it in one reading. Ordinarily it will take about ten or more readings before the message of this book gets into the heart.) it was difficult on Dalton.

Even though Dalton is one of my closest brothers, he said, "That is beyond, beyond because I can't read any length of time. If I read a page or two, I get heavy and my eyes get heavy or sleepy and I just can't read."

A few years went by and he was in a trial and test. I remember when this occurred because he told me about it shortly thereafter. He was standing in his living room saying, "Lord, I am in this test and struggle, this hard place and, what shall I do?" (It was words or thoughts to that effect)

The Lord spoke to him and said, "Read A Voice In The Wilderness". The hairs on his arm stood up. The Holy Ghost witnessed to him. He began to read it whenever he could make time and in two months and twenty-eight days he had read it through ten times.

On January 2nd of this year he told me that the Holy Spirit had told him to read it again. He read it again and again and again and again...He was just ready to close his 16th time through (He read it 6 times in those few weeks from January 2nd to about the middle of February.)

Dalton said, "I can't explain or convey to you or to anyone what I am getting out of this book on the 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and the 16th time. I am getting so much out of it...different. I am not able to tell it. So, I have decided to read the book until God reveals to me to stop it."

He said a clear voice has sounded twice in the last, approximately, three weeks. He said, "I don't know whether you will receive the witness or if the Holy Spirit will bear witness with you on it or not, but I heard a clear voice say, 'I want to get this book into your heart!'"

Well, the Holy Spirit did bear witness. When I shared it with some precious ones, it bore witness about three or four times and that was all. I thought that was a very wonderful experience of how God worked with him and encouraged him.

I called Doctor and Mrs. Rouintree and was sharing about things on my heart. I wanted to tell them how much I appreciate all their prayers and encouragement and help. Mrs. Rouintree said, "Rev. Helm, Ralph Underhill has had the leading from God that he should read the 'Voice' book through fifty (50) times and he is now in his 48th reading."

Now, dear ones, when we found him twelve years ago, he was a timid, backward adolescent boy. He informed the congregation

that after reading the book 48 times it is beginning to get into his heart.

Sister Blanch said to me, "Brother Helm, we can see it is really helping in his life and it is encouraging him."

We give Jesus praise and thanksgiving for this.

I was talking to Rev. Pumphrey, by phone, and he was sharing with me about an experience with their oldest daughter's husband, Walter. When the book was published in 1973, Barbara, their daughter, had gotten discouraged (in previous years). She had been in college and needed a lot of help spiritually. She said to herself when she heard about our book, "Now if Brother Helm mentioned me in his book, I will know that the Lord has remembered me, God hasn't forgotten me."

The devil will try to tell people that God has forgotten them. The devil is a liar. But Barbara said, "If he has mentioned me..." Of course, I couldn't mention hardly anyone in the book. I endeavored not to because so many people that we love would be feeling badly if they weren't mentioned. So, I tried to be cautious about mentioning anyone unless the Holy Spirit led me.

When Barbara got the book and began to read, she found her name in the book and oh, how wonderful it was in the way God touched her heart. She began to read to Walter, her husband, and she read one chapter, two chapters, three, four, five, six chapters and he got up off the couch and said, "That is enough, I can't stand any more. I must go to your father and mother (they lived approximately three hours away in Copperas Cove and Walter and Barbara lived in San Antonio)"

The Pumphrey's led him to Jesus that next morning about 3 or 3:30.

Rev. Pumphrey, when we were talking the other night on the phone, shared that Walter had a neighbor that was so far from the Lord. He (Walter) gave him a book some one to three years ago. This precious brother, far from Jesus, began to read this humble writing and Jesus changed his life. The Lord came into his heart and changed it. He found the peace and the joy and the victory and he is different, transformed.

He told Walter, "Now, I have never seen Br. Helm but God worked through his book to help me and Jesus saved me as I read it. I believe I ought to send my tithe and what money I have to Revival For Our Day."

Homer said that he thought he had sent in a few hundred dollars last year. I talked to our financial secretary and she told me it was \$465 last year and then a week or two ago she told me that he sent a check in February for \$400. I thought that was so

wonderful that God would come into his heart as he read the book. As he read A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS, Jesus changed his life. Oh, how much in debt we are to the Lord for all the souls that have been encouraged or saved or cleansed or filled with the Spirit, for the ones that have been healed, lifted, directed or informed as they read this writing.

Son Jon said to Daughter Martha sometime ago and she informed me, "You know, even though I have worked on this manuscript years ago and worked on it over and over and over again (he and I had to go over the manuscript and he worked so hard from one to two years on the manuscript), when I read it, it is as though I have never read this book. It is as though I had never had any part in it." It was words to this effect that Jon spoke to Martha. I felt, "Oh, how in debt we are to Jesus for that."

That this precious son, whom Jesus saved and loaned to us, that has helped us and has helped others, that God would so work with him and yet he could say such a thing. Aren't we in debt to Jesus? Jon helped us with the book, he helped us write the book and put it together and he could make such a declaration. We are grateful to Jesus.

Between seven and eight years ago Robert Allen, our nephew, went to a rehabilitation center called, Turning Point, 1250 miles from my home in Parker City. He found a young man there by the name of Stephen Gillespie. I don't know how long he had been there...a few days or weeks...when Stephen said to Robert Allen, "I can't go any farther."

That very day, Jesus was able to get me to that rehabilitation center. I had never been there before. It was the very day he said, "This is the end." In other words, he couldn't go on. That is what he said.

I prayed with him and loved him. He talked to me the other night on the telephone from Philadelphia. He said, "You know, just shortly after you and I met and we prayed together and I loved you, we went outside and I was terrified. I couldn't remember who you were or who I was. I didn't know anything." He would remember and then he would, in a few seconds, not remember anything. We worked with him and tried to encourage him and we prayed for his healing.

The Lord led me to tell him to go to his grandmother's there in Philadelphia and stay there. I told him he shouldn't roam all over the United States, he shouldn't go from city to city but he was to stay right there. Stephen's mother died when he was just 2½ years of age and he only had his grandmother. She was older and he did not want to go there. I insisted because that is where Jesus showed me he should be.

This was over seven years ago. He would call us and we would work with him by the

hour on the telephone. We would pray with him and try to help him know what to do. Each one of our staff would work with him. Also Brother Lauener, Brother Ryan and others would work and pray with him. We would have to go over and over what he should do because he couldn't remember. Stephen had played tricks with his mind for years and was in drug addiction until his mind was gone.

Last summer, a year ago, when the Sound of Music was presented in Scott Depot, W. Va. I was there and I was so surprised when I learned that Stephen Gillespie had driven his car from Philadelphia to Scott Depot. I wondered how he had made it down there. I was so glad to see him because I knew he needed loved and encouragement.

I said to Stephen, "How is your oil in the crankcase of your automobile?" He said, "I don't know." I asked Terrance to measure it and there wasn't any oil on the stick. I said, "Oh Stephen, you want to keep oil up almost to the full line. You don't want it over the line because that will not be good, but keep it to the full line." He said, "I never put oil in it until I see the red light come on."

I shared with him that he should check the oil every little bit. "Every time you put gas in it, if it has any tendency of using oil, always check your oil." I told him to write this down and review it. You see, I had never thought to tell him to keep oil in his crankcase because I thought he knew about that.

We tried to teach him many things and he was very appreciative. He is a very precious son, very dear.

Well, after the production of the Sound of Music one night we were at the 76 Restaurant and there were about 40 to 60 of our friends there from a few states. We were sharing and all the time I would see Stephen sitting there, in a booth, by himself. I was so burdened and concerned for him. I said, "Jesus, please help me to find someone to love Stephen and help him and encourage him."

In about five minutes Kenneth and Vera Wagner and Guy William Young came in. I called them over to me and I said, "I have an assignment for you." They said, "Yes, what is it?" I told them, "I want you to go over to Stephen Gillespie, this precious son and I want you to love him. I want you to care for him, help him and strengthen him because the Lord has shown me that the devil is telling him that he is so alone. He is telling him that no one really cares for him and a few other things."

Kenneth and Vera said they would do this and they went over to him. They took him to their table and they began to share with him and pray with him. Since that time, he has been to Parker City a few times with the Wagners. They made a trip to Philadelphia to love him and to care for him and to have fellowship with him...just to be with him.

They really couldn't afford to go financially but they did. The Lord made a way because he needed their love and care so much.

Well, he has made such progress. Oh, it is so wonderful. It is so precious how he has matured, how he has been healed and helped. He has been able to 'come up' in encouragement and strength, in sharing and understanding, and in comprehension and memory. He calls Vera "Mama" and Kenneth, "Dad".

Vera has been able to teach him of many things; of how to love his grandmother, of how to live and how to go among his fellow men...even some things in personal grooming. He loves and appreciates all she has taught him and helped him with and all she has shared with him. It has been a marvelous encouragement and strength.

Stephen is now in the American Broadcasting School in Philadelphia where you are taught all about broadcasting, about commercials, news and all the broadcasting procedures. His instructors are quite encouraged or thrilled about his voice and about his ability in giving the news. He has made such progress.

Coming home from school he stopped, as I understood it, at an unemployment office to speak to one of the personnel there. He put his books down and the top book, unintentionally, was facing this precious black sister. She looked at it and said to Stephen, "Mmmm, A Voice In The Wilderness, well?" He said, "Yes, you know I will give that book to you."

She said, "No, I am a government official and I am not allowed to receive any gifts."

He said, "In that case, I will loan you the book for 50 years."

A few days later he came back to the office and she was busy interviewing the different persons, talking with them of their situations. Stephen was over a distance from her and when this precious black sister was able to get free, she said to Stephen, "Oh Brother, that book you loaned me is fantastic."

Vera tells me that Stephen has bought hundreds of dollars worth of books and gotten them into libraries. He went through the right channels to get the book in most of the public libraries in Philadelphia (in several of them). He is now working on a project of getting 'Voice' books in the California libraries. I don't know how many books he has sent over the country or given away, but he has bought somewhere between \$600 and \$1000 worth of books.

Of course, he doesn't have much money but he is trying to distribute the books for he has the vision of the book. When I pray, there is only a few persons, about a handful, that have the vision of the message of this book getting out to the people.

There are many hundreds that appreciate it, love it, enjoy it, and are getting it, but so far, as having the vision of getting the book out, they haven't received that yet.

Stephen is one of a handful that has received the vision from Jesus or from the Holy Spirit of God, from the Triune God, to get this book out to the people. There are many millions, over a hundred or two to three hundred million people in the world that are waiting for the message of knowing how to deny self and to listen to the voice of Jesus to obey the will of God and the voice of God to follow Him in the Kingdom of the Lord.

Well, it is remarkable how Jesus has helped Stephen. Vera told me some time ago that he had written a poem about A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS and she said it was very excellent. He told her that he wanted to become a millionaire so he could get enough copies to distribute to the many people he comes in contact with. He wants to have enough wealth to get the book out to the needs of the world because he realizes through Jesus that he has been healed and that God, through Jesus Christ, the Holy Ghost, was able to get me to him the day he needed to be rescued. We are very thankful to Jesus for all of this.

I received about 100 birthday cards, maybe a few more than 100 and in them, there was one from Stephen Gillespie. The card is entitled, "The Apple Gathering". It is a replica of an oil painting by Frederick Morgan, 1856-1927. On the front of the card is a picture of an orchard. There is a boy about 14 years of age climbing up on the top of the ladder getting over a limb to shake apples down into a sheet held by his older sister (she looks to be about 16). She has a white dress on with green trim at the bottom and is wearing a yellow bonnet. On the other corner of the sheet is another sister and she has a green skirt with a white top and orange suspender-like straps. Both of these dresses are almost down to the girls ankles.

The other end of the white sheet, that is catching the apples, is being held by a brother approximately 10 years of age. He has his arm partially around a little sister of about 6 years of age. They are trying to hold the sheet to catch the apples as they are falling down as the 12 to 14 year old brother shakes the limbs. You can see the apples in the sheet.

There is a sister about 9 or 10 years old and she is gathering the apples in her long dress and putting them down into a beautiful basket.

Inside the card there is just a few printed words and the rest of this large card (about 4½ to 5 by 6½ inches) is blank. The words say, "Gathering Birthday wishes for you. Have a Happy Birthday." However, Stephen told me that the Lord had given him a birthday verse for me...Remember this is the fellow that couldn't remember anything for more than 2 to 5 seconds and it was gone. It was like

this for a few years but Jesus has rescued him as I have been sharing with you. I would like to read the poem, if I may,

My Good Fortune

The origins of things, cast shadows,  
And in the shadows, Trace  
The chronologic steps,  
From foot to head  
From time to time  
And just before I get to Jesus,  
I get to you.

From the highest  
There again I may trace  
Backward, and recount  
The loving steps, eternal trod,  
Walking to me, with me and  
Always for me  
Trace the body of his love.

Behold the pattern,  
Be aware the Hand  
That traced out it's dimensions  
And so continuing  
May walk,  
The fullest man.

Written for Loran W. Helm  
January 31, 1981  
Stephen J. Gillespie

I thought it was a wonderful writing. It is wonderful that Jesus would touch this precious young man and heal him and give him such a wonderful mind that, now, he is able to compose music and write poems.

In another of the hundred or more birthday cards I found this tract. It has been carried in a Bible for a long time and it is rather bent. I don't know how long it has been carried or how many years old it is. It is torn a little and I might have torn it a little where it is bent. I don't know which of the 100 people sent me this writing. It could have been Rev. Mitchell or some other dear one. I would surely appreciate it if you would write me and let me know if you sent it. It is entitled, 'Thank God For You'.

THANK GOD FOR YOU

Thank God for you, Good Friend of mine,  
Seldom is friendship such as thine.  
How very much I wish to be  
As helpful as you have been to me.  
Thank God for you.

Of many prayer guests, one thou art  
On whom I ask God to impart  
Rich blessings from His storehouse rare,  
And grant to you His gracious care.  
Thank God for you.

When I recall from time to time  
How you inspired this heart of mine,  
I find myself inclined to pray,  
"God bless my friend this very day."  
Thank God for you.

So often at the throne of grace  
There comes a picture of your face,  
And then, instinctively, I pray  
That God may guide you all the way.  
Thank God for you.

Some day I hope with you to stand,  
Before the Throne at God's right hand,  
And say to you, at journey's end,  
Praise God, you've been to me a Friend.  
Thank God for you.

Dr. Joseph Clark

On March 2nd I was going out to the ranch to drive the pony and buggy through the residential area. When I returned and came to the main gate there was a precious young woman, about 17 years of age, standing there waiting for me. There were other young people over near the barn but she came over to talk to me.

"Reverend, how are you?" I replied as usual, praising the Lord for His many blessings and helps today and all that He is doing for us.. I said, "Have I taken you a buggy ride before?" She said, "Yes".

I could see that she wanted to talk to me. "Would you like to go again?" And she said, "Oh yes." As we rode, I would tell Joe Joe, "Trot please" and he would respond. I would say, "Walk now, please". She marveled with his obedience and made some statement about how I trained him.

I don't know if I told her or not but I told others when they have made such statements that I had been kind to Joe Joe, prayed with him, talked to him, fed him good and made him mind me. As I shared with her, she was appreciative.

She especially appreciated the things I shared about the things of the Lord and she said, "You know, I am a Catholic but some time ago I went to a Protestant church and they lifted their hands and praised the Lord. It made me happy, it made me glad. But, my parents prefer me to go only to their church from now on."

I said, "Well, that is what you should do, is to honor their request. You may pray and be faithful, but do as they tell you. It will be best."

She began talking to me about what do I think is right and what do I think is wrong. After a little while of sharing with her I asked, "Do you sense an operation or a working of God in your heart?" And she said, "Oh yes." I said, "Follow me in this little prayer." I began to pray as she followed, "Lord Jesus, forgive me of all my sins, of all my evils, of all my wrongs and apply your precious blood to my heart and save me. I receive Thee by faith as my personal Saviour."

When I turned to look at her, the tears were in her eyes and she was wiping them with her hands. I said, "Do you feel the joy, rest

and peace in your heart?" and she said, "Oh yes."

You see, Jesus had come into her heart. I told her that when she got home she should read the 5th chapter of Matthew. I, also, shared with her that she should help her mother by doing the dishes and the dusting and sweeping without being asked.

We give Jesus the praise and the honor for this wonderful work. It seems to me that when I was sharing this with Roger or the men that we felt it was worth the whole ranch, horse and buggy. We surely praise the Lord for this privilege.

I appreciate your prayers, your help and love. I just trust for the leading and the guidance of the Holy Spirit. I am thanking Him for each day that He delivers me from the powers of darkness, from all the assailing principalities, powers, rulers of darkness, spiritual wickedness in high places that we can be a holy vessel unto honour, sanctified and meet for Jesus' use.

We are thankful again for His help, for we have done so little, come so far short, and Jesus has done so much. God has given help in abundance and we are thankful for all of these wonderful helps. May you be encouraged.

Concerning the Waiting upon God July 2nd, 3rd, and 4th: I trust that you will pray and trust for each one to be protected in travel...each family and person. Pray that those coming will be coming for a Waiting upon God and not just to pass time away or for a vacation. Pray that each one will have wisdom to know how to take care of their families.

Children must be chaperoned. If there are any children, they have to be looked after. This means that one of the parents can't really wait upon God as they could if they just had time to wait themselves. Yet, the Waiting on God is for children and young persons as the Lord leads. We don't want to exclude anyone that is supposed to be there but we want parents to know that children can't be left in the room alone. Children can do damage and many things can happen.

Parents will think they can trust their children but all children are similar... even 12, 13, and 14 year old children. You don't know for sure what they might do or what or who might come to the door. Many things can happen in the room while parents would be in the Waiting upon God.

We must pray that nothing will take place at this hotel and that all things will be well and in order and that each one will be as Jesus would have them to be. I am so anxious about this.

We are trusting that in this Waiting upon God, Jesus may be exalted, the Kingdom of God may come, the will of God be done. May we all just trust.

In some meetings, people will say, "We are going to do this and this and this. We are going to have a great meeting." But, you know, we just need God to help us, the Holy Spirit to lead us and to direct us.

If the Holy Spirit doesn't lead and direct us, He is crowded out of the church. It is so easy for Jesus to be crowded out of our lives, out of the church. If He isn't leading us, if we are not following Him by the Holy Spirit, by the witness of the Holy Ghost, then He is crowded out of the church.

We are most thankful to Jesus for all of you and for the marvels and the miracles, the gifts and the wonders, sharings, the healings, the provisions, the blessings, the directions and all other things that He has done which I cannot remember. We don't want to leave any of them out.

Pray for our need because our responsibility is great and yet, we are so very weak and needy, limited and feeble but we are thankful to Jesus for deliverance.

In Jesus' Name,

*Loran W. Helm*

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Dear Ones, I had received a letter some several weeks ago through Evangel Voice Publications (it was in January). By the time I received it, it was some 14 to 20 days later. When I found this family; man, wife, (they are missionaries) and seven children, they made no requests. The only request was what the wife gave me and it was that her husband needed boots and a coat to keep warm. I immediately prayed to see if I could call my treasurer and the Holy Spirit told me, "No.". I was to send what money I had to them. The Holy Spirit told me it was \$400.

I called Kenneth and Kathy Dunigan to share with them of this couple and their need in Newfoundland, Canada. After I read the letter to them, they said, "Dad, what can we do to help them?" Kenneth thought a certain amount but when I prayed, I said, "Son, it is too much. The witness of the Holy Spirit is on \$1900."

I requested him to send it by telegram, which he did. I have now received a reply from these precious people, Carl and Mary Davis. The wife wrote the letter on February 21, 1981.

(See letter on back side of this sheet)

Dear Brother and Sister Helm, 

My eyes filled with tears when I think of all the love you and your dear children have for us. When I received a phone call two days ago from a dear Sister Clara Bishop (Kenneth & Kathy's secretary) that you were sending us something that day by Western Union. We received, then, a call from Terra Nova Tel in Canada and this was a lovely call telling us that we had a sum of money.

Brother Helm had called some of his dear children and Brother Kenneth and Sister Kathy sent us this love gift. Then, this morning your love gift of \$400 came.

Please give our love to Kenneth and Kathy. I love them with all my heart. It broke my  this morning when we received your loving gift.

Thank you from Carl and me and our precious children, in Jesus' lovely name.

We had no money for food when it came, and no money for oil or clothes for ourselves or for anything.

When we received your loving offering, we praised God. We had enough money to last us for three or four months from now if I only spend a little for our needs.

It costs so much here for heating oil and for food and clothes. We are living by faith, trusting God to speak to dear brothers like you to help. Praise God, Jesus never fails to help us.

(She speaks to me now in the letter and tells me that they will need monthly help when this money is gone.)

Your love offering will last us three or four months. After that we will need help monthly.

(It may be that some of you will be able to send money to Revival For Our Day for them in June and July or August or in the coming months. Revival For Our Day will send it on to them.)

Your book means so much to us. (Because of A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS that she found there in Newfoundland, Canada, she wrote to us.) Your book helps us in our ministry of winning souls to Jesus.

We love the Lord Jesus Christ and our only desire is to win lost souls to Jesus. We want nothing of this world's goods. All we ask of Jesus is our daily bread and oil to keep us warm and enough clothes to keep us

clean.

We thank the Lord Jesus for Dear Brother Helm and His wife . We thank him for His dear children like Kenneth and Kathy to help us be fed and be warm.

Lord Jesus bless Brother Helm  and give him strength day by day to serve Thee.

We love you Brother Helm and wife .

We live by faith. Often we have been cold and hungry but thanks to you, we can get food and heating oil.

You see, we have such a burden in our hearts to see seamen come to Jesus and be saved from all their sins. Many dear seamen are coming to Jesus through our ministry.

We are the only ones in all this big city with all our churches who have a ministry with seamen. We have such a burden in our hearts to see these dear men saved. (They worked with seamen on 196 ships and vessels coming in from over the world in 1980.)

Dear Brother Helm, we love the Lord Jesus Christ and we desire to win lost souls to Him.

If we never meet you on earth Brother Helm , we will meet you in Heaven.

Thank you for caring and loving.

Yours for lost souls,

Mary and Carl Davis & Children  
1st Corinthians 13:13

COME	Vivian
	LaVerne
	Vicky
	Randy
	Ricky
	Elaine
	Baby Matthew
	(18 months)

If any one feels you can help with finance for them in June, July, August etc, please send it to Revival For Our Day and designate it for the Carl and Mary Davis family and we will send it on to them.

Thank you and Praise The Lord.

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47383  
April 9, 1981

Dear Beloved Ones of the Lord Jesus Christ, the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, the Work of the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God which is not meat and drink but righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

In the last letter we wrote to you about how we can draw nigh with our lips and speak with our tongue but our heart can be a long way from obedience, submission and from God.

God revealed to Jeremiah that the heart is deceitful above all things, desperately wicked and who can know it. It is a continual pressing and a battle with Satan, lest our heart deceive us. This requires continual prayer and obedience, not doing our own will but God's will continually, dying out to the self: to the earthly appetite and desires, the pulls and whims, in order to do God's will.

If we fail to do this, the heart is much more apt and prone to deceive us. God's Word states that the heart is deceptive above all things...deceitful above all things. Any thing you can imagine, in all that there is, the heart of man or woman is deceitful above that...whatever that may be. The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked.

Therefore, only through the blood of Jesus, the applying of the blood of Jesus continually and working and walking with God, praying and communing with God, in Jesus, our Saviour and being sensitive to the leading of the Holy Spirit and the voice of Jesus and to do what He says and to follow Him, can our heart be otherwise. If we fail in these things, our heart will be very quick to deceive us, it will be prone to deceive us, likely to deceive us at any moment, any hour of the day in any situation or in many situations.

"My soul be on thy guard, ten thousand foes arise to draw me from the sky."

There must be a longing in the heart to do God's will and to resist all temptations to all that is contrary to the will of God. For the heart is deceitful above all things ---anything and everything. Therefore, if the heart be so wicked, which God says that it is, we must press the more earnestly and hold fast that which we have been taught in the scriptures, in God's Word and in prayer and in the holy pathway of obedience and in the precious place of inner death and crucifixion so that Jesus, the Holy Spirit, can deliver us step by step, moment by moment from this deceitfulness of heart.

Be thou encouraged in the Lord and in the power of His might, having done all to stand. Stand, having your loins gird about that you may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

"Stand therefore, having your loins gird about with truth, and having on the breast-plate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith that you may be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. Take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."

Through God's word and prayer and the shield of faith and obeying God, you will be able, by His help, to pray with all perseverance and supplications for all saints. You will be an overcomer by doing God's will rather than the will of man. By following the tendencies of the earth, the plans and arrangements of groups of good people (the finest people), we will be deceived in our heart. We must die out to the power of darkness, the whims of the self-life and press onward to God.

Many have felt that the greatest thing we can have is the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, and that would be wonderful, (I have longed for the outpouring of the Holy Ghost, the mighty awakening, the latter rain.) but, it could be that one of the greatest things we need is men or women, one person or many who will truly trust in the Lord with all the heart and truly deny what the self and the earthly man wants to abide in Christ, listen to His voice and obey Him.

It could be that this is one of the greatest assignments ---to not do our will, but God's will and follow what Jesus says. Then, when God sees fit to pour out His Holy Spirit, we will be revived so that many may be saved. After they are saved, they can be cleansed and filled with the Spirit, sanctified, that we may become one...all of us in the church ...as God and Jesus are One. This is the Goal. This is the wonderful work and we need it desperately.

The heart is deceitful above all things, it is desperately wicked. The heart is not only deceitful and will tell us one thing and then the other, but it is desperately wicked.

When we view television and read the newspapers and magazines and see all that man has been doing, it is surely revealing to the fact and the truth that the heart of man is truly desperately wicked as well as deceitful.

It takes a continual 'waiting before God' and 'following Jesus' that we may be cautious and careful to keep our ear, of the soul, tuned toward Heaven, toward Jesus, in God. Thus, by His help, to discern the right hand from the left and know what the will of the Lord is and then to do it courageously with thanksgiving, with exactness, efficiency and with wholehearted service ever rejoicing. Hallelujah.

"Oh what a wonder that Jesus found me. Out in the darkness, no light could I see. Oh what a wonder, He put His great arm under and wonder of wonders, Jesus saved even me."

Praise the Lord for His mercy that endures forever. The mercy of God, in Christ Jesus, that will be with us. Praise Him that He will lead us and direct us and that we can be sensitive and submissive as He slays us, fills us, reveals to us His purpose, His will, His plan and His truth that we may truly follow after Christ. We are not to follow a little to the left behind Him, nor a little to the right behind Him, but exactly behind Him...Follow Him.

We can only follow Him as we do just what He says, not what we think is best, not what we think is good or scriptural for us that day, but to do exactly what the Lord reveals in the Word and in His Spirit as to that moment and that hour. We are to follow after God's will in Jesus Christ as He directs and reveals it by the witness of the Holy Spirit in the inner life, in the heart, in the body of us.

The most important thing after conversion is to hear God's will, know God's will and do it. But I am convinced that very few are willing to truly follow His voice and what He reveals. If He says that we are to stay in this city, we stay there. If He says we are to go to this school, we go there. If He gives us the guidance that we are not to go there, then we no longer go in that direction. If He says, "Take this job in this particular corporation", we pursue it. If He reveals our companion, then that precious one truly is the one.

There are some young men that have set their minds upon certain beautiful women; their wife is going to be like this or that and that is the only kind they are going to have. Some young women will say, "Now this is the type of man I am going to have. This will be the type of person for my mate." ...If we feel this way, we are letting self guide us rather than God, rather than Christ. If we say, "My mate must be talented, or gifted or handsome and etc...", the self is running that life, not Christ.

This adds up to chaos, confusion, disappointment, deception, darkness, unhappiness and emptiness. But, if we follow after the Lord, resisting deception, letting our heart be subdued and slain so that Christ may be first, then, we are willing to take the young woman (the woman our age) as God reveals or the husband as God reveals and we rejoice. We make the adjustments so that God's Kingdom may come to earth as it is in Heaven... in us and in you. Praise the Lord.

Well, it is wonderful to know that Jesus cares about you, everyone of you. He is able to deliver you out of your trials and troubles, heartaches, battles, struggles and sicknesses. He is able to heal you of

of this trouble in the brain, in the stomach, in the liver, in the pancreas.

May this pancreas now be whole, this malfunctioning cease, this growth depart...

And may we be whole in the arteries of the heart, the walls of the heart, the valves of the heart, in the areas of those intricate works, this delicate member of the organs of the body.

We do thank the Lord..."Jesus, Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that you are able to deliver the godly out of temptation and out of this pressure, oppression and darkness.

We pray for this hurt in the abdomen, on the right side, just above the navel about two or three inches. Thank you that you are able to take that out and heal in the liver and other parts.

Thank you, Lord, that you are able to keep us from falling and becoming ill, that you are able to deliver us out of afflictions, out of darkness and woe and traps and pitfalls, keeping us safe as we sail, fly, walk, drive, ride and move among our fellowmen.

Oh Lord, we do pray for the ministry in the churches. We pray that all of us, every one, the General Superintendents, the episcopacy, the laity, every one...that we will resist this power of darkness which is in the world, this self in us so that we can do Thy will, only Thy will, denying ourself and following what Jesus says.

This is our concern for the churches and the ministry.

We thank Thee, Lord, for every guidance and revelation and direction. We owe it all to Thee.

Thou art able to kill this cancer and let it be gone. Oh Lord, kill this cancer in the brain, I pray Thee. Oh God, please, Oh Lord deliver. I ask, Heavenly Father, in the Name of Jesus that you will deliver this cancerous growth in the brain for Jesus' glory and that you will give health and strength and a balanced life, mentally sound, mentally well.

We pray that each one will be encouraged to trust Thee and to follow, not looking back, because one that would look back is not fit for the Kingdom of Heaven, Thou has said.

We thank Thee, Father, in Jesus' Name that you are able to be with the President of the United States and deliver Him and help him in his recovery. Grant him wisdom and knowledge and understanding, and, also, to all the senators, representatives, governors, ambassadors, and leaders.

We ask, Heavenly Father, in Jesus' Name, for the work of the Holy Spirit. We thank

Thee for the leading of the Holy Spirit in the coming 'Waiting upon God'. We are surely in debt to you for each one you have directed and led. We owe every guidance and blessing, direction, revelation, and soul victory to Thee. All the glory to Jesus, our Heavenly Father, the Precious Holy Spirit, the Comforter, the Guide that indwells the trusting, obedient heart.

Hallelujah. Amen."

I was talking to Joseph Bishop and he shared with me that some days ago he and grandson, David Lee, was working in a rather well-to-do home (if I understand it rightly) and David Lee said, "Joseph, I am so heavy hearted. My chest is so heavy I can hardly make it."

They left that job and went to another beautiful home and again David said, "Joseph, you know, I am burdened and my heart is so heavy."

The Lord revealed to me the husband of the first home, a man of some ability and wealth, was called of God to be an evangelist. He had the third calling of the Holy Church of Jesus Christ, many years ago...18, 19, 20 years ago...about 19 years.

He revealed to me about the burden in the second home. The wife of that home had a growth in the brain growing in the right lobe at the rear. He, also, revealed to me that the husband of the second home, a man of some wealth, had been called, had received the second calling of the Church of Jesus Christ. He had received the prophetic call of the Lord Jesus, the call of our Heavenly Father, through Jesus proclaiming the precious truth of the King of Kings, the Lord of Lords.

When I shared this with Joseph he said, "Oh Dad, you know that goes right through me." When I shared it with Roger, John and Vera, it touched them, as I remember, also.

We know that the Lord is able to deliver as we trust and obey.

I was in a bookstore where my wife was looking over some books and my eyes flashed across a picture of an autobiography of a man on national television. Just as I saw him, like a flash I received the burden of cancer. I pray he will repent and will seek the Lord. Jesus could heal him for the glory of God and deliver him from death unto life.

A few weeks ago, one of our dear brothers (he and his wife carried the burden for us for many years) went to be with Jesus. I had learned of his illness and then of his death. I have endeavored to praise the Lord for Leonard and Maude for the way God worked through them to help us thirty-seven years ago. We are most grateful.

I asked Sister Vera to write a memorial for his service and I want to share it with you.

"Rev. and Mrs. Helm love and appreciate Leonard and Maude so very much. They want to be here today but they are 1250 miles away. He called yesterday from Florida and asked that, along with his children and grandchildren, Richard and JoAnne Gilbert and Kenneth and I come today to represent him and his wife at this memorial service.

He asked that we share with you on behalf of his and Florence's love and appreciation for Leonard and Maude for all they have done for them through the years since 1943.

It was September, 1943, in a little church with about 80 to 100 people and Rev. Helm walked down the aisle and when he was about 18 to 20 inches behind Mrs. Barr (before she could see him), Jesus spoke to her and said, "Here is my servant. Take him home and look after him."

Maude told Leonard and he appreciated it and they invited Rev. Helm home with them and began that evening taking care of him and his family. They would give him potatoes, bread, milk, meat, eggs, vegetables, money or fill his tank with gasoline. Sometimes he would have only 1/2 to 1 gallon in the tank and God would reveal to them that he needed gasoline.

From 1943 through the years, Rev. Helm and his family would not have anything at times and he wouldn't know how he was going to live, but Leonard and Maude would get word from God and many times their food was the only food he and his family had to eat.

The Barrs took a great part of the responsibility for Rev. and Mrs. Helm and their three daughters during those early years when they had only just a very few with them.

Rev. Helm cannot remember one time, in the few hundred visits, that they did not share something with them. (Brother Helm wept as he shared of the Barr's vision to help them.)

A little over 20 years ago, it was Leonard and Maude who paid Mutual Homes the final payment on the Home Built by Faith. It was \$2400 to \$2500 then, now it would be the equivalent of \$6 to \$8,000.

Many, many times Rev. Helm would go to the Barr's home at 9, 10, or 11 p.m., blow the horn three times, the lights would go on and they would get ready to have prayer with him. They would pray for 1 to 2 to 3 to 4 hours.

At midnight, when the glory would fall, their birds, which were in a cage and Maude would have covered it at sundown, would sing and sing all the while the glory was falling. They would sing as long as the glory under that special anointing was present.

He shared that the few hundred times he was there for prayer, every time he left their home, Leonard and Maude would be standing at the door and wouldn't leave until he was

out of sight. (As Rev. Helm shared this on the phone, he was weeping and his voice was so that he could hardly talk.) He would drive up the lane and they would, faithfully, stand at the door until he passed out of view.

They did this because of their love, esteem and care for him and because he represented Jesus. He was one of God's servants on the earth today and they wanted to stand at the door and wave until he was out of sight.

From the time Rev. Helm was 27 years of age and even the last time he was there, one to two years ago, at the age of 63 or 64, they both stood at the door and waved. The faithfulness and the love was so great.

Rev. Helm wept when he recalled these precious times God gave in the Barr's home. He wept with joy and love and thanksgiving.

He is 1250 miles away, if he were home, he and Florence would want to be here with Sister Maude and her family. Rev. and Mrs. Helm send their love and prayers to each of you. They love each one of you.

Rev. Helm, also, recalled the time Leonard and Maude had the vision to take him, his wife and three children to 'God's Bible School' the summer of 1944 to hear some of the great preachers of the day; Rev. E.E. Shellheimer and Bonna Fleming. The Barrs paid all the expenses of the trip; gas, food, and lodging in a tourist home, for all five of them and they stayed for two to three days.

The amount of time the Barrs spent in prayer for Rev. Helm, his family and his parents is remarkable and wonderful.

Rev. Helm wants to express their thanksgiving for Ninetta who has had the vision to financially support the ministry God has given him for twenty-some years.

Rev. and Mrs. Helm wish to extend their love to Gaylord, Opal May, Ninetta and all the grandchildren. "

\* \* \*

We are most thankful for the burden that Leonard and Maude Barr carried for us in 1943 and through the years. They prayed for us, sacrificed for us and helped us. As the memorial said, they helped us when we had few friends, so few of Christ's followers to help us. We are in debt to the Lord that they assumed the responsibility of helping us and assisting us as they did. We are most grateful to Jesus for them and their children and for the wonderful times we had together.

Concerning the Waiting upon God, July 2,3, and 4: I want to speak to you again about each one helping us to be careful and cautious at the Hilton Hotel (also the other hotels which might be involved).

I learned that at a Waiting upon God a few years ago, some of our dear ones had taken the mattress off the bed and put it on the floor so that more people could sleep in the room. I do not believe that this has happened often or since that time. I made a suggestion that this should never take place again.

I made this request and I am thankful to each one for cooperating in this regard.

We ask that you will be helping us with the children and the young people. They are all so precious, but must be watched and helped.

I would mention, also, if you please, that it is very difficult for me when people, in the auditorium, get up in 20 to 30 to 40 minutes or an hour and go out. They will be out a little while and then come back and get up and go out and come in again.

There are just certain individuals that do this. There are many individuals that never leave the auditorium while we are in a session waiting upon God. I realize that there are persons sometimes that need the restroom but many times, people just want to go and check on something or see something.

The enemy and the flesh tries to distract the meeting with persons who haven't the vision of being quiet and sitting still. The enemy uses people coming and going to distract. I trust that, by God's grace, those that come will stay in the session.

There are some who come to the session and after a little while, they get up and go out and sit in the lobby, they talk with people, they go out in the hall and talk with dear ones, they go to their rooms and lie down or something else. I trust that the persons attending will be coming to trust the Lord for help and guidance and direction and victory and revelation, healing and soul victory.

Please bear this in mind because it is difficult for me when persons (certain people have done this in Waitings upon God, not many but a few, ...they don't stay put long.) are up and down, in and out. I trust this will be eliminated, the Lord helping and God being our helper.

I know that we need the Lord and His healing to be able to stay in the sessions and we are praying that everything will be well in the body, the mind, the nervous system and the soul. We pray to be trusting, quiet and obedient to Jesus and to the leading of the Holy Spirit.

We trust that parents will not leave children and young people in the rooms by themselves. Even with young people 12,13, 14 and 15 years of age, we never know who may come to the door or what may happen. We are most anxious that all will be exactly what it should be.

We trust that, if there are small children and young people present, they will not be pushing buttons, pulling levers, opening doors or doing this and that with the elevator. Many parents do not watch their children and they play with elevators in the hotels and some elevators have been damaged because the children did not know the proper way to use them. This, of course, would be a costly experience.

I trust parents will look after the children as to the elevators and, also, that they will not run up and down stairs, aisles and hallways. If a child is crying or fussing in a service, people have a tendency to look in their direction or to hear that rather than to hear what is going on in the service.

We trust for your encouragement, for your application, assistance and cooperation in these things mentioned. We will be thankful to you and to the Lord for this, indeed.

We are trusting for your prayers and your support. Our financial secretary informed me that either last week or the week before, we had only half-enough for our expenses that week. Then dear ones, they are just like our children and they are striving to walk with Jesus, who live a distance away, sent a sizable amount of money and helped us so much.

We pray that God will work in your hearts, those of you that are able, to help us. We are thankful for each one of you who have helped us and, we are thankful for each one that hasn't carried the burden or any vision of it. We pray that God could encourage you and strengthen you and help you and all of us together.

We are truly indebted to Jesus for all assistance. We are so unworthy of it. We want to thank Him and praise Him for taking care.

May you be faithful to pray and read God's Word and witness at each opportunity and obey each leading of the Holy Spirit. May we be cautious in our conversation and our behavior that we may, by God's grace, be a true example, a true follower, a disciple of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Yours in Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. I want to express appreciation to all of the staff, secretaries, treasurer and helpers for taking care and assisting us.

In view of the fact that Sr. Vera Wagner has had two surgeries in the last 12 months, it would be well if dear ones could be thoughtful about phone calls. Too many calls are difficult on the nervous system.

She did not ask me to share this but I thought it would be wise. When I asked Vera, she acknowledged it was hard on the nervous system.

You see, when she works at the office for hours and then goes home and dear ones call and talk for 50 to 60 minutes, she does not have time to take care of the home, to rest, or look after the needs of Jonathan. He is at the age where he needs her attention, her love and care.

If the call is extremely urgent or necessary, some of her close friends or dear ones, who would know how not to burden her and know what to say, and would make the call as short as possible, that would be alright.

Thank you for your cooperation on this request.

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We have a 1978 CAPRICE CLASSIC for sale. We have an opportunity to get a 1981 model and would like to sell the 1978.

The Lord witnessed to John McAdams and me that it is worth \$4400.

The exterior is all white and the interior is blue valour. The performance and gas milage has been excellent.

The 78 has air conditioning and just about every power option ( 6-way driver's seat, power locks and windows, etc.) and it has stereo.

We think it rides and performs about as well as any car we've driven. Those of us, on the staff, enjoy driving it. It has about 45,000 miles on it.

The 1981 model will cost us \$5000 over the \$4400. The Lord may make a way for us to get it. We are trusting.

Perhaps someone would like to purchase the 1978. The first person, who has the finance, to call us will have the opportunity to purchase the car.

It will be available the last of April or the first of May.

If interested, call: 317-468-8038 or 468-6384 or 468-6836.

Thank you for your consideration.

### Work Day

Work Day at Rev. Helm's home will be May 2, 1981 for all those who feel led to come. Pray for good weather, traveling mercies and protection. Bring paint rollers, brushes, and painting equipment.

Rev. Helm

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, Indiana  
May 14, 1981

A letter of care and love to All Persons in the Corinth United Methodist Church Community;

Several months ago Rev. McCall and one of his laymen had a burden and a desire to invite Mrs. Helm, our staff and myself to come for a time of services. I was honored and grateful for such an invitation. We have many churches and fellowships in Christ waiting for us to come (many have waited for some years) to them and yet we have had no leading of the Holy Spirit to go to some of them. These churches are in many states and one of them is pastored by my brother, Rev. Edwin H. Helm. He has desired me to come to their United Methodist Church for some time.

I was privileged to lead Edwin to Christ in 1938. Oh, how blessed he and I were that wonderful night in my parents living room.

When we are sent by God, the Holy Spirit to any church or community, it is for all persons to be helped or encouraged and loved. Sister churches will be benefited, blessed and strengthened by God...each person that is willing to hear will be helped.

God called me, in the inner heart, by His voice when I was but a small boy. He said, "You belong to me and I will use you in my Kingdom someday." I love all persons alike since God filled me with His Holy Spirit as He did John Wesley, Charles J. Finney and other servants of God.

I realize that many of us church people have disappointed a number of people that do not attend church. Please forgive me and all of us who have failed God's will. I am sorry for each failure or criticism or fault. I, also, realize that every radio and television program that is not led by the witness of the Holy Spirit (led as John Wesley plainly taught) will, many times, 'turn people off' or harden their hearts. Instead of creating heart hunger for the Christ of God, we have done otherwise. Please forgive all of us that have ignorantly done this.

I come for these services as the least unworthy servant of Jesus and without Him, I am a failure. I do not press the people, I only endeavor to love them and let God, the Holy Spirit draw them or teach them. When the Holy Spirit of God, in Jesus, is drawing people or persons in any community, their hearts sometimes feel very heavy. Other times, the heart pounds or throbs or feels like a triphammer at work. There are more spiritual operations and they are very important. When you experience these, God is revealing His call and love to you. If you will ask Jesus to forgive you of all your sin and you accept Him as your Lord and Saviour, you will just begin to really live.

After you accept Him, the burden and the darkness begins to lift and you are ready to begin reading God's Word and New Testament, pressing to deny yourself and obey the Holy Spirit and to take up your cross to follow Jesus. Then, you need to get into your church and start to hear and follow the voice of Jesus as in St. John 10, verses 1-23.

When you get into the Corinth United Methodist Church or in the place of your home worship, God wants you to be sure to be faithful and to become His witness. I have been privileged to witness in most all of our states and 20 to 30 countries and islands around parts of the world.

The time is at hand, the Lord Jesus is coming. He tells us in Matthew 7:14, "Few there be that will find this life.", yet, we all may find it if we will really press to do so. It is free. Praise the Lord.

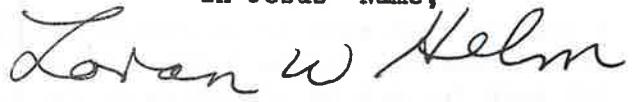
I did not choose to present God's message on my own, God chose me and called me about 60 years ago. God revealed Himself to Noah, Isaiah, Joseph, Jeremiah, John Wesley and other precious servants. However, during their lifetime, very few believed their report or really believed they were of God. John Wesley was mobbed and dragged through the streets by his hair and the nape of his neck (in his early years). When he became older, many believed his report and followed Jesus.

The real evidence that one is of God is; he loves all people as Jesus loves us, he lives a holy life at home with his companion and children and grandchildren, he possess the fruit of the Spirit, he takes care of all obligations and responsibilities of family and business and he loves his neighbor as himself. I need more prayer than any one I know.

I will be at the Corinth United Methodist Church, June 3 to 6, unless the Lord were to lead for another night or service. You are needed and loved at the Corinth Church as well as your own place of worship. Be encouraged to obey the Holy Spirit. You are welcome...

Thank you.

In Jesus' Name,



Loran W. Helm

p.s. If you are are discouraged and heavy hearted, you may give your burden and your heartache to the Lord and He will take care of you. You have been hurt or disappointed many times with persons, but Jesus the Holy Spirit will never disappoint you. Be encouraged and lifted.

One 'golden thought' to remember and to know: Only that we have followed Christ and have done God's will, helped in His Kingdom and assisted the needy and the poor is really all that will count when life is ended.

Thank you.

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, Ind. 47368

May 20, 1981

Dear Ones in Jesus, our Saviour, the only Begotten of the Father, who was given to the whole world;

He was given so that, "Whosoever would believe in Him shouldn't perish but have everlasting life". It is His will that none should perish, but that all men should come to repentance. We give Him glory and praise and honor for the work of the Holy Spirit.

We are now in the month of May, 1981 and it seems the year has gone so rapidly and the need is so great. We have such a short time, for Jesus' coming is at hand. No man knoweth the day of His coming. His coming is unexpected. It will be as a thief comes in the night, as the lightning flashes out of the East into the West. The indications of Jesus' teachings is the fact that not many will be ready, very few will be prepared; few there be that will find this life.

However, we know that whosoever will, may come and take of the water of life. For, "As 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, cleanseth us from all sin."

Thirty-eight years ago this month (May 23) I walked into the Pleasant Grove United Methodist Church for the last time as pastor of that assignment. When I walked through the door, I had a most remarkable experience. I had never thought of it, never dreamed of having such a marvelous time.

Just as I passed across the threshold of the church door, Jesus stepped right in beside me and said, "I am here with you this morning and I will tell you what to preach." He told me to preach, "For What is Your Life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a season and then vanisheth away."

The Spirit of the Lord came upon me and began to reveal to me a few things about life; what we think of life, what life really is.

I left the church, went to the parsonage where I picked up my wife and three children and went to the Mount Carmel United Methodist Church. When I began to preach there, the glory of the Lord fell upon me. The anointing, the unction of the Father fell upon me and I began to preach from one end of the altar to the other under this glorious, sweet love and power of the Holy Ghost. I was preaching as of old. The Spirit of the Lord had come upon me and oh, how blessed, how marvelous was the sweetness of His presence. The anointing was upon me for about one hour and ten minutes.

We were also in the afternoon and evening service and I preached on the same text that Jesus gave me... "What is your Life? It is even as a vapor that appeareth for a season and then vanisheth away." Life comes, life blossoms and life, of the earth, ceases so far as the mortal body is concerned but we do go on and on with Jesus and the Father.

After the evening service, the Holy Spirit was so wonderful. Most all the folk had gone home except about a dozen or more. Mrs. Fred Gray said to me (she was standing next to my wife and some friends), "Rev. Helm, why is it that God has anointed thee in all three services today?"

I was rather surprised or astonished at her question and I responded, "Well, Mrs. Gray, what is your explanation, what is your word about this?" She said, "Rev. Helm, I believe it is because of God's approval upon your future ministry."

This took place 38 years ago and I have thought of it many times during this (a little short of) four decades to give God thanks and praise. We praise Him for His revelation, direction, anointing, vision, for taking care, watching over, healing us and for guiding us into numbers of countries and islands of the earth. We praise Him that He was always there just when we needed Him and He will take care of us and make way for us.

I was told, at that time, there would not be any way for I hadn't any church, I hadn't any pastor, or home. My wife's and my parents were very worried about us and friends were so concerned, for, to them, there wasn't anything. Yet, Jesus had given me this great, wonderful assurance, blessing, love and care in my heart.

When these dear ones would ask me where I was going, my reply would be, "Well, I am just trusting Jesus for that", they were still the more concerned.

For days and weeks we went from place to place to locate a home. You see, the Holy Spirit had revealed to me that I should not write ministers and tell them I was going to be an evangelist or that I needed revival services. He told me, in my heart, not to do that, but just to trust Him and wait upon Him.

As we endeavored to find a home during those days and weeks, there wasn't anything that we could locate anywhere in any of the villages or cities. One particular day I called Earl Everett's Realty Company and talked to Mr. Light. He said, "Rev. Helm, we have had only 13 requests for rentals today and there is nothing in sight."

When we returned to the house that morning, my wife was discouraged and I said, "Well

Honey, let us pray." We got down and prayed...I loved her and we prayed and after prayer I said, "Honey, I believe we are to go to Upland, Indiana by way of Hartford City." We got into the car and started. When we arrived at the 'stop' sign at highway 3, I paused to pray and ask God for protection and, also, thank Him for all blessing and provision and for taking care. We turned north and arrived in Hartford City, Indiana in a few minutes and was about to make the left turn at 22 and 26 (this is Washington Street) the Holy Spirit spoke to me and told me to stop at the filling station on the corner. I hastened in to ask three men if they knew of any home for rent. I told them I had a family and we needed a place to go. They replied, "No" and said they hadn't any word of any home for rent.

I turned to leave the station and one of them said, "Wait, there is an apartment for rent in three weeks." I said, "Thank you, but we will need a home. An apartment isn't quite large enough for a family of 5. We have three little girls."

I, again, started to leave and they said, "Have you been to Dale Agency?" and I replied, "No, I don't know anything about Dale Agency." So they proceeded to tell me to go east one block then a half a block to the north and upstairs.

When I arrived at Dale Agency, I asked for a home that could be rented in the city and they said, "We only sell new homes. There are not any rentals in sight." I was ready to leave when they asked, "Have you been to the News Times?" and I said, "No, I have not been in this city and I don't know anybody here." They told me to go one-half block north, a full block east and one-half block north to locate the News Times. They told me to go in and see if there was any word in the evening paper (it would be coming out in an hour-and-a-half) of any rentals. I thanked them and was grateful.

I walked into the News-Times and a young woman arose from the desk and came over to me without any paper or writing pad in her hand. I said, "Please Ma'am, is there any rentals in this city?" She said, "Yes, Sir, 301 East North Street is advertised for rent in our evening issue. It will be out in an hour and thirty minutes."

I was so thankful, I praised the Lord and she gave me directions to the home. God had led me to this place.

The home had been built about a year-and-a-half. The people who owned it knew me. The wife remembered when I had performed the marriage of her first cousin on July the 6th, 1941 in the Methodist Church at Dunkirk, Indiana. They told us that the home was for rent. They had learned, the night before, that Mr. Durr was ready to go to the army and they decided to rent rather than sell the home.

When I went out to the car and told my wife, I prayed, "Lord if this home is it and you will provide for us, I would be so thankful." I asked for a prayer to be answered and I made my request (I wouldn't suggest anyone doing this because many people ask for signs and etc., but I was young and I didn't know what to do and I asked for an answer to prayer.) and it was answered in just half-a-minute to a minute. This was evidence, to me, that God was going to help me.

I went in and payed the rent for two months. This took place 38 years ago this month. We moved into it in a few days. It was a wonderful experience how Jesus made way for us, took care and watched over us even though we hadn't any income. There wasn't any salary and there wasn't anyone, except one person, who had any vision of helping us financially. This person gave us \$5.00 a week and that lasted 10 weeks and then ceased. That person did occasionally give us an offering during the next few years. We were very thankful.

The Lord was faithful, we didn't have to run-up grocery bills and, yet, our family wasn't hungry. We would spend from a few minutes a day to two to three hours on our knees and, once in a long time, in the next few years, we would be on our knees four or five hours waiting before God for the work of the Holy Spirit.

The first year was a time of waiting and, perhaps, had only one or two evangelistic meetings. Our income was probably \$500 to \$700 to \$800 for the year. We had very little to go on but the Lord made a way for us.

As I think about these 38 years that God has so miraculously provided for us, we are indebted to Him, indeed.

Now leaving that beautiful story... Some few weeks ago, Robert Vaughn told me about going to the Lutheran Church to a meeting, 'Jews for Jesus'. He was so stirred up about Israel that he just felt like weeping. When he shared with me a few weeks ago, I wasn't moved toward Israel but last Sunday night, a week ago, I was moved to go to the Church of the Nazarene in Margate, Florida. Son Jon and April Marie went with me. I knew as we were going that we would be in a second meeting.

We were sharing in that second meeting and God was blessing us and Robert shared again with me (even though the first time he shared weeks before, there was no operation) about Israel. This time when he did, there was an operation in my heart. Later I began to pray with Roger about it and the Holy Spirit came upon me and revealed to me that we were to go to Israel.

Son Jon had told me a week ago last Friday (before I had the revelation) that Joseph Mizrahi had called Tina, our travel agent, in Indianapolis and said, "Is Rev. Helm and his wife well? Are they able to be about?"

Tina said, "I believe, the Lord protecting, healing and helping them, they are." He said, "Well, we need Rev. Helm and God's people to come back to our land. I have seen him coming in a dream."

I remember that he has seen me coming to Israel in a dream a number of times on precious pilgrimages before I had the revelation that we were going. He could see me coming in a dream. I had said to Son Jon, "I haven't had any leading at all to go to Israel." But, you see, the Holy Spirit had me in a place where He was operating (days later) in my heart about Israel and then He came upon me and said, "I will be with you going to Israel on September 11th to the 21st."

He said He will take care of us, protect us, deliver us, He will give us good to excellent flights and help us to love the people over there as Jesus loves us. It was a very exciting thing to receive this revelation.

When I shared it with Rev. Oliver Hogue, he said, "Oh Brother Helm, this goes all over me as you share it with me."

Thomas Harman said, "The Holy Spirit operates in my heart with power." Brother John, our secretary, said, "Yes". He could tell it in his heart also. William McPhail said that he could sense that it was true.

When I shared with Joseph Bishop he said, "Well, Dad, some dear ones asked me today if we were going to Israel and I said, 'Yes'. They asked, 'Are you going back this year?' and I said, 'we were.' Joseph told me, "I hadn't heard from you, but I felt that we were going back." So, he already knew it. I learned, as I talked to Vera and Kenneth, that some days ago Kenneth said, "Vera, I don't know whether it is a dream or a vision or how the revelation is, but somehow I see Daddy going back to Israel on another pilgrimage. They were not surprised.

When I called Tina Brazil, our travel agent, she said, "Oh, Rev. Helm, I have the goose bumps, I am so excited I can hardly wait until I call Israel and get Joseph." When she called Joseph and began to share with him he said, "I could receive no better gift on our Independence Day (Israel was celebrating their independence of 33 years) than the fact that God's servants could come back to Israel."

He said, "Tina, through the years, when we have needed Rev. Helm and God's people to come back to help us, he has come every time. He has not failed one time to come."

I thought it was wonderful that this precious brother could tell Tina that whenever we were supposed to come... 'when he felt they were so needing the Lord's people..., Jesus led and guided and protected. We have been so thankful for it.'

We trust you will be encouraged and that those of you who are able to raise the finance and who will be able to speak with your employer to make arrangements, will go with us. Whenever God sends me, you may go unless the Holy Spirit tells me otherwise.

There have been a number of people that He has told me could not go. Next to the last trip, one person wanted to go with me and I had a burden. I told my staff, "Oh, I can tell that this person wants to go so badly and I have this burden. I can't tell them they cannot go." Even though quite a serious thing happened when we arrived in Switzerland, I wasn't able to tell them here that they couldn't go. Yet, it looked after this upheaval in Switzerland, that they should not have gone. God had already told me when they asked, but I wasn't able to share it because (as I was told later by some of the relatives) if I had told this person they couldn't go, it could have stopped everything for her family. Her husband and son would not have understood.

If the Lord tells you you cannot do something, sometimes it seems to not be very helpful, but God works it out for good.

The Lord did reveal to me, weeks in advance, that Sister Jeannie was not to go with us into India and when we were leaving, she had a kidney infection.

He revealed to me years ago that a young man was not to go. He prayed and read his Bible, gave to Revival For Our Day regularly, and he was faithful not to go. He wanted to go but I had to have my secretary write and tell him that we were sorry but he couldn't go. The day we left, which was two or three months later, he was on the operating table in surgery.

There have been many persons, in the last years, who wanted to go but the Lord would show me they couldn't go. However, most people can go if they have the finance and if they are not in a financial bind.

I am asking, as I have for the past two pilgrimages, that you not ask Tina for any financial assistance. I was deeply disappointed and grieved when one of our precious ones asked Tina for help and months later he still owed her \$1000. I trust he has taken care of this debt, that he has sacrificed, not bought any clothes, shoes or anything, other than food, so he could send the money to her. I had asked in previous letters that no one ask Tina for financial help.

The cost of this pilgrimage is \$1785.00 from New York to Tel Aviv. Tina will let you know the cost of your domestic fare from your home to New York. It may be possible for her to make quite a savings for you if you contact her early enough of your going. You can reach her at the following address:

Passports International  
 Miss Tina Brazil  
 5705 E. 71st Street  
 Indianapolis, Indiana  
 Phone: 317-842-5906

It is important that you contact Tina at once to give her your name if you plan to go. Hotels and airlines will not reserve rooms or seats without names. TINA MUST HAVE YOUR NAME AT ONCE IF YOU PLAN TO MAKE THIS PILGRIMAGE TO THE LAND OF ISRAEL.

Also, if it is possible for you to send \$849.00 as part payment, this will insure you of no price increase on your ticket. Price changes in airlines are so spasmodic and can change any time. However, if Tina has your name and \$849.00, your cost will not increase should there be a price change in the airlines.

THE TOTAL AMOUNT OF \$1785.00 for the trip must be in by August 14, 1981 for ticketing. This is a MUST...the latest possible date for the total amount of \$1785.00 to be in to Tina is August 14, 1981. Thank you for your help.

Please remember that whether or not you send money, it is important for you to get your NAMES TO TINA AT ONCE. Thank you.

Please do not ask Tina to wait on the money unless you talk with me first and I feel clear about it. We need to take care of our financial obligations.

A round trip ticket from New York to Israel with no special tour or special fare, will cost between 14 and 17 hundred dollars. Included in the \$1785 amount, we get hotels, meals and bussing over Israel for all these days. If you were to hire a taxi, it would cost \$75 to \$150 a day just for transportation in Israel but our transportation over Israel for 8 or 9 days is all in the package; food travel and lodging. This is a remarkable price and a wonderful blessing.

Jesus has told us to go and if you have the finance, I believe you should go with me unless the Holy Spirit tells me, 'No'. Sometimes He does. We are trusting you will be encouraged for Jesus' glory, for His praise and honor.

We want to thank the Lord for all your prayers. Many of you (about 3 or 4,000) have been praying for us almost every day. We need lots of prayers, even more than that, but we are grateful for all of you who have prayed and held us to the throne of grace and asked God, in Jesus' Name, for our deliverance, our help, our anointing, our healing and provision.

Out of the 3 to 4,000 friends, there have been a few people who have carried the financial burden of our staff and our ministry. Many of our friends have never had any insight of our need. They enjoy being with us and enjoy hearing the experiences of Jesus but do not have a vision

of our need. Just a few of these dear ones are wealthy, most of them are poor and some are just average. There are a very few wealthy families who have ever had the vision of our need. We are grateful to Jesus for each one (...all types of people in all categories of life, whether persons living a little above poverty or in the common-fair, or in the wealthy bracket) that has had the vision to help us, we are thankful and grateful to Jesus and to God our Father the Holy Spirit. We want to be sure to thank the Lord for all that has been done for us.

We want to thank each one who has helped us in getting the letters out to you and have helped take care of our business and looked after our need.

A few days ago I received word from the Lord that we were to send so many hundred dollars to a missionary in Brazil. Also, I was led to get so much of what had been sent in to another missionary in Chili and we are still working on that. The Holy Spirit, also, revealed to me to give \$1000 of what we had to Jayaprada and Emanuel for the home and school for the poor in India.

We are trusting for the Lord to take care. We trust, also, for our missionaries in Newfoundland, Canada for their various needs. The Lord had us send \$1000 to them. They work with the seamen. Last year they worked with seamen on 196 big vessels and ships from over the world. There has been more money sent to them in the last two weeks. We are also looking after a widow that is in need.

The Holy Spirit told me the other day that I was to send money to a musician and his wife. I found him a dozen years ago in a very lovely restaurant and he is now in the mountains of Tennessee without salary. The Holy Spirit revealed to me of their need and I said, "Lord do you want us to send \$500 to them? or \$600?" and He said, "No." When I got to \$700, He said, "\$700" in my heart (this, He let me know, was not to be from Revival For Our Day, but from my personal finance which He had provided). I called the treasurer and said, "Call them and tell them that Jesus has given me this revelation." He called and when I talked to these dear ones he said, "Oh, I am so thankful, because we had a note that was coming due next Tuesday and we didn't know how we were going to have sufficient funds to pay it."

They were also wanting to make reservations for the Waiting Upon God in July and didn't have funds and Jesus revealed to me that we were to take the finance we have and send it to them. They were so grateful and appreciative.

He shared with me that sometimes people will say to him, "Don't you miss Ft. Lauderdale? Don't you miss Florida? the weather?..." Of course he has hundreds or, perhaps, a few thousand friends from over the United States and has experienced so many beautiful things

there in Florida. He would play that beautiful piano in such a lovely restaurant and was able to eat such nice food whenever he was hungry and many other precious things he experienced. The waitress there told me a year ago, "You tell him that all of Ft. Lauderdale misses him."

He was sharing with me just recently that people ask him if he misses the different things and he said, "Rev. Helm, there is just one thing I miss." I said, "Oh really?" "Yes," he said, "I miss you and your wife coming in and sharing of your walk with God and the things of Jesus and the Kingdom of God. That is what I miss."

We were humbled and we are endeavoring to give God praise for this wonderful fellowship that he gave us with this precious one that we found because of Jesus' love and grace.

When I was with them in services in Tennessee last Memorial Day, I asked him to pray (I had never heard him pray in public). I remember this beautiful prayer. One phrase was, "Lord you know I have been looking for this...what I feel in this place. I have been looking for this all my life."

He was speaking of the love of the Lord in a body of believers that wanted to do God's will.

We are thankful to Jesus for His wonderful care, His provision, blessing and revelation. We are trusting for the salvation of the lost. We know God will draw the lost as all the peoples of the church and the ministry will truly do God's will; not doing our will, but denying ourself to be obedient to the will of God and to follow Jesus. We are not to follow patterns and beautiful things, but to follow Jesus in our heart and what He would have us to do.

We are thankful for the Holy Spirit. It is by His mercies that we could ever discern again what God's will is and it is because of His gift and His mercy to us all. We do thank the Lord for taking care.

We trust for all of you that are coming to the Waiting Upon God, July 2,3, and 4th to be praying for wisdom, knowledge, understanding, strength, healing and protection for all coming and going.

Also, pray that if there are children coming that we will be able to properly chaperone them so that they will not pull levers, push buttons and play with elevators which could damage them. Many times, parents let their children play with elevators and it is very, very sad. Many parents do not realize what their children are doing some of the time. We are trusting for each one and that you will be encouraged.

We are grateful to have all the young people coming to this Waiting Upon God. We know

that many of the young people have said that the Waiting upon God is a blessing, encouragement and strength to them. We are thankful for this, indeed.

The Waiting Upon God will be held July 2-4, 1981 at the Hilton Between the Bridges at 700 Riverside Drive, Jeffersonville, IN 47130.

If you have not mailed your room and meal reservations in, please do so as soon as possible. The Room reservations will be made directly with the Inn (on the gold card sent in a previous letter), the Meal reservation card (a larger green one) is to be made out and mailed to: Vera Wagner, Waiting, P.O. Box 482, Parker City, IN 47368. If you have any question, you may call 317-468-8363 or 317-468-6836. Thank you.

PLEASE NOTE: Jeffersonville, Indiana is one hour ahead of Indiana time. This means that should you forget, you could be an hour late. Seven o'clock in most all of Indiana is eight o'clock in Jeffersonville, Indiana. Please make careful note of this. Thank you.

We are looking upward and holding fast the scripture and the promises of Jesus, and submitting ourselves therefore unto God. "Lean not to our own understanding, but in all of our ways acknowledge Him and He will direct our paths." Also, "Keep our heart with all diligence for out of it comes the issues of this life." It is important that our heart be cleansed by the precious blood and that we obey so that we might be recipients of Christ's fellowship and blessings in God our Father and the Holy Ghost.

In Jesus' Name may you all be encouraged, strengthened, helped, lifted, healed and taken care as God continues to guide you, as you wait and are sensitive to His purpose, to His will with a heart full of praise and reading the Word and praying and witnessing as God opens the opportunity.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

The following is a message that Rev. Helm sent, on tape, a few days after the original letter which you have just read. It is not a p.s., it is a very important 'letter' all by itself. Thank you for reading it very carefully.

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I was wakened early this morning by some strange, peculiar noise. I endeavored to return to sleep, but it was impossible. I began to reminisce of the wonderful things God, Jesus Christ had brought to pass in the years gone by. I remembered how the Lord had been merciful to help us whether or not I had been faithful to respond to do my part.

God's Word said, "Israel, my people, has

forgotten me days without number." How well have we remembered to give God all praise and all glory and all honor and Jesus the thanksgiving and then, to assist His servants; to be with them, to help them and to take care and make way for them. Most of God's servants have been lonely. Numbers of people have appreciated God's servants to a measure. Some of them would remember and some would forget. Some would grow lukewarm and estranged.

I was thinking how we mortals are weak and we have to die continually or we grow cold and we don't even know it. We are not aware of it. Israel, God's chosen people, did this according to Jeremiah 2:32. They forgot Him after He did great and wonderful things. They forgot Him and it was days without number.

I call to mind the wonderful things of Jesus in the years gone by when the Holy Spirit would lead and direct and bless and heal and make whole and save and sanctify.

I recall I was in a prayer room many years ago praying for some dear ones and the burden was on my heart. Finally one of the sisters (I had never seen her before) said, "Could it be for my husband?" I had never seen him but I began to pray and I said, "Oh yes, it is for your husband."

He was a school teacher, a very capable man but never had known Jesus. I began to pray for him and the Holy Spirit came upon me and revealed that he would be saved. In the next 6 months period, he was marvelously and miraculously saved one Sunday morning. The Power of God drew him so rapidly that, on the way to the altar, he bumped into a part of the front of the church. Jesus was drawing and, oh how He changed and transformed him and made him such a precious new one. God was to be praised and adored and glorified for the great transformation of this precious one, who became a prayer warrior.

This man was gifted in prayer and exhortation. I wonder how many, in that place, remembered this and thought about how God did this. How many remembered this revelation and this answer to prayer and this direction.

I recall a precious brother and his wife picking up a dear sister on the way to church. This precious Christian sister was distressed for, that day, some of her family had differed with her about the trinity. She was quite concerned about it and shared about it with my brother and sister, in the Lord (they had been so close to me in those days), the account of it.

My brother, in the Lord, said, "Well, let's just ask God to lay it on His servant's heart tonight to preach about this. God is able to do it."

I had spent one to three hours on my knees that day. I knew nothing of the account of this circumstance a bit more than a stranger in Africa and I was ready to get up to preach and have the scripture. Just as I got up, the Lord changed it and I started to preach. I said, "Tonight the message is not what I thought. It is now on the Holy Trinity."

I began to preach on how the Father in Heaven spoke when Jesus went down into the river Jordan and while Jesus was being baptised, the Holy Ghost came upon Him in the form of a dove and God spoke out of the excellent glory, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

In one case, he said, "Hear Him". I preached about how there was God in Heaven, there was Jesus in the river Jordan (I have been there many times) and the Holy Spirit in the form of a dove landing upon Him.

Peter said in another account, "They heard God speak out of the excellent glory." He speaks about this in the Epistle of Peter. Then I mentioned about where Jesus said, "For my Father is greater than I." This is found in St. John.

This precious sister had been told that day that there was not the Father, Son and the Holy Spirit, three persons in one, ...there was only One, Jesus only. They knew nothing of it.

This story was told to me about eleven years later. I thought, "Oh how wonderful it was for God to reveal this and allow me the guidance, the revelation to speak and to console this precious handmaid. How precious that God would answer that precious brother's prayer for me to speak on the Trinity. I knew nothing of it for over one decade.

I wonder how many of the church remember and how many have given all the praise and all the glory and all the honor for this. How many remembered to help and to assist and carry their part of the load in the Way which we have been assigned.

I was in a garage and the garageman took me into his home with his lovely wife and the three of us had lunch together. We had a marvelous time. When lunch was over and we went back to the garage, I said to my precious brother, the mechanic, "What do you have to do?"

He had a number of cars, vehicles, and tractors in the garage. He said, "I have to repair this hydraulic lift." I said, "Oh really?" and he told me he had to drain all the fluid out and take it apart to find the problem, why it wouldn't operate. I asked him if he had a diagram of it and he went to a shelf and brought back a book. He found the diagram of the entire makeup of the mechanism. I had never been led of the Holy Spirit or allowed of God before to do this, but I took my pencil and went through all

the diagrams to find the trouble. I said, "Right here is your trouble, my brother. Right there." He said, "Yes Sir."

He took it apart, he didn't have to investigate, and replaced the piston wall and it worked perfectly.

I wonder how many of the people that heard this story and know of this wonderful revelation and answer to prayer have given God sufficient thanks and Jesus the glory for doing it? How many remembered and then were faithful to assist and help. Oh, we don't want to forget. We want to remember so that we can do our part.

I remember one time I was in a meeting and in the 7th minute of the sermon and the Holy Spirit spoke to me that someone was there with back trouble. (It was a dear mother who had had it for 41 years.) I stopped the sermon and began to pray for this back trouble for the power of Jesus to go into the body and heal. After the sermon (45 to 50 minutes later), I learned who it was. She stood in front of me and said, "You prayed for me awhile ago." I said, "What do you mean?" She said, "You prayed for my body and my back and I was healed."

I had been so lost in the sermon and in the prayer that I had forgotten. We were thankful to Jesus for this, but I wonder how many of us could remember that wonderful experience and give God all the glory and Jesus all the praise. How precious for the Holy Spirit to tell me in the 7th minute and then allow an unworthy servant to pray and the Lord came and healed her back trouble which she had had for 41 years.

My dear brother was sitting behind her and he said the power hit him on top the head and went to his feet three times.

We were viewing what God was doing and how many of us remembered to do what we could to assist since that time. Oh, God does so many things for us, but we just take it and then we go right on as we were. We are grateful, but what does He want us to do to help? The Lord wants us to help in many ways; to share, to pray, to cry, and to give. But sometimes, as Israel, we so soon forget and we have our own plans. Israel still has its own plans. Many of us in the church have our own plans when God does miracles and wonders.

We are so thankful that Jesus takes care and makes a way. Praise the Lord.

I was in another state and the Lord spoke to me with three of my men and said, "You go call this precious Christian in another state." They were a few hundred miles away. When this person answered the phone, they were crying, "Oh Rev. Helm, I just broke my foot. I am going to have to crawl on my knees clear out to the garage to get the crutches. I am in so much pain and cannot walk."

God, for Jesus' glory gave me the privilege to call to the Father, in Jesus' Name, for this precious one. I asked Jesus to get into the bones and the muscle, tissues, the tendons, the ligaments and heal the foot. It was all swollen and broken and in great pain. After we prayed they were able to get into bed and even though it hurt for a while, they were able to sleep and after 8 to 9 hours of sleep, was able to put on stockings and shoes and walk away.

I wonder how many have been thankful to God for that? How many people praised the Lord for that answer to prayer. I wonder how many was grateful? How many thought of all they could do to help from then on to assist and to get ahold of things and help us move on and carry the responsibilities that we have?

I remember calling a precious one and they couldn't lift the hand and the arm was not able to carry anything. They were to go to Israel with us the next day. The arm and the hand wouldn't hold anything. We began to pray to God, in the Name of Jesus, and He got into the bone, the muscle and the cartilage and the tissues and healed it. They were able to go the next day. They went all those hundreds of miles to New York and I could see this precious one moving the arm and carrying bags.

I wonder how many of us remembered our part and what we could do to assist and carry the load in this spiritual way. It has been lonely sometimes but wonderful and a privilege.

I was in a certain place with one of our sons in the Gospel and it was a wonder how God worked there. There was an organist who had strained and hurt his back when he was taking his organ into the church. His wife was a very fine young woman, about 25 to 30 years of age. Her hands and arms would work some of the time and some of the time she would be carrying a pan and just drop it. There was something wrong in the arm and the hand. They had a baby and, of course, she couldn't trust herself to carry the baby. She had to use the one hand and arm she could depend on.

We were sitting at the table and Jesus came that Sunday noon, He came with power, dear ones, got into her arm and went into all the bones, muscles, cartilage, tissues and every part and healed it. She didn't have to drop anything again.

I wonder how many of us is willing to assume the responsibility and assist and do what we could in this pressing-on to do God's will.

I was at the home of one of our sons in the Gospel one day and was ready to leave. I was in the car and he and his precious wife were standing there and I said, "Oh brother, we must pray for you. You are going to have knee surgery. Your knee is giving you trouble." We had to pray hard to get him through this. About 9 to 11 years later he had to go to surgery in a city not 50 miles away from our

home. Jesus had revealed this to us ten years in advance. I wonder how many of us, who knew, gave praise and glory to God for this revelation, for God intervening and undertaking so that he could walk. I wonder how much desire was in the hearts to get in and assist us on this journey. Did we remember, or did we forget?

I recall a wonderful time we had with a dear brother and sister. We had made a trip across the country and when we returned to their home, the Lord told me of a precious brother (I love him so much). God had spared him from death not quite 30 years ago. It was miraculous, God heard our prayer, "Oh spare him from death and he will live to be a righteous man who will be holy before Thee." God answered that prayer and, also, the prayers of others and spared him. I wonder how many have thought to give God praise and glory for all those years he was spared.

This particular night, the Lord told me of a tragedy that was going to happen. An explosion was going to take place but God helped us to pray and plead that He would be delivered from this terrible accident. He shared how he was able to jump clear just as the gasoline exploded and he was spared.

I wonder how many of us gave God praise. Many people knew of it, how many praised God and how long did we remember. Were we able to assist and were we able to be faithful to assume what we could to help in this assignment...in this lonely path?

God's Word said that His people have forgotten Him days without number. How easy it is that I can forget and it is by God's grace I can remember, for I am so weak..

I remember one time when my father and mother called me. We were in family prayer and it was late at night. Mother said, "Oh, son, come as quickly as you can. Daddy is in great pain." She had given 5 to 10 aspirin and the pain would not leave. I said, "Mamma, just as soon as family prayer is over, I will come."

I went down home and began to pray for he was suffering so badly. My father could take a lot of pain and not groan (when I hurt, it is so very hard on me). I began to pray as Jesus helped me and God gave me the privilege to pray for him. I was able, through the Holy Ghost of Jesus, to pray and the pain got less and less and less. It finally centered from the leg ...one person from the hospital said he thought it was a blood clot in the leg (he told me this later). I was able to pray through Jesus' blood, through Jesus' power, and get that under the kneecap. Daddy said, "Oh, it's under the kneecap. It is right there." Then, I called to God in

Jesus' Name and pled with Him in Jesus. Jesus went in and took it all out. He got up off the couch and went into the bathroom and he was so thankful.

Oh, how many of us praised God for that? How many of us thanked the Lord and asked what we could do to follow?

I remember one time...I was just leaving my front door at 528 South Fulton Street, the Home Built by Faith, after locking it when the Lord spoke to me and said, "One of your loved ones is leaving and going into death." I prayed and I pled and it took me, dear ones, one to three hours or more to pray my loved one from death. They were near death in a few hours.

The next morning, my father left for the funeral of a father of a dear, dear brother of mine. It was to be a hundred and three miles north of Parker City and he was to conduct the funeral. My mother wasn't able to go with him because she was so burdened. After the funeral when he was coming home, he rounded that big curve on the way back to Columbia City, just out of the little city of Kimmell, Indiana, and he was on his side of the road when a big Hudson came across and hit his 1950 Ford. He was hit head-on and the motor was driven back into his foot a little and it put his chest against the steering wheel. Oh, he was all messed up.

When Jack Wilson saw the car he said, "How did he get out of this car alive?" I said, "Well Jack, Jesus told me before he left that one of my loved ones was near death and we had to pray him from death. Many of God's angels were there because, you see, he was miraculously delivered from death."

When we got him home, the pain was severe. Dr. Hinchman gave him heavy pain medicine on Sunday afternoon and it quieted him a little. It helped a little on Monday and on Tuesday but by Wednesday, it was so great that he couldn't stand it any longer. When I arrived there he said, "Oh, son the pain in there ...in my heart, it is around my heart and chest area is so great I can't stand it any longer."

I got down on my knees and put my hand on his arm and began to call to our Heavenly Father, in the mighty and holy and wonderful name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I asked Him to come down and get into my father's chest, into the heart area, into the bone, into the rib cage and into the lungs and take this awful pain and suffering out. Oh! the Lord blessed me so and when the glory was falling I said, "Daddy, did you feel it?" He said, "Oh, yes!."

If you could have heard him say that 'Oh, yes!' it would have helped you. He got up and went into the bathroom and he never had that pain again. It had been severe for days. But Jesus took it all out. Praise God.

I wonder how many of us have remembered that miraculous answer to prayer, that marvelous intervention of God and have been thankful and praised Him? How many of us, oh Lord, who have known about this have been thankful for it and how many have assisted to make this journey easier and lighter?

I had a marvelous experience a thousand miles from home. A precious sister was weeping, tears were streaming down her cheeks and she said, "Oh Rev. Helm, this precious one who is living with us, he is a first cousin to my husband, has a disease of the blood. Medical men cannot stop it. If Jesus would let you pray for him..."

Time went on and after about an hour, maybe not that long, I began to pray. I was praying about different things and all at once it came. This precious, precious brother was in my prayer and I began to pray for him. I said, "Oh God, here he is and he has this infectious disease in the blood. Will you go in, Jesus, and heal him?" Jesus healed him and it was a miracle. He went into the bloodstream and took this terrible thing out of him and made him whole.

I was privileged to lead this man to Jesus some time later in Waco, Texas. He was brought to the blessed Jesus. He was close to me, such a precious brother, like a son to me. God did a miracle for him.

I wonder how many people praised the Lord for that. How many gave God the glory? How long could he remember what God did, how Jesus called him to assist us? Oh how we did miss him. He was so helpful, so tender and kind. But, God's Word says that we forget days without number.

You see, it will be by God's grace that I can remember.

Now, someone has a headache right now. you have something in the brain. It is either a tumor, a growth, a cancer, a pressure or a deposit of the second, third or fourth generation. You need healing. I pray, in the Name of Jesus, for His mercy and that He will get into your forehead as you are reading this and take care of this situation. We ask it for His glory. Will you praise Him?

One of you, reading, has back trouble and it is in the neck. It is right there in the neck and it is painful. If Jesus heals you, will you give Him praise and take up the cross to follow? will you be able to assist God's servants and do what you can to help? Would you do that?

Just as He told me of this neck trouble, He, also, told me about someone with heart trouble. It is either in the walls, the valves, the arteries...it is in the arteries of your heart. When the arteries are all

clogged up, you sometimes do not make it. You have to have surgery to open them up and sometimes it is successful and sometimes you do not make it. But, if you will now give Jesus all the praise and all the glory and assist and do what God would have you to do in following, you can be healed.

Jesus said, "Come and follow me." He said, "Follow me." Hardly anyone really follows Jesus, really. Many people follow Him for loaves and fishes. Many follow Him for the blessings they can get, but they forget about the assistance they can be and the sharings they can do. They don't remember that very long. Israel didn't. But, you see, Jesus can heal the arteries of your heart right here while I am giving you this letter. It is 5 a.m. and I haven't been able to sleep for not quite two hours and I am giving this letter. He can heal you now, He can help you if you will believe and follow and do what God wants.

I was praying with a man in my father's church and I said, "Oh, you have back trouble right here." He said, "Oh!" I told him he had had a fall or something about forty years ago. He said, "I sure did." I said, "It was about 40 years ." He said, "Yes sir." He had had trouble all that time and God went in there and healed him.

I had never seen this man before, didn't know his name and Jesus told me of his fall. God went in there and healed him. I wonder how many of us praised the Lord, how many of us was thankful and assumed the responsibility of helping after that. How many were able to assist and make the load a little lighter for Jesus' glory and honor. It is all for Jesus. By God's grace, can it be.

I was in a meeting and a man came and told me about his sister. She was in pretty bad shape, mentally. While we were talking I said, "Oh my brother, so many years ago (I told him how long ago it was, for Jesus had witnessed in my heart) she fell out of a tree and almost broke her neck and this is why she has this mental trouble."

He called his sister long distance (I hadn't seen him much and her either) to share with her. She told him, "Oh yes, that is right. It happened and I never wanted my father and mother to know it." She had withheld it, but she had fallen out of that tree many years before and she had mental sickness as a result of it. The Lord allowed us to pray for her.

I wonder how many of us gave God the praise, the glory, the honor and the thanksgiving. How many remembered and was willing to do what we could to help others to assist in making the load a little lighter.

It is so wonderful how Jesus helps us as we walk with Him and trust Him and follow Him. How great is our Lord to help us. Oh it is so marvelous, the wonderful things Jesus could do if only we're willing to give Him the

praise and then follow and do what He says.

I was preaching in a church and a mother by the name of Aunt Ruth, came down from another church, a mile away, and I noticed her countenance was rather a darkened situation. This particular night, she said that God had had me preach to her (I had preached to all of them). The Lord had said to her, "Ruth, you do what this servant of the Lord is saying." She said, "No."

The devil came right up and said, "No, you can't do that. You're not able to do that." Satan kept working with her and she tried to resist him. When she went home, she was in the kitchen and the devil fought so hard and said, "No, you can't do what the servant of the Lord has preached for you to do." That was to confess her sins and to take care of some situations that God wanted her to do.

Finally, she said, "Get behind me, Satan. Get out of here, Devil!" When she began to pray, the glory of God fell down on her in that kitchen. Oh, it was so wonderful.

When she came to church that night, I want to tell you, she was like a light. As soon as I saw her come through the door I could see that she didn't look like the same person. Oh, the Holy Spirit had touched her and changed her. It was wonderful. She resisted the devil and all the accusations and believed God.

It wasn't long after that when she got up one night to close the storm door because someone staying with her had forgotten to close it. When she got up, Jesus was standing at the foot of her bed in a white robe, holding His staff. She went out and closed the storm door and came back and He was standing there. She could see Him. It didn't make any difference whether her eyes were opened or closed, she could see Jesus standing there in His beautiful white robe with His staff. She was frightened.

The devil had fought her hard and he said, "This is a token, you won't live long." She cried quite a bit and then she called for Daddy and me and we went down. She told us she didn't understand what all this meant. I said, "Oh, Aunt Ruth, you be encouraged.. You see, you heard the servant and believed and He, the Good Shepherd, has come to be with you. He is here and all you need to do is to trust and obey Him, do what you can and follow Him and assist as God leads you to share and to pray."

That church would go and get her and take her with them as a flower committee to distribute flowers to the sick in homes or in hospitals. Aunt Ruth was about the only one who would pray audibly for these sick people. God had changed her.

I wonder how many of us, in both churches, remember what God did for Aunt Ruth, how He changed her life, how He lifted her and gave her what she needed. All of us were

encouraged but how many of us really took hold and assisted and did the things we could have done to make the load a little lighter? "Yet, my people have forgotten days without number," God said to Jeremiah in the second chapter.

I was in Marion, Indiana one day with a very precious brother, who couldn't hear very well (he couldn't hear his watch tick) and Jesus came and allowed me to pray for him. Jesus touched his ear and it was so wonderful how the Lord touched him. Oh, he rejoiced and was so happy. I wonder how many people said, "Oh we need to be faithful, we need to be true to God, we need to be obedient to the Saviour and do what He wants?" How many were willing to assume the responsibility and assist and do what would make the load a little lighter?

How many of us remember? how many of us forget and just drift into lukewarmness and coldness? It is so easy to do.

I came into the house one night and Martha could not breathe. This is our daughter and my wife was a little excited. I hurried to the room and she was working to get her breath. I went up beside her and laid my hand upon her shoulder and began to plead with God, in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth, that He would come and touch this precious daughter in the lungs and the respiratory system. Jesus came and opened it up and took care of it.

I wonder how many who have heard this have given God the praise and the glory and have been willing to assume the responsibility to do what we could to make the burden a little lighter.

I recall one time when we were going north (I had a precious son with me) into Michigan and this son was having difficulty with the neck and a little in his chest, not too much but some. We were going down the road and I put my hand right over on his chest and began to pray for the bones and the neck and various parts of his body. He was so astonished because he felt as though a light-ray came into his bosom and neck. He looked to see where the sun was and it was in back of us. I wish you could have seen how Jesus touched him. It was so very wonderful.

We gave God glory and praise and honor for this wonderful answer to prayer and for granting us intervention.

We were in Florida one time with our son and he was coming through a room (we were in a trailer where dear ones had allowed us the privilege of staying) and there was a stand with a sharp edge on the bottom, and James hit that with his bare toe and it jammed it. Oh, it was sharp and the pain was rather severe. I went in and got down and called to God, in the Name of Jesus, and asked for the glory of God to get into that toe and take out the pain and suffering. The pain lifted, it was gone.

I wonder how many have, when we've heard it when shared in church services, given God the praise and the glory for coming and taking that severe pain out immediately. Praise the Lord.

I remember one time I was able to pray for Ralph Shively when he caught his finger in a power window. It bled so badly that it almost filled his wife's handkerchief with blood. It was so much pain and the Lord allowed me to pray and God came, dear ones, and got into that finger and took the pain out in less than a moment.

Years ago, I was in a Methodist Church in Selma, Indiana and a very, very precious family had a little blond-headed girl about three years of age and when the car door was shut, it caught her hand, her fingers and she was crying very hard. The pain was so great. I ran out of the church and got my hand around that little baby's hand and I pled with God and asked Jesus to get into it and take the pain out. She stopped crying. Jesus did it instantly.

She told me years later, maybe ten or fifteen, "Oh I remember." Her mother and father said, "Oh, I remember what God did."

I wonder if all the precious ones there gave God the praise as was needed and if everyone was willing to assist and make the load a little lighter.

How wonderfully Jesus has undertaken and helped us time and time again. It is wonderful, isn't it?

I remember one time when our precious son had carried something on his shoulder and it was as if his shoulder blade went out of place. He said it felt a little bit like when it was broken. The Lord allowed us to pray and I prayed once, twice and when I prayed a certain prayer, all that went back into place.

I wonder how many of us rejoiced and gave God all the praise and all the glory... those in the church that knew what had taken place? How many really got hold and tried our best to assist? We are thankful for all that did and are doing it. Thank you Jesus.

We were praying and the Lord revealed to me that there was a woman in the church with a female disease, an infection. Also, that there was a man with a growth in the pancreas. I began to pray for these two persons to be healed. In about five minutes, a big man stood up and said, "Oh, this is a wonderful day." He said, "you know, I went to have an x-ray at Memorial Hospital and they found a growth on my pancreas. It is very difficult to operate on the pancreas and many times it cannot be done. When the servant prayed, a light went through the pancreas." He said that the light parted, one went to the head and the other part to the feet. Jesus took that

growth out of there. I wonder how many of us in that church that night gave God all the glory and Jesus all the praise. Were we all willing to assume our part in assisting in carrying the load to make it a little lighter? Did we all try to think what we could do to be helpful in the years to come. Oh Jesus wants us to be true to Him.

Now, somebody has trouble in the urinary tract. There is pain and suffering and disease. I pray for you now in the Name of Jesus that you be healed. Will you remember to give God the praise and the glory and assume your rightful place in responsibilities, in finances and in prayer so that the load can be a little lighter? Have you been willing to do that? Israel didn't. Just a handful remembered. Thousands or millions forgot. Oh, that we could recall what God has done for us. It is so important that Jesus undertakes for us. Praise His holy Name forever.

I want to thank Him for how He helped one morning when we prayed for a precious pastor's wife in St. Louis. Jesus told me of her trouble and Jesus came down and miraculously healed. It was a wonderful story of what God did for this precious handmaid.

I wonder how many in the congregation really praised the Lord and gave Jesus the glory and then assumed their responsibilities to do what God would have them to do to make the load lighter.

I recall how Jesus told me one night about an elbow and, of course, I didn't know who it was for, but this beautiful woman came in from Columbia and she had had bone spurs on her arm for some time. It could have been for a few years. The Holy Spirit somehow helped me to pray for that elbow. The doctor had said that it would have to be operated on, cut out, but Jesus' power went right in there, dear ones, and took that spur out, disintegrated it right there. It was gone. She rolled up her sleeve and showed us that it was gone. Her lovely family was with her and they knew it was true.

I wonder how many of us, in that church, gave God enough praise, enough thanksgiving and then really assumed our place of assistance to help carry the load and not forget. Did we become cold or lukewarm or on fire to do what we ought to do. Did we come short and fail to do what God had called us to do?

I know of a precious man who had hurt his arm and I didn't know anything about it, but God went into the elbow and healed it and the arm. Another man needed help in his back and God went in and miraculously healed the trouble. I wonder how many there gave God all the praise and all the glory for that.

A dear man in my home town had never been to

many Waitings upon God and he finally came when we were in Anderson, Indiana and he was miraculously healed while he was there. It was a great story what God did for him. I wonder how many people remembered and really could bring to mind how to praise God enough and give Jesus the glory for that wonderful intervention. How many of us really assumed our place to try to help after that and to do what we could to carry the load to make it a little lighter. Israel forgot God days without number.

I remember one night in a meeting during the Waiting upon God, God told me about a blood disease. The Lord came down through this precious, precious person and took that blood disease out from head to foot. Oh, they praised the Lord, they gave God the glory, oh, they tried to thank Jesus. I wonder how many more were trying to praise the Lord and give God the glory. I wonder how many of us in that service tried to assume what we were to do to be faithful and obedient and to make the load a little lighter. I wonder, because God's people forgot Him days without number.

We are thankful for all who have assisted us and helped us in the years gone by. Great has been God's faithfulness to us.

I remember I was praying for a young man who had sores in his throat. He was very sick and God came down and took it right out of him miraculously. I've often wondered how many people in the church gave God the glory, the praise and the thanksgiving for that. It was such a wonderful answer to prayer.

I remember in the meeting where the Lord revealed to me about praying for a person who had broken their arm at the wrist. It wouldn't heal. The doctors were afraid it wouldn't grow back and they needed help from God for the bone growth and the marrow. The Lord intervened and allowed prayer. God did a miracle and put that all back and the wrist could turn. It was a miracle.

I wonder how many of us that were in that little parsonage and in the church gave God the glory and the praise and thanked Him sufficiently. I know that some did, but have we praised Him enough and have we walked with Him and assumed our responsibility and taken up all that we could to help and make the load a little lighter in the churches and the fellowships. Oh how marvelous God makes the soul alive and changes us.

I was in Israel and they came over and told me that a man had fallen and couldn't walk. He was a big man, weighed about 215 to 220 pounds and was six foot one or two. I went over to him and got down and put my hand on his ankle and began to pray and cry out to Jesus for the Lord to come and get into the ankle. He couldn't walk and he would be difficult to carry and he had no crutches.

About ten minutes later, we were at the Church of All Nations and when I looked up, he walked in like all the rest. I wonder how many persons in that bus and on that pilgrimage praised God enough, gave God the glory and assumed the responsibility to make the load a little lighter. How many remembered to follow.

I was in Paris when two men carried one of our daughters because she wasn't able to walk. Her knee would not hold her. There were 150 people with me there in that airport and I went over and took her by the hand and began to pray. I called to God, in Jesus' holy Name and asked that he would come into this knee and heal her. I commanded that the knee be whole in the Name of Jesus and asked her to rise and walk. She arose and walked and she was able to walk all that distance out to the bus and inside the airport which was quite a distance.

Her testimony stirred the church. I wonder how many of us were faithful to praise the Lord, to obey God and carry the load to make it a little lighter. Israel forgot when God did things. How many of us are trying to go on and on and not get discouraged but really assume our rightful position and do what we can to help out and do God's will.

Praise the Lord that a number of these which I have mentioned have. We are thankful for each one who has remembered. Praise the Lord.

I remember how, in one meeting, there was a little voice that spoke up when I couldn't dismiss the meeting and God had me pray for someone with a head ache. She said, "I have had it for ten days." Oh, Jesus went right into this precious handmaid and took all this trouble out. She had a very bad sore throat which was causing a terrible ache in the head. It was rather late at night but Jesus wouldn't let me dismiss. Oh it was a wonderful experience.

I wonder how many of the crowd (there was about 800 to 900 there) gave God enough thanks and praise. I wonder how many of us really were really grateful and have assumed our responsibility to help make the load a little lighter. Israel forgot.

How many have remembered to do our part in the things we have ability to do and to give God the praise and obey Him as we should?

I remember a Waiting Upon God, it was about three to four minutes to 12:00 midnight and God came upon me and told me, "Do not dismiss the meeting." I was so tired for a little while but I had that leading. I began to pray for a situation in the head and the eyes and Jesus led me. While I was in prayer, there was a cry of a precious, wonderful and dear sister who had suffered with great pain for two years and nine months. I knew nothing of her a bit more than a stranger in Asia Minor. She told me that while I was praying she felt the hand

of Jesus come right across her eyes and face on two different occasions. Jesus wiped all the awful pain out. When she was at John Hopkin's Hospital, they could not find a way to stop the pain, pain medicine could not take it out, and when she went to another clinic, they couldn't help her, but Jesus, at three minutes to 12:00 midnight and after we had waited upon God for three days from seven in the morning (with two intervals) until midnight, came and took it away. She was so happy, so thrilled and thankful.

When this precious one went home, this touched her husband and her family. I wonder how many of us in that church service remembered to give God the glory and the praise and the honor and the thanksgiving. How many followed and did all they could as believers to make the load a little lighter to assume our responsibilities. I wonder how many were willing to do that. Praise the Lord for those that were and are doing it now. We praise Him in Jesus' holy name.

God has been so good to do all these wonderful things.

One night I was in a meeting and the Lord told me of a cancer, it was in the side and I showed the dear ones where it was. I began to pray and when I was finished, a wonderful brother (a big man) got up with his arms folded and said, "You just prayed for me." He had told his wife a few days before when he slumped over on the kitchen cabinet, "I'm getting weaker, and I don't know how much longer there is." He knew he was slipping fast, his body was bloated and he was weak. Jesus went into his body and he could feel that thing twist and go out. He began to lose the bloat, began to get better and was healed. God did a marvelous work, a miracle.

I wonder how many of us remembered, in that body of believers (there were more than 200 people there that night), to give God sufficient praise and thanksgiving and adoration. How many were willing to assume the responsibility and make the load a little lighter? How many were willing to do what we could in prayer, in help, in sharing, in giving, in witnessing and leading men to Christ.

God said His people forgot Him. I trust that none of us have forgotten Him.

I remember one night I came down out of the pulpit and the Lord took me right over to the second row to a man at the other end of the row. I didn't know him but when I saw him, I began to pray for him. I didn't know a bit more about him than a stranger in South America but he had come to church with an awful severe pain in the head and Jesus went right down in there and healed it. Oh, how wonderful it was.

I wonder how many people in that church service gave God sufficient praise and thanksgiving and honor. I am so thankful

that this precious man, as well as others I have mentioned, has been trying, striving to be faithful. I wonder how many of us are finding our rightful place to assist and to carry the load and do what we can to share and to lead men to Jesus. Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord for all He does and for all He is doing. It is a marvelous story how Jesus takes care and makes way for us. Praise His name.

I was with a minister in a western state, it was in the night and God came upon me and told me about what was in his abdomen. Jesus went in and helped and healed him. Oh, how we want to praise Jesus for all those that were thankful and assumed their rightful place to assist and believe and to help in all these areas of opportunity.

I was in a meeting one morning and God began to reveal to me that there was someone near death (in six weeks) and we had to pray for the Lord to undertake, to spare them from death. The weeks went by and the Lord helped me to be with this precious one again. The following day, he stopped right at the place where there was an explosion. I had cried out and asked God to spare him, to undertake and to intervene in whatever was coming.

When the explosion occurred, this precious one was thrown out on his head. He was blown clear of the flame, which was about 3000 degrees. It would have killed him, even one breath of it, but God had him so that it blew him out. He was burned on the back and the arm. The arm was badly burned and all the hair was burned off and the flesh was deeply burned. Doctors said that burns like that cause deep scars.

The Lord so marvelously worked and answered prayer through the pastor and his wife (from the church of the precious man) and there wasn't any pain. The doctor marveled because of this. He thought surely they would have to graft skin.

Some days later when my wife, Son Jon and I returned to that city I said, "We've got to call this person's home." When I called, they told me that his hand was swollen badly and the fingers were swollen so much. Jesus helped me to pray and both, the husband and the wife, saw the swelling go down. Jesus came and took the swelling out of the hand and fingers and his arm. I asked Jesus to get into the arm where all the flesh was burned so badly and to heal the burns and restore the flesh and to let the hair grow back. It was severely burned. He was delivered from the edge of death.

The doctors are startled and amazed, as every one, at how the flesh and hair are normal. Jesus did it, he touched the arm and not only healed the flesh as though it had never been burned, but allowed the hair to grow back. It was burned so badly that the blood was oozing through the veins. Whenever there is this degree of burn, doctors know that it is very serious and skin grafting is necessary.

Even with grafting, sometimes there will be scars. There are no scars from that terrible explosion.

The only scar he has, is one that he got from a burn months or a year or more later when he went out to burn trash and an ember fell on the hand and burned it. It left a little scar where that little burn was just to let us remember that God did a great miracle for that arm. Here this little tiny ember caused a scar, yet the other was a tremendous burn, deep and he has no scars.

I wonder how many people have given God all praise and the glory and honor for what He did. Have we sufficiently praised Him and assumed our place to do what God would have us to do?

He has delivered us and helped us whether we have been willing or not to assume what God would have us do to share, to make the burden a little lighter and to make it a little easier for us along this journey.

Oh, how we, in the church, have so many things to praise the Lord for. We need to do all the wonderful things He wants us to do. It is precious indeed.

I was in a church in Evansville when a man experienced a machine falling across his hand. Oh, if you could have seen how it cut across the hand... I got hold of him and began to pray and ask Jesus to get into the hand and take care of it so there would be no scars. It was a miracle what Jesus did. I wonder how many of us in the church there really, really praised the Lord and gave God sufficient thanks and assumed our rightful place to share and to do all we could to make the load a little lighter.

After God has answered prayer and done so many things for us (for all of us), how many are willing to assume and do what we can to assist with our ability ...in prayer, in giving, in sharing and in other ways. I wonder how many were willing in that congregation (which I mentioned above) to do this? For, God said He has been forgotten by His people days without number.

I was in Utah when a little boy came in. He had been badly bitten by a Doberman-pinscher. It was awfully bad and he was all bandaged over his nose and about the face. The dog's teeth had missed the boy's eyes...it could have chewed them out...but his face was torn up quite a bit. The father was in great tears when he came and asked me to come. I went and put my hand on him and began to pray that the Lord would get into all these tears and cuts on the face and remove all the scars...grant that no scars would show.

(One of our sisters who is a nurse told us that her son, now a dentist, was bitten when he was a boy and just one tooth got into his mouth and chin and you can still see where it hit him. That was more than thirty years ago.)

It was a miracle what God did for this little boy and doctors were amazed as everyone was. Geneva Burris said she couldn't see anything, but the mother said, "Yes, there's one little place right near the lip. You have to look real close." You can hardly see it. All those awful tears and cuts and scars did not appear because of Jesus.

I wonder how many of us in that church and others who heard about it have been faithful to give God the glory and the praise and have assumed our rightful place in prayer, in giving, in sharing, in doing our part in obedience to follow and to make the load a little lighter. God's people, He said, have forgotten Him days without number.

I was taken to a woman that was dying. It looked as though she was dying and she couldn't lie down. When she tried to lie down, a bloody mass would start out of her mouth. It looked as though she might die with hasty consumption. We started to pray and I couldn't pray... I had an evangelist with me and I said to him, "There is something wrong here." We kept pleading and finally, after two or three requests, two women came across the circle and made things right. We began to pray, we called to God and Mabel told me that when we were praying she saw the hand of Jesus come right down and touch her head. And all that mucus came out and she was healed. The X-ray said she was well.

I wonder how many of us in that little band, in that home that day, gave God enough praise and glory and assumed our rightful place to pray, to lead and to do what God would have us to do. God had given such a miraculous answer to prayer...

One day we went to the Sunday School superintendent's home because the wife was ill with pneumonia and was quite bad. We were in a special meeting, so several gathered around and called to God in the Name of Jesus. We asked the Lord to raise her up. He lifted her right out of there and healed her of pneumonia and brought her right into the church that night.

How many in that church were thankful and gave God enough thanks and Jesus the praise and the glory? How many assumed their rightful responsibility to help to take care of the load and make it a little easier? I wonder how many, out of that little band, were willing to do this.

I was in Athens, Greece one day when I looked up and saw a man that was awfully sick. He had pneumonia and could hardly walk and he had fever. I called him by name and said, "Oh, my brother." He said,

"I'm a sick man." I called to God and said, "In the Name of Jesus of Nazareth be whole." Jesus healed him instantly, right on the spot. He took the fever and all out of him.

I wonder how many of us on that pilgrimage gave God sufficient thanks, gave God all the praise and Jesus, the glory. How many assumed our responsibilities and our rightful place in this 'Calling' of God to do what God would have us to do, and thanked Jesus for all of this? Oh, it was a wonderful experience what God did and what He is doing. We are thankful for all of these who have heard and answered and are willing to take and do what Jesus would have.

We are so thankful that Jesus never fails. Isn't it wonderful.

I remember when God told me that my pastor was to go with me to Israel, but he never wanted to fly, he never wanted to get up on a step ladder. The Lord helped me raise the money to take him. His wife had a situation with her leg, it would go out of joint at the hip. It had been doing this for ten to twelve years and it would happen from one to two or three times a day. He would have to help her get it back in place.

We were to leave on the 29th of December and that morning her hip was out of joint and he was the only one that could get it back other than a doctor. He worked the hardest he nearly ever did that morning and finally, at five minutes before nine (we were to leave at nine) it popped back into place. It had been popping out from one to three times a day for a number of years and we were taking him to Israel. We were to believe.

He went with me and Jesus got into her hip, dear ones, and never let that pop out once while we were gone. When he returned, Jesus still didn't let it pop out any more.

I wonder how many of the people in his church, how many of our people praised God enough and thanked Him enough, and how many were willing to assume a rightful place in the community, in the church to do what God would have us to do to make the load a little lighter, to assist in prayer and help in all the things that could be done for Jesus' glory.

I wanted a man to go with me and he said, "No, I can't do it." He said, "The factory can't get along without me." Well, I said, "Jesus wants you to go with me."

A few days later when he was at the drinking fountain, the superintendent of the factory came up and said, "Say, I hear you are going to Israel. I think it is wonderful. I think it is marvelous." The door was wide open, he didn't even have to ask him. When he left his home to go, dear ones, back trouble which he had had for some time (I don't know how many years) was gone. He didn't have it anymore. Jesus came and took it away.

I wonder how many of us on that journey gave God enough thanks and praised the Lord and honored Him. How many thanked Him for all the wonderful things God did for that precious brother? How many were willing to assume our rightful place and our responsibility to do what we could to make the load a little lighter. Praise the Lord.

I remember one time God sent me, from Hartford City to Parker City to a precious sister who couldn't lift up her head. She could hardly lift up her hands, she was in bad shape. She was a diabetic and, I am not sure what other diseases she had. She thought that her husband had sent me (for several years she thought this). He told her years later that he hadn't sent for me.

I got to their door and he had me come in and we prayed for this precious one and Jesus raised her up. I wonder how many people in Parker City praised the Lord enough and gave Jesus sufficient grace and thanks for all the wonderful things He did for this handmaid. The diabetes was gone, it was all over. Doctors say that this doesn't occur. The Lord answered prayer in a miraculous way.

This same sister was with us in Egypt. There were 21 of us on a boat and she was frightened of water, had been since her brother would duck her in the river when she was three or four years old. She was frightened whenever she would get around water. When she would get near water, it was as though water was up in her nostrils. Her bed, on the boat, was where she could see through the porthole and see the water and it frightened her. She came up and told me about it. Some of the ministers (Rev. Morgan, Rev. Harman, Rev. Oliver Hogue, Terry, my brother, and a few others) and I went up and prayed. I asked God to take the fear of water (she had had this fear for thirty to forty years) away. Jesus came and took it out of her.

When we got to Israel, she could be baptized in the river Jordan. Praise the Lord.

I wonder how many of us praised God enough and gave Jesus all the glory. How many of us assumed our rightful place to do what Jesus would have us to do. It was a very wonderful story what Jesus did for all of us. How precious it is, isn't it?

I was in a meeting in Ohio near Athens and I tried to get up from the altar, where a number of people was with me in a prayer session. The Lord told me not to get up. I told them all, "Now, I can't get up. I am to pray for somebody." One person said, "Pray for me. I'm having surgery Tuesday." Another old mother said, "Could you pray for Daddy Boyer?" He was right in front of me and I said, "Well, what is the matter with him?"

They told me that 25 years ago he was going down a steep ditch bank and caught his arm. It pulled it back so far that it pulled all the muscles and tissues out of the socket.

Twelve years ago he was working on a combine and a calf came up behind him and pulled the other arm the same way. It was pulled clear out of place. He had to sit on a high chair in order to eat his meals. Many years he had to do this. I knew nothing of all this but my hands went right straight out in front of me and I put them near his bosom and armpits and called to God, in the Name of Jesus, and asked Jesus to get in there and let all the tendons, muscles and tissues which had been pulled out 25 years and 12 years, come back into the sockets so that his arms could work naturally. He couldn't lift his elbows up, just barely could get them up. He had to lean way over to eat because his joints were out of the sockets. We asked, in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth, for his arms for him to be healed. And, ladies and gentlemen, his arms began to go up, they started up and up and all the sockets went back and the ligaments and tendons, the muscles and tissues went back. His hands got away up there above his head, almost straight above him.

I tell you, we rejoiced. I wonder how many of us there really praised God enough, really gave God the praise and Jesus the thanksgiving and assumed our rightful place to do what we could to pray and help and give and to win souls and lift the burden? I wonder how many of us remembered. There were quite a number there that night, how many did remember?

The following Thanksgiving Day, I went to one of his relatives and his sons were there. One of them worked for the Ford Company in Detroit and the other is a banker in Columbus. We (I had to leave my wife at the parsonage that day) were sharing with these sons and other members of the family about how Jesus miraculously healed Daddy Boyer. One of his sons heard Dr. Ross, a Bible man who had earned his doctors degree, say, "I've never seen the signs follow in all the years..." (he was about 35 to 40 years of age).

I had heard this Bible man say it too, but when we were sharing with these dear ones about Daddy Boyer, Jesus came on the scene and this son saw his daddy's arms go clear up into a normal place. He had known that for all those years his father's arms didn't work, that awful thing was in the elbows and the shoulder joints, but the arms went right up into normal position.. I heard this young man say, "I see the signs follow."

I wonder how many of us remembered to do what God wanted us to do and was faithful to give Jesus all the glory and praise.

How many were faithful to assume our rightful place in assistance to do our part? Jesus is Lord, we praise Him for all He has done.

When we were on our way to one of the southern states, we stopped in a restaurant in New Castle and my wife looked up and said, "Do you know President Eisenhower is very dreadfully ill?" I said, "Yes, all the papers in the nation tells it." She asked, "Do you think Mr. Nixon may have to take over? Do you think you could pray for him?"

I thought she said, "could you pray now?" I bowed my head and I called to God and said, "Oh, God in Jesus' Name, here is our president, he is in the hospital in Washington." I said, "Jesus, come right through the front door." And He walked through the door. I said, "Oh, Jesus, right down the hall here, come Jesus, here he is right down this hall and over there is his room." And Jesus (I could feel Him by faith) went right in the room and I said, "Now Jesus, come right up here, here is the President of the United States." He walked right up there with him and I said, "Now Lord, he has this cerebral hemorrhage, will you put your hand in the brain, in all the delicate fibers and tissues and restore everything, all those vessels and all the arteries and all the little intricate parts and make him well. He's awfully bad, (everybody knows it, all the doctors) and let him be whole."

Jesus did that and I looked up and said to my wife, "Oh, Honey the President of the United States was just healed." And he was. I wonder how many that knew about how Jesus healed him, gave Jesus all the honor, all the thanksgiving and have assumed our rightful place to assist and do what we could to make the load a little lighter, and wouldn't forget. Israel did forget days without number.

Some friends of ours in California (church people that know more than nearly anyone I have been with in my lifetime) asked me, "Did you call them?" and I said, "No." I said, "They will not know (about the healing of the President and how Jesus did it) until the great wonderful morning."

One time I was in a prayer service in a parsonage and the Lord had burdened me for Rev. Morgan. I said, "Oh Jesus, here is my precious brother and he is not well at all. He's very, very sick and he has lost so much weight." I said, "Jesus, would you get in and heal these organs and all the infection, this growth and make him well?" The Lord allowed me to pray and Jesus came down and told me that He would heal him. I then asked, "Lord, let him

now begin to have the appetite he should, let it come back. Let him be healed and give him 15 pounds." Jesus healed him that night. He hadn't been able to eat for a good while. Jesus came down and healed him and his appetite came back the next day. He began to gain a little, and a little more (he looked very poorly) until he gained right up to 15 pounds and then stopped.

That was years ago. I wonder how many of us, in the churches, that knew about it gave God all the praise and all the glory and the honor for what Jesus did. Was everyone willing to assume their place, to share and to pray and to do what they could? God's people of old forgot what God did for them. We are so thankful that this servant has been pressing to hear and to follow. And, "what a blessing, oh-Lord; he has been to many." Through him, we have found 40 to 50% of the fellowship. Oh, it was so precious how Jesus helped us and how He answered prayer.

I remember one time when we were in Salina, Kansas and Sister Mary Moore said, "Would you be able to pray for Joan Waldreth?" She had suffered in her hand and arm so much that she couldn't stand for her husband, Buryl, to touch her, because it hurt so badly. There was something in her arm, we didn't know what it was. Jesus did a marvelous thing and touched her arm. Then someone said, "Would you be able to pray for her finger?"

We were in a meeting with a number of our dear ones from Ohio and Indiana. Joan told us that she had caught her index finger in a food grinder seventeen years before and the doctors wanted to cut it off. It was bent and in the way and they wanted to cut it off. She told them, "Oh no, I don't want to cut it off." She had it 'in the way' for about sixteen to seventeen years.

I got up from my chair and walked over to pray for this precious handmaid of Jesus. When I got hold of her hand to pray to God, I felt the fire of God go right through the hand into the finger. I asked it to be whole in the Name of Jesus. This finger would not work, it would not move, it would not go up and down. The joints just would not work but the finger began to come alive. We all saw a miracle, that finger came alive after seventeen years. We were all so thankful to Jesus that we hardly knew how to praise Him enough. How many of us have praised Him enough and have done all we could do to assume our rightful place in giving and sharing. Have we forgotten and grown cold or luke-warm? or have we been on the firing line?

Have we really done what the Lord would have us to do to assist in this ministry, that the Lord might be glorified? It is so important.

We took Joan into my wife's room with a number of our friends and, while in there, we saw a brother's foot marvelously healed. Then, we saw a girl's back marvelously healed.

Oh, I tell you, this girl was so happy. It was a miracle. We saw another girl who had been born with web toes and God came and we were privileged to pray and watch the toes all come back together. She hadn't been able to wear shoes because the webbing held her toes apart, but Jesus healed her and her toes were normal. (We had people there, with us, that could tell you that they saw a miracle right before their eyes) It was so great what God did.

Another girl had bumps on her arm (arthritis) and Jesus took them off, He healed her in a miraculous way.

I wonder how many that were in that room (there were quite a few), that saw Jesus do these miracles, these wonders for His glory, were the more faithful and how many gave God the thanksgiving and praise? How many were faithful to assume their rightful responsibility and place of assistance to carry the load and do what God would have them to do, to share or whatever. Have we just been dilatory? or have we forgotten?

Israel forgot. How, by God's grace, can we pray to keep from becoming lukewarm and cold? All of us are weak (I am weak and it is only by God's grace that I can make it) and we need God's help. We must be thankful and praise Him and give God all glory and praise for all these wonderful gifts, in Jesus Name.

Jesus revealed that Jane was to have surgery and, also, Vera. They were very important and serious surgeries. God miraculously brought these two handmaids (our assistants) through surgery. The gall bladder was rubbery and, oh my, it needed to be out of Jane. Then, what God did for Vera was a miracle, likewise. The nurses knew that it was.

How many have given God the praise and glory for doing what He has been doing for us? Oh, how wonderfully God has helped these to help us, to assist us in these days.

It is by God's grace that we can continue, because we are nothing. Jesus can do it as we deny self and obey Him. Isn't that wonderful how He has spared our loved ones.

He spared my wife from death in 1941 and Nancy Marie was spared from death in 1942. Jesus revealed that to me when I came back from seeing Dr. Carver. Homer Pumphrey was with me and the power fell upon him and he knew it with great unction.

How many of us have given God the praise and the glory and the honor and thanksgiving sufficiently? How many have assumed our rightful place in assisting and doing all we

we could to make it a little easier and a little better for the glory of the Lord. We all know that He has helped us so much and we give Him praise. "We owe it all to Thee, Jesus, for all these marvelous interventions."

I was asked by a son in the Gospel to go and pray for a man who had been brought back from the hospital to die. He wasn't well at all. I couldn't go for a few days but when I got there, it was a wonder. the wife would let me in. I went in real softly and went up beside his bed and began to ask Jesus to heal and lift him up. Jesus lifted him up! He said that he could tell when I came in. God spared him and he became a wonderful preacher of the Gospel. Have we praised the Lord and thanked God enough for all the things God did in raising him up so he could be used of the Lord to present the Word and to love people so they could assume their rightful place in the church and in assisting his ministry. They could help make his load lighter, they could help him pray, give to his ministry and be thoughtful of him. Many have forgotten.

At one of the Waitings Upon God, God helped me to pray with a brother who had been lifted out of a pit. He was so thankful. I was burdened for his brother (I had never seen him) who was in Texas. God began to tell me about his brother's condition, a thousand miles away. In so many months this brother (who had been lifted out of the pit) went to Texas to see his brother. It was a great story how God miraculously spared his brother's life. God got in there on time to help this brother, because of prayer.

I wonder how many of us have given God sufficient thanks and praise for all these things God has done to make the load a little lighter for him and to assist his path and to give him strength along the journey.

Oh, Jesus has been so good to us to help. Hasn't He? Praise the Lord. Amen.

We pray that each one of us will wait before the Lord and find out what God would have us to do, whether it is to share, to pray, to witness, to encourage people or to give what we have.

Some can give nothing, for they have nothing. Some can give something, some can give much, and yet, they have something that wants to hold it back. God says, "Give and it shall be given you good measure, heaped up, pressed down, shaken together and running over shall they pour into the bosom as you share in the things of the Kingdom of God."

Let us pray to assume our rightful place and to do what God would have us to.

All of you who have been doing God's will; you have shared, you have prayed, and you have sacrificed, you have walked with Him, you are so happy.

May the Lord encourage you. Those who have come short or failed, God forgives. Let us press and persevere to assume what God wants for us, to assist and make the load lighter.

Israel, God's chosen people, forgot Him. He tells us how He was forgotten days without number.

May the Lord encourage all of you, may He lift you and help you. He does and He will do this for His glory. Amen.

Thank you for your prayers.

In Jesus' Name,

*Loran W. Helm*

Loran W. Helm

REVIVAL FOR OUR DAY, INC.  
Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47368

July 21, 1981

Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, our Saviour, who died on the cross of Calvary, shed his sacred blood for our remission of sins, giving us the victory, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

We are thankful unto our Heavenly Father for the gift of the Holy Spirit. Jesus told us that it was expedient for him to go that he could send the Comforter to us to reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment. The Comforter would guide us into all truth: for he would not speak of himself; but whatsoever he would hear, that would he speak and he would show us things to come. (St. John 16:13).

We are very grateful to God for taking care and making a way as we were leaving Florida some weeks ago. Even though we were in great distress with a situation in the lower body, which really grew worse (we were in bed, off and on, for about 28 to 30 days), Jesus made a way. It was a very trying experience, as many of you have already been informed, but God gave me grace and strength through the tests and struggles with the physical body, especially with this particular situation that came out of the body as though it were a boil. It traveled from near the male organ down into the groin. It was quite a difficult experience; it had to be dressed, and since it was in that area it was hard to walk and hard for it to heal. I had to use Epsom Salts hot packs for a certain number of hours a day for about four weeks. It was quite an experience.

It was an experience of trusting, of faith and believing. The poison had to come out of the body and it was so wonderful to get it out, even though it was quite an ordeal.

I was in bed quite a bit of the time for approximately 30 days and I was on the telephone somewhere between 50 and 100 hours with various precious ones over the United States.

Some days the Holy Spirit operates with me that there are 300 people that would be thankful if I were to have the strength to call and share with them. Some days it has been 500 to 700 people who would want me to call. It is a great joy to call when the Holy Spirit leads for me to share with persons about answers to prayer, or guidances, revelations, directions of Jesus, God's love and the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

I called into Michigan to speak with Rev. and Mrs. McPhail (they were in Detroit on a mission with some of their precious ones) and I spoke with Michelle Worley. God had revealed to me, in Pennsylvania, as my brother, Edward, was sharing with me of Michelle's burdens and trials in high school (Vienna, Virginia) and how it was difficult for her with the pressures of a

high school student, that she could go to the Christian Academy in Muskegon, Michigan.

Edward said, "You know, that would be very difficult because she is so close to her mother and father. It would be difficult for them to spare her." I said, "Oh! I know it would be."

This young daughter started at the age of 12 or 13 years to pray in her bedroom, by herself, for one hour or up to two hours a day and has done this for these last three to five years. So very few young women have prayed on their own without promptings even a half-hour, an hour or two hours a day. Her praying, meditating, waiting before God has been such a precious experience to her and she has experienced spiritual growth, spiritual adventure and blessing.

As I talked with my brother, I didn't know God was going to share this with me, that she could go to the Christian Academy. He said, "This is really something how this would occur." I realized this, but when he shared this with her father, Brother Worley who is a very precious servant of Jesus, one of my dear brothers, servant of the Christ, it touched his heart. It witnessed in him.

They made arrangements for her to go to this Christian Academy last September and we prayed that she wouldn't get homesick. She stayed with Rev. and Mrs. McPhail and she didn't get homesick. It was just wonderful how the Lord comforted her and used her marvelously to help Rev. and Mrs. McPhail. He helped her to pray and to study and she was quite an encouragement to them.

When I talked to her the last of May or the first of June, she mentioned to me that whenever she thought about leaving Muskegon to go back to Vienna... "When I think about leaving the Christian school, my chums in Christ, my dear ones in the Lord, I feel like crying." I had to start praying for her. I said, "Oh Honey, I will just pray that Jesus will come and take all the crying away, this sting of separation."

I started praying for her, I was in a sitting-lying position in my bed where I had been for many days (off and on) and when I asked God to go into her heart, in Muskegon, Michigan (300 miles from me), the Holy Spirit, dear ones, came upon me in an unusual way. I began to weep and cry. I wept as I thought of her prayer life, of her devotion, of her willingness to follow Jesus and to do His will only, and how she had prayed from the time she was 12 or 13 on, it touched my heart so deeply. I am not able to cry very often, but I cried and wept and got such a blessing. It was so great, I cannot convey to you in this letter how great it was. Oh it was a great experience. I asked Jesus to take away the sting of her leaving, the weeping

so that she wouldn't miss the people when she went back home to Vienna in a few days. She was graduating in a matter of days, at that time.

When the prayer was over, we thanked Jesus for answering. I hadn't talked to her until she arrived in Vienna, Virginia (near Washington D.C. where her father is a policeman in Alexandria).

Meanwhile, we had a call from a precious sister in Utah. She wanted my brother, Edward, and his wife, Jackie, the Worleys, the Fix family and the Vines and the various families of that Fellowship to lay hands upon a very dear friend of hers, who is in the Armed Forces. Our Government had brought her, by plane, back from Japan to a hospital near Washington, D.C..

Sister Priscilla wanted them to pray for her and lay hands upon her. The scripture says, "They shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover." She was not too well (I'll not go into the disease or the affliction, but it was a rather serious situation) and, of course, we had prayed and talked about this. We had talked with Edward and Jackie a few times and they found her and made arrangements for her to come to their home on the evening of June 11th. This little band of Christian pilgrims would pray for her, lay hands upon her and pray that God would heal and restore her, for the glory of God.

I knew that she was supposed to be there about 7:30 p.m.. I was busy that evening with different calls I needed to make. I called the south and was sharing with our grandchildren, Barbara Jane and David Lee (our great-grand baby was two years old on June 11th, that day). After we had shared I said, "I am going to have to close now to make a call into near Washington." They said, "Joseph is just coming in, Grandfather."

Joseph is one of our dear sons in the Lord. He calls me 'Dad' and I call him 'Son'. We are very close and have been for about 15 to 16 years. Our relationship has gotten better and closer in the Lord. Sometimes when we get to talking, we can't stop in 20 to 30 minutes to an hour or more. The children said, "He is coming into the house." I said, "Please give Joseph my love and greetings, but I have to close."

It was about 9:30 at night and I knew I had to make this call into Washington, D.C. to talk to my brother and his wife about some arrangements to be made for their home. I wanted to call right then...I couldn't delay.

I remembered that this precious one from Japan was supposed to be at their home at 7:30 (two hours before and, of course, their being an hour ahead made that quite a difference of time). The second I called, a little past 9:30, Sister Jackie said, "Oh you called just the right moment, just the right second. We have just been in a circle

of prayer here to lay hands upon this precious handmaid of Jesus and to have special prayer for her. We are just now ready to pray and you have called the very moment."

This precious one had been delayed one time and then another in coming and she had just arrived a few minutes before. Jackie gave the phone to her and she told me, "I have been crying out for you for about 3 to 5 years."

She had read our book which Priscilla had given to her a few years ago and it was just like morning. Oh, her voice told me of beauty, of consecration, of dedication, of faith, of love and a longing to be pure and holy in God and in doing the will of Christ. Edward told me that this is how her face looked; it was like a shining light, almost angelic. I said, "I hear it in the voice."

I began to pray for her. You see, it was timed to the second. I began to call to God to come in Jesus Name and take all this difficulty away and let her be restored for the glory of God. There wasn't any virtue in us, but it was all in the Lord Jesus Christ for, by His stripes, are you healed, by His Word are you made whole. "I will, be thou whole," Jesus said. "Jesus of Nazareth healeth thee."

Well, we had such a time rejoicing. After we had prayer with her I talked with Stuart Fix and Claybourn. Stuart exclaimed, "This is so precious, so wonderful, Brother Loran, that God would have you call just at the right second." He was very thankful as all the others were and I was endeavoring to be thankful too, as much as I possibly knew how. We all rejoiced at how Jesus undertook and led and directed to the seconds (not only the moments but the seconds).

After talking with the various ones there, Michelle (this precious young woman who had graduated at the Christian Academy in Michigan had returned home) came to the phone. She said, "I want to share with you that when you prayed with me that the Lord would take away all the sting of separation and I was wanting to cry each time I would think of leaving, ...the Lord took it all away. I didn't have any of that. I miss them but I didn't have any weeping, I didn't have any crying. The sting of separation was lifted and Jesus was taking care."

Oh, we tried to praise the Lord for this marvelous, marvelous work of Jesus. Isn't it wonderful? It most certainly was and is. It is a real precious answer to prayer as well as the timing and the guidance and direction.

The Holy Spirit has been giving so many wonderful helps in Jesus Christ, our Saviour. We want to praise Him, give Jesus the glory, the honor and the thanksgiving. We are surely in debt to Him.

The Waiting upon God at the Hilton, in Jeffersonville was...how could I say it, how could I convey to you on paper? Unless the Holy Spirit places it in your heart, you'll not be able to perceive the wonder of how the Lord helped.

When we went in at 6 o'clock fast time, 5 o'clock Indiana time, for the first session there was close to 900 people there. I went into that meeting utterly nothing, I didn't allow any plans to be in my mind. There were 100 to 200 singers (choirs, solos, trios or other combinations of special music) and I didn't let myself think of any of those things or of the many wonderful servants of God to bring God's message. I had to keep my heart to God, with Jesus, saying, "Lord what is Thy leading?"

As I entered the meeting I was very tired. Tuesday and Wednesday, before the meeting, my voice was hurting. There was some discomfort, not great, but some and on Thursday morning, He took it out. Dear ones, He took that misery out of the voice chamber, out of the vocal chamber, out of the vocal cord and we began in the life of trusting that morning. I prayed about an hour and fifteen minutes (I had my eyes closed) and when I opened my eyes, it was quite an experience to look out over that precious congregation. Jesus had helped people.

I received a letter from one state telling me that while we were praying, a direct answer to prayer was given to this precious person. Numbers of persons there were helped and strengthened. I don't know how many were lifted or healed but Jesus was precious in His working, leading and in directing.

That session went somewhere between 3 or 4 hours and the next two were about the same. I was in the sanctuary 12 hours that day. The Lord did beautiful, wonderful things in His revelation of the Word, sharing of the Word, His guidance and His help. Rev. James Wright preached on the subject; 'Don't Quit', 'Hang in There', 'Keep going', 'Don't give up', It was quite a remarkable message.

I had no idea of God telling me Rev. Wright was going to bring the message. He didn't even have his own Bible, he had to use his wife's. When he came to the pulpit he said, "My wife knew I was going to speak but I surely did not know it." Sister Virginia is such a precious handmaid of Jesus, she is close in God to the Saviour and she knew it, she felt it, sensed it or realized it. I thought this was precious.

God preached through this servant so dearly, so pungent a message, so special a declaration. God is to be praised and Christ Jesus praised for this anointing. He was the only one who spoke in the three days except this servant, myself, as the Lord would guide me.

The second day was also a marvelous time of the Lord's leading and direction and help. I received word from one of the pastors that

one precious brother came from another state, he had seldom been in services, but he stayed throughout the whole Waiting upon God, for all the sessions and was very much encouraged and helped. This, to me, was most wonderful. It was dear, in Jesus, to each of us and to him.

There were so many wonderful experiences which took place during the day and then, of course, the next morning the Holy Spirit said we were to be there at 5:30 a.m. fast time (Indiana time it was 4:30). One of our sisters ...one of our dearest sisters in Jesus, close to my wife and me, a friend, a neighbor of hers had come with her to the Waiting upon God. She said, "Now there won't be hardly anyone there that early in the morning. There just won't be hardly anyone." Our sister in the Lord said, "Well, we will just trust." When they came in and there were about 900 people there she could hardly take it in.

It was 5:30 (4:30 slow time) with around 900 people there and God just worked. That day was extraordinary, each of the three sessions; the Lord revealing, leading and healing, blessing and lifting. The hotel personnel were moved.

Rev. Boggs said a man, a Gideon, met him down stairs and said, "I have to tell you, if you are with this group, that one of the employees of this hotel said, 'These have been two of the best days in my life, two wonderful days.'" It was so encouraging how the hotel personnel said that the hotel changes when Jesus sends us there, when our people, of the Lord are there. We have been with them 4 or 5 times now. They tell us that it is remarkable what takes place. This is all because of Jesus, the leadership of the Holy Spirit, the guidance of the Lord and all the revelations He gives. We are thankful.

The last day of the Waiting upon God was very remarkable too. Reimar Schultze felt that this was one of the most wonderful Waiting's upon God that he has ever been in, but here in Indianapolis, where we have been in seven services (the last service went until 1 o'clock in the morning), Brother Schultze felt that this was even beyond the Waiting upon God at the Hilton in Jeffersonville. Our secretary, Brother John McAdams said that this service is like he could seldom remember a service being for quite a long time. I believe Roger and Jon felt the same, as well as James. We were all greatly in debt to God for the work of the Holy Spirit there.

The Holy Spirit was faithful to direct and to guide and to make well and to inspire. We were preaching on, "Gird up the loins of the soul". We were sitting in a chair sharing and some have written me letters and said it was as if we were sitting on the hillsides of Galilee, near the Sea of Galilee, teaching as the Lord gave me utterance, and wisdom and a knowledge of the Lord to share with the precious ones. We were most grateful

and in debt to the Lord for doing this precious, precious presentation of His help and guidance.

We were also preaching on 'The Hardness of the Heart', and on, "Keep Thy Heart with all diligence for out of it comes the issues of this life". (Proverbs 4:23).

We were most in debt to God just every little while for the way He was working wonderful things. Some of the men would come to my room with me and we would be in meetings there for half-an-hour to an hour afterwards, even though we had been in the sancturay for about 12 hours a day. The last day we were there longer than that.

Rev. McPhail and Rev. Hogue, both theologians, both men of learning, and spiritual leaders that love Jesus and love everyone, were exclaiming and sharing what God did just one hour before dismissal. They said that what God was bringing through one hour before we dismissed would require Br. McPhail (he said) up to eight months to be able to assimilate it and devour it to get it into his inner life and to go through this area that Jesus allowed us to pass through for the glory of God. Oh they were so excited, so delighted over the presence of Jesus, our Saviour, the blessed Holy Spirit doing these wonderful things in this session.

We found ourselves most grateful, owing it all to God and striving to give Jesus the glory and, also the Holy Spirit, the Comforter, our Guide that we need so much continually.

The Holy Spirit revealed to me some few months ago that there would be 29 persons healed as they left the Hilton after the Waiting upon God had ended, as the people would go on their journey homeward. We have received a few reports from a few who were healed as they were going home. It is very wonderful how Jesus, our Saviour, made some of the dear ones well.

One of our precious couples from Kansas City, Mo. brought a very precious friend, Ruby, with them. She wanted them to explain, before they came, how it was going to be and they said, "We just don't know how to tell you how it is going to be, because there isn't anything like it that we've ever been in." After she sat in the nine sessions, for between 36 and 38 hours, she said to John and Margaret, "Now, how am I going to go back to Kansas City and tell my friends?, how can I tell my loved ones of all the wonderful things God has done here? How am I going to explain it?"

Sister Ruby's feet and ankles were swollen quite badly and very tight and, usually, when you travel in an automobile 200 to 500 miles (it is at least 400 to 500) and your feet have a tendency to swell, it will make them worse. (My wife's feet will swell as we travel.) But when Ruby left the Hilton to go home, Jesus took all the swelling out of her ankles and feet. They just went down. We praise the Lord for what He did, the reverse of what usually occurs.

I have other word from people and notes of testimonies that they were touched and healed as they went home after the sessions had come to a close.

We are so thankful for the many things that took place. I didn't write all of them down to tell you because the letter would be so long and I wrote you quite a long letter some time ago. We wanted to just bring a few things to your attention.

We are remembering our Pilgrimage into Israel. We leave September 11th and, by God's grace, protection, healing, help and guidance, we return September 21st. This is a pilgrimage to experience in loving the people.

My travel agent, Tina Brazil, said, "Rev. Helm, you people do not travel so much to go places and see things, even though you enjoy it, you really go to love the people. I have seen it, I have experienced it in a number of countries and places; in hotels, in restaurants, buses and with the drivers, guides, and different personnel of the hotels and restaurants."

We want to bring to your attention that those of you that can go, who have the finance, it would be fine for you to go. However, there is going to be an increase of about \$50.00 for the International and the Domestic fare. Together, it will total about \$50.00 and it takes place August 1st. If the money is in before August 1st, Tina can give you the old price and you will not have to pay the extra \$50.00. You see, if 100 were to go with me, that is about \$5000. We are trusting that each one will be able to get the finance into Tina before August 1st.

The total amount is \$1785.00 from New York plus your domestic fare (from your home to New York). If you get your money in 30 days in advance, Tina can get a Supersaver for most people (the Indianapolis fare is \$336 round-trip and she can get it for \$194. This is quite a savings. The others would be similar to this. They would all be different but it would be quite a savings.) For 100 people, this adds up to a few thousand dollars.

We do want to thank all of you for praying for us and for considering all the various needs and helping us, for carrying the burden and for prayer and supplication from your heart to God. This is so appreciated by us.

Those of you who have the burden to help us, we cannot praise the Lord enough for all of this, as well as the fellowship we have with you, the concern and the closeness of the Lord Jesus, our Christ, our God that doth deliver the trusting hearts. There is much to be done and much praise to be given to the Lord for how He has made the way. I pray that the Lord will send back one or two-fold or more, as the Lord sees fit to administer to those that sacrifice. We have just a few persons of some wealth that can help us. Most people are just working on

ordinary salaries. We are so thankful for every one that helps us and for the few who do have some finance and the vision (only just 3 or 4 or 5 have the vision in that category). We are very thankful for the scores of dear ones that have ordinary jobs and haven't great sums, but they can share what the Holy Spirit leads. We sanctify it all, knowing we are unworthy of any and all of it.

Our cry is that we praise the Lord for the way He takes care and makes a way. We have been living by faith for 38 years (we are now in the 39th year). We are just trusting. In 1947 to 1953, when we were living with Mother and Dad Spence (we were only going to stay two days, but it turned out to be almost seven. Our fellowship with my wife's parents was so wonderful we couldn't believe it. When we left, Mother cried even though she was delighted for us to have a home. Our closeness and our fellowship was so precious.), I would pray that the Lord would some way provide me a dollar. I would trust for one dollar.

A few years before this, I would be penniless many times. I didn't have many people who had the vision to help. All I could do was pray, read the Word, and hold revivals as the Lord would open the door. But, I would be trusting. I would say, "Oh Lord, please provide a dollar so I can get meat for the family today."

In those days, I was trusting the Lord for a dollar a day for groceries. Now we are trusting the Lord for \$5000 a week for the widow, for the missionary, for a number of needy people, for the salaries of a number of families; for all my staff, Rev. & Mrs. Morgan, Rev. & Mrs. Hill, Jane and Vera and wife and myself, as well as the various mission fields. It was so wonderful how the Lord helped us to make way and how He is helping us now.

Today, we took a check up to a precious son in the gospel who was operated on in Marion General Hospital.

We were able to send some finance into Alabama to our precious ones and I just received word that it paid all their bills. Out of the \$800, they had \$10 after the bills were taken care of. I thought that was wonderful how God knew just what they needed.

The Lord had us send finance, a short time ago, into Chili, South America. Also, a few hundred dollars into Brazil to the missionaries. This past week, He helped me to trust Him for \$4000 into India to Jaya and Emanuel for the work in the Christian school and orphanage. He had us send \$500 into Tennessee and \$4000 to our precious black brother in Michigan for his ministry. Also, Jesus wanted us to help a widow with a few hundred dollars. He has worked so wonderfully to take care and make a way. We are grateful for the Holy Spirit to help us in all these areas.

Back to our Pilgrimage into Israel, September 11th. If you are trusting to go and you have the finance, please call Passports International in Indianapolis, Indiana as soon as possible. The phone number is: 317-842-5906. The finance needs to be in before August 1, 1981 (we trust this letter reaches you before this time) so that you will not have to pay the price increase in international and domestic rates of \$50.00.

Please contact us also if you have not already done so. John McAdams, Parker City, IN., Phone: 317-468-6384 or 468-8363. You will need to receive the instructions on how we are taught to help one another and the people in the land where we will be. This is a Pilgrimage for Christ.

No doubt, there are many situations and questions but we trust that the instructions will be of benefit to you and that they will help and encourage you. There will be letters before the journey with more information and instruction. Thank you for contacting Tina at once.

I did want to share a very precious work of Jesus. During the Indianapolis meeting, the Lord revealed to me that there was trouble in the bone, in the arm between the elbow and the wrist. We prayed and asked Jesus to take care of this. The next day, Walter Jägar shared that he had had a hairline fracture in the wrist for about 10 years and it had been aggravated recently from building and working on his cabin. It always bothered him when he would play the piano. Walter said that when we prayed Jesus healed his wrist.

When Walter played the piano, there was no pain and he had such freedom in the wrist. We give Jesus the praise and the glory to God and the Holy Spirit for this precious experience of healing.

May the Lord encourage you and strengthen you to trust Him and obey Him and to put Christ first and to be able to wait upon God until He can teach you (within your heart and body) how the Holy Spirit guides and checks. Unless we have His guidance, we won't know, we will just guess and we will be floundering around. If we wait before Him, He is able to teach us for His glory and for His honor how to proceed and what to do and where to go and where not to go. He can teach us what to say and what not to say. Many times there are things we cannot say. We pray that you will be encouraged to trust and obey truly...not in a form, but in actuality.

In Jesus' Name for the glory of God, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost may you be strengthened, lifted, helped, encouraged, and directed as the Lord sees fit to bless you. His blessing will be upon you as you follow Him and obey Him.

In Jesus Name.

*Loran W. Helm*

Loran W. Helm

p.s. We wanted to share with you a precious experience of Jesus' help and blessing.

Today, July 22, 1981, we were privileged to see a miracle of the Lord Jesus in the heart of a precious soul who was so wonderfully changed by the Lord Jesus Christ. It was wonderful how a great load was lifted, it was gone and a light came and peace and rest.

This person said, "Oh Lord, how long...and the burden is gone. Oh what a relief."

The Lord had forgiveness and peace had come and this dear one was so happy. All things became new, a new understanding, a new insight, all things new. We surely did rejoice and praise the Lord.

Brother John, this precious soul and I praised the Lord for this wonderful work here in Vincennes, Indiana. Praise the Lord for Victory.

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We are including a few letters and parts of letters which we have received. We give Jesus the praise and thanksgiving for each one and we trust that you will be helped and encouraged as you read them, even as we have been.

From Rev. R \_\_\_\_\_

Dear Brother Helm:

I am in the VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS again this morning. A few weeks ago I decided to read through that book every other week.

Words cannot convey what this is doing to me. I have read the book over a dozen times in the past, and I have always stayed close to it. But I am getting more now than ever before. Here are some of the things I realize since I have committed myself to systematic daily reading of the book:

1. I am experiencing spiritual transformation in my heart, mind, attitude and habits.
2. I am becoming more serious about my calling of God.
3. I note greater anointing and relaxation in my preaching.
4. I am able to hear and discern better.
5. I become increasingly more aware of your calling and mission.
6. I have come to realize that Jesus wants to baptize all of us with the Holy Spirit but the reason why he has not done so is because he cannot trust us sufficiently.
7. I have committed myself to a more careful walk so that Jesus in his time can grant me this baptism.
8. I am more and more aware that as a manual for man's walk with God, this is the most important book written since the closing of the New Testament Canon.

Anyone staying with the truth of the VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS will go from victory to

victory in the joy of the Lord.

Thank you for giving the church this wonderful textbook.

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From the W \_\_\_\_\_ family:

Dear Brother,

This morning, Kent, dressed in a navy blue suit with his stethoscope around his neck and a white doctor's coat in his hand, set off for Marion General Hospital where he is employed for the summer to assist doctors on duty.

It seems only a few days since we were on the shuffleboard court at the Warren Home when the Lord revealed his calling. I remember how he raised his hands in the air and praised the Lord, and how we all rejoiced. Had it not been for this revelation, he would no doubt have gone into electronics.

So today, we rejoice and praise the Lord for your faithfulness across the years, and, because of it, have been able to be a help and encouragement to so many. Naturally, we are more aware of and are especially grateful for the many ways the Lord has used you to minister to us, and we see in the life of each one of us what this ministry has meant. Words cannot express the details of the hundreds of ways by which this has been true.

And so, as Kent has pressed to be faithful through various hard places to respond to his calling, we were reminded at this milestone in his life how much your faithfulness and help has meant to him and all of us and to many, many throughout the world.

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From B \_\_\_\_\_:

Dear Brother & Sister Helm;

Just a note to tell you how thankful I am for how Jesus helped at the Waiting upon God. I am thankful for how He helped and led you in all the sessions. It is truly beautiful how He puts everything together and how much life there is in what He is in control of. I am thankful for the strength He gave you for all the meetings. After hours of waiting upon Him, you seemed to have the strength and energy of a very young man and I know it was Jesus who did it. I am thankful for how He helped your whole family and how He helped Joyce to sing.

When you shared that the TEST is in the home with the ones we live with, I know very well this is TRUTH. I pray Jesus will help me love more and to be very careful in my responses to my family. I want to thank Jesus for you and your faithful walk with Him. I pray He will bless you and your beautiful wife and give you supernatural strength in the mind, body and I pray we will be faithful until He comes back for us all.

## From T

Dear Rev. Helm,

Thank you so much for the May 20th Newsletter, especially the message, "Israel, my people, has forgotten me days without number." I recall being healed by Jesus from pain behind the nose and under the eyes from a prayer in one of your letters. I stuffed that newsletter down in my chair and several weeks later pulled it out and reread it. When I came to a prayer you prayed for the prostate, the Lord healed me of prostate trouble. I am indebted to our most wonderful Savior for this and for your obedience. Adoration and blessings to Jesus! I trust He will help us to review often what He has done and to be faithful in giving and witnessing. As I read this letter from you I was feeling weak, however, you asked that "in Jesus' name, may you all be encouraged, strengthened, helped, lifted, healed and taken care of..." and I felt strengthened.

Mary and I love you. The relationship the Lord Jesus has given us through your ministry has been renewed, revitalized and made new to Jesus glory.

Lord, help us to be faithful and all that you want us to be and not like the maid who forgot her ornaments or the bride her attire.

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## From B.

Dear Rev. Helm,

It's hard to put into words what I feel in my heart after the last Waiting on God. I felt as if I were walking on clouds. I was so very happy, just the name of Jesus made my heart pound.

I'm so thankful to God that I saw the light through you. It was hard for me to sit back on my chair while you were on the platform. I just wanted to hold you. I know men and women shouldn't hold each other besides their spouses, but I felt as if you were my father. I just wanted to love and comfort you for I felt that you needed it. You give so much of your heart and soul to other people so that they may hear the Word of God that you must feel a loneliness in you. I just want you to know that I love you!

When the meeting was coming to a close I felt as if you were taking me to kindergarten the first day and you were leaving me there. I felt so lonely and scared for I knew that I would be by myself once again without having you there for support.

I better close for now for I don't want to take up your time but I just wanted you to know that I love you and your wife with all my heart and soul.

## From R

Dear Brother Helm,

Praise be to Jesus for His mercy endureth forever.

Just a little note to tell you of the wonderful things that Jesus has done. At the last Waiting Upon God, during the afternoon session as you were sharing with your precious Brother Edward, God began the work of sanctification within my heart. The joy, the peace that flooded my soul was so beautiful I wept everytime precious ones in the Spirit would share. I'm so thankful for your faithfulness to Him.

He knows where we are and what we need. For example, my Voice in the Wilderness copy was falling apart so I was trusting to get a new hard cover book during the meetings. I had forgotten about it until I returned home to church. Jesus just helped someone to get one for me. Praise the Lord forever.

May you be helped, healed, renewed and refreshed as you obey Jesus the Holy One. I'm truly thankful for His help and the miracle of your being able to be in every session with us. Be encouraged because of Jesus.

.....

## From J

Dear Brother Helm,

With joy I have written all my letters of appreciation and thanksgiving. But to make my joy complete I have to praise the Lord to you for who He is and what He has done.

Praise the Lord. I didn't know exactly what happened to me at the Waiting on God until I got home, but I know that God healed me. He healed me of great damage and hurt that I've carried like a weight since childhood and He did it through you as you obeyed Him and shared and reviewed and praised Him and instructed us. Oh, it was so wonderful. Such joy and peace and rest - I don't think I've ever experienced anything like it. I know He could have used music or song or testimony to bring about this healing, but He didn't. He used you, and it happened as you talked. I don't know how to praise Him enough but I want to try.

I'm so thankful for you and your life, your calling and your ministry. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord for all He has done. I'm thankful your voice was strong and that you received strength to be used of Him for all those hours. Brother Helm, I believe this Waiting on God was the highlight of my life. I want to cherish it and keep it and I know this will only happen as I review all this.

I pray you will be healed and helped and loved and appreciated very much in the coming months and years as you obey God and walk with Him.

From M \_\_\_\_\_

Dear Brother Helm,

Praise the Lord for His mercy unto us, for the shed blood of Jesus and wonderful restoration we may know, we possess through the cross of Calvary and self-denial.

Before any more time elapsed I wanted to tell you how wonderful this time of waiting was for me. Aside from the first Waiting Upon God I attended in August of 1971 I've never been as encouraged, inspired and conscious of a hope rising within me. Hope that this Way is not impossible, improbable or impractical. The instruction was so simple and direct. There was no sense of it's being exclusively for the pastors. For me there was much less buffeting in the mind and a lessening of certain pressures. I felt very much at ease. Very Family! There seemed to be greater unity of desire for the Word of God. For the will of God to be accomplished among us. For our congregation I felt it to be a time of deep bonding. I do not believe our church will ever be the same. There seems to be an openness that is greater than before.

Personally my whole being seemed to be experiencing a deeper determination to go with God, do His will, seek His face, to let go. I found myself saying "Yes" to God in the weeks prior to the meeting but the intensity of the 'yes' during and since the meeting is as if I could be the Yes from head to toe, from the deepest part of my being.

I appreciated the beauty of the dais and was so thankful you were able to remain seated as often as you were. The Lord helped my friends and myself to rise early enough to maintain our same area of seating during the sessions. That is encouraging and helpful when you don't have to fret over your seating. I was delighted that the services came earlier and earlier. It seemed easier.

When Walter played the patriotic medley I had forgotten that it was the 4th of July. As 'God Bless America' wafted over us I immediately wanted to come to attention. As we sang it was a prayer and was so appropriate. The people that came to my mind during those minutes were the 4- and 5-year olds in my Day Care Class. I asked Jesus to speak to them.

The session of instruction on a hard heart was exactly what I needed. Then to find that Jesus was talking to many, giving us the directions on how to avoid that condition and the importance of the inner witness, but without pounding us over the head. It was gentle. It was lifting.

As Joyce sang, my ears perked-up. Her song was the one I had been singing all day. My heart and body didn't really want to leave the fellowship and men of God. I felt, "Oh, no, I need more of this. Don't stop now." I wanted to go wherever you are going, to do whatever you do, to listen and to assist or help in somehow. I know I can do this at home but oh, I wanted to follow the Company of the Committed around. I'm thankful for the tapes.

The things that have stayed with me are these: holy, pure, undefiled, guidance, importance of the inner witness. (Hooray! It is confirmed in all men of God) The importance of being in the right place at the right time, saying and doing the right things to the right people. Loving, appreciating, believing in people and treating them with the gentleness and long-suffering that is the way Jesus deals with us has become important to me. My dear pastor has always treated me thusly. I want to be a help to him and in some measure be the strength and support and constant friend he has been to me. I love him.

If it had not been for Dad Hogue, Bro. Hogue and Bro. Helm, I might not have known this wonderful world of love.

\* \* \* \* \*

From A \_\_\_\_\_

Dear Rev. Helm,

I want to thank you and Jesus again for healing my neck. (You for the prayer and Jesus for my healing). This is the first morning since I can remember that I woke up without pain in my neck and back. I believe Jesus healed the small of my back, too!

Jesus is so good to us and we are very thankful for His love and mercy. My family tries to pray for you every day and it's so sweet to hear my youngest son pray for "Rev. Helm's throat so he can talk and preach..." the Word.

Anyway, this is just a note of thanks I wanted to write you. Praise the Lord again for His healing me and saving my soul. Please pray that we will hang in there until the last touchdown is completed and the game is over!

# Revival For Our Day, Inc.

P.O. Box 482  
PARKER CITY, INDIANA 47368

August 22, 1981

Dear Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, our Saviour;

Glory be to the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost, He who hath redeemed us through the blood that He spilt of His life upon the Cross of Calvary that we could be saved from our sins and then take up the cross. We take up the Cross by denying self, doing God's will and being obedient to the Holy Spirit to follow Jesus.

He wants us to follow into entire sanctification, to be inwardly cleansed of this carnal nature and filled with the Holy Spirit; walking in His likeness, following Jesus' steps and doing as God leads and directs by the witness of the Holy Spirit.

It is, indeed, by the help of the Holy Spirit, the witness of the Holy Spirit, that we will be able to follow Jesus and do God's will. This is the work of every Christian. It is the work of the Church. Unless we are very cautious and careful, the self in us will crowd Jesus out. The plans, the programs, the pressures, the burdens and the responsibilities of earth will press in so very much and we will be doing earthly things, human things rather than following what the Holy Spirit says, the witness of the Holy Spirit of Jesus.

We pray that you will be encouraged and strengthened to wait upon the Lord, to read His Word, to meditate on His Word, to pray, to witness, rejoice, and to go slowly with caution and carefulness. We trust you will know that it isn't wise to do anything unless the Holy Spirit witnesses. Because, if we do something without the witness of the Holy Spirit, it is very difficult and things do not go so well.

We trust for the Lord's protection for those that are in hard places, in strenuous times and circumstances. We pray that they will be delivered from circumstances and situations, accidents, involvements at work and in travel. Truly, all of us need God's protection and healing, as well as His provision and insights. We need to know, by God's grace through the Holy Spirit, what the Lord would have us to do.

We are giving you this letter out of the heart and we know that there are many things to rejoice over and to thank and praise the Lord for. We praise Him for the work He has been doing, for the help He has given.

We just returned from the West where the meetings were so wonderful. The way that God worked in the last meeting was so different than in the meeting before and the one before that. They were nothing alike. The variations were so that every service had it's own personality. The Lord so marvelously guided and directed. We entered the pulpit each evening utterly nothing, completely dependent upon the Holy Spirit for direction. I did not allow my mind to think of the wonderful singers present, the wonderful preachers, or the gifts and talents, but waited until the Holy Spirit would witness to what we should do. This is God's will and it is work. It is easy when we have a program; we know who is going to sing and which songs to sing, we have someone who is going to preach, to pray and we know there will be a testimony meeting, but when you trust for everything, for all that God wants, then it is altogether different. You must be very careful that you know in your heart what God wills. It is through His mercy, His gifts, His grace and love that we could ever know it again.

It has been so precious how Jesus has worked in our heart and life, the work of God in our heart. We praise Him for this marvelous work.

The way the Holy Spirit led in the St. Louis meeting was different than last year. God gave victories, encouragement and soul help. People sought to be saved, reclaimed, some were healed, some were filled with the Spirit and sanctified. It was remarkable how God gave these wonderful victories and helps.

We surely want to praise the Lord for giving traveling mercy as we went to and from the meetings in these states. The Lord was so faithful, the Holy Ghost so precious to give such help.

I recall the service when I said to the Whitesel children, "We want to give you an offering from the Lord." They were so encouraged and blessed. Brother and Sister Whitesel have been traveling for 11 years in evangelism and not long ago, just before they came to Oilton, they were invited by a church to hold a meeting, to play and sing three services to help raise finance for a building program. When the services were over, they said to the Whitesel family, "We are so sorry, we are in a building program and we won't be able to give you any offering"

When this precious family arrived in that town, they had \$18.00...that is all he had for his family, and a water pump had gone out on their automobile. They had miles to travel and they had no offering from the people of the Lord. We wanted to share an offering with the children and they were delighted. A few days later, Son Jon was so blessed and he knelt down behind me in the meeting and said, "Did you hear about the Whitesel children?" I told him that I hadn't and he said they came into where their mother was and said, "Mother, you know we would just like to give you our offering so that you can go to the Holy Land and be with Daddy."

It touched my heart so deeply that I said, "Well, by God's grace, we are going to trust the Lord for the money to take Beverly (Mrs. Whitesel). When we announced it, there was so much rejoicing and shouting in the congregation. It was wonderful. Of course, the offering which the children had was only about half enough and they needed it for clothes and many things.

Brother Whitesel became very excited when he learned that his wife was going and said, "Now, I can really get excited and rejoice about this pilgrimage." The whole family, the entire church and all of our people were lifted and blessed and full of rejoicing and thanksgiving to God. It was a wonderful experience.

During the services there were people waiting before the Lord, souls weeping and crying and trusting, and there were a few healed and the wonder working of God was in the service in a marvelous way.

Brother Whitesel has been working with the Choir in Oilton for just a few weeks. They didn't really have trained singers, as far as the people in the community. Debra had some training and the Ryan daughters, but not many had training. Brother Whitesel took the choir and started teaching them how to sing, how to follow and to articulate, how to hold and sound tones and etc.. In a matter of just a few weeks, this precious brother had this choir sounding like Scott Depot's did the first two or three months that they were singing back 8 or 10 years . It was wonderful.

Rev. Oliver Hogue, pastor of Scott Depot Christ Fellowship, and David Anderson, his wife and Sister Barbara Hogue were all excited and appreciative of the singing and the anointing of Jesus on this choir. We were all excited that the Holy Spirit could give guidance as to what song to sing. They only had 5 numbers to begin with and they had only been singing a short time. It was remarkable how the Lord blessed, helped, led and directed. The singing was superb, excellent. It is a marvel and a miracle what God has accomplished in this short time with this choir. The people are delighted, excited, grateful, thankful and appreciative to the Lord for how He has worked and blessed in the music. He has given the three pastors strength, wisdom and knowledge to preach the Word and feed the people. Jesus is to be praised, indeed, for the way the Holy Spirit has led and directed and blessed.

The St. Louis meeting was very different from any other meetings there. We have been in St. Louis 12 times (also, in Oilton 12 times) for meetings and this one was so different than any other. The Holy Spirit revealed several weeks ago (many weeks ago) that we were to be at St. Louis beginning the 9th of August to the 14th. When we arrived, the weather was very, very comfortable. It was not extremely hot. It is usually very hot in St. Louis and Oklahoma in the months of July and August. Sometimes it gets up to 95 or 100 degrees or more. A few days before we arrived, it was 105 degrees but it cooled off for the meetings. In Oklahoma, during the meeting (the 16th to the 20th of August) for about 4 nights, it got down to 64 or 65 degrees. This was most unusual. The weatherman said, "It is incredible. It is marvelous that this weather would be like this." People all through the area were saying, "We are having great weather." It was very cool for August.

You see, weeks ago the Holy Spirit told me when to be in St. Louis and in Oilton and the weather was so wonderful that it never could be better than this unless God would do the same again. It would be through Jesus, by the help of the Holy Spirit it could be.

The Holy Spirit told us what to do, what song to sing, what preaching He wanted, whether there was to be a special in singing or scripture or healing. He directed and each service was distinctively different. The blessing of the Lord was so sweet at times and we would that you all could know the wonder of God's work and love in those meetings.

The hospitality of God's people in St. Louis and in Oilton was wonderful; the food which they prepared and carried into us was so enjoyable and wonderful. The food in the restaurant in Oilton, Joseph's, was just so enjoyable. All of our people were so very thankful for all the food which was prepared and shared. There were many dear ones coming in from many states at both meetings. The congregations hospitality was excellent and their graciousness was so deeply appreciated.

We want everyone to know that we surely felt most unworthy but deeply thankful for all the kindness and love and help for each of us. God provided and made the way for us to be taken care of in St. Louis and we want to express appreciation to Dr. Rouintree and Rev. Moore for this. We, also, want to thank Rev. Ryan, Rev. Krlin and Rev. Watkins and the Leonard Laueners for the way they entertained us and looked after us. We also want to thank the other families of the church that took such care of us and our people.

James, Nancy and the baby, Florence and I stayed with the Laueners. They took us to Joseph's to eat, and many times, a number of our staff. It was greatly appreciated and it was wonderful.

There were people from 9 or 10 states at Oilton, Oklahoma and, I think, 5 to 7 states at St. Louis for the meeting. It was quite a wonderful blessing, indeed, in the Lord's Holy Spirit, the fellowship of the saints. Truly, it was like to that above.

We wanted to get this letter to you to tell you that we are grateful for each one of you that have prayed for us, helped us and carried a burden to assist us. Out of the hundreds on the mailing list, a few have really carried the burden, really carried the burden, for us. About one-third or one-fourth of the people have carried the burden for us. Those of you that cannot afford anything, we do not want you to worry or to be concerned. We just want your souls to be fed, we want to share with you.

We do know that the Lord is able to touch those that have means to help us. Some have the vision and some do not and usually the ones that do have means, very, very few have the vision to help in this spiritual ministry. We are so very thankful for each one that does have the vision, for your prayers, your fellowship and your help. We are so thankful to Jesus that He would be so merciful to direct and to help us with all the various needs.

We have people in need in various parts of the world and we have sent help to Chili, South America, Brazil and, also, Newfoundland. We have a missionary couple in Newfoundland who have nine in their family. We have sent between \$6,000 and \$8,000 to them and they are out of money again. We have never seen these dear ones, but they are in need for their ministry.

We are trusting the Lord for His guidance and direction and intervention for those that are in need now. We appreciate and are grateful for your prayers, your waiting before the Lord on our behalf and the behalf of the poor and the needy, the missionaries, the widows and the orphans and the fatherless.

Mrs. Helm and I need your prayers very much. Mrs. Helm hasn't been well, Son Jon was sick, ...James was sick first with quite a bit of distress in the head, the body and the stomach. Nancy, the baby, April Marie and then my wife was ill with this virus. I have been praying today, these past few days, that I would be able, through Jesus Christ, by the Holy Ghost, to be delivered from this virus that comes upon the stomach, the head with great pain and suffering. Mrs. Helm was groaning at times coming home with me from Oklahoma. We greatly appreciate your prayers.

Our pilgrimage to Israel is coming up in a matter of days. There are not many days left before departure. We trust that those of you who are going will read the special information which has been mailed to you. Read these directions and information each day before leaving on the trip. It will be especially good for those of you who have not been with us on a pilgrimage. It is good for everyone to read. It will benefit you and the review will help you to know how to help us, how to listen, and how to behave in a foreign country. I trust that parents who are taking children or young people will read the information carefully. Please look after your children. Children and young people of 15 or 16 years of age haven't any real sense of danger in foreign lands unless the parents can give them a little help.

On our last pilgrimage to Sinai, older people as well as young people ran up into dangerous places. Fortunately none were hurt and none fell down. But you see, even the best of people can fall down in that desert and be hurt. What would we do with a broken arm out there?, a broken leg or back? A person can fall quickly on those rocks and slippery cliffs.

I want to ask everyone that is going with us to be sure to not run out there on the rocks as some did a year ago last March. It was quite a concern for some of my people when our dear ones started running in various places when we got into the desert and the mountains. We trust that all the dear ones will pray and counsel the younger people so that no one will take any such chances. It is quite a responsibility to have people with us in these places.

Pray that we will be protected as we are walking on the terrain, the rough places of Israel, and that we will be kept from falling. Pray, also, that we will not become ill from the food or water. The water must be purified with Halazone or other tablets before drinking. The water should stand for at least 5 to 15 minutes after putting the tablet in it to be safe to drink. We do have water purifiers now that you pour the water through and it is pure to drink.

We want to encourage everyone to be careful and cautious on this journey and pray for traveling mercy going and coming. We are most dependent upon the Lord and the guidance of the Holy Spirit that each one will be in order and that we will have wisdom and understanding and knowledge of how to proceed in conversation and in behavior.

We are praying that each of you will be encouraged and strengthened and helped in your bodies and minds. Thank you for praying for wife and me that as we get older, we will not get decrepit in the body and the mind as many older people do but that, by God's grace, through the healing of Jesus, we could be helped. Pray that we can avert these hardplaces and pitfalls, conditions that older people get into...Even some young people get into these. We do desire your prayers and we are grateful for them. We are thankful for your interest and concern for all of us and our staff and their families.

Thank you again for your help, your attention, and your assistance.

In Jesus' Holy Name,

*Loran W Helm*  
Loran W. Helm

PS: Israel Journey, September 11-21, 1981

We are working out the rooming and bus lists for this pilgrimage and we trust that all of the people going with us will pray and be understanding. We are not able to do everything that people want us to do. Some people want on this bus, some want on that one...and if any one is very carnal, they want this or that and are not able to understand. But, Spirit filled people, usually, are willing to be wherever they are placed and they are happy.

We trust that you will understand and care with us about these rooming and bus lists. We trust you will be encouraged and not disappointed. It isn't an easy task to work this out and we need your prayers and understanding as we do the best we can with God's help.

We appreciate your prayers about this and the entire journey.

PSS: Most people are willing to hold to another but some just go head on their own (some who have been with me a few times) and do not hold on to one another. This may avoid broken bones, injury, etc. Most people do try to cooperate. I trust that those who have forgotten at times will remember and hold on to one another consistently everyday while we are gone.

# Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, Indiana 473680492  
October 12, 1981

Greetings! in the Name of Jesus Christ, to all of our beloved; to those who pray for us, help us and support us. Unto God be praise, thanksgiving and glory.

It has been through Jesus Christ, our Saviour, that it has been possible for us to go on and on in trusting and believing for victory in the Holy Ghost.

We are most thankful to Jesus for each of your prayers, the support, your love, your care, your thoughtfulness, and your letters.

We want to give God glory and Jesus Christ praise for the times you have prayed for our safety. We thank God for the way you have helped us materially.

When the Holy Spirit revealed to me that we were to go back to Israel for our 14th pilgrimage there (our 18th pilgrimage abroad) we were very much trusting and leaning on the Lord for His protection, healing and anointing. For, without His guidance and direction, we wouldn't be able to do anything but fail.

We know that He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Plans began a few months ago to go back to the land of our Lord, where He walked and talked among men and offered this 'so great a salvation to whomsoever would'. In our planning and our talking to our travel agent, there were many, many difficulties and situations to surmount. It was one of the most difficult of all the pilgrimages as far as procuring planes, hotels and various needs in travel.

When we arrived in New York on the 11th of September, we met Pat Scott, a representative of Alitalia Airlines. She had known of our group for one or two years and was quite intrigued at the way God led, provided and had taken care. She had been working and endeavoring to get our flights taken care of from New York to Rome and Rome to Tel Aviv and it was proving to be quite an assignment, a very difficult one.

She had been able to procure 120 seats on an air-bus out of Rome to Tel Aviv but this would mean that 28 or 29 of our people would have to stay in the Rome airport for 8 to 10 hours. There just wasn't any way to get them to Tel Aviv any sooner. Pat Scott and the other airline people had tried many times to work this out, but to no avail.

Pat informed me of these facts when we arrived in New York and she said that if the Lord were to open a way in Rome for

the 28 or 29 people to not have to have that long delay, she would become a Believer also.

When we departed New York, all 149 of us, I was praying that God would open the way, a marvelous way, for us in Rome so that all of our people could go right on to Tel Aviv and none would have to tarry 8 to 10 hours in Rome.

We arrived in the city of Rome, Italy and our travel agent along with Pat Scott made inquiries as to whether there was any room on this large air bus for all of our people. Their computers would read, as they had been reading for several weeks, "No, the airplane is filled". After they had talked and re-talked, finally one of the main men there in the airport said, "Let me go on board to see what it looks like." When he went on the plane, he found 33 empty seats which had been ticketed but the people were not there. They had paid and they were supposed to be there, but they were not there and the seats were empty. This gentleman said that we could take all of our people and go on. We were to take the tickets of these other people and he would put them on another plane.

Praise the Lord. This was, indeed, quite an experience. It miraculously opened up for our people to have seats on the same plane. We praise the Lord for this and give God glory.

Pat Scott had to be touched deeply to think about how the Lord marvelously and miraculously opened, to us, this opportunity of taking all 149 of our people. The 149 is counting our travel agents.

The Lord helped us to take quite a number of our people who could not have gone. There were somewhere between 12 and 16 persons that could not have gone if the Lord had not helped us to take them by making a way, financially, for me to take them. We were surely in debt to Jesus and they were very grateful that the Lord would make a way for all of these dear ones to be taken with us. IT WAS A PRECIOUS EXPERIENCE, INDEED.

We were in Jerusalem 4 days and 4 nights of services at the Diplomat. These services were in the evening after we would be all day or (for some) part of the day going and touring from place to place. We would meet in a room and have a service. These services were like waitings upon God, we were trusting Jesus for direction by the Holy Ghost's guidance and revelation. When we were in Tiberias, we had two services there, which made a total of 6 nights of services.

My voice was already in great need before we went to Israel, for I had been in meetings, as you know, in the Hilton in Jeffersonville, Indiana and St. Louis. We had been in 38 hours

of meeting plus the fellowship in my room there at the Hilton. We also had many hours of services in the church at St. Louis, as well as in my room, in the restaurant and in the home there. We spent hours and hours of voice usage.

In Oklahoma we were, also, in many hours of services in the church, the home and the restaurant with numbers of people. Only the Lord knew the total hours of using my voice there. And, of course, the services in Israel required help, strength, and direction of Jesus to speak. Being in charge of these services was a privilege and a delight which required help of Jesus in the body, the soul, the mind and the voice. Praise the Lord.

Before leaving for Israel, I was having prayer with one of our secretaries for a certain need in the body. Just as they answered the phone I said, "Be thou whole in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth". I prayed for one particular need in the body which my wife had informed me of and the Holy Spirit revealed to me of another situation. I began to pray for a situation in the neck, behind the right ear and this person said, "Are you praying for this part of the neck behind the right ear?" She told me that she had had this trouble for 48 to 72 hours.

We tried to praise Jesus for revealing this to me. I hadn't been told about it, but as I was praying, the Holy Spirit revealed it. We were very thankful for this revelation and the work of the Holy Spirit.

God blessed so sweetly, so wonderfully and helped us in a marvelous way in the services in Israel. We were very, very blessed at times, in those meetings, as the Lord would lead in the services. We were very encouraged and lifted.

I was trying to tell our guide, one day in the taxi, that we appreciated him taking us about and working with us, and he said, "This is not work, this is a delight."

This man has been a guide to Dr. Kissinger when he was there representing the state department of our government. He was also the guide for the daughter of Sadat for three days, taking her over Israel. Also, he was the guide for the district judges of the United States. And he has guided other persons, of course, through the years. This gives us an idea of his ability and of his assignment.

Heim (our guide) was a very loving person and he appreciated us loving him a few times a day.

We appreciated and was grateful to Dr. Ketterman who administered to many of our people in their battle with bacterial dysentery. She suggested to these dear ones what not to eat and what should be eaten. We were very grateful for this help and for the cooperation of some of the people.

The Holy Spirit revealed to me that we needed to hold on to each other as we walked over the rough terrain of Israel. There would have been 44 of the 149 people that would have fallen if it hadn't been for God helping us to hold on to each other. My wife started falling two or three times and I caught her just before she would fall. As she would start to fall, I was able to hold her and keep her from going down because we were holding on.

Daniel was walking with Jenny and she took hold of him as we suggested (we asked that each one hold on to another as they walked) and she started falling. Daniel told me, "You know, I almost went down myself because her fall was so hard." She didn't go all the way down though because they were helping one another.

I believe that Janet started to fall and was caught. Richard Smith told me (I was talking to him on the phone the other day into Florida) that he, also, had a similar experience but was kept from falling. Many of our people were spared from being hurt with broken wrists, arms, knees or ankles because of the Holy Spirit teaching me that we needed to hold to each other lest we fall. It was a blessing and a help to us to have everyone safely at home again.

God gave us good flights all the way over and back. Even though it was a long journey, the Lord was merciful, indeed, to give blessing and help in the Holy Ghost.

We had a meeting at the Mount of Beatitudes that was so precious. This was a meeting other than the six we had in the evenings. I asked Daniel to read in the 5th Chapter of Matthew. I told him that if I had any leading, I would give him a cue. We were not able to enter the church, so we had our meeting out under the trees. Daniel began to read and he hadn't read but a few words when the Holy Spirit touched my heart. I laid my hand upon his hip and began to exhort and share as the Holy Ghost came upon me. I would then have him read again and I would give him the cue as the Holy Spirit worked with me. This happened time and again and the anointing would be so great upon me and so sweet and wonderful.

There are not words to tell you of the blessing, of the sweetness of how God worked in the scriptures. One of the men said, "What if they (people who were wanting to be where we were) had let us alone and not pressed us to stop until we were through the Beatitudes? What would have occurred?" Of course, it would have been quite an awakening.

This other group had sent word to me twice within just a few minutes (we hadn't been speaking very long) that they wanted the place where we were, so we had to bring it to an abrupt close. God blessed marvelously. The anointing was so wonderfully upon me that, at the end of the service, I was very weak. I prayed with the men about the weakness of my body and it was the same as

many hours of labor. We soon recovered by God's grace.

We had a little meeting at the amphitheater at Caesarea. Also, it was a wonderful experience taking some of our dear ones up to Mount Tabor. I had never been there in the 14 pilgrimages. It was surely a time to remember and a time to give God thanks for the beauty we enjoyed there. We were thankful to our guide that he could get us to these places.

We, also, had an unusual experience in seeing the wheat ground at a little old fashioned mill, run by water, at the foot of Mount Hermon. I had been there a few times, but I didn't know there was a little mill just a few hundred feet away.

It was something to see the man as he cared for and ground the wheat for bread. The bread that was made was a very thin bread which I had seen but this was the first time I had watched the wheat being ground for the bread. This was a new and precious experience for some of us in Israel.

The Holy Spirit helped us over and over again. We were most grateful to the Holy Spirit that He would teach us, guide us, lead us and help us in each of the services.

Before we left Caesarea for Tel Aviv (we had been in Israel 9 days) the Holy Spirit began to reveal and work with me about a situation. We were due to leave the airport in Tel Aviv at 5:30 p.m. and we arrived there a little after 3. We learned that the situation which the Holy Spirit was telling us about was that rather than being at the airport for 2½ hours, we were there just a little under 6 hours. It was a long tiresome wait and it required quite a bit of strength. To wait in an airport 2½ hours and you are going on 66 years of age, it is no small assignment. It was just under 6 hours before we could board the plane for Rome where we would arrive about midnight. The Lord gave us a very beautiful flight and we were thankful.

When we arrived at the Rome airport and was in the large room where our luggage was, Tina came to me with one of the executives who is over all the midwest of the Alitalia Airlines in the city of Chicago. He had flown from Chicago to Rome to meet us and to become acquainted with us. This is what he told me after Tina introduced me to him.

He was a very handsome man, a Roman of 42 years of age, had lived in Rome for 34 years, had been 4 years in New York and 4 years in Chicago. He is an executive with the airlines in America. He informed me that he had just wanted to meet me and become acquainted.

I began to share with him about answers to prayer and guidances of Jesus. He said, "You know, I am a Roman Catholic." I said, "Oh, we love all the Roman Catholics and all the Jews and every one. We love every one."

As I shared with him, he was very appreciative and very responsive, very gracious. After I had shared a number of answers to prayer and revelations, guidances, and needs which Jesus had made way and provided, Tina came to me and said, "Rev. Helm, we need to send you to the hotel so that you and Mrs. Helm can rest." The executive of the airlines said, "I will take them. I have a car here. It won't be necessary for you to get a taxi. I will take them myself."

We started out of this large room into a corridor of some magnitude and in just a few feet, we would have been outside on the way to his car, but the Holy Spirit turned me to the left. There I saw Son Jon. I looked over (he was about 30 to 40 feet) and I said, "How are you getting along, Son?" He said, "Oh Dad, we cannot get back into the room where the luggage is. They will not allow us. We came out here to get carts so that we could get our luggage to the buses but they won't allow us back in."

We were really needed here. Jon and others were not able to get back to the luggage. I said to this executive, "I need help." He said, "What is it that you need?" I told him and he went over and got all the carts together and Jon and the others who could not get back in, and he took them right in. He spoke fluent Italian and he knew how to get our men back inside. I said to Jon, "I have a friend who can, I believe, take you right in."

You know, one of these days when we get to the end of this life, we are going to need Jesus to take us right on in. And, if by God's grace, through the Blood of Jesus, we have been faithful and obedient Jesus will say to the Father, "Here is my son, here is my daughter." and we can be taken into the City Celestial. He is the one that can take us in. Just as this executive was able to take our men into that room when there wasn't any way. He made the way.

When we got into the car to go to the Hotel (it is a distance from the airport into Rome) I was sharing with him on and on about how the Lord had been so good. I was under a wonderful anointing of Jesus. PRAISE THE LORD. Praise Ye, our Heavenly Father. He didn't drive very fast and it gave me opportunity to share even though it was early in the morning. He took us by St. Paul and to the Coliseum and near the place where he was born. All this time, I was sharing with him of how the Lord was so merciful to us. Then he informed me before we got to the Beverly Hills Hotel that at the age of 18 (24 years before)

he was an athlete and was doing the broad jump when he hurt his back. He has had back trouble for about 24 years.

Before we arrived at the hotel, I said to him, "It could be since the Lord has helped me to pray these 64 years, (even though I am a beginner once in a while the Lord helps me to pray to God, gives me audience with God to hear my cry and my petition through His love and care) He might allow me to pray for you. Would you like that?" He said, "Oh yes."

I began to call to God, "Heavenly Father, in Jesus Name, here we are in Rome with this brother who has back trouble ..."

Pat Scott told me a day or so later, when we had gotten into New York City, "My boss was so bad when he left the States. He was just rather bent over with pain." Of course, he had been in pain off and on for 24 years. She said he was bent over with pain. And, here I am outside the Beverly Hills Hotel in Rome praying for this man. He did not inform me that he was bent over with pain when he left the States. But, Pat Scott, his employee, informed me many hours later.

After our prayer with him in the car, my heart was so happy. There was kind of a light operation. The Holy Ghost was operating in light and joy. It was so wonderful within me... If I could tell you how precious it was, each of you that read this letter would really be moved upon with great delight. I became so thrilled and so blessed and so strengthened that, though it was a quarter-till-two in the morning and I had been almost 6 hours at the airport, had been in the service at Caesarea, had all the travel and was responsible for many services during the 9 days and for all the people,...here I was at a quarter-till-two in Rome, Italy (early in the morning) so happy and I told the dear one, "I feel as though I just got up 20 to 30 minutes ago. I feel so refreshed and strengthened." I didn't want to get out of the car and didn't want the meeting to end. It was a great and wonderful inspiration. It was a great joy, a wonderful moving of the love of the light of Jesus. Hallelujah! Glory be to the Father, Son, the Holy Ghost, the Spirit of the Lord, the Kingdom of God.

IT WAS SO WONDERFUL! 'Not meat or drink but righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost' moving within us. This executive was looking at me like a young son with great appreciation. His eyes were full of water and there was kind of a light on his face.

I knew that in a few minutes, just before two in the morning, that I had to get out and go into the hotel. I had explained to my secretary, John McAdams, about this time. He had come out to check on us to see how we were getting along and as I shared with him, his heart was moved upon by the Holy Ghost. We were all so happy.

When we went inside the hotel, I saw my people and they were just about all drooping. They were all so tired and weary as they had been in all these hours of responsibility and times without rest. I prayed for all of them to be quickened. I prayed in the Name of Jesus. I started up the steps and when I got to the first landing (the second floor) I saw two of our Indianapolis men who had been ill with dysentery. They were on a couch with their large luggage which was so heavy to carry. I called for Greg McBride and Jerry Ausbrook to come and help them. They took the heavy luggage to the room for these two dear ones. I was timed to the second there, that these men might have some assistance because they were not feeling so well.

We were thankful for stronger, young men who were able to assist.

I didn't get into bed until about 3 to 3:30 in the morning. Tina had asked at the desk that we (my wife and I) would not be called but that we could rest at the 6:30 hour when everybody was suppose to get up. But, I got the call at 6:30 just like the rest, so I didn't get any more sleep. I only had about 2½ to 3 hours sleep.

The word was that we were to leave there at 9:45 but just before the buses were leaving early for a short tour, precious Son Jon and precious Roger came up and told us we would not have to get up and go out. They had made arrangements for us to be taken at 11 o'clock rather than 9:45.

When I called Brother Oliver to tell him, he began to speak to his men outside the window and they told him, "No. it is 9:45." So he and Barbara and our James and Chase Hill was down in the lobby getting things ready for 9:45. Mrs. Helm and I arrived in the lobby at 11 o'clock and there was still no limousine to take us to the airport.

We informed the man at the desk and through one of the little notes I had he was able to tell the company that was to transport us, that the guide had already had the signature and they were to be there to take us. At about 22 to 23 minutes before twelve, this bus came. It was large enough to take 20 or more people. There were 6 of us and they took us to the airport. It was a very difficult drive through the city of Rome at noon. There are scores...hundreds or thousands of little automobiles, motorcycles, and scooters going this way and that way in front of you. It was a very congested time and difficult.

I prayed that the Lord would protect because if there would be an accident in front of us, it would delay us and we would miss the plane. I prayed the Lord to have mercy and help us to get through safely and He did.

When we arrived at the airport we were very late and the executive of Alitalia out of Chicago was out to the side of the street waving at us. When we stopped, he picked up our big luggage and helped to carry it in.

He had come out to the airport to meet us and to see us off to New York. We shared with him as he helped us to the customs place and after we had gone through and I looked back, he was still waving at us. I would wave and take a few more steps and look back and he was still waving. I kept turning around every few paces to look and he would still be waving. He told me previously that he was looking forward to seeing us back in the States. He waved at us until we had to make a turn to the right. We were most grateful for this beautiful man, this man of Rome that would make the journey from Chicago back to Italy to be with us and to help and encourage and look after us until we were on our way back toward the States.

Pat Scott did inform me in New York when we arrived, as I said, that he was in pain when he left the States to come to meet us. He had called the Alitalia office in the States that day, just before we arrived and he told her. "I want to tell you that I feel great. I feel great."

We were very, very thankful to Jesus for this. I talked to Tina about a week after we returned and she said that this man was still feeling good and was very thankful. I told her, "This is a miracle of Jesus. This is a marvel!" This man had back trouble for 24 years and was bent over with pain and thought he was going to have to go to surgery to get some relief. And the Lord granted us privilege at the Throne of Grace, in Jesus' Name, to pray for him and he was able to call back to the main offices here in the States and say, "I feel great.". And, days and days, after he returned, he still felt great. We are trying to praise Jesus, in Heaven for this, dear ones.

How God blessed and led and made way...Oh great is Thy faithfulness, oh Lord, to us. We are so thankful that Jesus never fails. He is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we can ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us. Praise the Lord.

We are always remembering, trusting not to forget, how Jesus would work and lead and direct and help us and heal us and make way. He never fails.

When we arrived in New York, it was difficult to get through customs. We were delayed so long. It was difficult for some of us to catch our flights home and some had to stay over night in New York. There were 38 of us going into West Virginia where we were to begin a meeting in a day or so. In fact, we arrived the 21st and our meeting was to begin the 23rd. We had just a few hours to try to recuperate. After all this responsibility, could you imagine the great toll it would be upon the body, the task it was physically?

Here we were now trying to get 38 of us on a bus to go across to LaGuardia which is a 20 to 30 minute drive from John F. Kennedy Airport and our plane was due to leave there. We had just arrived. Rodney Taylor, our precious pastor helping Rev. Oliver Hogue went to the ticket desk to make arrangements and they told him that we were too late.

Rodney asked them to call the gate and they did. The people there at the gate said, "Hurry them right on." It was quite a long walk and we had to rush. My wife's feet and ankles were all swollen up pretty badly. I just had to hold on to her. We had quite a distance to go. It was just on and on.

We, all 38, boarded for Pittsburgh and when we arrived there, our plane was supposed to be leaving. They told us it didn't look as though we could make it but, they let us on anyhow. Our luggage stayed in Pittsburgh and we did without it for almost 24 hours, but we made it. The Lord made way for us to get into Charleston about 11 p.m. or a few minutes before.

When we got into the Charleston airport, there were over a hundred people waiting for us. They were waiting to welcome all the pilgrims coming in from Israel. They were like lights, like a cheering block. They were rejoicing and their faces were shining. They were so grateful that we had had traveling mercy and that God had blessed and helped us in this our 14th pilgrimage into Israel, my 18th pilgrimage across the Atlantic into other lands. Oliver and I have crossed the ocean, together, 36 times.

We were so humbled as we saw these dear ones. I turned to the group and prayed that the Lord would strengthen and bless and help them and, also, refresh them. The next morning, Tuesday morning, (some of them told me) they were strengthened and helped. We were surely humbled to think that these precious people would come to meet all of us and welcome us back into the Charleston area.

When we arrived at the hotel, we were very thankful to have the beautiful rooms, beautiful fruit, refrigerator, provisions, and beautiful flowers in Nancy and James' and in our rooms. This was such a precious help and a delight and blessing.

The next morning when I got awakened to go to the restroom I said, "Oh Jesus, this is so wonderful." I couldn't tell that I had ever been away from home, even though I had only had about 5 or 6 hours of sleep. I couldn't tell I had been twelve thousand miles, I couldn't tell I had been through a time change of about 6 hours difference. With all the responsibility of 149 people becoming ill or with situations with sickness and accident, the Lord did so strengthen me that I couldn't tell that I had been gone. You see this is a miracle because, even young men were trying to get over it after a week or longer.

It was a wonderful blessing and power of God to give me the strength that I could still be so well after all of this responsibility.

In an hour or two after I awakened, I started hearing pounding. I couldn't figure out what was going on or how long they were going to be pounding. When we learned what they were doing, it was that they were taking the large windowpanes out of every window in the hotel and replacing them with tinted panes. The next morning they were near to our room and they were pounding so hard that we had to leave there. It was no small job of getting all our things packed again to go. It takes time to empty the drawers and repack all your things.

We moved to another hotel and the Lord was merciful. When we got to this hotel, there was a train within 400 feet of us and it would, at times, vibrate the motel. It was not too bad, but some vibration. The Lord gave us strength so that we could get rest during those 7 or 8 days while we were there in that area.

Jesus blessed so wonderfully at Scott Depot service after service. The Holy Spirit was leading and directing in these services. He was blessing and helping and some were healed (There were some healed in Israel, also, in the evening meetings.). It was wonderful seeing Jesus work not only in the services in America, but in Israel.

The services would last between 4 and 5 hours and we were there for 7 services. We were in the sanctuary for approximately 28 hours, at this lovely Scott Depot Church, Christ Fellowship.

Sunday morning when I went in, it was very difficult because the devil was making it hard. He tried to keep me from knowing what to do. I just had to trust as a child. I got into the sanctuary at 7:45 in the morning even though I hadn't gotten in before midnight the night before. When I arrived in the sanctuary at 7:45, I was crying for wisdom and knowledge and understanding. At 8 o'clock the Holy Spirit showed me that we could have the Asburians sing. These are men from the Asbury seminary. They came and we began to pray to know what number they were to sing. The Lord told me it was #13. Roger wrote it down.

The anointing of the Lord was upon them as they sang. The Holy Ghost helped. Jesus began to help, direct, bless and guide. At the close of that number, I was exhorting and then the Lord would tell me another number. It was so wonderful how the Lord would take that number and work it in...as the exhortation was given, as the song was sung. They would sing another song which the Holy Spirit ordered and then I would exhort as the Holy Spirit anointed. It was so with the 3rd and the 4th song and etc.

I, of course, knew no more about their numbers than you do. The Holy Spirit would tell me whether it was number two or number ten or twelve or what it was and Roger would write it down. God anointed number after number after number. For three to four hours He would tell me which of their numbers they were to sing. To try to explain to you how it was, cannot be with words, unless the Holy Ghost witnesses and reveals it to you.

In all the times past, probably not any one particular group of persons have ever been led to sing 18 times under the anointing. There was one song that was suggested by a lady that came in the first or second hour and wanted the boys to sing. By the time we got it worked in, she was gone and no one knew who she was. Of course, people that know us didn't do that. She didn't know us, so, therefore, we prayed to know when to sing the song she wanted.

God anointed 18 numbers of this precious group of men out of Asbury. It was very unusual. Probably I have never seen it before and will probably never see it again...that God would anoint 18 songs in three to four hours. It was a precious time, indeed.

The Lord was working. How God led in the meeting was most wonderful. We were thankful for the soul victories, for each one that was lifted. Each one was encouraged and loved in Jesus and this was a precious, Heaven sent benefit. We were in debt to God and Christ for all of this.

At the end of seven services I thought I wouldn't be able to rest because God was sending me to another church. We drove about 120 or more miles round trip. When we arrived at this precious church, the Holy Spirit would operate in my heart on 'invitation'. It was a very difficult assignment. The enemy was fighting severely, there was great darkness but God lifted us up above the darkness and the Holy Spirit began to work. The Holy Spirit, Jesus revealed to me that He was inviting us to obey, inviting us to follow and do God's will. The Lord revealed to me that Rev. and Mrs. Light were to sing. He told me what number they were to sing.

They began to sing, 'Softly and Tenderly'. Just minutes before, Jesus had told me, "invitation". He was having them sing, 'Softly and Tenderly Jesus is calling'. We were all very happy and thankful.

We had a love feast and the Lord came down in such a wonderful way. My brother, Edward, turned to see the congregation and he said that he seldom ever in his life had such an experience as when he turned to see the shining faces of the precious ones in this little church. There was a Baptist minister, 88 years of age, who had been out in evangelism. He came in and got up and said, "I want to tell you the Spirit I feel here bears witness with my Spirit, that Jesus is

really so precious and leading."

We had such a marvelous time. We reviewed how one man was healed in the elbow when it was so tender. Many years ago when we were there, God healed that man in the elbow. One person told about how they were healed and a situation in the body had been healed. Another, the janitor of the church, shared how they had been healed. We were all trying to give God praise and thanksgiving for how the Holy Ghost led and directed.

When we made our way back home, it was about 55 to 60 miles back to the hotel. I said, "I will not be able to go to Maranatha tomorrow night because I will be tired and will have to lie in bed." However, after a few hours I was ready to go.

I went to Dad and Mother Hogue's home to have a little prayer with them. God has miraculously built them a home. I told them I had to hurry back to the hotel to get ready to go to Maranatha where I wanted to surprise Rev. Wright.

When I walked into the office there at Maranatha on Wednesday evening, a week ago, he was so surprised. He said, "I didn't think about you coming. This is a wonderful birthday present. May birthday is in the morning." I told him, "The Lord willing, I have come here tonight to listen." When I got into the pulpit I couldn't be quiet. I preached for an hour and twenty some minutes on the basic requirements and the book of Titus.

We are to be blameless, not self-willed, we are to have children that are not unruly but are cooperative. We had quite a wonderful time of bringing God's message there.

One of the ladies, who is a police woman, said as she arose under the anointing, "I am so thankful, Rev. Helm, that God sent you here years ago to love Brother Jack, one of our local policemen." He was ready to give up at the time I loved him. He was ready to quit and I told him he was on a mission field. He began to write Christian tracts and they are now over the United States. He has already been invited abroad to speak. His ministry in police work is marvelous. She said, "If you hadn't been led of God to keep him going, we would never have known of this church. We came here and Rev. Wright preached us under conviction and we found Jesus. We found the way of the Lord."

She was trying to praise God for how the Lord had led and directed when Jesus helped us to find Brother Jack when he was so discouraged years ago. He was ready to quit the police work but because Jesus revealed to me to tell him that he had a pulpit maybe as high or higher than most pulpits in churches. His ministry is very, very serious to the needy. We were thankful.

One of the men in the back of the church stood up, holding his heart and said, "If it hadn't been for you helping Daniel Dishner I wouldn't be in this church."

A few minutes later, a lady got up and said, "If it hadn't been for Daniel (Jesus had me timed for him a few years ago), I wouldn't be in this church."

We were all trying to praise God for the times He had led and for the way He had so marvelously and significantly directed and that others were in the Lord Jesus Christ's church as a result.

I believe, counting the children and the teachers which were out in other rooms, there was around 390 or more there on Wednesday night for prayer service and Bible study.

We were surely thankful to the Lord for the way He led and directed and guided. We are so thankful to Jesus.

We moved on to Pearisburg, Virginia, where we were in about 12 to 14 hours of services besides fellowship times in the room. The Holy Spirit was so merciful to help us and lead us. The blessing of Jesus was so very, very special and we were thankful. God would guide and we were so thankful.

After a couple hours on Thursday night I said, "Pastor, you havn't had opportunity to say anything." He got up and began to exhort and when he would say "Rejoice", the Holy Spirit told me that He was witnessing on 'Rejoicing'. He said, "This is what God is telling me tonight, 'Rejoice'".

While Pastor was exhorting, we were rejoicing. When it was time for the offertory prayer, he asked Brother Wood to have the prayer. While he was praying, I was asking God what number He would have Brother Bowers to sing. (He had come in about two hours late because of work and a 2½ to 3 hour drive from Scott Depot area to Pearisburg, Virginia.) The Lord told me it was number 7 on his list.

My wife and I appreciate his gifts in singing so very much. The Lord told me #7.

My wife finished playing the offertory music and I said, "What was the last number you played there? It was such a beautiful number." She said, "It was, 'Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart'".

I didn't realize that was what it was. I knew I had heard it. I asked for Brother Bowers to come down to sing. He gave his music to Sally to play for him and then came on up into the pulpit. I loved him and he was kind of trembling and his heart was throbbing. He began to sing, "Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart". We were all amazed. I didn't know what his numbers were on his list any more than you do, and God would tell me it was number 7 before Mrs. Helm ever played that. I didn't know what it was and I didn't know his number 7 was the same. We all had a precious time, crying out and praising God.

I asked Brother Bowers to sing the song the second time and when he sang it the second time, the Holy Ghost touched my heart on, 'As we toil in the darkness'. The Holy Spirit was telling me of this darkness which occurred when Sadat was shot on the following Tuesday, October 6th. You see, the Lord was telling me last Thursday about the darkness that was coming in 4 to 5 days. Roger, also, had the witness and James could tell it as they were there beside me when we shared the revelation which Jesus had given me.

We need help in the Holy Ghost so very much in our world of darkness and war and upheaval, of conflict, temptation and gambling and iniquity on many sides and many places.

The Lord was surely to be praised on how He gave us such joy and victory in the services at Pearisburg, for the leading of the Holy Spirit, the guidance of Jesus, for the souls that prayed, the burdens that were lifted, the bodies that were healed. Jesus was so merciful to all of us ...The work of God in Christ Jesus.

We trust that you will all continue to pray for us, for our responsibility is so great and the time is so short. What we do, we must do faithfully and obediently. Jesus is coming and not many people are ready. We will have to fight the devil and press through the darkness. Persevere day after day through accusations, buffetings and storms.

We want to praise the Lord for this great, love, joy and peace that He gives us for everybody. It is through Christ that we have been able to make it in every area, in every way, in every respect. We are so in debt to the Lord for protection, the blessing and provision.

There are a few of you that carry the burden for us. Our responsibility is so great as we trust the Lord for the financial support of six (6) families, some financial support for our treasurer, some for two secretaries, for \$200 to \$400 a month for a widow, for some money to missionaries in Africa, Brazil, or Chile and a family in St. Johns, Newfoundland. They have written me and told me they haven't any oil or food and they have been sick. The mother has a hernia that needs surgery. They haven't anything to live on.

I have the responsibility for all of these families and missionaries but there are only a few people of wealth that have a vision to help us. We are very thankful for those that do. We are thankful for those that are able. Also, for the common and ordinary people with just small salaries sending in what they can, we are thankful. We are most grateful to Jesus. We are truly depending upon God for the responsibility is so great.

We are thankful and we owe all to the Lord. He said, "If we seek first His Kingdom and His righteousness, He will supply all the need and things which should be added."

We are very thankful for those of you that carry the burden. We are so unworthy, we accomplish so little and God has done so much.

We pray that you will continue to pray for our voice, our body, for my wife and me as we are getting up in years, that we will not be decrepit in the body and the mind but that we will be strong and become more youthful.

Moses was 120 years of age, his eyes were not dim, his natural forces were not abated. Abraham was 100 years old when Isaac was born and Sarah was 90 years old.

The Lord is merciful and it is through His mercy that we can make it. It is through His healing, grace, protection, provision that we can make it.

We thank the Lord for our secretaries and all the ladies in this community that help to get the letters mailed and help to get things taken care of for us. We are thankful for our staff and their wives. Thank the Lord for touching my wife and helping her to be able to make it in these days, also, with me.

Please read, pray, witness, obey, deny yourself and do God will. Listen to the voice of Jesus. May the Lord give you strength and victory and healing for the glory of God, the Father, Son, the Holy Ghost. In Jesus' Name. Amen.

Sincerely,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. I came out of a church recently after I had been in services for 4 to 5 hours. I looked over to the side (there were several people there) and I saw a little man. I called him over to me so that I could love him. I had never seen him before, but I knew I was to love him.

The next night, the same thing happened and even though there were many people that would have wanted me to love them (I didn't have the strength to love them all) I saw him over a little ways and called him over to me so I could love him again.

He said, "You have helped me more in these 24 hours than I have been helped for a while. After you loved me last night, I poured my bottle into the gutter."

I asked him if he would follow me in a little prayer and when he said, "Jesus, save me..." He did it. I told him, "Jesus saved you right when you said, 'save me'". I told him to just believe, resist the

devil, read the Word, pray and obey Jesus. He said, "God bless you. God bless you". Praise the Lord.

I wanted to share some very precious and wonderful letters with you. They are as follows:

This first letter was written to us as we were crossing the ocean on Alitalia airlines the 21st day of September, 1981.

Dear Dad and Mother;

It would be most difficult to assemble a simple statement of thanksgiving and appreciation. This journey has been so supremely satisfying and uplifting; encouraging in a myriad of ways.

It would be very hard to say what was best, but the Sea of Galilee, those days we spent together as a family there, experiencing places that were significant to Jesus would surely be at the top of the list. The sweet spirit we all experienced at Mt. Tabor, in the church, and on the mountain top is a treasure of memory to store and review many times.

As Jack said in the beginning, it is humbling to be asked to go when we have no great talent or ability. Even so, I trust you can understand how much it means to us now and even more as the wonder of it all really soaks in.

The lessons about the beatitudes was priceless. Many other moments to remember and glean the message that was there for us. I trust we can retain a little bit, at least, in our hearts.

This trip was almost like a first, in that 12 years ago it was so new and overwhelming; so much is new and thriving. Of course, the evening services were very precious as each unfolded a beautiful tapestry of song, praise, teaching, color of expression as Jesus operated through the dear ones.

It is just very difficult to put into words; a dream, a delight, a storehouse of memories of people, food, wonderment at the nearness of Jesus' presence.

I know my heart has been stirred in a new way. I am so thankful, for this privilege of being your child, to be able to enjoy these many beautiful days in Israel.

Much love,  
Joyce and Jack

\* \* \*

Brother Terrance sent me this letter in West Virginia after he returned from Israel.

Dear Lorain; Praise The Lord!

We sure enjoyed the pilgrimage. The Holy Spirit was so good to let you know when to go. We are trying to praise Jesus for this.

We missed you from New York on home.

We are trusting for healing for you and Florence in Jesus' Name.

We talked to Jenny Light and she thought it was the highlight of all journeys. God is so good.

We mowed all three yards yesterday and watered the shrubs in the back.

Trusting for God to do a work in Scott Depot.

We love you and will be looking forward to your return home.

Because of Him,

T.W

\* \* \* \* \*

The following letter was mailed to us May, 1981.

Dear Brother Helm:

I am in the Voice in the Wilderness again this morning. A few weeks ago I decided to read through that book every other week.

Words cannot convey what this is doing to me. I have read the book over a dozen of times in the past, and I have always stayed close to it. But I am getting more now than ever before. Here are some of the things I realize since I have committed myself to systematic daily reading of the book:

1. I am experiencing spiritual transformation in my heart, mind, attitude and habits.
2. I am becoming more serious about my calling of God.
3. I note greater anointing and relaxation in my preaching.
4. I am able to hear and discern better.
5. I become increasingly more aware of your calling and mission.
6. I have come to realize that Jesus wants to baptize all of us with the Holy Spirit but the reason why he has not done so is because he cannot trust us sufficiently.
7. I have committed myself to a more careful walk so that Jesus in his time can grant me this baptism.
8. I am more and more aware that as a manual for man's walk with God, this is the most important book written since the closing of the New Testament Canon.

Anyone staying with the truth of the Voice in the Wilderness will go from victory to victory in the joy of the Lord.

Thank you for giving the church this wonderful textbook.

Reimar A. C. Schultze, Pastor

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Rev. Helm asked me to share about a phone call I received at the Evangel Voice office yesterday, October 12, 1981.

When I answered the phone a very lovely, melodious voice spoke to me saying, "Oh, I am so happy I got you. I bought a book at a garage sale, it was A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS by Loran W. Helm and I took it home and read it. I am so excited about the message in this book. I have not been able to find it in any other book.

I have checked with every book store in this area and none of them have this book in stock. I was so excited when I shared with these stores and the largest store in this area told me to give them the address of where to purchase A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS so that they could stock it. Can you tell me where I can buy this book?"

I shared with her how to purchase it and then she continued to share with me. She told me that she was so drawn to the book at the garage sale and that the message was so wonderful and she was drawn to it. She also told me that she felt there was more and more in this book and in Rev. Helm and she would just have to wait and trust before the Lord for him to show her what it was.

She told me she wanted to order the books for Christmas gifts and also that several of her friends at church were interested.

We praise the Lord for this phone call, for this precious lady and for the way God drew her to the book. We pray that she will continue to be helped and strengthened and taught as she reads it and, also, as she gives them for gifts.

Rev. Helm asked me to share with you that there is, at this time, outstanding balances on Individual Accounts and Business/Church Accounts on the Evangel Voice Publications books of \$10 to \$15,000.

Thank you again for your prayers for Rev. Helm and all of the staff.

Vera Wagner

p.s.s. from Rev. Helm: I want to express, once again, our deep appreciation for our staff and for each of the dear ones here who work and assist me in many ways. We are thankful for each one who helps with the letter and the various assistances that have been given to us by those close to us.

Please pray for our staff that they will have strength and perseverance to pray and bring God down upon us. Praise the Lord.

# Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, IN 47368  
November 2, 1981

Dearly Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ; Greetings in the Holy Ghost, the Kingdom of God which is not meat and drink but righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit;

Jesus said, "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Heavenly Father is perfect". As He gave us this word, He meant for us to strive to be like Him; to be inwardly pure, surrendered, committed, faithful, in child-likeness, to walk in holy integrity, holy concern with carefulness and caution, long suffering and gentleness. He meant for us to be like Him in prayerfulness, praying, looking to God, the author and finisher of our faith. "...Who for the joy that was set before Jesus, endured the cross, despising the shame and is now set down at the right hand of God interceding." He wants us to go on to perfection.

He wants us to ever strive for perfection though we will be very weak in the human. Yet, in the Spirit and in our heart He wants us to strive to be pure at heart and follow carefully His Word. He wants us to follow what He speaks in our heart. This is acceptable with God.

To prove that which is good and the acceptable will of God, we must let our lives and our hearts become a living sacrifice, holy acceptable unto God which is our reasonable service. "Be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God."

We must press to the will of God, to do as God wills rather than what is feasible or reasonable and what humankind would work out for its own edification and good. We need to constantly press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Unto the Lord be praise and glory for the precious blood that He spilled on the cross that we could be saved from our sins, iniquities and evils; that we could be cleansed from this carnal nature that causes us to be wanderers, to be wayward in coming and going and not steadfast. He wants to cleanse out of us those things so we can become faithful and steadfast in our going before the Lord. We give God the glory and the praise and the honor.

In just a few hours we will be leaving here for the West, to three converts in Reno, Nevada. Of all the many churches and fellowships that are waiting for us to come, we haven't any guidance or witness of the Holy Spirit to go to any of them. Yet, the Holy Spirit would witness for us to go, and would lead us to go to Reno, Nevada where these three converts live as a result

of the leading of God forty-five years ago next February.

He told me to go to Redkey Circuit, the last place, the bottom place of the district. Six weeks later, we found out that there was a mother that had been praying for our ministry. She told my wife that she had been praying for thirty years for us and for the ministry Jesus was working in us. Aren't we unworthy? Aren't we in debt to Jesus for this? Through that leading, God gave a wonderful awakening.

Rev. Pumphrey came to Redkey one year later, in 1939 (we arrived there in 1937 and left in 1938). His coming took us to Texas, many places in Texas, many cities and churches. He went down on Morris Street, Copperas Cove, Texas, and told Daniel and Ora Nell Helbling about how the Lord had led us. They said, "We believe it. We believe it." This took us to Salt Lake City to the precious Helblings, where we were privileged to meet Geneva and Priscilla, where John was saved and Vicki was blessed, where Carl and his wife were saved and the other precious ones in that area.

The second or third meeting in Salt Lake City the Lord had Sally to come from Reno, Nevada. This precious daughter was saved right on the front seat, she met Jesus. Old things passed away, behold all things became new. She was happy. Isn't that precious?

The last time we were in Salt Lake for a meeting, Sally brought Karen Westfall who had left her husband. I knew nothing about the background or anything of it. She had left her husband and he had tried everything and every way to get her back (he has told me this in recent months), but to no avail. When the Lord helped me to preach, we preached as though we knew about her life, about her need. The message was tailor-made for this young woman. She found Jesus Christ right there on the front seat. She met Jesus, gave her heart to Christ.

The Lord revealed that she should go back to her husband, Carter. When she went back to him, she brought him to Jerusalem with us and he was saved the first night, sitting on the front row of seats. He met Jesus.

We, therefore, have three converts in Reno as a result of the leading of God forty-five years ago next February. Praise the Lord. We want to thank Him for every leading, every guidance of the Holy Spirit that He has given us.

When I shared this with Tina, our travel agent, I told her that it is similar to the stories of the Old and New Testament. She said, "Yes it is." We want to give, Jesus, God, the Holy Ghost all the praise, all the

honor and all the thanks for leading us there, for protecting us, for giving us unction of the Holy Ghost, for directing us. We will be going across to Sacramento where we will meet a very, very precious family, one of them was the treasurer of the church where my father was fifty-five years ago. They have meant so much to us. I am anticipating that little time, as well as the meeting in Reno. Unto the Lord be glory and praise and honor. Hallelujah! Thank you, Jesus.

The Lord has revealed for us to have a WAITING UPON GOD at the Hilton, downtown Indianapolis (right down on the circle). The dates of this WAITING UPON GOD are December 29, 30, 31 and the 1st of January, 1982.

Personally, I would have said it would be the 28th to the 31st, but we do not go by what we think. We go by what the Holy Spirit witnesses.

The Hilton is a beautiful place and, they have not scheduled any parties on the 31st of December. Most all inns and hotels have parties that night. Another lovely hotel wanted us for the Waiting upon God, but they had a party scheduled for the 31st which meant that we would have to go across the street to the Convention Center for our services. We are thankful that the Hilton did not have a party scheduled and that we can have our meetings in the same place throughout the Waiting upon God.

The Hilton has a lovely room for our meeting. This hotel is a very nice place and we are thankful for it. We pray that the Lord will protect, heal, help and guide. Brother John, my secretary, said that he thinks the rooms are as nice, if not nicer than any place we have been.

The rooms ordinarily cost from \$45 to \$60, but they are letting us have the rooms for a \$34.00 flat rate. This is \$2.00 less than we paid in Jeffersonville. We are very thankful for this place. The Hilton is allowing us to have 400 rooms which should accommodate all of our people.

We are also thankful for inside parking which will cost \$1.00 per day. This fee is normally \$3.50.

The early morning service on January 1, 1982 will dismiss (by God's grace) somewhere around 10 or 11 o'clock so that you can get home early.

We are trusting Jesus for guidance and direction, for the anointing and revelation. For, without the revelation and the anointing, we can do nothing. We are trusting and looking to Christ for these meetings. We want you to be encouraged to pray about this Waiting upon God. There are only about 8 weeks before the meeting. We are leaning upon the Lord. It is so precious to know that Jesus never fails. Praise the Lord.

Your room reservation cards are enclosed in this letter. Please be sure to use the blue card to make your reservations for rooms. There is no postage required and it already is addressed to the Hilton.

Please return the yellow, Pre-Registration card to us as soon as possible. It is very necessary for us to know how many are coming. Thank you for your help.

We are grateful for all your prayers and help. Our finance has come in very slowly this past week and we are quite a bit behind what we have some weeks. We are just trusting that Jesus will some way be able to lay it upon people's hearts, by the help of the Holy Spirit, to help us with their gifts, their prayers and their fellowship. We are grateful to you and to the Lord. We owe it all to Jesus, indeed.

I have some letters that I want my secretary to put in for your reading. They are very encouraging and we praise the Lord for each one.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Letters from friends: This first one is from a lady who is a sister in Christ to Rev. Helm, a Sunday school teacher and very dear, indeed.

Dear Rev. & Mrs. Helm,

I finished reading your last newsletter today and I am thankful for all the blessings and miracles that God did on your trip to Israel and in the meetings. I am so thankful to be on the mailing list and I wanted to tell you that I really appreciate the newsletters and the time and effort you and the others put into them. I look forward to each one coming.

I am thankful for your obedience to God. Your ministry has helped me find my way back to God several years ago.

I have been listening to the tapes of July, Waiting on God. They are wonderful.

Joyce Q.

This letter is from a medical doctor:

Dear Rev. Helm,

Thank you for your gracious letter and generous gift! It was most appreciated and came at a time of special need.

Let me assure you, however, that I was most delighted with a chance to serve the people who were so uncomfortable from that illness. God has richly blessed my life and it is a privilege to transmit that blessing to others --as you so well know.

The title "Redeemer", as applied to our Savior, so often is made real in my life. Out of the suffering of the illness that struck so many of us, God's redeeming love was evident. We all shared deeply and compassionately with one another!

I am grateful that I had a chance to share in your lives for those few brief, but inspiring days!

May God's special wisdom and grace be yours as you lead these dear people in their walk with our Lord and Savior-The Lord Jesus Christ!

Very sincerely yours,  
G.K.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Rev. Helm;

It is hard for me to express in words what I feel deep down inside. However, I must obey the Holy Spirit and trust Him to reveal to your heart what I am trying to say.

First of all I am eternally grateful that the Lord has allowed and privileged me to be a part of your fellowship, Revival For Our Day, and to sit under your anointed teaching. As I learn daily to live the life of inner denial, trust and obedience I am slowly being delivered from the life of self and He is becoming my Way, my Truth, my Life. Thank you for being obedient down through the years, to the guidance and direction of the Holy Spirit. So little is taught about the life of inner denial, trust and obedience and yet this IS the Way, the Truth and the Life.

The trip to the Holy Land has left an indelible mark on my soul. It has intensified my love and burden for Israel and its precious people. I am so grateful that the Lord allowed me to go. And, thank you Bro. Helm for being obedient to the leading of the Holy Spirit by leading us pilgrims on such a sojourn.

Thank you, Bro. Helm, for being obedient and consulting the Holy Spirit as to who should room together on such a trip as we took. I was so blessed to have Grace Ketterman for my roommate. Only the Holy Spirit knew that I had lived in Kansas City area for 13 years. Only the Holy Spirit knew that we had several friends in common. Only the Holy Spirit knew I needed to be with someone with a loving, gentle heart. I loved Grace as soon as I met her. It was as if I had known her all my life and I felt at ease with her immediately. I am so grateful for her love and friendship which will last throughout eternity.

I want you to know I love you and your family very much. You all hold a very special place in my heart. God bless you!

L.B.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Brother Helm,

Praise the Lord for His mercy endureth forever. Brother Helm I am writing you to thank you for pressing out to obey Jesus. I marvel at his leading and how you obey and listen to Jesus. I know it is only because of God's grace and help that you can do this.

When you were at Scott Depot and you prayed for the children in the nursery for God's glory, our daughter (Samantha) was healed. Praise God! I've been thanking Jesus for it. It's a miracle! The difference is amazing. Our daughter used to spit up really bad quite frequently but after you prayed for the children Sunday night,

she spit up only six times the next day. The difference is really something. I marvel.

I needed to be faithful and grateful and praise God for all he has done through his servant. For He truly has done great things. So I'm thankful because only God knew what was wrong with Samantha.

It's really something how God had you to wait until the very last number the trio was to sing...#5. Only God knew that was an invitation number. Brother Helm I marvel at this. Isn't God wonderful. He is always doing wonderful things through his servants. It was so perfect only God could have done that. Praise God forever. He really is worthy to receive praise. Well, I just felt like I should write you. PRAISE THE LORD for His mercy endureth forever and ever.

L.S.

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Dear Rev. and Mrs. Helm;

Tho yours is a lonely walk, remember that you are surrounded by an innumerable company of angels and a great cloud of witnesses. Although your name may appear on "Wanted" posters all over Hell, the eyes of JESUS are always upon you, and the heavenly bodyguards are invincible!

Great crowds may not be cheering you along the way home, but you're not home yet!--

Be greatly encouraged; Jesus is stirred to the depths of His soul at every affliction, pain, or suffering that you are going through.

He can scarcely brook the delay of meeting you there at the eastern gate to say, "Well done, my good and faithful servant."

And, O, the multitudes of different races, colors and creeds with upstretched hands praising our precious Saviour because your faithfulness gave them eternal life!!

Your son and daughter in Jesus,

T. & M. W.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Rev. and Mrs. Helm;

There are no words or way to express all that is in my heart, but in my own feeble human way, I'll try to. The words, 'Thank you' are so very commonly used that they lose meaning along the way for anything that relates to situations like this.

After M. wrote that it was all set for me to go to Israel, she warned me to not look specifically to anything or any specific miracle happening there, to 'just' be keeping myself open to God's blessings whatever and whenever they might be. It was not easy to do, but then, how very worthwhile to have tried with God's help to overcome that tendency!

How on earth do I ever find words adequate to say 'thank you' for the privilege and the blessing added to going that came from meeting you and being given the opportunity to benefit from your child-like teachings, I don't know. I just know it is a memory, a series of memories and blessings that ought to be lasting me a life-time. Many live without any of those privileges and I don't know if even there is an appropriate way to be grateful for the many

different ways that God used you on this trip to minister in the areas of my needs. It was such an honor to share dinner with you and your wife. Half of me wanted to spend the whole time asking before it started, until the Lord showed me that whatever He would want to answer, if it was necessary for me to know, He would see to it that it WOULD be answered His way, in His time and He surely did. Praise His Name! So instead, I could just relax in your company and soak up all the lessons hidden in what you said. So many 'that alone would have made the trip worthwhile' are found during those ten precious days of blessings.

Pastor S. handed me the love chain check when we arrived in Indianapolis and if it had not been for having by then met you, it would have been unbelievable that that much giving love ever existed on this 20th century earth. I owe your obedience to the Holy Spirit. Any precious gift God gave me through you, I want to be eternally grateful although I feel there will never come the time when I know how to be grateful like I should toward God from Whom all blessings flow.

The songs and the Doxology have acquired new meaning through this trip too. Because everyone was singing through their heart and soul and in the humblest stable that is how God became magnified, from that kind of singing.

I need to trust that He will perform a miracle in my life. Some previous hurts and fears have come from Christians, but RFOD people come through as very unique in their way to not profess but act love in their life. To this day I still don't know what happened that when I started to testify that I had come to love his people and instead I had been loved so very much more than I had loved, that instead of THAT coming through that what came out is my saying that I had come to be loved. I didn't even realize what had happened to my words until it was already after the end of the meeting.

In New York I saw all the people as the planes arrived loving one another like they were blessed to see whoever they were seeing. I wondered how many times they even had seen one another to be able to love and be so happy over seeing one another. After the trip, and even before, I found out it does not take up teen times of having seen one another to love that way. Parting was difficult even after one trip. That is what God shows His people under your guidance.

This trip was so uplifting in so many ways that no one even suspects! When you announced at the meeting that Pastor S. was going to hand me a check for buying a dress, a coat, a pair of shoes and a purse it showed me a new kind of God who delights in doing the unexpected. Most of the clothes I own now (because of the situation I am now in) have come from rummage sales.

As a person who has met you for the first time, when you direct the meetings it is very easy to keep track that the Holy Spirit is the One who directs your life, but then when it centered on me and giving me anything, all the more since I had sort of stopped believing in His love, you, as a person seems to have taken over as the human who had made this happen so 'all' I was going to do about spending the money was to wait for guidance of the Lord.

Pastor S. asked me if I had spent the money which was given to me and I told him I was waiting for guidance. This money was sacred to me. He helped me to see that I was to spend it for something, a gift to myself. The Lord helped me even though the time was short to obey.

Being in a human way very much of a perfectionist it makes it difficult to, all of a sudden being able to accept love while still being so imperfect, but by God's grace He can help me on that too.

Because of my very bad failing memory, many places will unfortunately become vague or even forgotten from all the wonders that we saw, but the teachings, the answers, the beautiful example of your lives, that will remain an inspiration to be treasured forever.

Through God's grace and goodness I hope to be able to sometime meet you again but, if I don't else than in prayers, meeting at the throne of the One Who made our path cross so blessedly for me, then I wanted to thank the couple who made possible in my life through their obedience and love the chorus: "Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I see; All I have needed Thy hand hath provided...Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!"

May God keep a song of praise in your heart always, may He grant you the kind of days He delights in you giving Him and may He bless you with His special loving "Shalom" in your personal life and your ministry.

S.

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# Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Rev. Loran W. Helm  
Parker City, In 47368  
December 1, 1981

Greetings in the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of our Heavenly Father through our Lord Jesus Christ who gave His life and shed His blood on the cross of Calvary for our salvation and for victory that we could be delivered from darkness to a marvelous light. Hallelujah!

The Lord has been so merciful to us and so precious in every way though the enemy has fought severely and tried and tested with afflictions, tests, trials, aches and pains. Even this day, with suffering in the rectal area and the prostate gland area. The Lord God has been merciful to help us.

The car, which the Lord provided for us some weeks ago, had not been running just right and it had to be taken into the garage. I got up real early Tuesday morning to take it to the garage and I rather dreaded it because months ago when James took our car to the same place, he went early in the morning but had to wait until 8:25 before he could see the service manager.

I needed help because this garage is a big operation. I had gone on Monday to make sure I would know what to do and where to go. Monday, I couldn't go to the first or the second line but the third was the one. This was the line where the service manager, David was. He was so gracious to me and said, "Come back in the morning and we will look after you."

By getting orientated to the place and meeting someone, I knew what I was doing and wouldn't be guessing. I was grateful for the experience.

The next morning I arose quite early, five minutes before four o'clock, went into the restroom, got back into bed and wasn't able to sleep. I prayed and trusted and cried out to the Lord. I arose then at 5:27 and began to prepare to go to the garage. As I drove down our street for a mile or so next to the ocean, Oh...it was so gorgeous, so beautiful. There was that black water, it was quiet just a little before sunup, then farther out it was deep blue, then a lighter blue, a lavender, purple and then a shade of green and light yellow and up into the sky, whereby the sun was kissing the beauty of the wonder of the atmosphere. It was so wonderful, I cried out and gave God glory and thanks in my heart. I tried to praise Jesus for it.

I arrived at the garage at 6:13 o'clock and there was a gentleman in his car just ahead of me in David's location. As we waited, he was in and out of his car and I would start mine to keep warm. It wasn't cold, but it was cool. I prayed and tried

to get my papers, the warranty, ready to show them. I saw the service manager come about 6:20 to 6:30 and after a while the man in front of me walked away. Some of the men in the other lanes were, also, in and out of their cars.

I saw David and Rick, the two service managers, going in another direction. As I walked toward them, David turned and said, "Reverend, I will sign you up right now and you will not have to wait any longer." I was so grateful. When he signed me up and got my warranty number I gave him a dollar and said, "Thank you very much for helping me."

He was so gracious and appreciative. He told me there was a courtesy car which would take me home. I went over to the car where this elderly man was speaking on a CB. I stood a number of feet away, my hands clasp in meditation. I was thinking and meditating. I started to return to my car and he rolled the window down and asked if he could help me. I said, "Oh yes, please Sir. How may I proceed to go on the van to my home?" He told me to go over to the desk about 100 feet away and sign my name and address. I went back to him and got two dollars out and folded them. I said to him, "I want to give you your tip before anyone comes around." I didn't want to offend anyone.

He thanked me and said, "Hop in the van, I'll take you home right now." From the time I got into his van, I was under such an anointing, the sweet presence of God, the Holy Ghost, came upon me as I shared answers to prayer about how God had led us in Israel. I shared how He had led us in Rome with the executive of Alitalia Air Lines and other precious answers to prayer. And...we were at the restaurant near our home where I had asked him to take me. It was such a short time.

When I arrived home after eight o'clock, I told my wife it was one of the shortest drives I nearly ever had in Ft. Lauderdale. I was under such anointing. The Holy Spirit blessed us so sweetly.

I walked home from the restaurant after I had eaten my breakfast. When I passed the traffic policeman, I tried to tell him how wonderful the Lord is and how we need him in our hearts and need to obey him. I shared with him a few minutes and it was a precious time.

When I backed my car out the next day, there was a little pool of oil under it. It had never leaked a drop before. This necessitated me going through all this again. I went back early in the morning as I had on Tuesday. David checked me in as he did before and told me it would take two or three hours. They did not know just how long it would take. I went over to the old gentleman and he was so happy to see me. He rejoiced and we praised the Lord.

He reviewed with me how happy his wife was in reading our book.

He also shared with me how the Lord had helped me to help the lady at the cashier's desk.

I was led of the Lord to speak to her at the garage and God helped me so much. He helped me to share with her how wonderful Jesus is. She would say, "Oh yes." She told me about how it was with her husband and herself; about the trials and tests she had had. I told her we would just trust and that she could pray, give her heart to Jesus, follow Him and then pray for her husband that he could, also, find Jesus. I gave her one of the Voice books.

You see, if we are carnal, we don't get along too well, there is trouble and conflict. I shared this with her and she said, "That is right, my father believes."

(When I saw this lady later, she told me, "This book is fantastic!")

The older gentleman, in the van, was telling me how the Lord helped me to help that lady. He said, "You know, I have tried to talk to them around here (he has worked there 18 years), but they do not pay any attention to me. I have seldom, if ever, seen a response like she gave you."

I told him and my wife, also, that it was through the Holy Spirit that this could be. God gave us this ministry and this privilege.

You see, my ministry with the old gentleman and with Patty (the cashier) was worth so much even though there was a little problem with the car. "All things work together for good to them who love God, who are the called according to His purpose."

So, on this second morning he said, "You just hop in here again." I gave him a tip and he told me I needn't do that. I said, "Yes, I want to because you don't make very much. What little I have, I want to share. It isn't much but it is something and it speaks of love and care and appreciation.

I began to share with her and with him. I want to express appreciation and thanksgiving to God. I was under about the same anointing as I was the other day. The Power of the Lord was so sweet that we arrived at the condominium in, what seems to me, just a little bit, just a few minutes. Ordinarily it is a 20 minute or more drive and when the traffic is heavy, it is longer. But, the time flew so quickly.

This old gentleman said to me, "You know, I told my wife that when I took you home Tuesday morning it was, I believe, one of the shortest trips I ever had in Ft. Lauderdale. I shared that I had told my wife the very same thing. Jesus, the Holy Spirit, had blessed us so wonderfully as we shared about how Jesus and God had been answering prayer and helping us. We are so thankful.

My wife and I received a letter from Nancy Bradley. She wanted to tell us what Jesus did for her through the time we were at the Scott Depot meeting just after the trip to Israel. It is as follows:

"I had had something on my skin that started out like a pimple and it changed to look like a little boil. It was on me several days before beginning to spread out. It looked awful, like eczema, and was red. It grew to be about the size of a quarter.

When you prayed, this thing burned and it felt like it would have to be hot to touch. I told Omar and claimed the healing. I was amazed and felt like my mouth was hanging open in wonderment. I couldn't even get the words out to tell you.

In a few days it was completely gone. It went gradually away. I watched it. I am so thankful. Praise the Lord."

I want to give God the glory and the praise for leading me in this area and allowing me this privilege of praying.

I, also, want to share the following letter from a very precious person:

Rev. Helm,

I am writing to thank you for the wonderful time I had at the Waiting on God in Jeffersonville, IN. It was this past July. I was saved on July 4th, 1981 at the altar and it is truly wonderful what has happened in my life since that day.

I want to encourage you in your daily walk with the Lord and with helping others to keep their belief in God and to be pure and holy in their heart.

Two days after the Waiting upon God, I picked up my pen and, not quite by accident, three words came to my mind: love, love, love. From these words I wrote eleven pages including poems. Praise God. If you have the time, I would like for you to read the first poem."

We are thankful for God saving this precious person and how Jesus came into her heart. We are so thankful for Ethel and her family.

We received a letter from Rev. Hoppes' wife, Fern:

Dear Rev. and Mrs. Helm,

Greetings in His dear Name, who makes us to sit in Heavenly places. That is where I have been this morning. For a few months I have gone through testing times, times of waiting on the Lord to reveal to my heart the way to go and just when to go.

Since Jesus revealed to the dear ones at Muskegon that we were to sell the small house in Fowler and prepare to come to

Michigan, we have endeavored to do our best to follow the leading. It seemed it was so long getting to the place to be sold. But in God's own time it did happen.

In my own lack of trusting, I became anxious at times and was just not resting in Jesus completely but Jesus is leading me and cleansing my soul of my self-will. It seemed so slow, but Praise the Lord, I know He is doing it. Hallelujah. Praise the Lord.

A few days ago I got out the box of tapes that were made at the Waiting in Jeffersonville, July 2-4th, 1981. It was like opening up a path straight through to the Heavencies. I am on Tape #5 now and I just cannot tell you how much it is doing for my soul. Oh yes, I was there in every service but now I am hearing things that just didn't get all the way down to my heart there. But, Brother Helm, the Kingdom of Heaven is still at work in those tapes and through them now, it is getting into my heart in cleansing, in joy and in eternal lessons.

I have heard you say many times that if God is in a thing, it will never stop. God was in those services and He is in these tapes. Oh Praise His Dear Name, He is speaking as fresh as the moment it was made there at Jeffersonville."

I add: Praise the Lord! Glory be to God the Father, Son, the Holy Ghost. The letter continues:

"These tapes are still alive with His presence. (I add: Thank you, Jesus) Thank you, thank you, Dear Lord, for your servant who has made these things possible for us.

Yes, Brother Helm, I am resting in Jesus, knowing He is going to work out all things for my good and His glory. He will let us know whether to buy in Michigan or just to rent awhile. If you receive any word for us, let us know. Until we know what and when, we shall trust.

We love you both and pray for you but only Jesus can bless and repay you for all your benefits to us. God Bless you!"

Fern Hoppes

This was such a precious, humble letter and I wanted it to be in my letter to you. Another precious word:

Dear Brother and Sister Helm,

It isn't easy for me to find words that can express my love and thankfulness to you for you are more than 'one in a million!' (I add: by God's grace and I am so 'nothing' and really so needy.) "What I am about to share, is to give God the glory for it. When you were in Scott Depot last year, you prayed for healing in the stomach area. You showed where, on your body, that this was. It was the same area where I had surgery in 1970. I

had problems the last couple of years. I accepted that healing by faith and, Praise God, when I went back to the Doctor in September, he could not find a trace of the affected area.

I am so thankful to Jesus. I told the Doctor that I wasn't surprised but he was because I came close to having surgery again after my last son was born in January of 1980.

Thank God for your dedication and reverence to Him. We are in debt to Jesus."

Renee Armstrong

We are thankful to Jesus for each answer to prayer and each guidance and blessing.

Thank you all for praying. Some of you have a burden to pray for us. We have a few thousand that pray for us...two or three or four thousand that pray for us. Some days I need four million prayers, some days three million, some days two million, some days six million, some days five million. Today it is about five million prayers that I need. We are so thankful for each one that prays for us because the need is so great.

It is my responsibility to love all ministers and church people to the place where we will not do our own will or plan things, but let Him lead us. If we do not let Him lead us, then we will not get along in the Holy Spirit...we will grieve God, in other words. We will grieve the Holy Spirit when we plan and manipulate and instigate. This is my burden. In most all of our churches, we just want to work this out in our own way. My burden is that we will let the Holy Spirit lead us. If He doesn't lead us, Jesus is crowded out. It is so easy to do this.

The way is so narrow. If we talk too little or too much, if we do not pray the way we ought to, if we do not witness as we ought to, or if we get out of line in various ways...that line is so fragile, so narrow, Jesus is crowded out. We have to pray for wisdom to know how to speak, how to walk and to listen.

May the Lord encourage you as you pray and carry the burden for us.

In just a few weeks we will be having our Director's Meeting. We want to thank Jesus for His presence to be with us each time. We need Him desperately in those meetings to tell us how to proceed.

He told me early this morning (about 12:30 to 1:30) about the boys salaries and how much they should be increased. He told me about Rev. Morgan. It was wonderful how the Holy Spirit was leading me in my crying out in my heart.

We are grateful for those of you who have had this care and concern and burden for such a needy person and our ministry.

There are about 400 persons who have made

reservations for the Waiting Upon God at the Hilton in Indianapolis, the 29th, 30th, 31st and the 1st of December and January. It is coming up in just a few weeks.

I have been praying for protection, for blessing, help, guidance, help and healing and revelation. We need His revelation and direction.

If you have not sent your reservation to Vera, we would appreciate your doing it as soon as possible, as well as to the Hotel. Thank you.

We do thank the Lord for making a way and we pray that all will be looked after. We are praying for safety and protection in the 'going' and the 'coming', for good weather and for the roads to be safe. We pray for all travel, for the cars, for health and guidance for each of us. We pray that we will be mentally, physically, and spiritually well and that we will be filled, sanctified, vessels, meat for the Master's use, Jesus, the Christ, the Son of the Living God who died on the cross for us. We praise Him.

May the Lord encourage you and give you strength and guidance through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Unto Him be praise and glory and honor. Amen. Praise the Lord.

My wife was reading a letter which was given to me about 12 years ago this coming January, from a journal of letters which Anita Tankersley Buckley had bound for me (this was a wonderful surprise and I deeply appreciate it) and she said, "Why don't you read the letter that this precious young man from Israel gave you?"

His name is, Antone Shouckry Wassef. He was at the Palace Hotel desk. The letter he gave us is to Jesus' glory and honor. We owe it all to the Lord. Mrs. Helm felt it would be wonderful to share it again for Jesus' honor.

"It is the first time in my life I see such good people and, indeed, I enjoyed myself talking to such good, religious people whom they are Brother Helm and his group.

I am sure they enjoyed their trip in the Holy Land, the Land of Christ and Christianity, especially in the Golden Jerusalem. The place where the Lord sacrificed himself for the sake of human beings.

In fact, when I saw them and heard them talking about religion and when I saw them praying and thanking God, I felt more faith in Christ.

It is the first time in my life I meet such a gentle, pious, good, religious guy who is Rev. Helm and who prefers to be called, "Brother". This person deserves all my love and respect, nevertheless, but the love and respect of all the people whom he met in Jerusalem. And my wish in life is to become a person like him. Because in this way and in this way only I can gain the good eternity.

I imaginethat if all the people of the world is the same like him, there will be no more war and peace and security will fill this world."

Antone Shouckry Wassef

We are humbled to the ground and owe this all to the Lord Jesus Christ, our Heavenly Father, the Holy Ghost. Amen.

\* \* \* \* \*

Rev. Helm called me in the middle of typing this letter and I shared with him that when I came to the office to transcribe the letter, I was suffering with a terrible migraine headache. I felt I couldn't continue after typing the first part of the greeting. I got blessed in the 'greeting' and the first paragraph and Jesus took my pain right out of my head. This is truly a miracle for I would normally be in bed for days. Praise the Lord.

### A Christmas Greeting

*May you be encouraged to obey the Holy Spirit, denying self and doing God's will. Then, really, you will have a Blessed Christmas and a Victorious New Year. Praise the Lord.*

Rev. and Mrs. Loran W. Helm

