

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

January 17, 1983

Dear Ones in the Lord Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord; Greetings in the Holy Spirit,

I thank God that He has redeemed us by the precious Blood, given us peace, joy and gladness, help, and direction, sustaining around about the everlasting arms. As we look into God's word, as we walk with Jesus, and as we study and wait, I can plainly see that the carnal mind, this old carnal nature is an enemy of God. It is enmity against God. It is our destroyer, our hurter, our disappointer, our usurper.

The white man went to Africa a few hundred years ago to place our black brothers in chains, but God privileged us to go, in Jesus' name, not to enslave them, but to deliver them, to tell them how to be delivered from the chains of the carnal nature; the carnal self, the inner nature of man that is selfish, self assertive, wanting its own plans, desires and purposes.

These chains of the carnal nature have bound the church since the first century. After the ascension it was easy for us to let self get in and self began to dominate, domineer, and reign. I know it is by God's grace, dear ones, that I can be cleansed of this carnal nature continually, have this old nature eradicated. Paul said, "I die daily." It is a dying every second, every breath, in order that this carnal nature be cleansed out and Jesus have full reign of us, the Holy Spirit to indwell us. So, therefore, we know that we can be so easily enslaved, chained, in the spirit of resentment. Paul said, "And I, brethren, could not speak to you as unto spiritual..." He was speaking here to the church. He couldn't speak to them as being spiritual but as carnal, even as babes in Christ. He continued, "I have fed you with milk and not with meat. For hitherto you were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able, for ye are yet carnal. There is among you envying and strife and division. Are ye not carnal and walk as men?" Paul was concerned about carnality.

Paul said that where the carnal nature is, there is envying and strife and divisions. Because the carnal mind is a great root of darkness and evil and lust and conflict and complaint and murmuring and judgemental spirit and bitterness. This carnal nature is what has caused the church to be divided. Most all churches have not been able to be slain. They have not persevered, they have not died sufficiently, or submitted wholeheartedly to God enough, and long enough, to be slain-- not just praying unto some wonderful blessings or some other marvelous thing, but unto the inner death where we resist the devil and these carnal traits that we may be able to abound in His holiness, purity, righteousness, His will.

The Church must do His will instead of its own because each of us has a constant battle of wanting to do something that we want to do. Most all people have something in their mind that they want to do, rather than wait and let God lead them to do what He wants.

This is a struggle. It comes out of the carnal nature and very few in the ages have ever persevered into the place where this carnal nature can be sufficiently slain, subdued, killed, and eradicated. We need this marvelous work of holy cleansing and the fire and the power and the sacred Blood of the Holy Ghost to wash out of us, to cleanse out of us, eliminate, all of these evils that so easily beset us!

Most all divorces are because of this nature. Of course, if in the first place the carnal nature makes the choice of a companion, then it resents anyone even mentioning about God wanting His way in the decision. Now, if we are spiritual minded, we want spiritual counsel, but if there is the slightest bit of carnality there we don't want anyone telling us what to do. We don't want anyone getting counsel for us to know what God's will is. The carnal nature is selfish, jealous, spiteful, resentful and hostile! It is the same spirit that crucified Jesus! God cannot bless the church or any part of the church until this old nature is slain out of us. Oh, He can give us wonderful blessings, but I mean a blessing of revival power to draw to Jesus. I know I cannot do it. I am the weakest of you all. The time is short and we desperately need to trust and obey.

This cleansing of the carnal nature comes by waiting upon God, mainly by obeying what God says. If we don't obey what God says and we don't wait to be sanctified, we are going right back into the life of disobedience, into the life of wanting just a little. Do you see what the futility of this is? The real objective is to obey every leading of the Holy Spirit from the time of conversion then we are automatically, spontaneously, brought, by the Spirit, into this inner death, this inner cleansing, this inner filling.

I know we need the Holy Spirit desperately. God wants to give the Holy Spirit. It is His will that we have the Holy Spirit. But we need to follow after the pattern, the purpose of this spiritual law that we will be able to get God into our lives and let the Holy Spirit lead and direct us and do what He would have us to do.

Therefore, Paul was speaking and said of the Church that he couldn't speak as unto spiritual people. he was speaking as unto carnal people because, there was envying

and strife and division. That means there was bitterness and resentment, murmuring and criticism. These all spring out of the same spirit. God wants to cleanse it! (As I say this, God witnesses in my heart now, with power, as I'm here in this little place along the ocean crying out to precious ones that are so dear.)

If we will pursue this and not become fanatical or not be radical, but let the Holy Spirit lead and guide us, then He will work the works of God, the works of Jesus the Christ. I need Him so desperately, because I have to resist the devil, the darkness, the iniquity, the evils of the age, and the powers of the air that assail continually--trying to bring darkness and discouragement. Jesus is the Victor! We have the victory through our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. It is a constant pressing into the Kingdom of God.

It is a constant pressing. "From the days of John the Baptist until now," Jesus said. "And every man presseth into it." Jesus said that. He made it quite clear that not everyone that prays and works in the church, preaches and does good things is going to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. He said, "It is he that does the will of my Father which is in Heaven." If we haven't done God's will yesterday, then how are we going to know what it is today? If we haven't been doing God's will each day of the year, then how are we going to know what it is the next moment, the next hour, the next day, the next week?

I couldn't come to Florida when I wanted to. Ordinarily, the ordinary man would want to come to such a beautiful place in October, November, December, but I could not. Dear ones would want to know when we were going and I would say, "When you walk with God it is just like having your hand just in front of your nose. You don't know a bit beyond that as to what you are going to do. You can't see beyond your hand---when your walking with God, you don't know what you will be doing. You simply wait and trust Jesus." That is in my heart now!

Oh, how needy I am, how weak I am. How great He is to teach us. Just suddenly He told me which day we should come to Florida. God gave me that revelation just a few days ago with the precious children, as we were talking about a glorious revelation God gave me and answered prayer. It was marvelous how He raised this daughter up off the floor when her sister had died. The sister fell dead and this daughter was in great shock and bereavement and Jesus helped me to pray. He had me call ninety some miles away and pray for her. This daughter was lifted off the floor until her family thought (when she got to Warsaw, Indiana) that surely she didn't care too much for her sister. She wasn't all broken up. God took all the sorrow away. When we were sharing this, the Holy Spirit gave me the revelation of one of our precious ones.

God revealed he needed rest, needed to be in bed. God told me of his condition. I didn't know until yesterday, when he told me, that he had pain that would wake him up. Stress, pain and hurting in his heart would wake him up days before we went to Africa. While we were in Africa the Lord didn't let this pain hurt this precious one once.

When we returned from Africa, the Lord told me (we were not quite 300 miles away from him) that he needed to rest for 20 to 21 days or more. It is through Jesus that we will know what God's will is, what His revelation is, what His direction is. We owe it all to Jesus! I do. I owe it all to Jesus, I owe it all to God, Jesus, the Holy Spirit.

This old carnal nature is working to keep us from togetherness. I am with real precious people and dear ones that I love in our fellowship, but I can tell with certain individuals, there is a little something in their hearts that is not quite together. Just a little something. this needs to be cleansed out. We need to be sanctified and cleansed so there is togetherness, so there is oneness, so there is not resentment or wanting to do this or that. 'I think it ought to be done this way and I want to do this, I think this is the project...' No, it is just letting God lead us, letting the Holy Spirit lead. Men and women are selfish, jealous and hostile until this carnal nature is cleansed. We will have to die every second to keep it out.

I trust you will be encouraged because the more carnal we are, the more we have to press to obey and to pray. You see, if we do not obey God, then there are so many weaknesses that gather in about us and make it hard upon those we are with. We are not really happy, we don't really have the joy, the peace, the victory, the love, the care, the concern, the compassion. Compassion does not flow out of the carnal nature but out of the holy obedient life. Criticism, a judgemental spirit, hostility and envying, strife and division flow out of the carnal nature. Compassion and love flow out of the heart that is entirely sanctified and is obeying God and doing all He wants them to do.

We are so involved with earthly things, earthly wants and desires, that He is crowded out. He wants to be heard. He is a jealous God and He must be first in my heart and yours. He wants our little fellowship in Jesus to be submissive and to wait, not to get out of line, not to talk and say things that we are sorry about. It is so easy to make statements that are rash, harsh, carnal, and dictatorial and with darkness. Oh, the Holy Spirit wants to speak through us His Holy Word, the Holy Truth, the light, the compassion, the care, the understanding, the longsuffering, the precious ways of God.

I am so thankful that you care for Him. Each one of you are so precious, that He could give us this time of sharing, this time of caring to do God's will.

The carnal nature is enmity against God. It is not subject to the law of God, neither, indeed, can it be. He said to the church, "You are not spiritual, you are carnal because there is envying, strife and division." He said that there isn't supposed to be any of this. He made it quite clear. Of course, Jesus said, "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect." Jesus spoke through Paul and said, "Brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, we would that you all speak the same thing." You see, we cannot all speak the same thing if there is the slightest tinge of carnality in us. We cannot all speak the same thing-there will be a little difference. But God's people are not to have a difference. They are to be together. We are all to speak the same thing. (That touches my heart, dear ones)

The tenth verse in the first chapter of First Corinthians, "That you all speak the same thing." Now, if our minds...if we are truly wholly sanctified, cleansed through and through, then our lives are going to be the same. We are going to be full of compassion, joy, love, sharing and victory. We are not going to be talking about earthly things very much. It is going to be on the major tone, the major note. The major melody will be telling of the things of the Kingdom of God: righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost, answers to prayer, revelations in Jesus, wonderful things, salvation of souls, cleansing and sanctifying of believers, the infilling of the Holy Ghost, the great and wonderful works taking care of the poor, the needy, the widows and the orphans, the oppressed, the forlorn, the forsaken, forgotten, and those enslaved in chains. He said, "That you all speak the same thing."

It is impossible for us all to speak the same thing unless we all have the same heart. Speaking comes out of the condition of the heart. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." If we all speak the same thing, it must be with a pure heart. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God". They shall be Godly. They shall want God's interests, that they do His will instead of their own.

Most people cannot understand that because the carnal nature will not permit us to understand that. We have got to be slain. That old carnal nature has got to be slain out of us. The carnal nature wants to understand everything, anything and everything. But the spiritual nature follows Jesus without questions, without requirements, without wanting this or wanting that--it simply follows. Jesus said, "Follow Me." He said, "They all speak the same thing, that there be no division." There is no dividing there at all, no conflicts at all. "...That there be no

divisions among you, My church, but that you be perfectly joined together." He said, "Perfectly joined together." Perfectly joined--that means there is a connection. The connection is love, holiness, and purity. That you be perfectly joined together. Perfectly--that means there can be no flaw in it.

"That you be perfectly joined together in the same mind." That is the mind of Christ, the spiritual mind. "That you be joined together perfectly with the same mind and in the same judgement." When we are with Jesus, we have this same insight and we are very compassionate and helpful. We make His choice our choice, and His way our way. He said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life." "Any man that is in Christ Jesus, he is a new creature. The old things pass away, behold all things are become new." So, in Him is the new life, the holy mind of God in Jesus Christ. Unto Jesus be the glory, the praise, the honor and the thanks and the adoration, the glory to God, the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost.

My prayer is that we will have in our heart a burden for the lost, a burden for the church and, mainly, that the church may be one. When the church is perfectly joined together in the same mind, then the Holy Spirit will draw all men to Jesus for the glory of God.

May the Lord encourage your hearts to read, pray, witness, and obey. We have been praying for our staff that they will be encouraged as they pray together and pray alone that the Spirit of God, the Holy Spirit will lead them. We know the Spirit of God will give them everything they need and everything that I need, what you need, as we obey Him. If we try to get something without the life of obedience, we do not have the right perspective. We need to be obedient to follow what He says, then He will give the victory for His own glory. Praise the Lord.

I thank Him for each one of you. May you be faithful. Don't let something keep you from the services. You see, there are some people that I don't know whether they are going to be there or not. Some I can count on and there are some that I cannot. That was the way it was with the church at Corinth, Phillipi, and all the churches. I trust that you will not let anything keep you from the services except sickness, death, or conditions beyond your control. We must have this kind of dedication to get to the victory and the oneness, to the inner cleansing, to the inner sanctifying, to the empowering, to the joy, to childlikeness, and to His will. May the Lord encourage you.

We thank you for praying for us and holding us up to God. My burden for the church is so great. It has been great for 44 to 45 years. My burden is for the church, the ministry, and the laity, that we will not do our will but God's will. If we do not do God's will, if we don't go by the witness of the Holy Spirit, then we are doing the will of the

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I thank the Lord for each and every one who helps me: for my wife, for each one of my staff, for our secretaries, for each one that helps get the letter mailed out, for all (each one) that sacrifice to help us in our great responsibilities, for those who carry the burden, for each prayer that is given for us and this ministry. Thank you and may the Lord strengthen and help you.

Please pray that my wife and I will be healed in our bodies, and that we will be delivered from afflictions. Thank you.

Florence and I want to express appreciation, to thank you for all the many lovely Christmas cards and the many gifts. The love and care could be felt as we opened the cards and letters. We are thankful and praise Jesus for each one.

Praise the Lord for victory! Amen.

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...a note from Vera Wagner

I had thought I would write a personal letter to each one of you who responded to our letter concerning the Christmas gift for Rev. and Mrs. Helm, but when I shared this with Rev. Helm, he told me that I could write a little note in this newsletter.

I want to thank you so very much for your very wonderful response. The cards were given to the Helms along with the gift (some lovely and needed items for their home). They were so thankful and could feel your love.

I am so thankful that each of you joined with us in the blessing of saying, "Thank you!" to these dear servants of God as a token of our love and appreciation for their faithfulness to God and their love to each one of us. Praise the Lord.

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EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS

VIDEOTAPE LIBRARY

Some of you have indicated an interest in the availability of videotape cassettes for purchase or loan of the services involving Rev. Loran Helm. We regret that the facilities, staff, and the finance to reproduce and distribute videotapes, for you, are not available at this time.

We deeply regret this lack but delight in your keen interest. Please keep praying for adequate supply for this needed ministry. We shall endeavor to inform you of future developments and thank you for your understanding.

A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS

Due to the fact that we will soon be reprinting the book, A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS, and that for some time now it has been underpriced, the price of the book will increase from \$5.00 to \$7.00 on March 4, 1983. This is the price of the paperback edition.

STATEMENTS OF ACCOUNTS

Statements of accounts are now being prepared for individuals, bookstores, and churches who have outstanding balances with Evangel Voice Publications. They will be mailed to you within a short time. We would deeply appreciate it if you, who have long-standing balances, could contact us. Also, any payment on your account would be appreciated and very helpful as the cost of reprinting the book will be more than we now have.

Thank you for your cooperation, your understanding, and for your prayers.

The Lord revealed to us, in August, that we were to go to Nigeria when Jane Langdon rose and said, "We are privileged to have you, Rev. Helm, here in this meeting with us when they have been looking for you in Nigeria." (She could have said that they were looking for us in India or Israel. In fact, they are asking in Israel, "Why doesn't Rev. Helm and God's people come?" I can't go unless the Holy Spirit were to guide me. There is a number of places, in this country, waiting for us to come and they have been waiting for months to years but there has been no word from the Lord.) Suddenly, when 'Nigeria' was spoken from the mouth of my sister, Jane Langdon, God witnessed, in my heart, that I was going to Nigeria. This wasn't easy for me because my flesh would prefer staying here.

I have traveled to many nations and have had so many problems, trials, battles, struggles, and storms - so many hard things - in these journeys that I just can't share them. Usually I just share the good things, not the difficult things. It is a difficult assignment for me to go to any nation because I always run into hard problems.

So, when the revelation came I said, "Jesus, when do You want me to go?" He told me to leave here the 15th of December and come back the 22nd. I want to thank the Lord that when we arrived back the 22nd, my feet came down on dry pavement in the city of Chicago. I was very grateful that there was no ice, snow, or wet pavement. I had people with me from ten states and they all returned home safely. Praise the Lord.

We proceeded with the arrangements to go. I called Tina Brazil, our travel agent, and shared with my staff. John McAdams has worked tirelessly since that time to make arrangements for us. He gave a lot of strength for us and hours and weeks and months of labor to make this journey possible. Both, John and Tina, hurdled many obstacles and hard places. Each one (obstacle or hard place) we would come to, the Lord would somehow take us over the top of that seeming impossibility. I am not just talking. In fact, if I could explain to you, you would say, "Oh Brother Helm! we didn't know it was that hard! we didn't know it was that difficult!" ---if I could really tell you how it was. I can't, but John and Tina know of the difficult assignment we had.

The Nigerian government really didn't want us to come. They couldn't understand why we wanted to come. They had so much upheaval in the country. Some religious people in the North were causing riots and there were many people killed and many were hurt. This was because religious people were talking out of line and they were afraid we would too. So, we had much opposition. We had much misunderstanding to overcome with the leaders of Nigeria. They had seldom had sixty-one white people come to Nigeria to love them-- just to love them--, not to get something from them.

It was there, on that great river, where we were that the white man went to get the slaves. Hundreds and thousands of black men and women were taken to America from that place. That was the principle place of the slave traffic. We were right back where slavery thrived in the 1700's and the 1800's. We were sent, by God, to love the people, not to take them back to slavery. We were sent there to liberate them from the self life, from the things that would enslave them. The black man was taken from there in chains and we were sent to break the chains, the unseen chains; not the chains of iron or steel, but the chains of darkness that hold self in sway. Most all people in the United States are held in the iron chains of self. We were sent to break these chains asunder, by a simple message, an old, old story of a Galilean who came all the way from the Ivory Palaces to this earth and was born of a virgin in a little place called Bethlehem. The Galilean walked among men who didn't know who He was. If I could sing, I would sing, Sweet Little Jesus Boy, we didn't know who You was.

God sent us to Nigeria to love the people and to set them free!!, to tell the church how to follow Jesus and hear the voice of the King of Glory, that we might be submissive and surrendered to Him Who is called Counselor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the One altogether lovely, the Lily of the Valley, the bright and Morning Star, the Rose of Sharon, and take the perfume of the Christ, Himself, the aroma of His love, and the sweetness of the Holy Ghost. Hallelujah!

We had to scale the high peaks of misunderstanding and crawl over the sharp knobs of trial and battle, darkness, and evil. But God was able to let us come up over these places. With the help of the Lord, John, Tina, and I, with the dear ones, were able to scale these peaks, this mountainous assignment. In the months of October and November, it looked as though the night was bleak and we wondered how we could get any light to shine amid such a place (the assignment) but every once in a while a little glimmer would come through. This glimmer would come because way back in the beginning, a Voice said, "I will take you through. I will be with you. I will take you on the 15th and bring you back the 22nd." Amidst the battles, the struggles, the upheavals, the problems, the trials, and the night, He was there in sunlight and He made a way where there seemed to be none.

We would make it through one battle field and think, "We are on our way now.", when we would run into an unexpected one that we never dreamed about. On and on it was a struggle, a fight, a battle--day after day, week after week, and month after month. Many things occurred. If it could all be told, you would be thanking Jesus for taking care and making a way where there seemed to be no way at all.

It was through His mercy and the work of the Holy Spirit. He was able to succor, to bring us, to sustain us, to lead us, and to open up the path through the wall of difficulty. When the terrible lions came out to ravish and tear us apart on the blackness of the path, God would come and the Lion of the Tribe of Judah would lead us through. He made the path clear that we might get through to the field where the chains might be broken asunder. (These same chains that hold the church abroad, hold the church here in this land.) We were most grateful to Jesus for His work, for the Holy Spirit, the third person of the trinity, opening up the door. He said, "Behold, I have set before thee an open door and no man can shut it."

Ephraim was sent to the United States some ten years ago by his father, who is now one hundred-two years of age. (When I put my arms around this frail man he didn't have very much flesh on his bones. As I would speak to him, Ephraim would translate and tears would run down his cheeks. As the old man wept with John, he wept with me.) He had told Ephraim to go to the United States and try to find a servant who was walking with Jesus, who could tell the way to the City. He said, "Give him the Macedonian call." Ephraim looked for six years over the United States from church to church, from place to place, to find someone that was walking with Jesus. He said he would go into a church to see if he could find any lights, any witness of the Spirit. Then nearly four years ago we were privileged to be that person, through Jesus' blood, and Ephraim said, "I give thee the Macedonian call."

Therefore, it was not just an easy place of opening a door and walking in. We had to persevere on and on through the storm, the battle, misunderstanding, trials, upheaval, questions, and many other things too numerous to bring to our attention. But when we were making the plans, God kept working and working and, at the same time, Nigerian officials would make it difficult. It looked as though they had made it so difficult that we couldn't qualify for entry. We would hurdle one qualification and there would come another one. And then we would hurdle that one and John would call and make arrangements, and then the Lord would undertake again.

At one point, they said we couldn't come unless we had all the passport numbers. They were pretty sure that we couldn't get sixty-one passports together in one place and get the numbers to them. They were pretty sure that would stop us. They had already tried to stop us in different ways. But, weeks ahead we had all the passports sent to Tina. She had the numbers! She spent fourty-five minutes on the telephone to the immigration office in Nigeria giving the embassy the numbers. I expect they were astonished because they didn't know how in the world we would get all the numbers. How are you going to collect all the passport numbers from people in ten states! It was the last few days before departure and they were pretty sure we couldn't do that. But, the Lord was merciful to help us hurdle it before we got to it.

Mr. John Bennett, Consul-General in the American Embassy in Lagos, stepped in to help us. Brother John called him in Lagos and he began to share our problems and Mr. Bennett became very interested. Really, it was God working through him that helped us to get into Nigeria. After we arrived there, I could see where there were problems. But this man, Mr. Bennett, was a certain type person that God used to bring about our entry into the country, into this dark place. John Bennett's office went the second and the third mile. Now when I say the second or the third mile--he went the third mile to help us. I would like for you all to write him immediately, thanking him for all of his assistance to us.

Mr. John Bennett
Consul-General
Embassy of the United States
of America
#2 Eleke Crescent
Victoria Island
Lagos, Nigeria

Below Mr. Bennett's name, please also list Richard H. Appleton. He is his assistant. This is the gentleman who helped me get out of the hotel, to bring me to the airport in Lagos. He was a very beautiful man who helped us in a most remarkable way. Please name both of these men. It was Mr. Bennett who sent Richard H. Appleton to help me, because we needed help, and he looked after us. You may put Mr. Appleton's name below Mr. Bennett's because they work together. This way, both will have the same information of appreciation and gratitude.

John said he couldn't tell of the number of phone calls, inter-continent phone calls, between them. They began to follow-up the difficulties on their own and they would call John or Tina or the Nigerian Embassy or the State Department. They went far beyond. Mr. Bennett met us at the airport, and helped us through customs. If it hadn't been for him, I don't know what it would have taken to get through.

When John introduced Mr. Bennett to our group of people there at the airport, he said he didn't know how to tell what this man had done and that if he could, Mr. Bennett would probably be embarrassed. So, John tried to let our people know that we were here because of Mr. Bennett and how God worked through him. When John said, "He has done America proud!", our people clapped. It was a wonderful, wonderful round of appreciation of applause for this precious servant of God, a servant of the United States, and a servant of God because God used him very wonderfully.

In the letter you write, you may say that they really did America a service by helping us and giving us this very fine assistance, very able assistance. They were so gracious.

Also, I would like for you to write the state department in Washington and tell

them about these two men and how they helped us.

It was difficult all through the various procedures. We wanted you to know this wasn't apple pie and beautiful gardens. This wasn't a rocking chair experience. This was going through rugged country and grubbing out trees, all kinds of situations and obstacles. But God kept the ice and snow back so people could get to the airport before we left. He prevented the ice and snow and a storm coming in. God mercifully delivered us that we could get to Nigeria to help them know how to break the shackles of self. Can anybody hear? Can anybody hear what we said? I trust so.

The Holy Spirit was merciful. Jesus was so wonderful to grant us that guidance, that direction, that blessing of help to all of our people. I had called one of my sons in Chicago to go to a certain place to meet one of my sisters, a registered nurse from Louisville, so that she wouldn't be alone. I had so many things to look after and the Lord helped so wonderfully. John was in Nigeria for days and days trying to get everything worked out (even the last few days things were not worked out). It was a real struggle, a real pressing but God helped John and He helped us. God was so merciful to help all of us in Chicago and to take care of us.

We were in Chicago for one, two, or three hours, then we had about a seven or eight hour flight on a 747 to Frankfort, Germany, where, after our arrival, we would be in that airport for six hours. Then we left on another 747 that took us to Lagos, down through central Africa.

When we arrived at Lagos it was not like any place I had ever seen. India wasn't like that, or Jamaica. It was quite a place we had come to. It was as black, or blacker, it seemed, than it was in Egypt. It was a dark place. The men were screaming at each other, they were hollering. It looked as though they were fighting. I didn't know what they might do. Didn't know what they were going to do. We just stood there and prayed. Even where I was, in the domestic area, they would get into fights just a few feet from me and holler, scream and yell. You see, it wasn't an easy assignment.

Yes, we were in a country like you have never been in. A person is not treated like that hardly anyplace. We ran into hard places and went through quite a bit of hearing yells, screams, and situations near us but Jesus took us through and made a way. I am thankful for the Lord's help.

John was right there to greet us when we arrived. God got him there with the right men and I was thankful they were there. One of the men with him took me right through without any difficulty. We were so thankful. He was supposed to be home, off work, but he stayed to see us through.

I was hearing the battle out in front of where we were and they were yelling, screaming at each other, and blowing horns. It looked as though they were going to fight over here and over there. There were so many men. I said, "Oh Lord, help." It was as though we were in a battle, a war. "Thank you, Jesus, for helping my wife not to be frightened!"

It was quite an experience to see that because I had never had a fight in my life. When I was a little boy, I never had a fight with anybody. I have never had a fight with anybody! When someone who has never had a fight gets near a fight, it makes them feel awful. It hurts me. If someone has a television on and there is boxing, I can't stand it. I can't stand seeing the body hit. It hurts me. But, God took us through there and I was surely grateful about that.

There are many things we will probably miss sharing with you how Jesus was so marvelous in helping us to love people. It was so dear how Jesus worked in loving them through His people, through us. He worked through all of us.

This was a very unusual time for a missionary group to go into Nigeria, especially a group this size. Of course, there were many delays, snags, and situations that we had to overcome. When we arrived and finally got into a taxi to go to the hotel, a few miles away, it took a long time to get there. I have forgotten how long it took. As we rode along the road, there would be---you have been in dumps haven't you? Well, along the roads there would be all kinds of things dumped. We would see people selling things by the light of little candles, little markets over there, little merchants over here. There would be all kinds of debris stacked up far worse than India. There weren't any street lights and it was all black. You had to watch people running in front of you from this side to that side. We would have to stop and go through a check. The men would check you. I don't know how many checks our buses went through. There was political unrest right then because it was election time and so they were all carrying guns and they were being very careful.

You see, this wasn't just a happy time. We had to press and persevere to get through there. But Jesus helped us. The devil fought all those weeks and months and he didn't stop after we got there. We were in battles there and it wasn't easy. After we had hurdled all those things that Jesus helped us to hurdle, helped John and Tina to get through, we had battles after we arrived.

The telephones at the hotel didn't work

and the people can't understand you and you can't understand them very well. I needed to call some of my men when we got to the room (We had a lovely room. How they ever found this Holiday Inn was something, because just outside there were little huts, rooms, and schools like stations and stalls.) and my wife was in the bathroom. I moved the phone and a large bug ran out and went in between the beds and down. I said, "Oh Jesus, don't let my wife see any bugs here because she won't sleep the rest of this week." He let me have the bugs and kept her from seeing them. God helped me. I prayed that she wouldn't see any bugs. I knew that if she saw bugs she would think they were going to crawl on her and she wouldn't sleep all night. You know, I didn't see any more bugs in that room! This was a lovely metropolitan hotel.

There is quite a lesson here. My wife didn't have to deal with the bugs. The Lord let me have the bug business and kept her out of it, because it would end her rest there. Isn't it marvelous how God even took care of us through the bugs? I knew not to let her know. That was just a small thing, it wasn't much of anything, but God helped us. I want to thank Him that Florence wasn't in there with me when I made that call. If she had seen that bug, I would have had a problem, because she doesn't handle bugs. You women are the same way. You wouldn't have wanted to rest that night. Most women are afraid of bugs crawling on them. I thought it was wonderful how God even helped us through the struggle with the bugs, let alone all these other things we had to hurdle. I am so thankful.

Jesus can help you husbands when your wife is crying. Don't say, "Now straighten up here. What are you crying for?" Just get your arms around her and love her and say, "It is okay, Honey. That is fine, just cry." Girls and women are going to cry when they are twenty years old and fifty years old. They don't know why they are crying. Men, just hold them in you arms and pat them. They can't help it. The Lord tells me to teach husbands to try to love their wives when it is difficult. Some wives don't do that, but most women cry sometimes and they don't know why. They don't understand it, but it is just that way.

So, the Lord helped me to keep Florence from the bug business and she didn't have to worry about that. "Thank you Jesus, for giving us strength, guidance, blessing and direction from the Holy Spirit! We are so thankful. Amen." Hallelujah! We got to bed and the Holy Spirit gave us rest.

I was concerned about our people because the buses weren't very good. We don't have public buses in Richmond, Indianapolis, or Muncie like these. They had fold-over seats in the middle. John and Tina had already gone and made arrangements to get these buses. It meant that our people were going to ride 16 hours. Some of our women were bruised from the ride but not one complained...not one. They were bruised here and there but no one complained. I was

concerned about the people having to take the buses but we were glad to have them. When we went over there, we didn't know how we could get to the meeting.

The buses were supposed to be air conditioned and only one was adequately cooled and one bus didn't have good shocks on it at all. Our people were to leave at 9:00 a.m. and there weren't any buses there. We payed \$12,000 to get these mini-buses and \$750 to get a van to carry the luggage and they weren't there when it was time to leave. They did come and the people started at 11:00 a.m. and they would be traveling for hours and hours and couldn't stop to get lunch. Everyone had to have a snack with them. Roger said the aroma going through a town was so bad you didn't want to eat. Your appetite was gone and that solved the problem. You didn't have to worry about not having food because you didn't feel like eating.

John said that when the buses would stop at times, our people would get out of the buses and the little children and a few adults would gather around. Our people began to sing a Christmas carol, "Silent Night." As they sang, others would come from here and there and they would begin to sing and clap their hands. These times would have been missed if we hadn't taken the buses. These were precious experiences, blessed! Some of the people said, they will never forget, as hard as it was, they will never forget. They were blessed for this.

John said that the more they sang, the more the people gathered around. David, our grandson, shouted and shouted. He had a time out there. He shouted for joy. Oh he was so happy. These black people were singing and David was getting so happy about it and rejoicing.

When I arrived at Chicago, I got a surprise, in a way, yet, in another way, I didn't. Gary Key, like a son to me and a very wonderful man, a very beautiful man, a very talented and gifted salesman (he travels the western states), had signed himself out of the hospital there in Tulsa, Oklahoma, with double pneumonia to go on this journey. The doctor wouldn't release him, so he signed himself out. When I met him in Chicago, he was coughing and had this infection. We had to pray him all the way across and when we arrived in Lagos, we had to pray with him and pray with him so that he could somehow get through. We prayed for him many times an hour. He told me when we got through praying that he came back home well. He said he had never had anybody take care of him like this in his life, or to look after him like that. I prayed for him every few minutes. He didn't know whether he could make it or not, so we kept praying that God would send the power into him, take the infection out of his throat, out of his lungs and God helped us. He was a very sick man. I would help carry his luggage and we had quite a wonderful experience.

While the dear ones were taking the bus and going by road, I took Gary, my wife, and Ephraim by air. When we arrived at the airport, it was 1:25 p.m. and we tried to get Ephraim's ticket. We stood and talked and talked and finally they gave him a paper to take to another person. He worked with the paper there and then he would come back to the first one and then go to another. I don't know how long it took to get his ticket. Tina had already gotten some of our tickets. You see, it took a lot of help from the Lord to arrange all these things through all the difficulties we had. You cannot comprehend this unless you had been on the journey with us.

I had a sick man with me, and I had my wife and was trying to comfort her in this place. It was a dark place with hundreds of native people, it was very hot with no air conditioning, no white people except for one or two. I was trying to pray for this precious boy that was sick and I was trusting to get on the airplane to take us 400 to 500 miles across the jungle.

After we got Ephraim's ticket and went in to wait, a church man came in and said, "Your plane will leave at 2:30." We discovered that it was actually 4:30, but it looked like 2:30. I asked Ephraim, "Don't you think we should check on our flight?" He said that it was not necessary to check on any flights and that we should just wait. I told him, "When I travel, I am checking again and again." After one or two hours I asked him again if he shouldn't go and check on the plane. He said, "Well, Daddy, I will tell you what I am going to do. I am going to go just to satisfy your curiosity." I told him I would appreciate it. He came back and said, "Daddy, I don't know how, but we missed it, they went off without us.

We missed the flight! There we were with hundreds of people, I had a sick man with me, and it was hot with no air conditioning. Finally about 8:00 p.m., they said, "Yes, there is a plane going to Calabar!"

It was really remarkable how He undertook for us in Nigeria time after time. Every once in a while all the lights in your hotel room would go out and everything would stop. I was taking a bath one day and was all soaped up and the lights all went out. That is quite an experience you know, but the Lord took care of us and made a way for us. We were grateful for that.

On our first assignment, which was Saturday, we left the hotel and met Cornelius, our driver. He is a very gifted man, a man of ability. We were amazed at him. He told us that the road we were on, going out through the jungle, was just built within the last four to five years. The road was not there when Ephraim's father sent him to find us. We couldn't have gotten out there by road. The only way was to go by river, way back for miles and miles.

We viewed a rubber plantation as we were going to the meeting. I had never seen a rubber plantation before. The rubber trees were in beautiful rows and at the bottom of each tree was a little cup to catch the sap, like our maple trees. Cornelius told us about a white milk substance that comes out of the rubber tree. If you put your finger in the cup and pull it up, it will turn to rubber all around your finger. He told the most interesting things about the rubber plantation and how rubber is made. It is a marvel how God could make a tree with that substance. God has made so many things for all of us and in many remarkable ways. It is a marvel to our understanding. Praise God from Whom all blessings come! We have much to be thankful for.

Cornelius also told us about the jungles, about the alligators and crocodiles. He told us about the snakes. They have snakes that sometimes reach thirty feet in length. They stand up like a tree on their tails and stand still until a cow comes by, or another animal. They stand up straight and when that cow comes, the snake comes down with a hard head, hits the back of the cow and breaks the back. It gets its body around the cow and squeezes it until it is soft, all the bones and everything and then swallows the cow. The snake cannot move for three days after this. A person can go to it and cut off his head or his tail...it has given its whole life and strength for that meal and the meal only lasts him two weeks.

The crocodiles will, once in a while, get one of the natives and devour him. There were wild animals just a little ways from us and, also, many kinds of snakes. It was quite an experience. The only reason the wild animals stayed where they were, was that they couldn't get across that river. When they would come out into the river, the current would sweep them into the Atlantic ocean.

The river is large and the slave traders would travel it. Mary Slesher, the missionary that led the old gentleman to Jesus over eighty years ago, had to go down the river by boat. She would go from one tribe to the next. Some of them were cannibals back then. She would just keep going to help them. There were many infections and diseases, so many things.

We visited Mary Slesher's grave and they took us through that area and it was worse than any place I saw in India. The roads, the dumps, the garbage...and here was the graveyard where all white missionaries were buried. I don't believe you have ever seen a graveyard in that shape. Sister Mary's tomb stood about eight to ten feet high and the top of it was in the form of a cross. Inscribed on the base of it was, "They that sat in darkness have seen great light. They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and forever." That is what was written on her tomb.

When I read it, the hair stood up on my arms. God sent Mary there in 1875. She was born in 1848, called to win these people to Jesus and 100 years later He sends us over there to tell them how to follow Him, how to get the shackles of Self broken so they can hear the voice of Jesus to follow and to do God's will in the earth as it is in Heaven. We are all tied together by the guidance of the holy Spirit. It is a wonderful story, isn't it?

Some of their men didn't know that women are to be honored. A lot of the black men don't realize how we want to lift womanhood. Jesus did. We have a long way to go, as you know.

I didn't have a microphone but, as I was preaching, my voice was heard for two hundred feet. I was suffering in my vocal chamber but I was heard. Praise God that He would help my voice be raised so they could hear me one to two hundred feet away. I was thankful. I know Jesus alone could ever do that again. When I would go, I would be suffering but when I would preach, God would take the suffering out of the vocal chamber so I could speak.

I asked our people to come up close to me and standing right in front of the platform was one of our ladies who had had a fear of black people all of her life. She was standing there looking up. The black women were on the other side and a little black girl left the black women and came over and stood right by Barbara Stefan. The little girl looked up at her and pressed right up against her. It looked as though God had arranged this. That little girl came clear from the black women and came to Barbara. Barbara looked down and the devil said, "She has bugs, she has lice." Barbara said, "Get behind me, Satan." Barbara leaned over and got her up in her arms. She put her head on Barbara's shoulder and went sound asleep. She just held her. The little girl was saying, in other words, "You are like my mother, I can rest now. You have come to Africa to love me, so I will just sleep on your shoulder."

Isn't that a beautiful sight? Here was a women who had been afraid of black people for thirty years and when she got to Africa, God took the black girl from the black women, brought her over and put her right beside Barbara. The little girl pressed against her and Barbara reached down and raised her up in her arms and the child fell fast asleep in the arms of this stranger who was 6,000 to 7,000 miles from home! Do you think it blessed her and us?

We gave these precious people the message of how we are to defeat the devil by resisting self and the things of this earth and by listening to the voice of Jesus to follow what God would have us to do. We gave them the message in simplicity and they were listening. God was blessing, leading and directing, and we were thankful for His mercy to direct our steps and help us and give us what we needed. Our need was great and the Holy Spirit was faithful. He was faithful!

All of our dear ones were so dear, they loved everybody there. Son Kenneth and Kathy were used of Jesus to help our black brother, Robert Johnson, from Michigan, to go. When I called him and said, "Oh Robert, Jesus is going to make a way for me to take you with me to Nigeria!", he said, "Thank you, Jesus, thank you, Jesus, thank you Jesus." He was crying. I could hear his wife say, "It helps my heart!" Tears were probably running down her cheeks, because she weeps easily when Jesus blesses her.

I called for Robert to come to the pulpit with me. This beautiful black brother (he looked much like the others) came up and said, "I bring you greetings and love from all my brothers and sisters in America." He was crying and it broke the people up. "I bring you greetings and love from my black brothers in America." (It is going down my arms now! It is enough to make you happy and shout!) It was a sight to behold.

Robert began to sing an old song about loving Jesus. "My Jesus I love Thee. If ever I loved Thee, it's now." and "...all the folly of sin I resign." He was singing and he was shining. The tears came down his face. The Lord helped us in a wonderful way.

The next morning we made our way from the hotel at 9:00 a.m. and when we arrived the church was full of people. Our people had had a great prayer meeting on one of the buses. Some of our preachers were on one bus and the glory of God fell on that bus. They had prayed one hour, two hours and when they arrived the glory was great. Phyllis King said, "I have heard you talk about the power falling in a prayer meeting but I never experienced anything like it." Brother Rouintree said, "Of all the prayer meetings I have ever been in, I don't know if I was ever that satisfied." Oh the power was so great.

John said it was so wonderful that when he got off the bus and the doors opened on the other bus, he could feel the glory coming out of it. Carl Bouintree was in the wall

of the bus and was trying to jump for he was happy, so blessed. The ceiling was low and he was just doing the best he could. Ronald Hogue was behind him as they prayed and he had his hankerchief out and was flipping Carl with it. He hardly knew he was doing it.

God was working so wonderfully that when John felt the glory, as he got off his bus, he yelled, "Get off that bus, get in the church and take the glory with you!!" He had to yell two or three times so they could hear him. They ran off that bus, got in the church and the glory of God was working when we got there. I have never seen any of our people, at the Waiting on God, like that. It was an experience!

I asked Daniel to come and lead "To God Be The Glory" and as he started leading, I looked out and our people were singing with all their might. All of them. I looked at Gavin and Robert Johnson and they were both singing with all their might and they were way back along the wall. Praise God!

While this was taking place, very large hornets or wasps were flying around our heads - around Daniel and me. Great big things flying around and that church was full of cobwebs and God was blessing us! Talk about joy, talk about happiness. The glory of God was everywhere. It was a beautiful experience.

I began to preach with an interpreter. He was a wonderful man. The same anointing I was under, he was under. You could hear his voice. My voice filled the room. It filled the whole room without a microphone. It is a marvel that God would help my voice fill that room. God helped us and blessed us. We couldn't praise Him enough for the Spirit of the Lord was wonderful and we were under such joy of Jesus.

The people began to take up the offering and it was something to see. When they take the offering, they come down around and they dance. They work themselves down, come around and give little offerings. It is something to behold. Everyone marches around and they give their little offerings. While they were doing this, they sang, "I once was bound, but Jesus set me free." They must have sung that one hundred times or hundreds of times. It was many, many times, until hundreds of people got their offering in.

Daniel sang "Deep River" and it was one of the most wonderful anointings we have ever heard Daniel under. God gave him such a presentation of it. He didn't have an instrument, he just sang while some of our people hummed to give a little musical background. He would swell it out of his heart and share it with joy, and with great love of Jesus. He was telling the people of the Kingdom in Nigeria and that we need to obey the Lord and walk in the light of Jesus Christ.

We were so anxious about how our people were going to get home. Were they going to have to ride those buses back? We had spent

7. a lot of money trying to get them there but for our people to ride them all the way back was going to be a big ordeal. It is not always possible to fly. Flights are canceled. There is little organization to boarding, the first, of many who swarm out and around the plane, go. There are so many people that want to get on the plane and not enough seats.

When Cornelius heard of our problem he said, "There is no problem for you to fly. The flight manager, of this area, is my friend. He is my close friend." Tina said, "This is what I have been looking for--a miracle!", and she found one! He took her to the district flight manager and wakened him out of his nap on Sunday afternoon. He said, "I will just block it off for you. I will take just you and your people." He blocked it all off and our people got on the plane. There were many people there waiting that weren't able to get on, because they took just our people.

Cornelius said, "Furthermore, my friend is going to escort you, personally, to the plane." We had two or three hours in the airport and he took us to an air conditioned room. Yes, he took us to the VIP lounge! You couldn't even tell it was there. It was an old building. I didn't know there was an air conditioner around, but they had this beautiful room with blue chairs all around it. When we, Richard, John, my wife, and I, got into the room, the Flight Manager came to me. He was a beautiful black man, very reserved, and poised.

Tina, John, and I talked about giving this Flight Manager \$50.00 as a Christmas present, because all our people were spared from that long, hard bus ride. If you ride on a small bus 400 to 500 miles, it is a big order. We wanted to give him a little present. I had the money in my hand and tried to give it to him. He said, "No, thank you, but what I need is prayer." I took him by the hand and began to pray to God, in Jesus' name, for this beautiful man. As I prayed, Jesus told me what was going to happen to him in five years hence, that He would take care of this situation. When I finished the prayer, he never moved. He didn't move, and he didn't move, and he didn't move. He just stood there. He felt what I was praying.

As soon as he went to his office, five women dressed in green dresses came to us. They asked John if we could have prayer. They all stood in front of me and I began to pray for these girls. They put a covering over their heads. As I prayed, I found trials, struggles, and disappointments. You should have seen their faces when I got through. They no sooner got back to the office when two more came. We prayed for these two and then about five or ten minutes later another one came. She wanted to know if she could have prayer. We prayed for her. This kept happening for several of

them. We just kept praying for the girls and my wife put her arms around every black woman there.

They had probably never been loved by a white woman in all their life, probably had not seen many. When the news of this got into the office, they all came to be prayed for and loved. Our ministry in that airport was worth our trip. I don't know what all took place, but it was really a marvelous experience.

We prayed with the District Manager and his staff. I prayed for the guard at the gate. Cornelius told the guard that I was a man of God and he said, "I have been waiting for you. I have been looking. I need prayer." I just prayed for him right there at the gate.

The ministry of our people, the Lord's people, at the hotel was wonderful. We will probably never know what it really was. Mable Smith had her mother's Bible with her. The man at the desk asked her for a Bible. He asked her if there was any way she could get a Bible. She went up to her room and got her mother's Bible, which she treasured. She said she knew her mother would be glad her Bible was left in Africa. She gave it to him and he started reading her mother's Bible. She would value it more than thousands of dollars, but she gave it to him.

(We have Richard and Mable Smith because God helped me to knock at a door one time. I knocked and knocked and nobody came. I was trying to find Brother Brooks Lynn, a minister, but nobody came to the door. My wife said she would give up in a minute. You know how you would feel if you knocked one minute like that. Would you give up in a minute? I didn't give up. I kept knocking and still nobody came to the door but I continued to knock. I kept knocking until someone did come to the door. The pastor and his wife were gone, but her niece was in bed, because she had a night job and was resting. I had to knock until I could get her awake. Normally after knocking a minute or two, you think there is no use knocking. But, think of all the people I would have missed in the state of Florida. We have Mable and Richard because we just kept knocking.)

There were others who gave their own personal Bibles to our black brothers there in Nigeria.

While I was speaking the first day in Africa, when I looked over at Mable, the power of God would come from her heart and shoot right into mine. She wasn't even looking toward me. I would look and the power would jump from her into my heart like an arrow, and she wasn't even looking at me. She once said to me that I was like her mother. She said that I walk with Jesus like her mother walked with him. Her mother was one of the great Christians.

Mables's mother was such a woman of faith and trust. She bore many children into the world. The night that Mable was born, she and her husband went to sleep as usual

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(they had been married many years then). She began to have pains to bear this child and her husband was sound asleep. There were no doctors, no nurses, so her mother took care of herself. She took care of the cord, and the baby. She washed herself, washed the baby, dressed the baby and brought it back to the same bed where she bore it and wakened the father. She said, "Here is your baby." She was a woman of faith, a woman of strength, a woman of courage. She did it all. I wanted you to know what kind of woman owned the Bible which Mable gave away.

Did you hear that story? That was worth much if you can fathom it. Israel couldn't hear what the prophets said. How many of you can hear what I say?

We trust that the people could hear what we told them about denying self, not doing our own will, but following Jesus and doing only His will. It is a new doctrine every morning. Seldom has it been consistently lived since the ascension. From morning to night, it is a new doctrine! It is a new one! It is the right one! It is the blessed one! Hallelujah! It is the way to Heaven!

God gave me a revelation about a brother, as I went from my room down to the lobby. Oliver said he had never seen me like that in all the times he has been with me. He said he saw what Evangelist Jack saw. This was in the hotel lobby before we went out to preach the first day. God told me of the need of this man. I didn't know he had this awful thing in his body until my hand touched his. We are in debt to Jesus for His guidance, His direction. We are in debt to Him for all who were working with the hotel people, the airport people, and for the missionaries, the leaders, and for our staff and our people. Praise the Lord. It is a wonder what He did for us.

The plane came after waiting two to three hours in that airport before returning to America. We were thankful. When we got to Frankfort, we had a nice lounge and Son Kenneth said, while waiting there, "Dad, we are going to step your flight home up to first class." He and his wife had already done a lot for us by helping us take different ones with us.

John gave me a list of hospitals where Kenneth Shaver might practice. I prayed and the Lord gave me the first choice and the next several choices. When I told him about it, it stirred him up, as it did others. We had a wonderful meeting right there in the airport in Frankfort. I told the dear ones, "The meeting won't end, I will just have to quit." When I stepped back, the Lord stopped me. He administered a marvelous gift to one of those men. We had to hold it to our hearts.

It was a tremendous experience. As we left there, God took care, brought us safely home. Blessed be His name!!Amen.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Greetings in the Name of Jesus, the Saviour, the beloved of God;

I pray for those of you who have this stomach trouble, this hurt in the stomach, this soreness, this situation; whether it is a growth, infection, or some inherited thing, or something brought on. We pray, Oh Lord, for this thing that has been brought on in the stomach that you will take care of it.

Jesus, this trouble in the head, in the brain on that one side, the right side....I pray that they can be delivered out of this thing. I ask in Jesus' Name.

This in the left side, through Jesus Christ by the Holy Ghost, I pray that it will be, by Thy grace, made well. You said, "Be whole," and immediately they were made well.

This situation in the right cheek near the nose and the cheekbone, I pray for this matter to be taken care of. Oh God, I ask it for Jesus' glory.

We, also, pray for this in the back of the head. We pray that Thou will take care through God, in Christ Jesus, for the glory of the Lord. In Jesus' Name we trust, Heavenly Father.

We give Thee praise for the way that Thee answers prayer and guides and blesses, Heavenly Father, in Jesus Christ. Thee said, "As you go, raise the dead, cast out devils, freely receive, freely give, heal the sick."

We are so in debt to Thee for your guidance and for seeing souls saved. There are many on earth that need to be saved, come to repentance and deny themselves to take up the cross...that is to do Thy will and then follow Thee. We know following Thee is what Thee plans for us, what Thee wills for us, and what God designs for us. We would ask, for them, in the Name of Jesus and, for this, we humbly plea and give Thee the praise through Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

In the eighth chapter of Mark, Jesus had spoken to the disciples about the leaven of the Pharisees and they thought that He was speaking about bread. They had no more than one loaf with them. As they reasoned among themselves He said, "Is your heart yet hardened? Do you remember when I fed the five thousand and we took up the fragments?" They, of course, remembered. He asked, "Do you remember when we fed the four thousand how many baskets full of fragments we were able to take up?" He spoke to them about how we need to hear and understand.

In verse twenty-two (22), "He cometh to Bethsaida; and they bring a blind man unto him. and he besought Jesus to touch him." Jesus took the blind man by the hand and (I want you to note) He led him out of the town. He did not stay in the little village. The Word said, "He took him by the hand and led him out." Some may say, "Why didn't He heal him there?" It was His will, of

God, that this man be taken out of the town, not in the town. We are not to ask, "Why?" We are to follow. Wherever He takes you, just follow.

Jesus took this blind man, who had never seen, and He led him out of the town. When He got him out of the town (I want you to know He was on the outside of the town), Jesus spit on his eyes. It says in verse twenty-three (23) that Jesus spit on his eyes. It reads, "When he had spit on his eyes, and put his hands upon him, he asked him if he saw ought." After Jesus had spit upon his eyes, he put his hands upon the blind man and asked him a question. He said, "Do you see ought?" Verse twenty-four (24) the blind man looked up....I want you to see, he looked up. He didn't look down, he didn't look out, he didn't look on, but he looked up. When he looked up he said to Jesus, "I see men as trees walking." How he saw men as trees walking is a remarkable thing. Jesus had spit on his eyes and laid his hands on them. Many times He healed everyone present by His Word, just spoke to the diseases and they were healed. Here was a man that He did not heal right where he was, or where the people were. He led him out of the place and then spit on his eyes and laid His hands on him and then spoke to him, "Do you see ought?" and the man said, "Yes, I see men as trees walking."

Many people have an idea that everything is as it was and we do it over and over in like-manner. You see, this is altogether different. Jesus did differently here. He led him out of the town. He didn't heal him in the town. Someone said, "He could have healed him there." Yes, He could, but it wasn't God's will for Jesus to heal him in that town. Either there was something in the town, or there was some situation in the people and he wasn't to heal him in the town. He was to be outside the limits of the city, of the village.

Verse twenty-five (25) says, "After that (after He had spit on his eyes, after He had laid His hands on him, after He had asked him a question...He did three things there) Jesus put His hands again upon his eyes..." It says that Jesus, again, put his hands on the blind man's eyes. His eyes have already looked up and could see men as trees walking. It says, "...and made him look up..." When he looked up before, it was on his own but now Jesus has him looking up. It says that Jesus made him look up. He isn't in the town, he is out of the town, He spits on his eyes, puts His hands on him and he sees men as trees walking... He wants us to not understand, but believe. After Jesus made him look up, it says, "...and he was restored and saw every man clearly."

Just as soon as he looked up, he was restored and saw every man clearly. That is a very marvelous miracle and procedure which we have viewed in Mark, the eighth

chapter. Jesus did a wonderful thing.

In verse twenty-six (26) Jesus sent him away to his house and He said to him, "Neither go into the town." He said to him, "You are healed, but not in the town. You are healed out here." He said, "Go not into the town." He didn't want him back in that place. He didn't want him in that village. What was in that town that He didn't want him back there? Jesus said, "I want you to go home but I don't want you to go into the town." Isn't that remarkable? You see, God has no particular plan, but we have ideas all set-up that it is going to be this way or that way. We are to do God's will. We are not to have any ideas, just to do His will, follow Him.

Jesus told the man, "Do not go back into that town." There are things that Jesus takes us out of and He has a purpose for it. Jesus said to him a remarkable thing, "...Nor tell it to any in the town." He said "Nor tell it to any in the town." He had already told him to not go into the town and that was very explicit and specific. That was the way it was to be. Then, after He told him to not go into the town, He instructed him that no one in the town was to know that he was healed. There wasn't anyone, in that town, who was supposed to know that this blind man (he may have been blind all his life or for many years) had been healed. He was not to tell it to anyone in that town. They were not to know it. We do not ask questions, we just follow and do what Jesus says.

Jesus said to the man, "I want you to go to your house but not by the way of the town." He told him to go home but not to let anyone in the town know of his healing. Jesus charged him, you see, that he was not to share this. He was just to go back home. That is a remarkable thing, isn't it? He had talked to the disciples about all the wonderful things that had been done in the feeding of the five-thousand, the four-thousand, and their memory, and when he comes to this blind man, He takes him out of the town, heals him, spits on his eyes, lays his hands on him, the man looks up on his own and sees men as trees walking, He then had the man look up, put his hands on his eyes and he was restored and he saw every man clearly. As soon as he was healed, they didn't tarry, they didn't have a meeting, He sent him home. He instructed him to not go back where he was when he found him. He was not to return to the place he was when he came to Jesus. He was to go home and he was not to share it.

It is wonderful to know that Jesus has a plan for you, for me, and for all of us that we would be a holy people, a pure people, an obedient people, and faithful to Him in every way. Praise the Lord.

It is so dear of Jesus to lead us and to help us.

A number of us had gone to Neiman and Marcus to eat and we had our little granddaughters with us. As we went through the second floor, we met this older Jewish lady who had been with the rabbi that morning in a Bible study. We had talked to her some, through the years, and tried to witness to her. She was quite an articulate, dramatic person, very interesting with quite a personality. As soon as we got with this lady, Angel (our granddaughter) folded her hands and bowed her head and started praying for her. This lady will soon be 80 years old and has been in the clothing business for (I think) fifty years. Angel prayed and when she finished, she wanted April to pray but I thought that it was sufficient for just Angel to pray. A Jewish lady might not understand. You meet a five-year-old child for the first time and the first minute she starts praying for you that Jesus will help you. This Jewish lady might not understand.

The following Monday (we were there on Thursday) Son Jon, his mother, Ruth, Sister Jackie, Angel, April, and I went back. We had gone to the restaurant but the rest rooms were closed and we had to return to the second floor rest rooms to wash our hands. When we came out of the rest rooms and the hallway, this older Jewish mother came toward me and she was rather excited. She was exclaiming, "Oh I have something to share with you." I asked her to please share. She said, "You know I have had in my mouth, the lower part of the teeth, a little silver plate. It is very thin, about a quarter-of-an-inch wide and about an inch-and-a-half long and it is very sharp on either end." She said, "The night after this little girl prayed for me, it came loose. After all the years I had had it in my mouth, it came loose and came out and was floating in the mouth." You see, had this slipped down the throat, it could have cut the esophagus and it could have been very terrible. Had it gone down into the throat, into the stomach, it could have stuck anywhere and closed off the food and there would have had to have been surgery to remove it. This lady said, "The dentist said to me, 'How did you keep that thing floating in your mouth without it slipping down your throat?'" She told him, "It was the prayers of a little girl, prayers of a little girl that saved my life." She told us that her husband didn't believe this but she did. She said, "I told him it was the prayers of a little girl that saved my life. That is why it didn't slip down my throat and cause all the many problems." We had to give God all the praise and glory. "A little child shall lead them..."

Angel started praying for this lady just as soon as we met her. She didn't hesitate at all but started right out praying. I didn't ask her to pray, her father didn't ask her to pray. She prayed immediately

and then wanted more prayer for her. It has seldom ever happened that I would have Angel with me and she would start praying for a stranger immediately.

I had to marvel then on Monday that the rest room on the third floor, where the restaurant was, was not open and we had to go to the others. Because the rest rooms were being painted and we couldn't use them, we went to the second floor and just as we came out this precious mother was there to tell us the story of how her life was spared through the prayers of a little girl. See how Jesus had measured our steps on Thursday before, how Jesus got us there on that particular floor where my wife and I had met with her some years ago, a few times, and then we would find her and this little granddaughter would start immediately to pray for her. Then, how Jesus got us there in three or four days and we had to go down to the second floor where she was because of a circumstance on the third floor, and there we learned the story. It was a marvelous experience.

This precious lady said, "I want you to thank that little girl for her prayers for me. I want you to thank her specifically for me."

It is a wonderful story of love and of God's care that He can work through a child when you are not thinking about it. Praise the Lord.

I had wanted to call Mark and Joy for some time. Every day there are a few hundred people that would be thankful if I could call them and I am so blessed and honored for that. They would be thankful if I could call them and have a little prayer or sharing with them. I can't talk very long, maybe just an hour, two or three or four hours a day, because my throat hurts in less than that.

I was led to call the Paynes and I got into a meeting with Steven and had such a wonderful time together. We reviewed how we had prayed together when he was eighteen and about the Kingdom of God.

After calling the Paynes, I felt I could call Oklahoma. Just as soon as the telephone rang, I heard a voice like the morning. Joy was so happy. She said, "Oh Rev. Helm, I have just finished your newsletter." (You see for days I had wanted to call before this and couldn't...) She said, "I just finished reading your newsletter and I am so encouraged and helped. I laid it down and picked up some clothes to take to the washer and I said, 'Oh Father, Jesus, it would be wonderful if you would just lead Thy servant to call us. We haven't heard from him for so long.' It was just a little time and the telephone rang." She was so delighted. Mark got on the telephone and we had such a wonderful time. Joy said, "I want to tell you about an experience I had the first time I ever saw you." (This was six years ago last January.)

"Oliver and Barbara were here and Sister Flossie, who was saved at Scott Depot, (Sister Flossie Joyce was saved years ago when we were there and then she came to Florida and Joy and Mark were her Pastors. She was anxious for Joy and Mark to come and take Oliver and Barbara, that early morning, to the airport so I wouldn't have to do it. I had never met them. I had seen Flossie in the congregation but never really got too acquainted with her. I had never seen Mark and Joy. Oliver was thoughtful and had told me that I wouldn't need to get up early in the morning but just to rest. That was so thoughtful, so kind and gracious of him. But when early morning came, I had to get up, wash, shave, and dress and then I went down with them. It was still dark when we went out front. I put out my hand and Joy took hold of it.) and we were out there in front that early morning and when you took hold of my hand, the power of the Holy Spirit went out of your hand into my hand, into my arm, down into my heart. I knew, by God's grace, I was shaking hands with a true man of God and I was humbled to the ground. I still am."

I am giving Him all praise, knowing that it is through Jesus Christ that I could be everything that God wants me to be and give Him honor and thanks for all the provisions and all circumstances. Just as I said that, the Lord put a great pain in the stomach. I pray that this one who has this awful stomach pain and suffering (it was from the right and into the center and down) will be healed now in the Name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

Joy said that she had never had an experience like that before. The power of the Holy Spirit went into her hand, into her arm, into her heart...She said she had never had such an experience before or since. We are trying to give Jesus all the glory and all the praise.

When we were in meetings in Pigeon Forge, Tennessee, Mark and Joy had driven from Oklahoma City to her parent's home in Chattanooga and he wanted to drive that 130 to 140 miles to surprise me. A precious person came with them. They had had an experience the night before which I knew nothing about until Mark shared with me later. This person kept saying to Mark, "Did you share with him about me? Did you talk with Rev. Helm about me?" Mark told him, "No, you know I haven't talked to him." I didn't know they were coming. I was very surprised. I didn't get to spend any time with them before or after the meeting. I may have loved him or shaken his hand.

The night they were there I preached on, "You must put new wine in new bottles. You cannot put the Holy Spirit in a carnal heart." The Holy Spirit is to go into a heart that is cleansed by the blood and made pure and submissive and one that is becoming like a child. He wants us

to have the Holy Spirit in a heart of purity and submission and surrender. It was so precious how Jesus led in the meeting and we were so blessed.

Oh how wonderful it is to let God have His way in our lives. "There is nothing so sweet, making all of life complete like the light of a smile from Jesus."

I was sharing with Mark and Joy about a man who was (that day) sweeping in a building and I shared, with him, some experiences. (The very day I called Mark and Joy I met this man.) When I met him and shared with him he said, "I like that." After we had talked a little bit, I was dealt with in a certain way, by the Holy Spirit, and so I said to him, "Have you ever had Jesus get into your heart, has He ever tugged there, or wooed you? Has He ever pulled at your heart strings like a trip-hammer?" He said, "Yes, once or twice." I said, "Oh that is wonderful. That is when God calls us to Jesus."

I was praying for wisdom so that I wouldn't offend him. I said, "Would you be willing to follow me in a little prayer of repentance and meet Jesus? You may meet Him, the Holy Spirit is operating in your heart, you may come to Jesus. Jesus can come into your heart." He took me by the hand and prayed a little prayer with me, "Oh Lord Jesus, forgive me of my sins, of all my neglect, of all my disobedience, of all my evils, and apply your precious blood to my heart and save me." Then he said, "Save me, Jesus! Save me, Jesus!, Come into my heart, Jesus!" I would say, "Yes, Lord, save him." When this man said, "Save me, forgive me of my sins.", it touched my heart. He gave his heart to Jesus.

I was so in debt to Jesus for the privilege of praying for this precious man. Jesus told me that He would be with me in this area (Florida). And, I was privileged to see this precious man (around thirty-years old) find Jesus. It was so precious. He was sweeping a floor and Jesus saved him. We couldn't praise God enough for that.

A day later I was privileged to talk to a man and he, also, followed me in the prayer of repentance. We were trusting for him. He said, "Yes, I do feel better." We are trusting that he will be encouraged in his heart to hear the voice of Jesus and to take up his cross and follow,, that he will be obedient to what Jesus would have him to do and to be. Praise the Lord

We do thank the Lord for each and every guidance of Jesus, and for His direction and His help. We thank the Holy Spirit of God.

We do want to thank the Lord for all your prayers and help. We thank Him for all those who pray and pray and sacrifice and give and give and share. We are thankful for all the wonderful things that each of you do for us. We want to thank Jesus for it, because the need is great.

Pray that the Lord will help me to be able to provide the finance (the first of May) for the English translation of THE VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS. We are down to not many books in comparison to what we had a year or two ago. We need to have them printed before we exhaust our supply. We must have foresight and plan so that we can be ready so that when there are calls for the book, by God's grace, we will have them on hand.

We prayed about it and we are to have 15,000 books printed in English. The Spanish translation will be after a while whenever we can possibly have the Lord lead. It will be after this scholar is finished reading it. We trust it will be ready then. We have had several scholars working on the Spanish translation. Jon and I had to work on the manuscript for the English version over and over. It had to be rewritten and rewritten. We worked and worked to make it just right. You won't know, unless God reveals it to you, how it had to be rewritten and worked over, the adjectives changed and taken out.....to get it to rock-bottom. This is the way it is, also, with the Spanish translation. Finance has been provided for that translation and we are so thankful for that.

We are thankful for Brother and Sister Kintsel, who worked on it, for the hours of endeavor. We have tried to express appreciation for that. But, it has been so difficult to get everything just right. We have tried to not fail anyone or to grieve the Holy Spirit.

We do need help on the finance for the English printing. We do not have much money on hand. What money comes in for the books and the tapes and records, goes for expenses; for telephone bills, lights, gas, for the secretaries. The expenses just takes the money. We don't have very much income, as you know. We need thousands of dollars for this printing.

We do not have very many that will help us, only a handful that have very much finance (wealth) that have the vision help us. These people have helped us and we don't want to impose on them. We do need several thousand dollars to pay for the printing. We don't want Harmony Press, Thomas Harman, to be out finance. We are just trusting about this. We have taken this step of faith. Thomas has already ordered the paper and there will be so much due in May and then when the book is printed the balance of 15 to 20 thousand will be due. We trust Jesus for His help. We are thankful for each one who helps but it takes a lot of money. Less than a handful of people of wealth have the vision to help us. We are trusting Jesus.

In the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, may each of you be strengthened, encouraged, and helped as you pray and support us. Please pray for the bladder and that we will be healed. We are in debt to Jesus. Unto God be the praise and the glory and the honor through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen!

We are adding this wonderful account of how Jesus delivered the terrible trouble in the head you read about on the first page of this newsletter.

As Vera Wagner was preparing to type the newsletter she was suffering quite severely in the head, on the right side. As she read the paragraph, Jesus came and took all the suffering out for His glory!

Later in the day, due to stress, the terrible pain came back once again to Vera's head. When her husband Kenneth called and Vera shared what took place, Kenneth suggested she go back and read the paragraph again.

As soon as she did Jesus once again took that awful thing out! We praise God for His wonderful love and mercy to us.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Dear Ones;

We are trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ. We are trusting for the Holy Spirit to guide. Without the leading of the Holy Spirit, we are in a wilderness; we are going in circles, we are only figurers instead of followers. We try in the physical, the mortal, the human mind, to figure out what should be done and what would be best. This is a situation that arose in the first century when the Church began to go by boards and counsels. We began to figure what would be best, what would be better, and we still figure here and there. Jesus has called us to follow and not to figure.

The self-life always figures. The self must be denied in order to follow. This is why very few have really followed Jesus because it has been seldom that persons have been consistently willing to deny self. Self figures and tries to know what is the better plan, what would be feasible and reasonable. To follow Jesus, self must be denied and self is always in opposition to this. Self opposes it to the death. That is why we have to die - to become a follower after conversion.

Only as we become a follower, are we willing to become as a little child. A little child is utterly dependent upon the parent. Therefore, we must also become utterly dependent upon Jesus, upon God, upon the Holy Spirit, until we come to death. As Jesus went to death to purchase us and bring us to salvation, we must, inwardly, die to follow Him, or self will figure and get the pattern, or the idea, the feasibility, the reasonableness. Therefore, we are called to follow Jesus. He said, "Follow me." over and over.

It is a challenge, it is a warfare, it is a pressing, a constant battle to overcome this self within us, these human (self) tendencies. Every man and woman, except Jesus, was born with these tendencies and we must press, through the cleansing of the precious blood, the purging of the Holy Spirit, the washing of His precious blood to overcome as we are cleansed. The old man is crucified as we are cleansed.

I was meditating last Sunday after church and I called my brother, Edward, and said, "We are not going to get to go to Margate this time. I wanted to go tonight, but the Holy Spirit is working with me about going to a church north of here about 30 to 40 miles. I hadn't been to this church for four years. Son Jon, daughter Martha, Son James, Angel, April, Edward and Jackie went with me. Terrance and Martha are in the area and we all were there. They wanted Terrance to sing and he sang, "Walking up the King's Highway" and we all tried to help him. (My throat isn't able to sing much but we all tried and the Holy Spirit helped us. My throat suffered a little but God was so good.)

Later we learned that one of the main, precious pilgrims of the church (the song leader and the one who was in charge of the service) told my brother, Edward, "Oh you chose the right time to come." He told Edward that there had been a burden and a test and the pastor had been in a rather hard situation, burden, and care and was pressed very much. He had prayed and trusted and the Lord came and gave such a precious help. As the pastor was preaching, you could tell that God was really encouraging him and helping him.

We were very encouraged that we had gone the very Sunday we were needed to encourage and lift and love and bless through Jesus, our Saviour. One of the men in the church (he is a follower of Jesus) felt that we were going to come that night for that service. And, the Lord had told me that afternoon that I was to go that night. That was most remarkable that this precious person (Jesus helped him know) knew that we were to come that night...the Lord got that message to me and I obeyed, by the help of the Lord. Instead of going to the church out there, we went to the church to the north where the Lord had led. The Lord blessed wonderfully.

We were invited to a home a few weeks ago. In my birthday card, they said, "Could you come to our home? You haven't been in this home where we now live and we would be thankful if you could come." These dear ones have been very close to us now for about 15 or more years and I hadn't been in their home for a long while. All of my family was there for dinner and oh, what an experience we had. Jesus led.

I know that there are hundreds of families that want us for dinner and want us in their homes but I can't get to very many. There may be one in weeks or months but I was able to get there. It was such a lovely meal. It was so enjoyable.

The fellowship began and the Lord blessed. Following dinner, we had a waiting upon God. Precious ones came in and the Lord was merciful. I felt utterly nothing, dependent upon God. I wasn't able to do anything, I felt. But, the Holy Spirit came and gave help and strength and anointing and guidance and blessing and direction. After a half-hour, an hour, the Lord was helping and we were going upward. The second hour it was more precious and the third hour it was more precious.

I was speaking about becoming a little child. If we are going to enter the Kingdom of Heaven we must become as a little child. Most of the time, the emphasis has been to become great, to know a lot, to be great and marvelous and know so many things and be able to do so many things.....and depend upon what we can do. But, Jesus said, "Unless we become as a little child...." That is utter dependence upon the parent...utter dependence upon God.) "we will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven." He said we

would miss it. That is the way He put it there in Matthew 18:3. "Except you become converted and become like a little child, ye shall in no case enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

It takes God to bring us to this inner crucifixion, this inner death. We must become utterly dependent upon the Lord. Just a few minutes after I had presented this exhortation, our little granddaughter started loving every person...one at a time. It was so precious to see this documented; -that we are to love each other as Jesus loves us. Angel, on her own, started loving the people while I was speaking on the subject. I believe it was in the third hour of the service. It was a very precious time and none of us wanted it to end.

There was a precious young man there with such a light of Jesus in him and on him. The Lord worked with him and God encouraged all of us and him too. It was a real help and boost and blessing. None of us, as I said, wanted it to end but it had to come to a close in the fourth hour. I had traveled all those miles, and after all that time, Jesus had so strengthened me by the Holy Spirit of God that I wasn't weary. Even after I had driven home and arrived a little before midnight, I was still not weary. This was a wonder because, ordinarily, a person is so tired after just a short meeting. Jesus gave us strength and blessing.

The scriptures are very revealing when Paul tells us to be carnally minded is death and to be spiritually minded is life and peace. The carnal mind is enmity against God. It is not subject to the law of God, neither, indeed, can be. They that are in the flesh cannot please God.

"To be carnally minded is death and to be spiritually minded is life and peace. The carnal mind is enmity against God. It is not subject to the law of God, neither, indeed, can be. They that are in the flesh cannot please God but you are not in the flesh but in the Spirit. If so be, the Spirit of God dwell with you. If any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His."

We see to be carnally minded is death. He tells us this in the 8th Chapter of Romans. In the 1st Chapter of First Corinthians, verse 10, Paul says, "Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment."

This is central, basic, but seldom has any church people come to this unity and oneness. This requires to be one as Jesus and God are one. It is the will of God that we all speak the same thing. That there be no divisions among us and that we be perfectly joined together in the same mind (same thoughts, same ideas, and the same judgment). This is what God has taught me in my walk with God. I am thankful that there is a scripture to condone this, to verify it. It makes it plain that we are to be cleansed inwardly until we are 'one' like God and Jesus are One. Outside of that, there is confusion and division.

It is a privilege to have the Holy Spirit cleanse out of us this 'old carnal nature'. It is a constant dying and pressing into God's will after we are cleansed and sanctified. The flesh and the self wants to make a reentry and take over, make the plans, and crowd out Jesus and God's Holy Spirit, and the will of God. This is one reason why God's will has seldom been lived consistently by a group of people.

Therefore, when I think of being able to, someday (if the Lord were to allow or lead) purchase a plot of ground to build a little place of worship, I know it would be only by God's grace. Because, when you have a group of 50 to 100 people, this man or this woman thinks it ought to be done this way or that way....we ought to have this building... I have already had dear ones say, "I think it ought to be this way, we shouldn't have any local people work on this or supervise the building because you will have problems." I have had different suggestions from people, "I hope it isn't this way, I hope it is this way...." God really wants us to let Him lead us. This is my great concern that our people will be entirely sanctified, not just Parker City Christ Fellowship but all those God has led me to these 40 to 50 years, that all churches will persevere to this place. This would grant every church a real 'togetherness' and blessing of God. If the men, women and young people were willing to persevere to entire sanctification, to have this old nature crucified, God could do this.

If we were able to purchase a little bit of ground to have a place of worship...(this has never been our intention, to try to have a church) we would need entire sanctification. We preach and preach and preach and it is not heard nor followed, people are not willing to really follow and so, we just have to trust for Jesus to make a way for a place where we trust that God would be able, by His Spirit, to purge the people and slay the carnal nature in us until we could be, by His grace, made one. We know it is a great cost, a great step. My concern is that I will not have this man because he will have an idea of how the building should be, and this man will think it should be his way....He may not mention it but it is in his heart. Another may think he should have done this or that and another thinks he should have the supervising job. Another thinks certain thoughts and with all this controversy, the Holy Spirit is grieved. I am convinced that of all churches that have been built in the world, there has seldom been one built but what there was a little conflict in the hearts of the people and underlying controversy which grieved the Lord so much so that when the church was dedicated God wasn't really there much, if any. The Power didn't come down, the glory didn't rest in the sanctuary. The Power didn't fall in the place because He was grieved before the building was completed because of the variance of ideas, a division among the people. God wants us to be together.

"For ye are yet carnal, whereas, there is among you envying, and strife, and

divisions, are ye not carnal and walk as men? (1st Cor. 3) You see, wherever you have a group of men who are unsanctified, you have conflicts, divisions and different ideas. One wants to do it this way, the other wants to do it that way and down underneath, the old carnal nature is offended and hurt a little bit, crushed a little bit...and God is grieved with such a thing. I am afraid that most of the churches we see had a little bit of strife or division or variance of ideas when they were built and God, the Holy Spirit was grieved by the time the church was to be dedicated and the glory of God did not fill the temple. We must not grieve the Holy Spirit. If we do, then He doesn't draw men. It will be our drawing, our trying to get them saved, our trying to get them sanctified, our endeavor to try to see them well. We must die out to this carnal nature.

It takes God, the work of the Holy Spirit to die out to this carnal nature. It takes the work of Christ to help us to come to heart purity and into entire sanctification.

I am concerned about all Fellowships and all Churches. If there is the slightest bit of division or strife or conflict or variance, the Holy Spirit is grieved and the Power does not fall in that place. The glory is not in that temple, that place of worship. That is why it is cold and when we go to church it is difficult. We yawn and get sleepy and we don't feel or sense the glory, realize the power and the sweet fellowship of the saints.

We are trusting that we will be able to encourage our hearts, for I know, in my own life, I have to persevere continually. It is a pressing into the Kingdom of God. It is a warfare, as the scriptures tell us to persevere into perfection. Jesus said, "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Heavenly Father, which is in Heaven, is perfect." Hardly one, in many, theologians believe this is possible in this life. They think it must be done after death. It is through Christ this could be done. It cannot be done in our own strength, our own experiences, our merit, but it is through the Holy Spirit. We must submit, give ourselves, and, then, subject ourselves....deny ourselves...and obey every leading. Unless self is denied, we will not know what the leading of the Holy Spirit is and we will not know how to discern how to be led by the Holy Spirit and will not understand what the operation of God is in the heart.

If we have the slightest bit of love of the world the Holy Spirit cannot operate in the heart, in the inner life. If we have the slightest thing in our life that is not in accord with God, the slightest bit of resentment, then we will not be able to know what God's will is until that is cleansed out by the blood of Jesus and the power of the Holy Ghost. It must be purged out of us and we must be encouraged and rejoice. We must let the Holy Spirit cleanse us so that God can reveal to us His will. He can and will reveal to us, if we are willing to pay the price. There is a cost in discipleship.

I am so concerned as I hear the messages from the church, pulpits, TV and radio. Very little has ever been said about the cost of discipleship. Jesus said that if we are going to follow, we had better sit down and count the cost. "Except ye forsake all, ye cannot be my disciples." Seldom preached.....Except a man take up his cross he cannot follow Jesus or be His disciple. If a king is going to take a certain fort or people, he has got to sit down and count the cost to see if, with so many thousands, he is able to overcome his opposition. If he is going to build a tower, he has to sit down and count the cost so that he doesn't get started and have to stop, thus he is embarrassed. Very few times have I ever heard any sermons preached about 'counting the cost of what it really will mean to follow Jesus'. Very few sermons have I heard on dying out to this carnal nature to do God's will.

I trust that we will be able to persevere, with sweetness, in Jesus so that He is able to get our hearts to the place that we will become one and there will not be conflict. If the Lord reveals something to me, the people will say, "yes, we will be thankful for that". Rather than resenting it, in their hearts they say, "I believe I am the one that should have been in charge, I am the one that has the ideas, I have some good thoughts." It will require the Lord to purge out this carnal nature or there will be some division or conflict.

To be carnally minded is death. It requires the Holy Spirit as we obey. Only as we obey the Holy Spirit can He wash our hearts and cleanse them and come upon them. We must be willing to obey Him for He does the work and we only follow and obey and trust Him to become like Him. It is a marvelous and great assignment. We are in the earth for one reason and that is to follow Jesus and glorify God, doing His will. We are not here to accomplish great feats altogether. There may be some who are destined to do that. We are not here to become great or well known or recognized or to acquire a lot, but we are here to follow Jesus and glorify God and do the will of the Father, the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

All that we are going to have at the end of this race is what we have obeyed God and given to the poor, the needy and the Kingdom of God. Very few people of wealth are willing to share with someone who is walking with God. The great millions will be with those who have good ideas and are making a great hit in the world but to really walk with God means death, separation, being misunderstood and there are only a few that are willing to sacrifice and give what they have to those that are truly walking with Jesus the best they know how and not trying to make a big splurge in the world. These people truly walking with God are not trying to get great crusades going, or great publications but just going in a 'little way' until God sees fit to make it more. God is able to do that but we must let Him lead us.

We are called to deny self and to come to nothingness as a little child, to hear the voice of Jesus so that there will be no conflicts in any church procedure, or any church arrangements; meetings, services. There must be oneness, communion,...to be one. This communion of God, in Christ Jesus, in the hearts of the saints is like to that above. It is like unto the angels, the saints in heaven. We are to do God's will in earth as it is in heaven. This means inner death because the earth will oppose what Jesus leads most always.

We trust that every one of us will persevere to be cleansed of this old carnal nature and die daily. Paul said, "I have to die daily." There are numbers of people who have the doctrine that if you are once sanctified, that is it...you are sanctified. But Paul said, "I have to die out daily." This is the way I have found it in my 50 years. I have to die out to self moment by moment, second by second. I have to die to self, to the earth, to all the evils that are trying to sway me to some pattern or idea of man. This is the way it is with you also as you endeavor to wait upon God and walk with Him and rejoice and be thankful and happy. Rejoice because He is giving us of His grace and love and holiness and purity and His sacred Word abiding. Jesus is coming back to earth again and the devil is a liar. It doesn't matter what he says, he whispers (the devil and the flesh whispers on and on to the inner life) lies. Jesus is coming back to earth again and He asked how many would be looking for Him when he comes again. The inference in scripture is that not many will really be looking for Him. There will only be a few prepared and ready. Most of us will be in the earthly pattern, the earthly system and we will be working it out in our self and to our own advantage. But we must lose our life to do only God's will and to say, "Jesus, not my will but Thy will be done."

It is an open door. He said, "Behold, I have set before you an open door and no man can shut it." This means that the door is open for us to make the choice to do God's will and to follow Christ and what the Holy Spirit, in Jesus would lead us in all areas for the glory of the Lord. It is such a challenge and such a precious experience to walk in light as He is in the light and have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, to cleanse us from all sin that there be no divisions among us and that we all speak the same thing and be perfectly joined together in the same mind and judgment.. This, of course, is the word of God and I know that it is true. I know that I have to constantly persevere and press upward or the flesh, the devil and the earthly system pulls me back and tries to draw me down into its jaws of despair and tries to figure out what to do rather than just to go like a child and trust Jesus and walk on by faith rejoicing. He wants us to let him reveal to us at His time, not our time.

Most people want to know, "Can I marry this one? Can I go here? Am I able to go to this job? What can I do about this or that?

rather than to wait on the Lord until He leads, until He guides. There are so many things within us that want what we want and God is grieved. The Holy Spirit has been grieved most of the time since the Fall in the Garden of Eden. He has probably been grieved as much or more in the church as in the world because the church is supposed to listen to the voice of Jesus. I know it is only by God's grace I can do that from now on. I have no merit, no strength of my own, I have no virtue of my own. I am nothing, I am needy, utterly dependent upon Him. In us dwelleth no good thing. It is only as we follow Jesus and He cleanses us and He indwells us that we can follow Him on into life, into the purpose and the perfect will of God.

We do owe everything to Jesus, the Holy Spirit and our Heavenly Father for all He has done for each of us, each of you. The time is short and we need to praise Him.

We thank the Lord for the way that He has blessed and led. I know that on so many religious programs they ask for finance, many times they spend quite a while asking for finance. One big ministry here in south Florida, world known, called one of our secretaries and said, "Can't you send us money?" Her reply was, "We have our own little Fellowship here at Parker City." They said, "Couldn't you just help us a little?" It is a million dollar operation. Various ministries, television ministries are pleading and sending out word, "Can't you help us financially." By the help of the Lord, we just trust and we haven't said a whole lot to you about our financial need. It is great and my responsibility is great but we have just trusted the best we know how even though I don't know very much about it. I am probably a beginner in the life of trusting.

I pray for those whom God has used to help us. Some days I am privileged to say, "Lord will you send it back to them one-fold, two-fold, three-fold, or more. Some days the operation in my heart is two-fold and some days it is three-fold that He will send those that share with us. I have noticed, in my 50 years, that only about a handfull of those I have found have wealth...I mean wealth (worth a half- a-million or a million). Few are really willing to sacrifice much and share by the thousands with the work of God. They will share maybe a few hundred dollars but not willing to share in proportion to the wealth. Many times we just cry out and say, "Oh Jesus, we are just so thankful for each one that has helped us, the few precious ones that have had that vision. Also, the common people, the poor people that share their tithes and offerings with us, we are so unworthy and so grateful for each one of these. Whether it is little or much, we are very in debt to Jesus for each one to share and have that vision, that concern, that care to assist. It seems we see so little accomplished but our ministry is to endeavor to encourage people to follow Jesus. If we follow Jesus, He is able to save others and bring them in to become patterns of the inner-denial life of following and obeying and losing all to

to do God's will only. Many of the ministers are just talking about getting people saved and then they will have eternal life. They are just wanting them to repent, be saved and have eternal life and that is it.....They believe that they are eternally saved. If I understand the scriptures, it is not everyone that prays, "Lord, Lord" that shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven but it is he that doeth the will of my Father that is in Heaven."

"Iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold but he that shall endure to the end (he that will persevere on to the end) shall be saved."

"Except ye leave all, ye cannot be my disciple."

It is not everyone that works in the church for Jesus said, "Few there be that find it." He is talking about this life, this persevering to the place of doing God's will only. It is not in a religious pattern or program, but to do only as God leads by the witness of the Holy Spirit. God wills to lead the church by the witness of the Holy Spirit. This is in the inner life. It is within us. It is not in the mind, it is not in the ear, but it is in the heart and the body. It is so easy to get sidetracked and I know it is only by God's grace I can make it all the while. Without His grace, we will get in the flesh rather than to walk in the Spirit.

We do give God honor and praise to Jesus and thanksgiving to the Holy Spirit for making a way for us. We praise Him for all those of you who have prayed and prayed and prayed and honored and waited before God, laid up your prayers, your supplications, your prayers over and over (hundreds of you), we are very grateful for each one. We are needy. Our need has been so great.

Those who have sacrificed and given regularly to the cause, we are most unworthy, most grateful to you. We are thankful. The Lord has taken care for these 40 to 50 years when to the physical, it looked as though it could not be done. How could it be done when you do not ask for money, you don't ask for help, but God makes the way if we seek first the Kingdom and His righteousness. Then, all these things shall be added.

We are most in debt to Jesus, indeed. We are rejoicing and being thankful.

As we pray for the needs of Africa, for Ephraim and his father, for the needs of India, for Jaya and Immanuel's work there, for those who are wanting us to come to Israel, we pray for the direction of God, for the guidance of God in all of these areas on the mission fields. We pray for those in St. John's, Newfoundland. I told Sister Mary that I felt she should go to the hospital four or five weeks ago and we sent quite a sum of finance to them so that she could go. We didn't want anything to happen. The children and Carl need her so much and the mission work needs her. We have been so anxious about her since the hernia has been

so enlarged and I felt that if she could have it taken care of it would be helpful, the Lord protecting. I know it is by God's grace I can make it each day and, also, you who read this letter. We are praying that these dear ones will be encouraged and strengthened and be able to persevere right on and do God's will as He leads and directs.

As we review our pilgrimage into Africa and how the Lord worked, we see again that it was so precious. I might have mentioned in the last letter about my grandson, who went with me to Africa (I have a slight burden in my heart.) He called Son James after our return and said, "You know, we went to Africa and Grandfather gave the message that the Lord laid on his heart but we couldn't hear what he said." After he said this, he started crying and wailing. He told him, "God gave him the message and we couldn't hear what he said, in our hearts."

Some of the dear ones said, "You know we went over there to preach to the Africans but, actually, we were preaching to our own people too."

The Lord got us in and out of Africa just when it was needed. Now, they want the citizens of other countries to leave there. They have been trying to get rid of them or get them out of there by one or two millions since we left there in December. The Lord timed all of this and worked it out and delivered us and it was so precious. We were so thankful that everyone was able to get back to their homes safely.

To each of the people that went, as they review this, it seems as though the pilgrimage did not end. It is in their heart, in their mind and they can see it. It means so much to each one as they review to see how we were led and how God delivered us through hard places. He blessed us and gave us of His precious, precious assistance, guidance and blessing.

We are trusting that you who are able to pay on your account with Evangel Voice will send payment as soon as you can. The individual accounts are up between \$5000 and \$6000. We are trusting about that. The churches owe us a little, \$1000 or \$2000, for books, sermons and tapes. We appreciate your taking care of that for us because of our need to reprint the VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS. Our finance is getting quite low and we only have a few thousand books left. If we wait until they are all gone, it will be too late. Therefore, we have to trust. The book has only been priced at \$5.00 and it should have been between \$9.00 and \$11.00.

Thomas Harman, our printer, said that when he looked at books of this magnitude, they cost from \$8.00 to \$11.00. The price of this book will increase to \$7.00 March 4th. We have not tried to ask for money, even though our funds are low. We have secretaries, different women helping us, that we pay so much per hour and it just takes our finance. We don't have much and our finance just goes out in labor and

expenses. We are really in need of a building but there isn't any finance for it. We are in need of a Video Tape Ministry but there isn't any building or person that can do it. It is a full-time job. We just have a little trailer for our secretaries, for our books and sermons, and for our tapes. (We store what books we have at my brother's.)

We have printed almost 42000 copies of the VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS in English and we need to get 15000 more. It will cost somewhere around \$25,000.00 to do this and we do not have it. We will just have to trust.

The Lord knows how to help us to raise the money. There are persons of wealth who have the money that could help us if they could have the vision. Only a few people of wealth of any magnitude have helped us extremely (just two or three). We are very in debt to Jesus for those who have that vision. We do need others to help us because our need is going to be rather great in the next few weeks or months.

If we get 15000 copies of the book printed, it is going to cost us somewhere between \$25,000 and \$30,000, approximately. We are trusting about this because they cannot print the book without the money. We have told Thomas to go ahead and order the paper and so we are needing to pay him. We are trusting that the Lord will lay it on somebody's heart to help us raise that finance.

We are very thankful to Jesus for the way He has led and directed.

Concerning the Spanish Translation, we have trusted for this. The precious brother and his wife who translated it worked for many hours (hours upon hours) to get it. Many gave money to get it started. We have had quite a lot of situations to try to get scholars to edit it and make sure it is correct. Our English translation took a long time to get it just right. Jon would write it and I would say, "This isn't right." We would have to correct it and recorrect it and go over it and over it and over it. It was such a tremendous assignment for us in the English translation. With the Spanish translation, we have to use this scholar and this scholar to go over it to make sure that everything is just right. It is so easy to not have it right. You can have beautiful words but it must be exactly right with the right meaning.

I have asked Son Jon to give a little writing about the situation we have had with this Spanish translation. It has taken months and months and years to get this ready. I wanted Son Jon to share with you about this situation and how it has not been easy, but very difficult.

From now on, I would rather that we didn't have any requests for a different translation unless the Holy Spirit witnesses to me. If the Holy Spirit doesn't witness to me, it is very difficult. Now if He witnesses to me that He wants it, it goes a

little easier. I trust there will not be any other situations of translations where someone says, "I have it, now you take it." Unless the Lord has witnessed to me, it is very difficult and it doesn't work unless the Lord leads it. All of this is so precious and so marvelous but we have to have the leading of the Holy Spirit. We have to have the witness of the Holy Spirit to get it as the Lord wills. I trust we will not try to get anything going without the witness of the Holy Spirit.

Most all churches, most all denominations, most all tabernacles have gone right ahead in the way of just planning and reasoning, without the leading of the Holy Spirit. I so desire, the Lord helping me and I know I have to press against such odds in this because most people do not appreciate it, to have the guidance of the Holy Spirit. I believe it is better to do only what Jesus says rather than what we think is good. We only know by the witness of the Holy Spirit.

It pleases God to do His will and not our own. He wants to lead us by the witness of the Holy Spirit in the heart.

Keep encouraged as you pray and trust for God's guidance, blessing and direction. As you wait before Him, the Lord will help you to know what to do and how to pray for entire sanctification, the inner-cleansing, and how to die out daily after that. He will help you to know how to persevere in prayer until the glory falls. I have been praying with my boys about praying together each day. Home plans, and many plans will come right in and take them right out of this plan. We have to pray for God's help.

We must pray about how to use our finance. I don't like to give finance unless I know, in my heart, that it is God's will. I try to look after God's finance to the very penny, to the very dollar. We can't decide to do this or do that unless we are sure that God has witnessed. We have to be sure that we are to share this, give that of God's money. We have to be very careful, for if we are not, we grieve the Holy Spirit. I have wanted to share here and the Lord said, "No." I have wanted to share there and He said, "No." We don't share unless He tells us to. He shows me where He wants me to share it. We must pray, all of us, only to do God's will in every area, in all areas. We can think, "This ought to be done, we can share over there..." but it may not be God's will.

I wanted to share finance out of Revival For Our Day with Lorra Faith and Todd but He said, "No.". We took a special offering. We wanted to do it the way God wanted it. We cannot just give here and there, we must do it only as the Holy Spirit leads and we check to be sure that it is right.

When I began 40 years ago, Homer and I would pray together about the leadings or the revelations of God before we went on to do something else. I wanted to be sure that I was in divine order rather than just

trying to get it in my head to think this or that ought to be done. We are thankful to Jesus for His mercy and His direction and His revelation.

We pray that you will all be submissive and rejoice and die out and let God lead and direct. We are grateful.

Loran W. Helm

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p.s. from Rev. Helm...

I so deeply appreciated all of my birthday cards, letters, gifts, and flowers. I received seven different flower arrangements from dear ones, who were sending their love through flowers. They were beautiful. A man in the entertainment world, who lives near here, said, after one month, "The flowers were really something." The flowers touched him and others besides myself. Thank you again for your cards, letters, gifts, and flowers.

I want to mention that John McAdams and Roger Yoder are living in the community to assist us in our ministry. There have been those who have requested our men to conduct services, or meetings, in their church (one church would like for one of our men to be pastor for them) but, I would need to pray about these requests to be sure that God is leading.

Another concern on my heart; I would be so thankful if dear ones would be willing to pray for John and Janet. They are in need of rest. It would be so good if they could have a few weeks of rest and privacy. I have been concerned about this, even though I am 1250 miles away.

John does not know that I am requesting this and he would never say anything about it. He has not really recovered completely from surgery, he has made two journeys to Africa, and has carried quite a responsibility in ministering to our people. He needs a time of rest without situations of counseling or ministering.

If you need help, counsel, or comfort, you can contact Roger, Son Jon, Son James, Martha, or Nancy. They will trust Jesus to help them to pray for you and help you in any way they can.

Thank you for caring and for allowing John and Janet to rest for a few weeks.

Please pray for us. We are thankful for each and every prayer. We need them so badly.

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SPANISH TRANSLATION

Dear Friends in Jesus,

This Spanish Translation of "A Voice in the Wilderness" was the precious gift of Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Kintsel, Jr. in love and devotion to the Lord Jesus. Eight years ago, while missionaries in Ecuador, the Kintses and their co-laborers embraced a marvelous vision of placing Rev. Helm's pilgrimage into the language of their beloved Spanish-speaking peoples. They presented the four folios of this initial manuscript to Rev. Helm at a session of a Waiting Upon God. So moving was this moment--which represented countless hours of labor and perseverance through fierce battles--that numerous persons volunteered finances for the publication of this Spanish Translation.

From that moment, Rev. Helm prayerfully sought God's guidance on how to proceed. Interested scholars also skilled in Spanish studies had found the translation moving to their souls, but had sensed a need for prayerful selection of terms and phrases to embrace the spirit and content text of Rev. Helm's rare walk with God as perfectly as possible. For one person or group of persons to do this would have been almost impossible. To adequately convey the uniqueness of God's guidance and message in English could only have been approached by the merciful assistance of the Holy Spirit. We sensed an even deeper need of scholarly help in this translation.

Since the translation of any work into another language is a most complicated endeavor even among linguist trained in the field of literary translation, Evangel Voice Publications began to search for someone about whom the Holy Spirit could bear witness to their calling of this area, and who also had these qualifications:

1. One of unusual childlike attachment to Jesus in humble, daily obedience;
2. One who either was native to a Spanish-speaking land or who had been so fully and submerged in the culture as to be able to sense delicate nuance of meanings;
3. One with experience in the area of manuscript translations of a Godly subject area.

As you might expect, the one whom Jesus witnessed to Rev. Helm could be of help in responding to this beautiful translation never received two complete mailings of the manuscripts and English version. After considerable search a skilled Spanish Editor of wonderful grace enthusiastically contributed valuable native-Spanish insights to the manuscript and it was thought plans for typesetting and production could begin. However, the Holy Spirit placed a check upon Rev. Helm, indicating a need for another, especially-anointed person to bring certain

areas into holy clarity which could be ambiguous, clouded, or even misunderstood by the precious Spanish persons reading a book about a man of God from another culture, in another language, and for many--from a Protestant to a Catholic background.

By God's wonderful grace and assistance, through your continued earnest prayer support, this individual has been found and we shall move toward facilitating this final work on the beloved manuscript of the Kintsel's. (Her humble, anointed letter of acceptance of this sacred task follows these few words.)

We express deepest appreciation to Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Kintsell, Jr. for their kindly patience; to Rev. & Mrs. Edgar Martin for their assistance; to Mr. & Mrs. Greg Casner for their contribution; and to Mr. & Mrs. Daniel Helbling for their labors of love.

In His Service,

Jon Cullum

We kindly include the letter from the missionary friend of Edward and Jackie Helm, Marcella Mathys from Chihuahua, Mexico.

February 24, 1983
Flag Day in Mexico

Dear Brother in Christ;

With much emotion and a tremendous feeling of unworthiness, I read your letter of invitation to cooperate with the Spanish translation of Rev. Helm's book. At that time I felt the Holy Spirit penetrate my whole being. What a beautiful experience.

After careful thought and prayer, I have felt led to accept your offer, knowing that the Holy Spirit will guide and direct as needed. I fear nothing and am confident that the necessary help will be given us.

Therefore, please proceed with plans and my instructions. Let us continue to be in prayer.

In His Wonderful Name,

Marcella

* * * * *

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

April 11, 1983

Dearly Beloved;

Hallelujah! Glory be to the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost! Great is God's faithfulness unto you and unto me! "He is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all we could ask or think according to the power that worketh in us." "For the righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, grow like a cedar in Lebanon, and shall bring forth fruit in their old age." "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." "My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

Praise the Lord for His wonderful presence and guidance and direction of the Holy Spirit.

Today, as I went to the bank, I had the privilege of witnessing to this black sister, one of the tellers, and she said, "Well, praise the Lord." We praised God and when I started to leave she said, "Pray for me." I had a short prayer with her right there. She was so appreciative and we were so thankful.

A few weeks ago (as I mentioned to you) I was privileged to lead a dear man, a custodian to Jesus. He was sweeping the floor. Oh what a blessing it was. Yesterday we prayed together. When I talk to him, he tells me he is praying for me. He has the victory and is praising Jesus, praising God. It is a great delight and joy and peace.

One of the young men that I mentioned in the last letter told me that he wanted to talk to me whenever he could. After a few weeks he said, "Could you come up to my apartment?" I said, "Yes." When we started talking he said, "You know, every time I am with you I have a feeling within me that I want to do something for you. I don't know what it is. When I first met you and looked into your eyes I said, 'Here is a man that knows all about me', and I want to help you." I told him, "The best way to help me is to obey God. In other words, give your heart to Jesus and follow Him and obey what the Holy Spirit says." Before I left him, he followed me in the prayer of repentance."

This young man told our precious security man, "Rev. Helm will never know how much good he has done for me." I said, "I owe this all to Jesus, all to God." The Lord helped me to administer to a 29 year old, handsome, very beautiful, man who is in show business. He is a magician and a ventriloquist. He allowed me to administer to him and to encourage him. Praise the Lord.

It was so precious, I was privileged to witness while I was in Jordan-Marsh store today. I told them how God helped, provided, and made a way for me. I was on the elevator coming down from the business office and one of the fine ladies (45 to 50 years old) who works there said to me, "It is a pleasure to see a gentleman dressed up in such a nice way." I had on black and white shoes, nice trousers, a dark blue coat with white buttons, a white shirt with a red, blue, and white tie and a white hat. I said to her, "I am so thankful

to the Lord. I have been dressing-up for 49 years and I am so thankful for the privilege of being able to do this." I got to witness just a word.

I, also, had the privilege of witnessing to a lady out on the street. She became very happy. Then, I was privileged to witness to one or two or more in a restaurant today. Jesus was so wonderful to allow me this privilege, this guidance, this direction.

For months we have been trying to get Oliver and Barbara here. It was through Oliver's believing us, going to Scott Depot (he and Barbara) not quite 14 years ago, that we have the home here on the Atlantic. It is through the provision of Jesus by the leading of the Holy Spirit, God doing it for His glory, that we have this place and that they can come and be near us for just a few days. They have been with us six winters and each time I have wondered, "How can we ever have such precious fellowship the next winter?" We have been together now almost 17 years. How could it be this good again?" I asked the Lord just recently, "Lord, how could it be? Through your grace and mercy alone could it be. By the leading of the Holy Spirit could we have such wonderful fellowship again this seventh winter."

I wasn't able to get them here in January, couldn't pray them here in February, couldn't pray them here in March, but last Saturday, April the second, I was able to. On the second day of April I said to Oliver, "Wouldn't it be wonderful if God would allow you or let you or lead you to come on Monday following Easter?" When I said this to him, the Holy Spirit operated with me and said, "I lead, guide, direct, and tell you what to do." I said, "I believe you can come." He said, "Brother! Brother!" (No one says that quite like he does.) I told him he could get the schedule of flights.

I called him back late that night and he told me that he had gotten in touch with Tina, our travel agent, and that they would arrive, the Lord helping and protecting, at 1:59 in the afternoon on Monday, the fourth of April.

We were so thankful that Jesus would undertake and intervene. I would tell Him, "Oh Lord only Thee could help us and make a way for us."

On Sunday when I returned from church and was meditating, it dawned on me that the Challenger had been delayed for...how many days or weeks, I really don't know. I said, "According to what Florence read in the paper, I know they say that they are supposed to go up at 1:00 in the afternoon on Monday." This would be 30 minutes before Oliver would get into that vicinity. I prayed and then I made a call to their parsonage. I talked to David Anderson, this precious son who was there helping Oliver. I told him, "Have Oliver and Barbara sit on the left side of the plane. The Challenger is going up

tomorrow and we just trust the Lord for guidance." He told him to sit on the left side of the plane but he didn't tell him any more. Barbara was so excited because she wondered if the Lord would have them timed.

They flew from Charleston, West Virginia to Washington, D.C. and waited there for about two hours in the airport, boarded a plane that was to arrive here in two hours. The pilot came over the speaker and said, "Look out the left window. The Challenger is just ready to fire." Oliver looked out just like you would look at your rear-view mirror and there the fire started under the Challenger. It started up and up, going hundreds of miles an hour. Oliver was in the air about five or six miles right below it. He had a ring-side seat. He said it went right up beside them and he could see it going (of course it was a few miles from them but it could be seen so plainly because it was clear). He saw it go up through the clouds all the way up and he saw the two parts separate. He was so enthused, so excited, so delighted. It was a sight to behold. "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man the things that God hath prepared for them that love Him." They are revealed to us by the Spirit.

The Lord revealed to me on Saturday that Oliver could come on Monday. I didn't think about the Challenger. The following day, while I meditated, He revealed to me that it might be that God could time this so that he could see one of the great spectacles of his life. Thousands of pilots, all over the world, would like to have seen this if they could. Very few, comparatively speaking, will ever see it. God revealed! They postponed the take-off until 1:30 p.m., the very minute Oliver was over the spot. The minute he was over the spot, the Challenger fired and it was gone. Barbara and Oliver were timed because of the guidance of the precious Holy Spirit. The Lord arranged this marvelous spectacle for them. We were all so excited. We all thought it was so great. How could it be any better.

After we picked up Barbara and Oliver (my wife and our daughter, Joyce, was with me), we started down into the port of Miami. We wanted them to see the big ships. We got into a meeting there with a beautiful black brother and his wife. He was about twenty-five years of age. I got to sharing with them about being led, how I got into Nigeria, and I was under such a precious anointing. Oliver was telling my family, "He was under the anointing of the Lord." It would only be by God's grace that I would ever have the privilege of being under the anointing again. It wasn't an extraordinary anointing but it was an anointing of Jesus. He strengthened and quickened me. I was thankful. The man said, "I am so glad that we got to talk to you." We were out there along the channel and I went over to them and started talking to them. We had a wonderful talk together.

When we came out to the causeway (I usually turn right and go to the Gold Coast), I turned

left. My wife said, "What are you doing? Why are you going this way?" I said, "I can't do as usual." I knew I had to go back into the city of Miami. When we came back in the northwest direction, coming back into the city, the sunlight at evening time was coming down so bright on those beautiful tall buildings. Florence and I had seldom seen it more beautiful than it was. Then we went down into the city near the Hyatt Regency and then to Coconut Grove to the Mutual of Omaha building. The buildings, with the sunlight on them, were so beautiful. Some were new buildings which Oliver had never seen before. Joyce, Barbara, and Oliver were just carrying-on with me about the beauty. I don't know when it will ever be like that again.

After we had seen all that wonderful spectacle, timed to the minute, we came all the way back, went across the causeway where we had just come from a few minutes before. We went all the way across, like I usually do, and when we got almost to the end (just about a half of a mile from the ocean there is another canal going to the north) I said, "Look, they are turning the large freighter around." Oh it was a big one. I had never seen anything quite the way it was. It had so many things on it. From the deck up, there were ten stories, like a hotel. It was quite large and it was heavily loaded with many things. It looked like it was loaded with big truck loads of things. They were turning it around with tugs.

When I told Sister Tina, our travel agent, about it she said, "I never saw anything like that in a channel."

It had something under that boat that Oliver and I had never seen before. We didn't know how to describe it and I still haven't figured it out. When they finally got that vessel turned around, they put the power to the propeller and it had such speed. That huge thing was to the ocean before I could hardly realize it. We all just marveled at it.

Then we started up the coast to the north and we hadn't gone a half of a mile until we saw two Jewish mothers with their little children and children up to 13 to 14 years of age. They were all dressed in black and white, with their sleeves down to their wrists. It was a sight. Oliver said, "Brother we never saw anything quite like this in Israel." I said, "You are right." We were timed for that.

I drove about a mile to a mile and a half and I stopped along the street. (If I had stopped a hundred feet up or a hundred feet back, we would have missed what we were going to see.) I stopped to get us out on the sidewalk to look over the wall by the ocean so that we could see the big vessel that we had just seen take off a few minutes before at the Port of Miami. When we got out of the car, right across

the street,, on the porch of a hotel there was a man playing the piano and he was playing The Blue Danube. It seemed like he was playing it as well as Walter Jager. Oh, he did such a good job. He had it all memorized. He would go to the various little intricate parts and then come back to the main theme....back and forth. He played and we stood there and enjoyed that little concert for about three to seven minutes. When he finished, we cheered. This fellow got up from the piano (he was dressed in short pants), came on the porch from the south and went down and went to the west. He was just a fellow that had come along there and sat down and played The Blue Danube for us and the people that were listening. It didn't seem like many were listening on the porch. We thought it was great that we were timed for that.

We proceeded on to Neiman-Marcus where we were going to eat in the lovely restaurant and I wanted Barbara and Oliver to meet this dear, older Jewish lady (80 years of age, has been in the clothing business for over 50 years). Oh what a time we had. She was so articulate and he said, "She said one word, I didn't know but what it meant only in the context. Such a person. I didn't know there was anybody like her." I said, "I havn't seen anybody like her either." She was the older lady that Angel prayed for when we were with her the first time (five or six weeks ago). Angel started praying the first few seconds we were with her. She prayed, "Oh Jesus, help her, undertake for her." Then that silver plate in her lower teeth came loose and floated in her mouth that night. She had worn it for many years but it came loose. If it had gone down her throat, she couldn't have gotten it out, it would tear up the throat. It could have been a bad situation. The dentist said, "How did it ever keep from going down your throat, how did it ever float around there in your sleep?" She said, "The prayers of a little girl saved my life."

I wanted Oliver to meet this lady and, as I reiterate this story, I am excited that he could meet her and see the type of person, an unusual believer in God, and how humble she is. She said, "I want to go to Israel. I have wanted to go for years but my husband doesn't want to go, he doesn't want to travel. But, as badly as I want to travel, I put the priorities where they belong and stay with him. I thought that said a lot. She had such respect for her husband. He is 85 and she is 80 and for her to stay right with him even though they have been together 59 or 60 years is so precious. He didn't want to travel and even though she liked it she said, "He comes first." This was a beautiful experience of love and care. Oliver was very, very appreciative.

The Lord worked with us and it was so precious how He guided and directed us. I wish I could explain to you the wonder of how Jesus did all these things for us. It was so encouraging, helpful, blessed and precious.

We had such a beautiful time at a beautiful

restaurant in West Palm Beach, The Breakers. The black brother that was waiting on us was so sorrowful, so sad. I could see him working and when he came toward us, he was so sad. We began to share with him things that would cheer him, things of the Lord, trying to lift him up. It wasn't long until he was smiling and then he felt better. When we left him....Oh...the last thing I told him was, "I love you.". He said, "Thank you." He was just lifted, the Lord did something for him that was worth our being there, it seemed to me. Jesus helped us to love him.

We had a great time last night. We went to a restaurant where they had a harp being played. The first number they played was Chariots of Fire and the harp was so heavenly. It was wonderful to hear. We were thankful to Jesus and we tried to praise the Lord. When we left the head man over the dining room said, "They tell me the man near you was so appreciative of your enjoying the harp and your knowing how to enjoy yourselves. He appreciated your spirit as he waited on you." We were very grateful for the Lord helping us to love those people.

We have had quite a number of wonderful experiences, dear ones, of Jesus' guidance, blessing, and directing.

The other night I called James Isham and Lynn Ann (there are hundreds and hundreds each day that wants me to call). I hadn't talked to these dear ones for probably a year or more. I got to sharing and one hour went by and she said, "When I got off work at the hospital (she has been promoted) I came home so weary that I wasn't able to go to church." But she went ahead and went to church anyhow and they had just gotten back at twenty till ten. During this meeting on the phone, about half an hour to an hour into it, she said, "I came home so weary but now I feel good. I don't feel tired." James said, "I had a headache and I think it has lifted out." We shared for an hour and then two hours and fifteen minutes. The Lord blessed us until I don't know how to tell you.

I called Jerry and Florence and we got into a meeting. I was sharing with them that Israel is going to honor us for helping the State of Israel in tourism. The Lord has helped me to take about 1000 to 1500 people in the last thirteen to fourteen years to Israel. They sent word to Tina that they want to confer an award upon us, in Chicago in a few days. I was talking to them about how they could help me find a hotel and make arrangements for me. We got into such a meeting. Oh, they were so appreciative. Their voices were like morning. They said, "Oh, it is so wonderful to have you call us and to hear your voice."

James and Lynn Ann said, too, that our talk together just encouraged them. It is all because of Jesus, because of the Holy Spirit, because of God's love, because of the Way called Straight, because of the Way called

The Way of Holiness. We want to praise the Lord for all these wonderful gifts and blessings and the holy fellowship of Jesus. How wonderful it is to trust Him and to follow in His train. Hallelujah!

All glory and honor be to Jesus for Son Jon's report. Son Jon, of course, sometimes is not well and he must lie in bed. He prays quite a bit of the time. He just prays. We share with him that we appreciate that and we know he must rest. He can't always get out and around, but this particular day he was out of the house and walked around to our driveway where he found a man sitting in his car. The man had been at our door pounding, trying to find us. We are in the South. Jon asked him, "What can I do for you?" The man said, "My name is Davis. I am the man that carries the trash and the garbage away each week." (As Jon was sharing this, I remembered that name and I, also, remembered that one to three years ago, while his son was helping him pick up the trash, the father backed that big trash truck over him and he died. The father would drive and the son would pick the trash up and put it in the truck. The truck has to be backed in and out of alleys and, somehow, this son fell off the truck. The driver can't see in back of the truck and the father just backed over his son and killed him. It was an awful thing upon the father, a tragedy. Only God could keep this father from losing his mind or going into a nervous breakdown.) He said, "I want to tell you..." (I don't know whether it was him or one of his family) "we were picking up the trash and found the tapes of the Waiting Upon God. They were in the trash can." They didn't want to throw them in the garbage and since the people had thrown them away, they took the tapes to Mr. Davis. He told Jon, "I want to tell you that the spirit, the message of God, the work of the Holy Spirit in these tapes of the Waiting upon God has rescued me. They have rescued me and I had to come over and tell Rev. Helm that I am so thankful to the Lord for how the Holy Spirit did this."

I thought it was so wonderful how God would have somebody throw away the tapes of the Waiting Upon God and that the worker would take them out of the trash and carry them back to the owner of the business. It was wonderful that the owner would listen to them and that the message of Jesus, the Spirit of the Christ, the Holy Spirit would get in and give him what he needed to rescue him from this awful, awful sorrow and despair. It was wonderful how he was helped, encouraged and lifted up. Jon was timed because he usually goes out the back door to the car and doesn't come around to our house. He came around and found this man just ready to leave. How God intervened, it is just like a Bible story. We want to praise Jesus for how He has led, guided and directed.

We want to praise Jesus for that revelation, years ago, that whatever God leads, He never leaves it. He stays in it. These Waiting Upon God tapes were in the trash, they may have been one, two, or three years old but the message of Jesus was so real. The man said, "The message in these tapes rescued

me, helped me, comforted me, and lifted me." We want to praise the Lord for this. We are so delighted to share it to Jesus' glory.

We are very much in need of prayer in the prostate gland, the bladder, the bowel, and, of course, in the heart area. We are praying that we will be healed in our brain because, many people when they grow older can't remember. Florence and I need to be healed in the mind so that we won't get decrepit in the mind or the body as we grow older. Pray that we can be young, youthful, and that we can be delivered as we walk, ride, drive, fly, and sail. We need protection on the sea and in the air.

We will be in the air to Utah in a few days. We need prayer for that meeting. I go feeling as though I am utterly nothing and very needy. I feel as though I do not know how to pray, preach, or anything, but I just have to trust and obey.

We need prayer for our safety from storms as we fly to Salt Lake City and then back to Chicago. We will be in Chicago for two or three days and then we will fly back to Florida. We need protection, help, healing, anointing, guidance, blessing, and direction in the Holy Ghost. We are so thankful for your prayers.

I was trying to read letters in the afternoon and I couldn't, in the evening I couldn't, and it was way late in the night when we could read them. I asked my wife to read one to me, I didn't know who it was from. When she started reading it I said, "Who is that from?" She said, "Steven Reinhardt." I said, "Oh Steven and Linda." A check for twenty-five dollars had fallen out of it and every time I looked at it, it would touch my heart. I would say, "Oh, Jesus, we are so unworthy." I would look at it again and it would touch my heart. I said, "Oh, Jesus, send it back one, two, three, or fourfold." He told me He would send it back so many times. She began to read the letter to me and she read, "A number of us are praying that God will send you back to Scott Depot." (A number of places are praying this way. I don't know how many people have told me that but I have not had any revelation in 13 to 14 months to go to Scott Depot.) When she read that, "We are praying that you will return to Scott Depot." the power went right through my heart. I said, "Oh, Honey, we are going to Scott Depot.

Jesus told me we would be going June 23rd to the 28th. My staff, Mrs. Helm and I will be there at that time. The Lord really worked with us. It was wonderful how He worked about our going back to Scott Depot.

He, also, revealed to me that we would be in Muskegon, Michigan, with Daniel and William July 9th to the 14th. We need a lot of prayer for these meetings, lots of it. Unless Jesus helps me, I will have to have surgery in the prostate and bladder area. I need help so much. I know your prayers can avail through the mercies of God only as He leads directs and helps us.

We are so delighted at how God did all these wonderful things, how He has led, and how He has directed. We are indebted to Him.

I have learned that our finance has not come in very well this week, except one, who is like a son to me, sends in quite a bit every month. Others have not sent in very much and we are just trusting the Lord. Only a few people, of wealth, have the vision of helping...just a few. We are praising the Lord for the churches that have this vision. There is about three, four, or five churches that have had the vision of sharing with us. God has helped us so much, for the responsibility is so great.

They are waiting for us to go back to India. Immanuel said he wanted me to go back in 1984. I appreciate that, but unless the Holy Spirit witnesses, I wouldn't be able to go. They want us back in Nigeria. They want us in Israel. There are a few countries in Europe that wants us. Peter wants to meet us again, Margaret wants us to come. I don't know how many places there are, in the United States, that they are waiting for us to come. We haven't been able to get to these places...some, we have never been able to get to and others it has been a few years. The responsibility is great and we do need your prayers for the Lord's guidance, blessing, and direction.

We are thankful for all His provision, for all of you that carry the burden and have helped to support this ministry. Out of the fourteen hundred letters, God has been merciful to lay it upon a few hearts to support us, this ministry of endeavoring to trust and obey Jesus. We aren't trying to do great things, just being faithful to one person in a restaurant, in a rest room, on the street, in an apartment, in a hotel, on a ship, in an airplane, or in a depot. Wherever the Lord leads. We are thankful for the guidance of the Holy Spirit in this ministry. Without Him, we would not know what to do again.

We need help to know just what to do in the future. We didn't want to ever leave the church, but the church did not hear us. As I read the Bible it says, "No prophet is accepted in his own country." They didn't hear Jeremiah, they didn't hear Jesus, they didn't hear Joseph, and they didn't hear Isaiah. They didn't hear Noah. Therefore, all we could do was trust after years and years of endeavoring to bring the message of complete yieldedness and denying self and following Jesus. Finally, we had to just wait in a little place. We need help, wisdom, and knowledge to know how to proceed to be what Jesus wants.

There are thousands of churches in the earth. When these churches were being built, if there were peoples in the church that wanted things their own way..."I want it this way." and "I think we should do it this way." and this committee wants it another way. Another will say, "I have had education and I believe I understand it." ..., people who had all different ideas of the carnal mind, the Holy Spirit was so grieved with the church and

the church set-up and their plans that by the time the church was dedicated or built, God was grieved. God was and is so grieved He can hardly get into the churches.

It is by God's grace that we could have a church that would be obedient, would be cooperative and become one as God and Jesus are one, that we might strive unto perfection. Jesus said, "Be ye, therefore, perfect even as your Heavenly Father, which is in Heaven, is perfect." Most theologians will say that it cannot be done. They will say, "He didn't mean that." They have other interpretations. The Lord wants us to be pure in heart. He wants us to have our hearts perfect toward Him, for "...The eyes of the Lord go to and fro throughout the whole earth seeking to show Himself strong on behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him." If this had not been possible, He would never have said it.

If Jesus hadn't wanted the church to become one as Jesus and God are one, He would not have asked us to do it. He asked it three or four times in the 17th chapter of St. John. Most theologians say that it is not possible in this life. Yet, He wants us a pure and a holy people, a loving people. He wants us to love everyone in all the world as Jesus loves us. We are grateful.

Thank you for your prayers and your help. Thank you for your fellowship each one and every one.

We are trusting, because Jesus is coming again and we don't know when it is. He said, "Few there will be that will find this life." and then He infers that very few will be ready when He comes. I have told my family for many years that it will be by God's grace I can make it to Heaven. Yet, we have the great preachers preaching in the great television programs and radio that all we have to do is, give our heart to Jesus, repent, and we have eternal life. They preach that all you have to do is be saved and then your home is made in Heaven. They do not stress the fact that we need to obey God. The Word says, "Not every one that says 'Lord, Lord' (or prays or preaches) shall enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, but it is he that doeth the will of God."

We only know God's will as we are dead to self, as we are dying out to self. We have to die enough to be cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit so that we know what the witness of the Holy Spirit is. Without the witness of the Holy Spirit we do not know what God's will is. It is by the help, the witness, of the Holy Spirit that we know whether or not God wants us to go to the hospital, to go to the cleaners, to the grocery, to do this or that, to go abroad.... It is by the witness of the Holy Spirit that we know what to do each day. It is by the witness we know how to run the church, how the program is to be. If we make the program, Jesus is crowded out. We must let the Holy Spirit lead in choosing the songs, the sermons, the testimonies and the healings. It is as God leads, as the Holy Spirit leads. There must be a death!

When He said, "Deny self and take up your cross.", He meant the inner death. That cross is the inner death. Without it we cannot know what the will of God is. We will not have the witness of the Holy Spirit, without it, because it is the gift of God to those that follow Jesus and obey God in Christ.

We pray that you will be encouraged to inwardly give yourself. Not to become fanatical or radical or going off on tangents, but simply going slow with God. We are not to try to work anything up. Go very slow and let Him lead us and direct us. This has been God's will from the beginning.

We do thank Him for all He has done, what He is doing and what He will do. We thank Him for His protection as we sail, as we fly, as we walk, as we drive, as we sleep, as we wait, as we are seated, as we meditate, as we pray, as we cry, as we read the Word, and as we love the brethren. We need His direction in all of this. Without His Spirit in it, it is tinkling cymbals and sounding brass. Without His Spirit, it all comes to naught regardless of how beautiful the program is, how great the preaching, how great the singing. It can be the greatest in the world but without His Spirit, there is no witness. Oh we need God so desperately.

We thank Him for this beautiful day, the beautiful sky, and the beauty of the sea. It is so beautiful as I look out and see the vessel and the little ship. Oh, we praise the Lord for all these things He helps us to see and hear. We praise Him for food to eat and for being able to taste it. We praise Him for the ability to walk, for our legs, our limbs and joints to carry us. We praise Him that our hands work. We have all these blessings of this lovely place here on the Atlantic and the home in the North that God has provided. He provided because we left all. The people said, "There will be no way for them." He has made a way after these thirty to fifty years. We are now in our fifty-first year of walking with Him. By God's grace, through the blood, can we make it every day and every year.

We thank the Lord for all His help to my wife and me. I haven't been with another woman in fifty years the 14th of this month, just a few days. April is going so fast. We do praise God for how He has blessed, led and directed here on the 7th of April, as we are giving this letter to you. Seven more days, it will be fifty years since I was with any other woman to date them.

Jesus has been so merciful to help us to pray and to die out to self. We have had to do a lot of dying and praying in order to make it, because there is nothing in us. It has all been in Jesus, in the Lord, in God's grace to be merciful to help and heal.

We need the Lord's healing. We need His guidance, blessing, and direction so much. Thank you for your prayers and thoughtfulness and sharing through Jesus Christ, and for the glory of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

Occasionally, when I am in prayer I say, "Oh Lord, return to those that share onefold, twofold, threefold..." And once in a while He tells me something. It is very precious. We give Jesus thanks for all of your prayers. We need to pray without ceasing, in everything give thanks and rejoice evermore. This is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you. "Rejoice always, and again I say rejoice."

It takes the Lord to take us through. I tell you it is through the Lord's protection that we are kept from death, darkness, evil, iniquity, onslaughts of the enemy, sickness, and all kinds of things. It is through His guidance, blessing, and protection that we make it. We are to acknowledge Him in all of our ways and He will direct our paths.

Praise the Lord for victory through the blood. May the Lord encourage you. Thank the Lord for each one of you that has been healed as we pray in the letters. We have gotten some reports how different ones have been encouraged and healed. We are in debt to Jesus for each one that has been helped.

We are thankful for all your precious letters. There are a few that write us. Various ones in the various fellowships write us once in a while. Out of the fourteen-hundred families, we have about two, three, or four hundred that write us. We are so thankful. They don't write us every day, but maybe every few weeks. Some people write us every week, some every month. We are so unworthy of all the writing, all the sharing, the caring, the support, and all the fellowship that God has given us. It has been so wonderful and we are so thankful for this privilege of being led to you. We are so thankful that all the people I have preached to for fifty years would be helped for Jesus' glory and honor. Thank you Jesus.

In Jesus' Holy Name, we pray that you will be praying with me about the money for the reprinting of THE VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS in English. The Lord knows how to provide these thousands of dollars so that it can be reprinted.

We are trusting, too, for the book to be printed in the Spanish translation. The letter from the missionary, who is working on it, was in the Holy Ghost. It touched me. She is going to have those in the school work with her in going over the manuscript. It has been gone over several times just as we had to do with the English manuscript. We went over it and over it. We had to change it to be sure it wasn't too high, or something wasn't quite right. We worked and worked with it. It was a tremendous assignment in 1972 and 1973.

We do thank Jesus for all your prayers.

In Jesus' Name, Beloved,

Loran W. Helm

The following letter was such a great blessing to Rev. Helm and his wife that he wanted to share the blessing with you.

March 15, 1983

Dear Reverend and Mrs. Helm,

Peace be unto you in the matchless name of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God, Who taketh away the sins of the world, the brightness of Glory and the comfort to the pilgrim soul.

I am still trying to review our journey to the jungles of Africa. It amazes me that you have not had great campaigns and programs, and yet, out of simple obedience, God has given you a continent that you did not plan for, or through organization, decide to take. "Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given unto you, as I said unto Moses."

As you have often said, God can do more in seconds than man can do in centuries. I recently received a letter from Joseph Umanah, the evangelist who translated for you, and he said that many churches have come in with them since we have been there. After meeting Reverend Eckpo, the old man, I entered the following in my diary, which I thought might be of interest to you:

When we approached the convention site, scores of black saints led by the elders, then elder women in white dresses, then drummers and instrumentalists with makeshift instruments, then a long processional of men, women, and children danced before us as we walked along the road for several hundred yards singing, "I know my Jesus died for me; I know, I know" in a wonderful rythmn, perhaps, somewhat like David may have danced before the Ark.

Someone told me later that many of them marvelled at me because of my yellow sport coat. We were like a single white pearl in a sea of black diamonds. It was one of the most exhilarating, moving, thrilling experiences of hospitality and welcome I have ever known. The long, hard, strenuous, 17 hours of riding on overcrowded buses and with only 3+ hours of sleep the night before just fell away like a garment. I was lifted to a higher place. This made it worth it all...we had reached our people!

The singing and dancing took us all the way back into the jungle to an area of worship. I ran on up to the head of the line so that I could meet the "Old Man". My one desire was to see his face when our people arrived. Rev. Helm had been delayed 2-3 hours, so he was not in attendance at this initial meeting. I was the 2nd or 3rd person to meet him from our group. He sat in the shade of the thatched roof open structure which had been constructed for us....waiting.

He looked about 70-80 years old. He was, in my opinion, moved by the greatness of the moment, to some degree, perhaps, like Simeon must have felt when Mary and Joseph brought the baby Jesus to the temple on the 8th day.

As reverently as I knew how, I approached him and reached out my hand and took his. I told him we esteemed him highly. As I looked into his eyes, it was like looking into the eyes of George Washington Carver. They were the eyes of one of the ancient sages filled with wisdom, suffering and much deep humility. Here was a man who had been both the political and spiritual leader of hundreds seeing the fulfilment of his dreams.

The feeling of the moment I cannot adequately describe. He shook my hand strongly for several seconds, and I believe I felt the power of God in that handshake.

It was like a long bridge had finally been completed between two great continents. This was one of the singularly great highlights of this missionary journey. Who can tell what all was in that handshake...on one side of the world, there were the years of affliction, alienation, misunderstanding, and death to self of Reverend Loran Helm and all of those who preceded him...the George Washington Carvers, the Charles Finneys, the E.E. Byrums, the John Wesleys---all of the setbacks and

discouragements that the white, English speaking world had known in its own peculiar and different way embracing the unspeakable sacrifice and human suffering of an ancient world steeped in darkness, cannibalism, superstition, witchcraft, and extreme poverty, of whose lives only a few had touched---the Dr. Livingstones, the Andrew Murrays, the Albert Schweitzers, and more specifically in that area, Mary Slessor.

The old man was wearing a suit much like an American would wear, but his heart was in Africa. He smiled with his head bowed in dignity and submission as if I were greater than he, and although I do not know his exact words because I was so caught up in the experience itself, he said something to the effect, "I am deeply grateful that men of such spiritual stature as you would humble yourselves to come to teach us." (This is to God's Glory that he would say such a thing). I was greeted as if I were a king or important dignitary.

All of this took place in a matter of seconds, but there were centuries in that one throbbing moment.

I shall not soon forget that processional greeting by his people as the repetitive words come back to me over and over, "I know my Jesus died for me; I know, I know."

The above was only a few moments out of a most wonderful journey, however, I trust that the review of it will not have seemed laborious to you and will bring encouragement to your soul that eternal destinies are wrapped up in your obedience.

Your children in Jesus,

Tony & Mary Wood

For your information: Rev. Helm will be holding revival meetings as follows:

Scott Depot, W. Va, Christ Fellowship - June 23-28th

Muskegon, Michigan, Westshore Christian Fellowship - July 9-14th

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

April 22, 1983

Praise the Lord! Glory be to God, the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost. He has given us of His holy love, His precious Holy Spirit. By His precious blood are we saved.

As we meditate upon God's Word, "... Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.", we realize that the Lord must lead us. We need His guidance for, "As many as are led by the Spirit, they are the sons of God."

Meditating upon what Jesus prayed in His prayer to the Father, He desired that all His followers become one as He and God are one, that they be perfect in one that the world may know. Paul said, "...That we all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment." (1Cor. 1:10)

Jesus prayed that we become one as God and Jesus are one. He prayed that all the followers of Christ would become one as God and Jesus are one. However, as we study and observe, most all the great theologians do not believe that it is possible for God's people to become one as God and Jesus are one. Son Jon and I were talking on the telephone about this and he said, "You know that grieves the Holy Spirit." I said, "Oh yes, the Holy Spirit is grieved, God is grieved, whenever any man of God, any Christian, any theologian doesn't believe that we are to become one in spirit, one in mind, one in love, one in thought, one in word. We are all supposed to speak the same thing. There is to be no divisions among us and we are to have the same judgment.

When Son Jon said that, it came to my mind that when we grieve the Lord like that (when we are students or scholars and we do not believe that God can bring His people to oneness), we instantly become spiritually blind and deaf. We cannot see nor can we realize what God's will is. We do not know God's will unless we are inwardly willing to surrender and be crucified, deny self, and be cleansed and sanctified so that He can work in our heart to tell us and reveal, to us, His will.

When we think that it is impossible to become one in this life, before death, He is grieved and we are spiritually blind and deaf. We cannot realize what the revelation of God is, and we cannot know what His purpose, in our life, is. This is so serious. Isn't this serious?

We need, at all times, to become like little children and have faith in God and believe what Jesus says. Therefore, God is able, through the Holy Spirit, to draw all men to Jesus, to save them. If we are willing to really deny ourself, to obey, and to follow what Christ really reveals, God may have His way in us as we are one as God and Jesus are one. There is victory in this area. This is where God wants us to walk. I know the devil is against it. I realize that the flesh cannot do this, none of us has the power in

ourselves to become one as God and Jesus are one. It is as we wait before Him and deny self, and are willing to be inwardly crucified, entirely sanctified, and cleansed of this carnal nature, that He can bring us to this oneness as God and Jesus are one. This is the secret! This is what God wills. Jesus has so declared it in His prayer and in the Word of God. (St.John, Chapter 17.)

May the Lord encourage us to wait upon Him and pursue His will, yet be relaxed and not worry. We are to simply let Him guide us and perform the work in our heart that we may be what He would have us to be.

I listened to one of the great preachers on television and he made a comment, "If you have thirteen people in one room, you have thirteen different opinions." The Lord wants us all to be so in the Spirit, in the Kingdom of God, so sanctified that we will be one as the Father and Son are one.

I will be sharing some of the precious experiences that I shared in the last newsletter so that it can be brought to our minds and hearts the importance of delay when God is in it.

It has been about two weeks now since I called Brother Oliver Hogue. While we were sharing, it came to my mind, "Wouldn't it be wonderful if the Lord would allow or lead you to come down here on Monday after Easter?" When I made that statement (I didn't anticipate making that statement when I called him.), the Holy Spirit instantly revealed, "I lead, guide, direct, and tell you what to do." I said, "Brother, I believe God would have you to come." He was very thankful. I asked him to call and find out the schedule of flights and I called him that evening. He told me they would arrive in Ft. Lauderdale at 1:59 p.m., in the afternoon. When we came home from church on Sunday, I was meditating and remembered that the Challenger had been postponed for, I don't know how long, some time. My wife had brought it to my attention that it would be going up on Monday at 1 o'clock. This would be the launching time.

I meditated about all this and I said, "The Lord is able to do marvelous things." The Word says, "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man the things that God hath prepared." It says, "things". Heaven is beyond things. "...The things that God hath prepared for them that love Him, but they are revealed to us by the Spirit." The Lord brought it to my mind, revealed to me that it was possible, if he would get on the left side of the plane, for the Lord to postpone it to the minute so that he could see it. I called Rev. Anderson to tell him to have Rev. Hogue and his wife, Barbara, get on the left side of the plane. David didn't tell Oliver why.

They went to Washington D.C. from Charleston, waited two hours and then boarded the plane for Ft. Lauderdale. (You see, it was mainly through Oliver and Barbara, as well as Kenneth and Kathy, and Mother Helen, that we have this condominium. They furnished the money to buy this condominium and other dear ones helped to furnish it. Oliver and Barbara have been coming each winter, for six winters, in January. If the flesh would have had anything to do with it, they would have come the first or second week in January this year, but I couldn't get any guidance. There was a delay through January, a delay through February and March. I could not get the witness, in my heart, of the Holy Spirit that they were to come. Three to four weeks ago I told them, "We will just pray. I don't know when you will ever come, but get ready and we will trust." Then all at once the Lord told us. See the delays all through those months! It was wonderful how God worked. How the Holy Spirit directed was so precious.) The plane was in Florida and after a while the pilot said, "Look out the left side of the plane. The Challenger is about to fire!" Oliver looked out and he was exactly where he should be to see it. He was five to six miles in the air. He looked down and it fired. He saw the Challenger come up and up with fire under it. Thousands of pilots, over the world, would have liked to have seen this. He had a ringside seat. It had to be going seven miles per second to go through the earth's atmosphere.

Oliver and Barbara were able to see it clearly. They weren't too close, for had they been, they wouldn't have been able to see it much. They were far enough away that they could see the whole operation...all the way up. They were timed to the minute. This was a marvelous spectacle that was all timed for them to see and enjoy. Oh, Oliver was so excited when he got here. You see, it came to me on Sunday, the day before, that it was possible that God could delay it until he was right over it. The plane was traveling five hundred and some miles an hour and the Challenger was going to go up at a terrific speed....it was timed. It could have gone off a minute or two before and it would have been out of sight. It was the exact moment when they were over the spot and they had come about one thousand miles from Washington D.C.. It fired the very moment! God blessed. We were so thankful and happy. Oliver was excited and praising the Lord.

After their arrival (our daughter, Joyce, had flown in that morning), my wife, Joyce, and I took them into the Port of Miami to see the big ships. There was a handsome, black man and his wife near there. I started talking to them after they had mentioned something to me about my lights. We got into a meeting about how God had sent me into Nigeria to love our black brothers and sisters and to speak to them about how we can break the chains of this carnal will of ours, this carnal self, this carnal way that chains us so strongly and keeps us in an earthly pattern. The chains must be broken so that we can come to that which He has promised us and purposed in His will for us.

I had such a wonderful time sharing with them. He said, "I am surely glad that I got to see you and talk with you today." It was a real precious appointment...on time.

We came out from the Port and, instead of going on to the Gold Coast, I turned and went back up around the big highway into Miami. It was evening time and the light of the sun was just on the right slant to let the beautiful buildings of the city come into marvelous beauty. It cannot be often like that. Joyce, Oliver, Barbara, Florence, and I just carried on. We were all so thankful and we could hardly express ourselves the way we wanted to. The beauty of the light upon these beautiful structures was something to behold. It was tremendous. Sometimes, you know, the light is just like fire in the windows, but it wasn't so much that...it was different. It was so beautiful, this grandeur of light and splendor in the evening.

We came back out of the city and went to the causeway. I hadn't gone very far when I said, "Oh look!" About a mile to a mile-and-a-half there was a large freighter, a very large one. It was one of the largest I have seen. It was carrying so many, many things on the front and the back. In the center, it looked as though there were seven or more stories, from the deck up. It was like a hotel.(It provided rooms for the men who worked on it.) I had never seen anything quite like this---under a ship and around it. They were turning it around by tugs and when they got it in the right direction, going east, and put the power to it, it went so rapidly that Oliver and I could hardly believe it was possible. We could hardly believe it could get to the sea in such a short time. I know you would marvel at it---we did.

I turned left and started up the coast to the north(I hadn't gone far), when I saw a Jewish family. It looked as though it was two mothers with their children. There were small children, medium sized children, and up to thirteen to fourteen years of age. They were all dressed in white and black with sleeves at the wrist. Oliver said, "We have never seen anything like this in Israel." I said, "No, we haven't." We were timed to the moment to see this beautiful, beautiful sight.

I traveled on north a mile to a mile-and-a-half and I said, "I am going to stop here and we can get out on the sidewalk and look over the wall to see the beautiful ships that are on their way out in the ocean. We had seen some of them leave thirty to forty minutes before and I knew that we could see them for a long distance. Just as we stopped, right across from one of the hotels, (we were amazed at what happened) there was a young man playing the beautiful number, The Blue Danube. He played it so well. He didn't just play the melody but he was playing the entire movement . He knew it by heart. We thought he was payed by the hotel. We stood there and listened

and rejoiced in our hearts that we could hear this beautiful music. I noticed that the people on the porch of the hotel didn't seem to be paying much attention to his playing. Oliver, also, noticed it. When he finished the number, he got up, came all the way south to the end of the porch and then went west on the street and he was gone. He was just passing by and sat down to the piano. We got there just in time to hear that beautiful music.

We continued on to Neiman-Marcus where I wanted to share with Brother Oliver about meeting this precious older Jewish lady who had been in the clothing business for some fifty years. She is now eighty years old. I introduced him to her. She was so articulate and so beautiful in her speech and declaration. Oliver said that she said one word that he didn't know except by context of the sentence. He said, "I didn't know there was anyone like her." I said, "I have never seen anyone like her either."

She is remarkable." We were timed and the Lord blessed us. Oh, He blessed us in such a wonderful way. We were thankful that God would so time us and lead us and direct us in seeing all of these beautiful sights, having the wonderful time of witnessing to our black brother and sister and seeing the things on the causeway. It was a memorable time for all of us. We were just rejoicing about it.

A few weeks ago Edward was talking to me about his experience on the sea in 1944 and 1945. As he would cross the Atlantic and the Pacific he would say in his heart, "Some day when I am married, I would like to take my wife on a cruise." They have been married for over thirty years. I said to him, "You had better get started on it." He said, "It takes quite a bit of money." I told him, "I believe it will be alright since you have wanted to go for so long."

When Oliver and Barbara came and Joyce was here he said, "Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could all go?" I really had not had any desire to get out on a cruise but, you know, the Lord arranged it for us. Tina got to working on it and got the accommodations. It took time but she worked until she got it worked out. We had quite a time of anticipation. The seven of us would be going.

When I prayed with Roger he said, "I believe you are going to meet someone." I felt that way too, that the Lord would have me meet somebody that we could share with, talk to, or pray with.

The evening before we were to go on the cruise I was driving Edward's car. It began to make such a racket, such a noise. (Edward planned to drive to their home in Indiana when we returned from the cruise. They would then get ready to go to Salt Lake City, where they had desired to be in a meeting with us for some time.) The car was making such noise and I felt we should call my brother, Bennie

Shipp. He has told me that if we needed him at any time to call. He is a master mechanic, a race driver, and a man that sails the ocean. He is a fisherman, a man of experience with cars, motors, and ships. I called him and he and his wife consented to come down. They were so gracious.

They were delighted to come and it helped us so much for them to come and be with us the next morning. He took Edward's car back with him and checked it. He was such a blessing to us and was here to help us at the time of our preparation for the cruise. We were very indebted to the Lord for making this possible. Oh, we were thankful to Jesus for the fellowship we had and for their assisting us.

When we went to the Port of Miami to prepare for the cruise, they told us we would be split up at the tables. I asked if we could all sit together. They said, "Well, you would have to have someone sit with you because the table seats eight." I said, "We will be delighted to have someone sit with us."

That evening when we went to the table there was a blond headed lady. I had seen her waiting in the line behind Oliver and Edward. She is a travel agent from Lakeland, Florida. She really didn't want to come to the 'second sitting' for eating. She wanted the first so that she could have an early meal and then rest. We had such a time sharing with this lady. We learned that she had been to various parts of the world. She had been on many cruises and many ships, but she had never been on the Dolphin. She is recognized on the ships she has been on and they do wonderful things for her. She has certain helps because they know her. She has advantages because of their acquaintances. She wasn't known on the Dolphin and it was a little harder for her. Of all the hundreds of people, they put her to our table. There were hundreds of people, on this cruise, from over the United States.

She began to share with us about Mexico and how she has been with the Mexican people for years, many times. As we talked, she would share the things that have hurt and disappointed the Mexican people. She shared their folkways, their background, and how they need encouragement and help. Her love for the Mexican people was so pronounced, so vivid, so specific, and wonderful. The things she shared with the seven of us were such an inspiration, such a help to us that we might understand them and love them more. Oh, it was such an encouragement and blessing to each one of us at that table. We marveled, indeed.

We were talking about a trip around the city, around the Bahamas. She told us she had an acquaintance, a man, who could take us, and it would be far more superior than one we could arrange ourselves. It turned out to be just like she said. It was quite a wonderful experience. The man she contacted to take us showed us so many interesting

places. He spoke well, declared plainly. He was so interesting and so very helpful. He was the father of nine children, fifty-eight years of age (he looked 45 to 50), and he was very efficient, very enjoyable, and very appreciative.

This guide took us to one part of the island where the natives had hewed out the stone (it wasn't like a cave) and made quite a memorial to commemorate their freedom. At this place, I got to sharing with him different things about Nigeria and India. This sharing delayed us about fifteen to twenty minutes. Then, we met a black lady, Rosemary, and we got to praying for her. She had a burden for her neighbors and, also, a physical need in the lower part of the body which was so serious.

We were gone not quite three hours on this very enjoyable tour and just as we came back to the ship (we were on time...to the minute) I said, "Oh look, there is Rev. and Mrs. Smith." We first met them about a decade ago in the Bahamas. We were with them in one of their services in the Bahamas. We had not seen them for four years. Joyce and Jack were with us the last time we were with them and we learned that she had not had a pair of shoes for nearly eleven years. We also learned, at that time, that a robber had broken into their home and stole her watch. The Lord led me to take some of the money you, in Revival For Our Day, had shared with me and give it to them. It helped her to get a watch and shoes which she hadn't had for so long.

We were timed just right to see them. If we hadn't had the little meeting at that memorial, we would have been in our cabins ten to fifteen to twenty minutes and we would have missed them. We wouldn't have been with them. We had such a reunion with them. So precious was the time. Joyce was quite blessed with being with them because she and Jack had enjoyed Rev. and Mrs. Smith and had enjoyed his message. They had given me a little analysis of his sermon of a little over four years ago.

Rev. Smith is ninety-one and (I would judge) she is around eighty-seven years old. She did the driving for him and has through the years. She told us that he had a malignant tumor on his neck and we could see it. The doctor said that he has about six months to live. We talked a little and I took him by the hand and commanded that this cancer die in his neck and that he be whole and restored, that he be well. Joyce began to cry. She didn't know it was going to occur but the crying just came out automatically from her heart and being. It was quite a marvelous experience, how God had timed us, blessed us and helped us with this experience with Rev. and Mrs. Smith. It was because of the leading of the Holy Spirit...timed again. We want to thank Jesus for it. Praise the Lord.

We made arrangements to go on a glass-bottom boat. It was called 'A Million Dollar Boat'. After you get out so many miles on the sea,

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you are able to look down below you into the sea. This ship looks like a submarine but it doesn't submerge. It had seats like an airplane, with two seats on each side and the aisle is about five to six feet wide. The boat was about one-fourth full, only twenty-some people. It could have accommodated somewhere between sixty and eighty people.

We were seeing the beautiful fish and it was so wonderful. I had seen fish in a glass-bottom boat on the Red Sea in Israel and, also, Silver Springs, Florida, but, oh! the fish we saw on this boat...! There were all different types of fish. The blue fish were, maybe, a foot-and-a-half and up to three foot long. We saw ordinary looking fish, small and large, some fish that were pretty good size---five or six foot long, then I saw one fish that was about twelve foot long. It wasn't a whale but it was as big around as the tubs I bathed in when I was a boy. It was a tremendous fish. I saw such interesting things, as well as plant life.

I said to my wife, "If you go across to the other side, maybe you can see where the bubbles are. There aren't so many here." (There weren't very many people on the other side and there were many empty seats.) She went across the aisle and when she did, the lady, who had been announcing the different sights and giving information, came from the back of the boat and sat on the floor at my feet. She just looked down at the fish. Now, of course, she sees it day after day and we don't know how many times a day, or for how many years she has seen it. While she was looking, I began to witness to her and tell her about how the Lord had led me in the various places. I shared how He had taken me into Africa and how we loved her people. I shared how Jesus had blessed and I became very happy. I was under such an anointing. I said, "Are you happy?" and she said, "Yes". She followed me in the prayer of repentance and gave her heart to Jesus. Oh, we were so happy!. Then, she went back to make her announcements.

When I went back, where she was, with my wife and daughter and loved ones (those with me, like children to us), she had her picture (about 2½ by 5 inches) and on it she had written, "Just cooling off on the job. Jesus saves!" and at the bottom it said, "Thank you for showing me the way out." Her address was on the left side at the bottom of the picture. Oh, we had such a wonderful time. It was worth more than the world. She was so happy, I was happy, and the angels had the right to rejoice!

Praise the Lord for how Jesus leads, guides, blesses, and directs! It is so precious!

When we saw the travel agent again, Kay, we were so glad to talk to her. She said, "Oh, I want to tell you, I have taken many people (I don't know if it would be hundreds or thousands) to various parts of the world in the last years and, of all the people I have taken, I can't remember hardly anyone being appreciative or thankful. I can't

remember anyone saying, 'I thank you'." She said, "I would go out of my way to help them and hardly any one of them would say that they were grateful or that they appreciated it, that they were thankful for all the things I had done for them." She said, "I have been with you folks and you have appreciated me. You have been grateful and I haven't done anything for you."

I told her, "Oh yes! Oh yes you have done something for us! You have given us the insight to the Mexican people that we never had. You have told us things that helped us to see. We loved them before, but we love them so much more and we understand. Oh, it is so wonderful." We told her that we appreciated all that she had shared with us. She said, "Here, I haven't done anything for you and, yet, you appreciate me." Her eyes were full of water. She said, "I want you to remember that if you have not helped anyone on this ship, you have helped me. I have been helped." We said, "Oh, we are so grateful that we got to know you."

While she was sharing about Mexico, we told her that we had thought, through the years, that maybe the Lord would let us go to Mexico City sometime. She told us, "You know, this is really something. I am not connected with various agencies, I just go directly to the hotel and to the airlines. I can take people, at the present time, from Miami (by plane) to Mexico City (this is between 1000 to 1100 miles one way) and back, keep them in a first-class hotel for seven or eight days, for \$284." This is a tremendous thing. It costs Mrs. Helm and me \$1000 to fly up North and back on the regular coach fare. This is with no time limit. To get bargains, you have to do what they want you to do and, of course, I don't know what God is going to have me do. I have to trust for His direction.

To be able to fly approximately 2200 miles, stay in a first-class hotel for seven or eight days, for \$284.00 is a tremendous thing. She said, "You can get a wonderful breakfast for less than a dollar. You can get a lobster meal for \$3.50. You can get wonderful food for so little."

We enjoyed hearing of the interesting places in Mexico as she shared. I wish I could recall but I am not able to tell you all of it. Oliver and Barbara, Joyce, Edward and Jackie, my wife and I enjoyed it very much. We were so thankful for the way the Lord led and directed and blessed. Oh how we were helped!

The last day on the cruise, the waiter for the table to my right had been listening to us at all the meal-times. He was hearing us! Now the men that waited on us were not hearing us like he was. He said to me when I was leaving, "A Voice in The Wilderness, your book...?" He had heard us talk about the book to Kay and how the Lord had helped this one and that one and he wanted the book. Barbara and Oliver got his name and address and they will send him the book. They are, also, sending books to the men who waited on us. It was remarkable how this man had such care for us as we loved him.

We are indebted to Jesus for all of these experiences, the blessings, and helps.

When we would eat together with Barbara and Oliver, Joyce Lee would speak about how it was such a wonderful treat, a wonderful blessing to her. We had such wonderful times together. Barbara and Oliver thought that the restaurant, The Le Domme, excelled the restaurant they ate in in Washington D.C. where the presidents eat. We had quite a marvelous experience there. The two men that waited on us were gourmet cooks in their own right. Their declaration, their speech, in telling us what they had was done in such a splendid way. Oh, it was so fascinating. All of our food was just gourmet, some of the finest we have ever had. Our blessings were wonderful.

When I had the prayer that evening, the Lord told me (just as I prayed) He was with us and that He was going to help us. Oh we had such a precious time. Oliver shared things that he had never shared, like that, with us in the sixteen years (almost 17) we have been together. Oh the experience for those two-and-a-half hours was so outstanding.

We were in another restaurant where there was a harpist playing the harp. We would cheer him and he came over to our table. He said, "You were the bright spot." Oh how he appreciated our cheering him. He said, "You know, the paycheck is not enough. I appreciate people when they are grateful for the playing." My wife said that his playing was just like a concert, which it was. We had such a precious time of fellowship.

We had endeavored to have Kenneth and Kathy come to be with us for about six winters. They were here six winters ago and we wanted them to come back each winter. They have been used, of God, to share for us and with us so much. They helped to pay the balance on this apartment almost seven years ago. This is the close of the seventh winter and it doesn't seem possible. Each time we would try to pray them here through the years, we were not able to. But, last Tuesday we were able to bring them down. They flew their own plane and Oliver and Barbara picked them up at the airport. We have had such a precious time of fellowship. The Lord has blessed, led, directed and helped. It was a very special time of God working with us and the Lord leading and helping us.

We, also, had the privilege of having Rev. McPhail, his wife, and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Hubbard with us. Edward and Jackie were with us and we all had such a wonderful fellowship at Ireland's Inn and then at the duplex until midnight. I told them we were having such a wonderful time together and that it would be wonderful to continue on, but some of them were so tired that they could hardly sit up. Judy wasn't feeling well at all, Michelle was so worn, and I could see that Mr. Hubbard was so worn. I knew we needed to get to bed. We had such a wonderful, precious time of sacred fellowship together.

Edwards left for the North and we were so thankful that Jesus helped them on their journey and gave them protection. We were thankful to the Lord for His grace to protect as we took our daughter to the airport. She was leaving as Kenneth and Kathy were coming.

Our time with the precious couples, the Hogues and the Dunigans, was a time of sharing, a time of joy, a time of inner-witness, a time of blessing, help, and encouragement. Oliver and Barbara were going to fly back on Thursday, which they did, and we thought that Kenneth and Kathy would be going back on Thursday but we weren't able to let them go. It wasn't quite right. But, we believed that they could return on Saturday. We took them to the airport where their plane was on Saturday.

As we were standing near the plane before their departure, I was talking about doing God's will. We are to do just exactly what God wants, not our will or what we want, but what God wills. Kenneth said, "Oh Dad, that is what we are striving to do...to do God's will." and that instant two doves came right over that plane, right over the wings toward me, got just a few feet from me and darted to my right. Oh you could hear their wings. The Lord had timed it so that the Holy Spirit worked with Kenneth and Kathy and I. We just praised the Lord for the Holy Spirit. God knew, by the Holy Spirit, that we were blessed and that the desire of our heart was to be obedient and to do exactly what God reveals to Jesus for us to do by the Holy Spirit.

They went down the runway to leave at sixteen minutes before eleven o'clock on Saturday morning. When they flew away, I got back into my car and went out on the street and that pair of doves (we hadn't seen doves there any time before and Oliver said he hadn't seen them the other day) came right in front of my car, a little ways, and they were heading in the direction of Evansville (The Dunigans live near Evansville). We were so grateful for the fellowship, for God, for the Holy Spirit to direct.

I learned that just about an hour-and-a-half from the time they left here, they were flying at about 10,000 feet, they, all at once, looked up! What do you think they saw? There was a 747 with the Challenger (Oliver was timed on Monday, after Easter, to see it fire and go up and split.) on the back of it. It was just about 2000 feet from them and they could see it. It was being escorted by two planes. They were so excited and happy, like you would have been. Oliver and Barbara saw it shot up and Kenneth and Kathy (the four of them have done so much for us in helping us to have this place) saw this wonderful sight of the Challenger riding on the back of this beautiful big plane. They were really excited. It was quite a time. You see, if you would plan it it could hardly be. There it was! The plane was coming so many hundred miles an hour and they were going two hundred miles an hour and they were right there together. It was just to the left side of their plane. Oh it was a sight to behold and to enjoy. It was all timed.

This was all timed. We had tried all these winters to get them here and couldn't. We thought they would go back Thursday and they couldn't. They were to go Saturday morning. They were timed to the minute. They took off just in time to be at the very spot where they could see this spectacle and enjoy it.

We are so in debt to Jesus for His guidance, His blessing, how He has helped, led, protected, and provided. Unto the Lord be praise, glory, honor, and thanksgiving. Amen!

We mentioned sometime ago, in the letter, about getting the English version of THE VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS reprinted. Some of you have been sending finance to help on the reprinting. Those who have helped, in times past, have had no tax credit for it. They have just helped us. The only credit will be in eternity, unless we could work out something. I don't know if it could be worked out. We do so appreciate people helping to get this reprinted. It will take quite a lot of help for us to have it reprinted. It is coming up in the near future.

We are so thankful for each one of you that has sent in finance to have the book reprinted. Thank you. When you send a check for this reprinting, PLEASE MAKE CHECK PAYABLE TO EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS, INC. Thank you.

We are so thankful to all of you that are praying for us regularly. A few thousand people over the United States and abroad are praying for us. We are so thankful for those dear ones who have the vision to help us, to support us. We are taking care of a missionary (a family of nine persons), a widow, our staff, Rev. and Mrs. Morgan, some of our secretaries and their families. We have not been able to share so much with some, but a little bit and many of you have been so wonderful to us. A number of you have the burden. We are grateful for all of you that have given, whether it was little or much. It takes quite a lot, for us, to meet all the obligations of all the different salaries and needs.

We do trust that you will be encouraged as we continue this Way of faith and looking to God for the work of the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom to come in earth as it is in Heaven.

We are very, very thankful to Jesus for this Fellowship, for your prayers. We are thankful for your prayers as we fly from Miami, to Houston, on to Denver, and on to Salt Lake City. We are praying for traveling mercy and for good flights. We trust for good pilots and planes and that the air will be right. We pray that when we arrive, we can be, by God's grace, so filled with Jesus' love under the anointing of the Holy Spirit that the people would see Jesus and not us...that the Kingdom of God could come and the power of the Holy Spirit work in our hearts together. We pray that souls will find Jesus and that believers will be cleansed and filled with

the Holy Spirit, be willing to be nothing and deny self, take up the cross, and follow what Jesus reveals, in the heart, by the witness of the Holy Spirit.

We have been asked to come to Chicago to be honored by the Israeli government. They want to recognize a number of people that have helped them in these years. We are to be there in just a few days. We need prayer as we travel from Salt Lake City to Chicago for protection through the air, landings and take-offs, and so forth.

I am a little concerned about what date to come back home from Chicago. I wanted to come on the 28th but I am not able, as yet, to get clear on it. We may have to return on the 29th, unless the Lord makes the way for us to come on the 28th. We need prayer for these days ahead that we will be well, that I could be healed, that Florence and I could be healed in the various parts of our body. We have need of being healed for various problems in our bodies.

We want to thank Jesus for your prayers that have prevailed for us to be able to go, to be, and to speak. My throat has been suffering some. We thank the Lord for each of you giving us time in your busy schedules to pray and to beseech God on our behalf; for our deliverance, our healing in the body and the mind, and to be filled, in our soul, with His purity, holiness, wisdom, knowledge, and sweetness, and for His precious will to be known to us. Praise the Lord.

We are trusting God to be well enough to go to Scott Depot, West Virginia on June 23rd, and to be there until the 28th. We will be going to Muskegon, Michigan, July 9th to the 14th. It will take the Lord to help me to get through in every area, for I am so terribly needy and only God knows how to lead and direct. I haven't any plans and I feel, at times, that I know not how to preach, to pray, or to witness except He come to help me and lead me. Jesus never fails. He is always on time. It is always a marvelous way that He works but I sense myself so utterly needy and nothing and dependent upon Him.

We are grateful for your prayers for my staff, for my wife, and for all of our families.

May the Lord touch this headache and take care of this pain and suffering in the body, for the glory of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. May you be encouraged.

We want to thank you who have the burden to help us. We want to thank all the Fellowships that have had the vision of helping us (there are a few that have really had that vision). We are so in debt to Jesus for this and for the individuals that have carried the financial burden for us. We are very, very unworthy, needy, thankful, and grateful.. Many times when I pray, day after day or week after week, I pray that the Lord would return onefold, twofold, or threefold to those that support us. Once in a while, He gives me a revelation that He is sending so much back to those that help us. I feel so unworthy of that. Only by God's grace could this ever be again, only

7.

through the help of the Holy Spirit. Thank you for praying, for helping us, for supporting us.

"In Jesus' Name, we are trusting, dear Father, for each one of these to be delivered, helped, encouraged, strengthened, and taken care of. I pray that the new converts will not get discouraged but be comforted and strengthened wherever they may be. I pray that there will be enough of the Holy Spirit working in lives, because of obedience, that the converts will be fed and nurtured and lifted up. We know that Thee never fails but it is as we obey that you really work and lead. Thank you for helping Parker City Christ Fellowship. What a blessing and a blessed time you have given to us when we were there and since we have been here, how you have blessed the staff and helped them. We want to thank Thee for assisting and leading them. Thank you for what will be done in the future and for where we will meet and for how a place could be provided that we might become one...that there will be no schism, no conflict, and that we will be overcomers and become one as Jesus and God are one.

Thank you, Lord, for this time. In Jesus' Name, we have sent out this word to this people that their hearts may be fed by your presence, by your Word, by your truth, by your Spirit. 'It is not by might nor by power but it is by my Spirit,' said the Lord of Host. In Jesus' Holy Name."

Loran W. Helm

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p.s. to Rev. Helm's letter

We would be thankful if those of you who have open accounts with Evangel Voice Publications would send regular payments. There is nearly \$7000.00 outstanding on the books. Some accounts are current, but many have not been paid on for months and, some, years.

Payment on these accounts would be so helpful as we are soon to have THE VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS reprinted. Thank you for your help and cooperation.

When sending checks to help on the cost of reprinting, please make your check payable to EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS, INC. and not to Revival For Our Day.

Again, please make checks payable to EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS, INC. when you are sending it to help on the reprinting of THE VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS. Thank you so very much.

V.Wagner

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

May 9, 1983

Glory be to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost!

Dearly Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, who hath washed us with His precious blood that we might be saved and be in the redeemed-following Him, doing His will and not our own;

Unto God be praise and glory through Jesus Christ our Lord for the gift of the Holy Spirit to direct us and to guide us into all truth--"...not to speak of himself but whatsoever he heareth he will speak and show us things to come". That we may be, by His grace, vessels, unto His honor, sanctified and meet for the masters use. Praise the Lord!

Some weeks ago, very late at night, Nancy Marie was reading (at my request) a letter from Roger and the Holy Spirit (for the first time in nearly three years) operated in my heart to go to Salt Lake City. It came by the Holy Spirit, like a line, through my heart. I was most amazed and surprised.

We made a long distance call to tell the dear ones in Utah that we would be coming, by God's grace, the Lord helping, protecting, guiding, and directing us.

As we prayed and waited upon the Lord, the Holy Spirit revealed that we were to leave on the 20th of April (some four to six weeks later). The Holy Spirit, so faithful and so wonderful, knowing what we need, understanding all of what God wills for us, reveals to us what to do. We are so very limited and needy and yet, in God's mercy, the Holy Spirit reveals to us what to do and we are so thankful. It is by God's mercies that we would ever know any other revelation. We know that it is through Jesus, the Holy Spirit, the love of God that we could receive another guidance and revelation of God, in Christ Jesus, in the Kingdom of God, our Lord.

It was a gloomy day here, in Fort Lauderdale, on the 19th of April. It was rainy, gloomy, and dark. But, when we arose the 20th of April to leave on our journey to the northwest, some two-thousand miles or more, the Lord gave us such a beautiful day. Oh, were we thankful. I tell you I was very grateful in my heart. My wife was thankful too that God would give us such a wonderful day to depart.

It had never been my privilege, before this, to fly across the gulf from the southern part of Florida to Houston, Texas. I enjoyed it! I could see the gulf, part of the time, until we got a few hundred miles and then it began to be cloudy.

It was overcast as we arrived in Houston. The plane was filled with people. The computer had made an error...a man and his wife wanted to sit together (back and to the left of us) and a number of people were discussing what

should be done when a parish priest arose and came down and sat by me and my wife so that they could sit together. He was a large man in his late fifties.

We began to talk and to share with this priest and then we would be quiet a while...and then we would share again. I could see that he was praying when we were quiet. He was in meditation and prayer, giving thanks to Jesus. As I shared with him, at times, he would say, "Oh that is beautiful. Wonderful. Oh that is good." He was very appreciative. After an hour or so, he said, "I believe what you tell me is true. I have been having difficulty in my knees, suffering or pain, and I would be thankful if the Lord would let you pray for my knees." I started to reach my right hand for his and I felt the Holy Ghost come upon me. (It is a great joy to have the Holy Spirit come upon us at any moment, any time. I have been very thankful for this through the years.) The Lord helped me to pray for the bones, the tissues, the cartilage, the muscles, the ligaments, the tendons, and the fibers. There was water in his eyes and a light on his face.

We were talking about the joy of the Lord and this priest said, "Yes, the joy of the Lord is our strength." We were praising the Lord and he said, "You know, I just say, 'Thank you Jesus, thank you Jesus.' quite a bit of the time."

Our fellowship was so precious. The Lord just blessed us so much that I can't tell you. I cannot express it to you. I shared with him, that the fellowship was worth our whole trip to the Northwest---just to be with him. When he got up to put his coat on, he got his arm around my neck and, I tell you, he loved me. I loved him and oh, what a wonderful time we had together. The Lord just blessed. The Holy Spirit was moving upon our hearts. He was going to perform a wedding up in Seattle, Washington.

This precious priest had spent six, exciting years in Alaska where he had met some young people and the parents of the bride. They sent him the money to come and perform the wedding. He was most gracious and most appreciative. He was living in the positive and rejoicing, giving God the glory and Jesus the praise. Praise the Lord.

It was a very precious experience from Houston to Denver. He got off the plane at Denver and we went right on into Salt Lake City where precious ones were to greet us. There were some from a few states besides the Utah people. The Lord was merciful. They took us to the Hotel Utah, to the ninth floor, to the northeast corner where we could see the mountains to the north, the east, and the south. The gardens were below and the fountain. It was quite a beautiful sight from our windows. It is a beautiful valley, one of the most unique,

so intriguing, so interesting, so inspirational. You can see the mountains on that valley floor for many miles.

The first night, Monday, was a night of pressing, a night of trusting. It was quite dark in the beginning. Mrs. Helm's music, which the Holy Spirit revealed she was to play, was very much a blessing, quite a lift, and an inspiration. The Holy Spirit worked as we shared and exhorted. The service lasted just a little under five hours.

Coming back from the meeting room (which costs \$150 a night), my wife could hardly walk. I had never seen her legs so tired, they hardly wanted to work. I held right on to her. Richard Moore was with me (he was there to help us) and we got my wife to the room and into bed. Jesus had so strengthened me, dear ones, that I could hardly tell I had been in that meeting for a little under five hours. That is a marvel, indeed! When you are in a hard service for two or three hours, you are very weary, worn, and tired. But, Jesus, to God's glory, gave me strength, by the Holy Ghost, and I was not tired or weary.

The next night it was a precious time. Jesus helped us so much with these precious people. The Lord worked and led and directed in such a precious way. We couldn't praise Him enough for the way He worked, led and directed.

We had six precious ones there from Reno, Nevada. We had a family from Montana. Rev. Scallian from Missouri, Carl Zimmerman from Longview, Washington, Dorothy and Geneva from Oklahoma, Herb Hofmann and his wife, and John Fogerty and his wife from Denver were with us. There were a few people who came in to be with us from various places. I trust I didn't forget anybody. I could have forgotten some because there were several coming in. From Indiana, we had John and Janet, our staff member and his wife, our brother, Edward, and Jackie, and Richard and Mary Moore.

Edward and Jackie and Richard and Mary drove our car from Indiana and they had a marvelous time. They stayed with Doris Myers and her husband, Lanney. They were so appreciative of their hospitality. The Lord was so dear and precious to them as they were together. Brother Myers was so gracious and came to nearly every service. He may have missed one service but he did very well. We were so thankful for the way that Edward and Richard shared with him about how the Lord had been so merciful to all of us in these last years.

It was a wonderful time. Jesus helped so very much, God blessed. Some were lifted, some were encouraged. We were most in debt to Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit.

The fourth night, I preached on, 'The spiritual rule and requirement of the holy law of following Jesus.' I described how the inner-life should be, how it ought to be, how it must be if we follow Jesus. If these things are not in the life, we will not follow Jesus but we will follow a pattern, a program, what we think is good, we will follow what is feasible, and reasonable. I preached on

the spiritual requirement to truly follow Jesus, the spiritual law that must be within the heart and life in order that we follow the Master; Jesus the Christ, the Son of the living God, the Ancient of Days, the everlasting Father, the Counselor, the mighty God, the One altogether lovely who died on the cross of Calvary, spilled His blood there that we, through His blood, could be saved from our sins. "...He suffered without the gate that He might sanctify the people with His own precious blood. Therefore, let us go unto Him without the camp bearing His reproach."

Unto God be the praise for the way He worked and led in that fourth night. Jesus blessed and directed for about one to two hours in preaching, speaking, and sharing. Then, someone marvelously confessed a fault (on their own). Then a precious brother, the father of the boy who was bitten by a dog (I mentioned him in 1980. The dog got one tooth into his face, just below the eye and one into the mouth and the lip and split it clear through. It took twenty-one stitches to take care of it and the doctors said, in all probability, he would have to have plastic surgery to repair the face so that it would not be too conspicuous. But, as you remember, the Lord allowed prayer to be made to God, in Jesus' name, and you cannot see where the teeth tore his face. We want to thank Jesus for answering that prayer.) got up. He is so timid and backward and shy that when he got to his feet, he couldn't say anything for a long while. He tried to speak the first night as I was reviewing about the dog biting and the healing, but he couldn't get his mouth opened to say anything. Here, the fourth night, he was standing. He turned to the right toward his wife and daughter (the son was to his left) and said, "My daughter has told me that people don't talk the way I talk. I want to confess my fault about anger and wrath. I don't want that. Rev. Helm I have doubted you. I read your book and enjoyed it but I have had doubts about you." He confessed different things and he got lighter and lighter and lighter. We were rejoicing. We were thankful for how Jesus was helping.

This brother made many confessions and he said, "I have more confessions to make. I have more." He became lighter and more free, and less captive. He said, "You know I haven't been able to get my hands in the air. I try to lift them up but I can't." It wasn't long until one hand and then both started up. After he was on his feet for a few minutes, there was such a light on his face. He became lighter and lighter. When he threw his hands into the air, it would get into my heart. When he would put his hands in the air I would say, "Oh that is in my heart." When his hands went up, the Holy Ghost would operate in my heart. It was such a precious experience, dear ones. If you could have been there, it would have strengthened every one of you that want to do God's will.

Hearing such a confession out of the heart, the inner-longing of his heart was so beautiful

and Jesus was honoring this, by the Holy Spirit.

Brother John McAdams said, "I have never been in a service like this in my life." He has been in the church about all of his life and he is over forty years old. Richard Moore said, "That was the most wonderful service I have ever been in in my life." When I found Richard, he had been in the church for twenty-one years and we have been with them eighteen years. He has been in the church not quite forty years. The Lord marvelously helped us all. It was marvelous how this man would be back on his feet praising God or sharing.

I called this precious man yesterday morning, Sunday morning, May 1st. I called him very early to have prayer with him. He said, "Rev. Helm, I am so glad for your voice. I am so glad that you would call and have prayer with me." I shared with him and he rejoiced. I said, "Now if God wants you to testify one, or two, or three, or four times, feel free." He is so backward but each time he would get up, it would help the meeting so much. It helped everyone, it set people free. Very few people are actually free. Even people who have been in the church and worked in the church have to press to get up. To have a holy, spiritual freedom, to be loose and in the Spirit, not in the flesh, is helpful. If people get up in the flesh, it is never edifying or helpful, but it is depressing. When people get up in the Spirit, it lifts everyone...sinners as well as saints.

That was such a marvelous service. It was worth going around the world, indeed, by God's grace. It was so dear, so precious for five and one-half hours. It went until 1:30 the next morning (clocks were turned up at midnight) and it was very helpful, enjoyable, inspirational, challenging, and victorious. Jesus was working and dear ones were confessing their faults. God was moving, by the Holy Ghost, upon the meeting and upon our hearts. It was so very precious. If God sees fit to give us another meeting like that at Scott Depot, Muskegon, or wheresoever He leads me, we will be so in debt to the Lord. We will just have to endeavor to praise Him and praise Him and praise Him, thank Him and give Him the glory and the honor and the thanksgiving for what He has done, what He is doing, what He will do. (It operates in my heart a little on 'what He will do'. We are so in debt to Jesus for this. Satan is a liar and we resist all the things that come to the mind.)

We are so glad that Jesus saves us from the cancerous things, brings us into faith and holiness, and righteousness in God and Christ Jesus.

By the time we got to our room it was, not quite, two in the morning. At ten o'clock in the morning we had to be at a little chapel, about eight to eleven miles through the city, for the morning meeting. We were

to be out of the meeting by twelve-thirty or one o'clock and back again at six-thirty in the evening. We didn't want to infringe on the time so we tried to get out by eight-thirty to nine. We had a very precious time and Jesus was so dear, the people were so precious, indeed.

It looked as though there wasn't any finance. Brother John told me that he had the information that there wasn't hardly any finance at all. Of course, we rejoiced and praised the Lord. Dear ones, that came in to help us, shared so liberally and the Lord met the need. We were so grateful and thankful to Jesus Christ, our Saviour. Praise the Lord.

We are so thankful that Jesus never fails. "He is the Author and the Finisher of our faith. Who, for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame, is now set down at the right hand of God, interceding."

Unto the Lord be praise for the way Jesus helped the Helblings, the Nettletons, Priscella, Mother Bell, Doris, Irene Bonner (who has carried the great burden and care for us) and her sister, who came in from California, and all the families. We are so grateful for each and every one that was there of that fellowship. We are so grateful for those that prayed and believed, and for those that came in from various states to wait, to trust before God with us. We are as little children, not knowing what to do, how to come in or go out, except the Lord give us an understanding heart. The Lord was so precious to do this.

Hallelujah! Thank you Jesus!

We left there last Monday morning (April 25th.). God had shown me five or six weeks ago that we were to leave on the 25th. Tina had sent word to me that I was invited by the Israeli government and their department of tourism to Chicago, to be honored, along with eleven other persons, for being an encouragement and help to Israel in these thirty-five years since Israel became a state.

The morning we left Salt Lake City, it was snowing and raining some but when we arrived at the airport it was clearing off some. We went up through the clouds and when we were half-way to Chicago the pilot said, "The weather in Chicago is the nicest it has been all year." (This was almost one-third of the year, lacking five days.) It was about 71 degrees when we got into Chicago. On Tuesday it was a beautiful day. It was 80 degrees. The temperature reading on Marshall Fields said 85 degrees but I said, "Honey, I believe 80 would be nearer correct." It was outstanding for the 26th of April.

I shared with my wife that morning what we did and what had happened forty-one years to the day (the 26th of April) when the Lord had me in the mountains after I had

left by faith, God providing one dollar, two dollars, three dollars, four dollars...enough for us to leave. A few days before that, He awakened me at sunrise and told me to get to the hills and mountains of Tennessee. And on the 26th we were going out of Knoxville south and east on 71 (now 441) and the Lord turned me to the right to a little church in a hickory grove and said, "This is the place." It is a great story how God led us to that territory when I knew no one at all. I called the precious family where we had been entertained forty-one years ago and I tried to tell Sister Edith how we appreciated her and Clifford taking us home with them. We were with them most of the time for that revival. Only two or three days did we miss being with them. We stayed there until the meeting was over.

It was a wonderful experience of forty-one years ago and, also, the present day there in Chicago. We are thankful to Jesus.

Florence and Jinkie Lynn had spent from noon until twelve-thirty at night trying to locate a hotel, the right one, for us. Finally, the assistant manager of the Palmer House told Florence Bays (she is like a daughter to us), "I believe, from the way you tell me, how close you are to Rev. and Mrs. Helm that you should take them to the Drake Hotel right on the Lakeshore Drive." Oh, it was a beautiful experience. If we ever get the privilege to go back there and stay, if the Lord were to will and protect us and help us and bless us, we would be thankful. It was such a beautiful place. The floral arrangement was one of the most magnificent that Florence and I had ever seen. It was just as we walked in.

As you enter the lobby and to the left, there was a beautiful room where a harpist was playing. This young lady would start playing at three and play until seven o'clock in the evening with breaks in between to rest. Another beautiful young lady would play the harp from seven until eleven o'clock. We appreciate harp playing so very deeply. We were privileged to hear the harp played more than I had ever heard in my sixty-seven years in any given few days.

At intermission, we were able to talk to these young ladies and share with them how the Lord had been merciful to us. One of them said, "I pray for some of my loved ones who have trouble with alcohol. I don't know why my prayer isn't answered." I said, "Don't get discouraged. This kind can come out only by prayer and fasting sometimes. Don't look back or analyze. Simply believe and trust and keep right on going. It was a very precious experience how the Lord blessed us in this regard. We thank Him for it. It was so enjoyable and so marvelous.

Jerry and Florence, Florence and I ate last Monday night, the 26th of April, together and oh what an experience. I said, "Jerry, in my heart, you are to pray." He said, "I could tell it in my heart." Oh, how he prayed over that table to bless the food. The Holy Ghost witnessed three times to me while he

prayed. He prayed so preciously, so happily.

Tuesday night John and Barbara Stefan, Jerry and Florence, Jinkie Lynn, Florence and I were surprised by Roger and Virginia. Oh how happy and thankful we were that they could come and be with us. What a meeting we had that night at the table. The Lord blessed and helped and encouraged so very much. The Lord helped the next day also.

I wanted to go home on the 28th but the Lord had told me days before that I couldn't go until the 29th. Some of our precious ones came in on the 28th to be with us and what a time we had. Oh, we were so in debt to Jesus for the way He blessed, led, and directed.

When we left on the morning of the 29th, it was a beautiful morning. Oh, it was a lovely day in the city of Chicago. It was raining in Charleston, W. Va., it was raining in Missouri, and throughout the Middle West there were storms, but we flew up over it and down into Fort Lauderdale, Florida where it was about 80 degrees. When we arrived it was 80 degrees, it was like summer, a June or July day and it has been like that ever since.

We are so thankful for the Lord protecting, helping, healing, and taking care of us. We are so thankful for His blessing, protection, healing, mercy to help us in all of the areas of the soul. We want to thank God for the way He has directed and taken care and made way for us through you dear ones who have prayed and held us to the throne of grace. We are grateful to Jesus for it.

We appreciate each of you that have been sending in for the 4th printing of THE VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS. Perhaps it would be alright to write your check to Harmony Press, making a notation at the bottom left of the check, "For the English Translation, A Voice in the Wilderness". You may send it directly to Harmony Press, Bourbon, In. 46504. Thank you.

The Holy Spirit has been so merciful to provide, and make way for us these fifty years since I began walking with Jesus... forty years, this month, since we left the pastorate to walk alone with God.

Rev. and Mrs. Reece began Revival For Our Day in 1962 for which we are so thankful. Then there were those of you who began to get a vision of the need, of our utter nothingness, of our neediness. We cry out and give God the glory, the praise, and the honor for all He has been doing in making a way for us for souls...that souls would be sanctified.

Sometimes my burden is for the sanctified and sometimes it is for the unsanctified. My burden is for all ministers, all laity to deny self and to be inwardly cleansed of the carnal nature and to be filled with the Holy Spirit, to follow the voice of Jesus, to do God's will, and not our own.

If we fail to do that, we have failed everything.

We are thankful to Jesus, to God, to the Holy Spirit for directing us. We do honor and praise Jesus. We are thankful for your prayers and your support, and for the vision that the Lord is able to deliver. We are praying that God will return one-fold, two-fold, three-fold, or whatsoever He sees fit to each one who supports us. We know we are unworthy, we know we are nothing, we know we do so little, pray so little, know so little, preach so little, witness so little; yet God has been so abundant in His blessings, His help, and His taking care. Jesus is to be glorified! Jesus is to be praised! God is to be honored! The Holy Spirit is to be thanked for the great faithfulness of God in the Holy Ghost through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

In Jesus' holy Name we pray for souls to hear His voice and to answer. We pray for the believers to follow in doing God's will. In Jesus' Name. Amen.

The Lord said, "Pray" just as I started to close this letter.

"Lord, I pray for souls, for the conversion of the lost. I pray for the conversion, just now Father, of those that need to be saved. I pray for those who are lost and need to be converted, whether they be in Africa, Asia, South America, North America. I pray that you will draw them into the Kingdom for the glory of God. I pray that Thou will woo their hearts and call them. I pray that Thou will reveal to them the need of Jesus, that they will answer and come to Christ ere it be too late and they perish.

We pray for the mind, the soul, the body, on earth, under the earth, above the earth...that Thou will still, quiet, eliminate, squelch, subdue... Lord subdue this earthquake that is brewing in the earth, by the power of God in the Holy Ghost. We are trusting you to do it oh God, for Jesus' glory.

We are trusting, Lord, for these storms that you will still, quiet, eliminate, squelch, subdue, stop these storms that are on the earth. In December, you told me about the winter storms and, even up until yesterday, there were awful winter storms in the mid-west, on the west coast, the east coast, and in the middle of the country. You told me about them months ago and there have been storms and storms since that time. (There were forty to sixty people with me when God gave me the revelation that there would be winter storms. We have had them in a number of states in our country.)

We pray, dear Lord, for mercy that Thou will overcome. Some people wonder why we didn't have famine in 1982. We prayed that you would spare us, that you would spare this country. More than twenty-nine countries

were in famine the past year to four years. They haven't had food in many countries. They have stood in line to get food. Many are hungry and yet, you spared our country in 1982. We trust you will spare us in 1983.

We trust that, through your mercy, you will spare us. If we have too much rain or too little, we cannot have crops. You did a miracle last year, Jesus, Heavenly Father, and spared our country because prayer had been made since 1978 and 1979 that you would spare us in 1982 and for as long as you could. There is such an awful need of food in the world. Many nations do not have it. They do not have sufficient food for their people. The people in the United States are not informed about this, the papers do not seem to share about all the famines that are going on in the nations.

We pray, Lord Jesus, that Thou will have mercy upon us, Oh God, in Jesus' Holy Name, and that we will give you the praise for sparing us in 1982, 1983, and for as long as you see fit to spare us. It is through your extended mercy that we have had food here in the United States when other nations have suffered. Help our people to trust you and give you the glory and the praise. Help them to not analyze or ask questions. Help our people to have faith.

Israel turned to 'things' in which they reasoned rather than having faith. Always the battle of reason crushes faith to death. We are trusting, Lord, that our people will have faith and abound in the life of entire sanctification and be cleansed. We need it in our little fellowship in Parker City. We need to be cleansed from all sin, united in one. Most all churches built, in the world, have conflicts. This little group wants it this way, this little group wants it another way, and this person has certain decorative ideas, and another one thinks the church should be built this way or that way. There are three, four, five, or six different ideas in the church and by the time the church is built and dedicated, you are so grieved that you can't get in it with the power of your Spirit. You are so grieved that you withdraw.

Lord, only by your grace could we be one so that, as our church is built, it would be in the holy order of God and that we would be holy before Thee and do what you would have us to do and not what we want to do. Oh God, you could tell us what to do. We don't know. You did reveal about the temple. Oh Jesus, we know you know best and we don't know what to do. You know everything. You do all things well.

We pray, of God, for all the needs of the souls of the people, that we will put away childish things and become child-like and grow up into spiritual maturity and be faithful and true. In Jesus' Name. Amen."

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 6, 1983

Dear Beloved of the Lord Jesus Christ in God's holy kingdom of our Lord;

"God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son that whosoever would believe in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

Unto God be glory and praise, through Jesus Christ, for the precious blood to save us. He suffered without the gate that He might sanctify His people with His own precious blood. Therefore, let us go unto Him without the camp bearing His reproach. Praise the Lord!

We thank Jesus for each and every blessing and direction. We thank Him for the way He has helped us through these fifty years of walking with Him.

I was telling my wife (I, also, called Rev. and Mrs. Pumphrey to tell them...) what we did thirty-five years ago this morning. At that time they were cleaning and redecorating our room at Mother and Dad Spence's. We had to take the mattress and springs into the front-room and sleep on the floor (near the spot where we were married--going on fifty years ago now). When I arose from sleep, early this morning (thirty-five years ago) I said to my wife, "I'm leaving for Irvington, Illinois."

The Lord spoke to me two days before and said, "Go thou to Irvington, Illinois. I will be with thee." In 1943 He had witnessed to me to go and we were able to pray in the lot. Rev. Pumphrey's mother said that she didn't think it would be possible for this man to let me have the lot that had been revealed. She said, "I have known him. He is a German Reform and he has certain ideas, a certain theology, and I don't believe he will let you have the lot." We prayed. I said, "Jesus told me (this was in 1943--a few years before this that I am speaking about this morning) to go find this man." We found him in the oil fields. We had prayed about it and asked God and He had told me to go. The man said, "Certainly I will let you have the lot. You may have it any time. I only request one thing and that is, when it rains you will not drive in and make ruts in the lot." I said, "We will take good care of it." This occurred in August of 1943.

In May of 1948, which is thirty-five years ago now, He said, "Go thou to Irvington, Illinois. I will be with thee." Thirty-five years ago this morning I packed my luggage. I didn't have much in an old black luggage case. I, perhaps, had one presentable suit that I could take and another one that wasn't too good. I was thankful for what He had provided for us. He had provided about twenty dollars for us in cash also. After giving my wife five or ten dollars to live on while I was gone, I had ten dollars remaining. With a word of prayer I bid my sweetheart goodby. At Redkey, Indiana, I picked up Rev. and Mrs. Pumphrey, their daughter Barbara, all their luggage, and their sound system.

The right two tires on my car were worn into the fabric when we started the three hundred

miles to Irvington, Illinois, June, 1948. As we drove the first hundred miles and the second hundred miles, we saw cars stopped along the road with tire problems. Cars were jacked up; tires looking as though they had good rubber on them were down flat. We didn't have rubber on our right two tires--they were worn into the fabric. You could actually see the fabric. In those days, the tires would wear down and the fabric would show around the tires in various areas.

We made all three hundred miles safely, by God's grace. When we arrived, Homer had six dollars and a few cents and I had six dollars and a few cents. That was all the money we had between us. We were very happy, of course, because Jesus had told me to go.

In 1943, we didn't know whether there would be a tent or not. When we went to find a tent, just as we stepped on the lot where they rented tents, the Holy Spirit spoke to me. I said, "Oh Homer, God is speaking to me." The man told us it would take about two-hundred dollars to rent the tent for two weeks and the chairs would be extra. Of course, in 1943, we didn't have any money to speak of. We had just a few dollars. We had to pray the tent in.

Five years later, with a little over twelve dollars between us, we were still trusting for the tent.

The next morning when we got up I went to see Uncle Ernest and Aunt Maude, Homer's mother's sister and her husband. We began to share and I became so happy. I was so happy in their kitchen as though I were in a Waiting upon God. Many of you have been with me when the glory of God would fall upon me and my heart was blessed, my soul was singing with joy and thanksgiving to Jesus because He had helped us and saved us, the Holy Spirit had led us, and God had blessed us. I was sharing with Ernest and Maude for half-an-hour, one hour, two hours, three hours...whatever it was that morning...and the glory of God was upon me so wonderfully as I shared with them. I shared how God had revealed to come to Irvington and how we were trusting the Lord for all provisions. We didn't have a tent; we didn't even know where we could find a tent. We didn't know where we could find chairs, songbooks, or lights. We were going because God had revealed to me in 1943 that He would do that. It was now June 2, 1948. We had been there overnight.

While I was under this wonderful anointing in sharing, there was a knock at the back door. I didn't know just all that was going on. Rev. Pumphrey said, "There is a man at the door selling brooms." I told him that we didn't need brooms. The man asked him why we were there. He told him, "That is my brother in the Lord in there. We are evangelists, servants of God, and we are here for revival." He said, "That is wonderful. I travel as an evangelist in the Church of God. I have a tent. I

always take it with me when I travel but I never let the tent go out unless I am with it." After Homer had told me this I went to prayer and meditation in the afternoon and the night. The next morning I said to Rev. Pumphrey, "Get ready, we are going to Mount Vernon, Illinois." Mount Vernon was approximately twenty-five to twenty-seven miles from where we were. He said, "How can we go to Mount Vernon, Illinois, and find the broom salesman when that is all we know? We don't know his name and there are 26,000 people. How can we find the broom salesman?"

(I just talked to Rev. and Mrs. Pumphrey an hour or two ago in Texas. I was sharing with him and I got to shouting. He was shouting and crying and he said, "This is one of the best meetings I have been in for I don't know how long." Rebecca said, "Oh this encourages me. The Lord is the same all the time." I said, "He never changes.")

That morning in 1948 I said, "We are to go find the broom salesman." We would be going twenty-five to twenty-seven miles into a city of 26,000 to find a broom salesman. (If you were going into a city of even 5000 to find a broom salesman you would have to trust). How would you find a broom salesman in a city this large? The Lord told me how to find him. He told me where to go and how to find him. It is a marvelous story how He told me. I want to thank Him for telling me.

In a little while, we were right across the street from the broom salesman. He was on a front porch sharing with some people. He came right across to where we were and I said, "Oh Brother." He said, "I saw you yesterday. It is so good to see you again," he told Homer.

I began to tell him, under the anointing, how God had led us through the years. The Holy Spirit was upon me and I was unctionized and anointed. I told him how we left all, how Jesus was leading, guiding, blessing, and directing. I told him how Jesus was wonderfully helping us. He said, "Oh that is wonderful!" I told him on and on how Jesus led. I never mentioned one thing about not having much money or this or that. After I had talked a little while, He said, "I have a tent. You come at sunrise in the morning and I will let you have my tent. I don't let it go out but you are men of God and I will let you have the tent."

I said, "Oh Brother, would you let us borrow the tent?" He said, "Yes." I said, "Oh that would be wonderful." I tried to praise the Lord. I tried to praise God because this was a miracle. This was a miracle that twenty-six to twenty-seven miles from where he lived in Mount Vernon, he was selling brooms in Irvington and that we would meet him. He could have been in a dozen other cities, a dozen other villages or more, in a radius of twenty-six miles from Mount Vernon, Illinois. But God brought him that very next morning just a few hours after we arrived.

We had been waiting these years and when Jesus told us to go, He put that man right there. (I get so excited when I think of the wonderous story of what God did and how

2. He worked thirty-five years ago tomorrow and the next day.) We were trying to praise the Lord. he said, "Oh yes, I have the tent." We needed a tent, and God had provided. Now we were trusting God for benches and chairs. We needed song books, we needed light fixtures and wiring, we needed a piano or an organ.

We went all the way back to Irvington, still travelling on those two tires that have the fabric showing. We had come hundreds of miles on them with the fabric showing. We went to bed and I got up at sunrise. Homer wasn't feeling too well. He carried a lot of burdens in those days, and he wasn't physically well. Driving to Mount Vernon by myself I found this man at his trailer. He was still resting, but he dressed and we went to the restaurant for breakfast. I just had a few dollars, as I said, but I wanted to pay some on the breakfast. He said, "Oh no, I am going to pay." He didn't know I had only five or six dollars. He didn't know that. He wanted to buy my breakfast and I was thankful.

We got into his car and went out nine miles south of Mount Vernon, Illinois, to his relative's farm and there was his tent on a trailer. The tires were down on the trailer because he hadn't used it for a good while. We had to pump the tires up. After we got the tires ready and got a license on it, we had to take it nine miles back to Mount Vernon and then go to the west and a little bit to the north to Irvington, Illinois. This was an approximate total of thirty-five miles from the time we left the farm with the tent until we got to the lot. Of course, he said to me before we left the farm, "We have to have the poles on your car." I said, "We will put the three big poles on the driver's side because that is where I have the better tires." We roped and wired the big poles on the left side of my 1941 Ford and carried them the thirty-five miles back. We had to use red flags on them because they were longer than the car. The tent was thirty feet by fifty feet. It was an old tent. It had a lot of patches on it, but we were so thankful for God's miraculous provision.

When we finally arrived at the lot which the Lord had revealed in 1943, just as we pulled in the Holy Ghost spoke to me and said, "Don't put the tent up. There is a storm coming this evening." I said to this precious brother, "Now, you see we must not put the tent up now. I didn't know it until Jesus told me, but there is a storm coming." He said, "Oh, we have got to put the tent up. I am here and I have driven a long ways." So, up went the tent...this patched up tent.

There wasn't a cloud in the sky that morning at ten or eleven o'clock. It was a beautiful June day. It was about the third of June and it was a beautiful day. After the tent was up, I got inside and I prayed that the Lord would sanctify it from side to side, end to end, and top to bottom. The storm turned out to be a rather severe one. It took limbs as big around as my arms off of trees just four to five hundred feet

from the tent. In fact, about eighty rods from us a man had a new tent which was only about one-third the size of the one we had. He was living in it while building himself a home there. And the storm pulled the canvas right out of the iron rings. The storm was that severe. We had to cry out to God for deliverance. My heart really hurt.

(I had a similar burden last night. I had to cry and plead for one, two, or three hours. The Lord just burdened me so and I just pled for the situation--whether it was for my family, my staff, earthquakes, storms, for the lost, the church, the unsanctified, the sanctified, the needs of the world, the darkness, the evils, the unrighteousness. Part of it was for storms and the unrighteousness of the Earth. I had to cry out just last night.)

Thirty-five years ago, when this awful storm came, we had to hold on to God with all of our might that He would protect that tent from being destroyed. We couldn't insure it and the man had trusted us with it. It was a great story that he would trust us with his tent, that he would leave it with men whom he had never seen before trying to sell Homer a broom on the second day of June. here we were with a patched tent because God had revealed to me in August of 1943 that he would send a meeting there, which He did in 1948, June third.

Very early the next morning Uncle Ernest came in and said, "Boys, I worked last night and I went over by the tent. It is a wonder how it was protected. It looked like God just pushed it down to the ground and held it securely while the storm went over. There is just one place on one of the corners that, I believe, Rebecca can sew up in fifteen or twenty minutes." She was able to sew it up and that was the only thing that was wrong with it. The terrible storm didn't tear that tent up at all...just that one little place at a corner pole which only took her a few minutes to sew it up. We put the tent back up. Praise the Lord!

Now we had to pray for current. The Illinois Power and Light Company would need to connect the electricity and they were located in Centralia, Illinois. Some friends of Uncle Ernest and the Pumphrey family had tried to get electricity connected not too far from where the tent was and the electric company had told them that they could not get it out there. I believe they waited for their current between one and three weeks. The family told us, "You probably will not be able to get any electricity." I said, "I believe the Lord will help us."

After a season of prayer we went into the Illinois Power and Light Company in Centralia to meet with a person in authority. God led me to a man in one of the offices there. After I had testified and shared with him he asked, "What is your name?" I told him and he said, "You know, my wife was a Helm before I married her." We learned that she was a distant relative. I said, "That is wonderful." After we talked for about fifteen

or thirty minutes he said, "I will have current for you this afternoon." True to his promise, the utility truck arrived that afternoon. The workers ran the big wires down to a pole and put in a meter for us. We could hook into it and had electricity right away.

The marvel of it all was that when we got the tent, not only was the tent in the trailer, but also enough chairs for one hundred-fifty to two hundred people. In addition, there were song books, the lights, and an organ in that trailer. Dear ones, where could you find such as this? We had gone three hundred miles from home and God told us there would be a tent. Then, a man would come approximately twenty-six miles selling brooms, and he had everything we needed. He was traveling in cities all over the area of Mount Vernon, Illinois, but he was in Irvington just a few hours after we had arrived and he had everything we needed.

We praise God! You see how He has been so merciful to us, dear ones, to take care?

He told us when to start the meeting and He told us when to stop the meeting. I didn't see my babies from the first day of June until about the sixth or seventh day of July. When the meeting ended, I tried to return home but the Holy Spirit would not release me. By God's grace, I did as He told me. I tried to go home and the Lord said, "No.," and the next day, "No.,".

Finally I wrote my wife a card and dropped it in the post office. I said, "Oh, Dear One, I want to come home to you and the children but I can't be released." Just as I dropped that card into the post office box and went to the car He said, "You may go home." I started for home and arrived the next morning between two and three o'clock. I was still driving on the fabric of those two right tires.

It was a wonderful story how God took care, provided, and made a way for us. I praise Him. I give Him thanks and adoration for how He has worked and led and directed.

We received a wonderful letter a few days ago from this precious young woman we saw saved on the glass-bottomed boat. This letter was written sometime in the latter part of April. It, of course, went to Parker and then was sent to us here in Florida. It is from Miss Kate Scauella.

Dear Pastor Helm and Family;

Wishing you the best of greetings and hoping that you are well. I am happy to say that I found in you a real friend, although it was only a short meeting. I want you to know that I, also, found a friend in Jesus. I am reading your book each day and finding it more interesting and my faith is growing stronger every day.

I, also, found the light of the world is Jesus and that there is only one way out of this dark, wicked world, and that is through the Lord Jesus Christ.
(She found Him! Isn't that wonderful?)

I want you to please pray for me as I study the Word of God and try to bring others to Christ so that we all may be able to go home to the Kingdom which He has prepared for us.

Say a warm, hearty 'Hello' to your family for me. I am praying that the Lord will guide and direct you all as you go on doing His will of winning souls for His eternal Kingdom.

At first, when I started to write this letter to you, I didn't know what I would write, but I see now that the Spirit of the Lord is with me and I am writing all the same. Praise the Lord!

Now I can truly say that "I found a Friend and oh, such a Friend. He loved me ere I knew Him. He drew me with the cords of love and there He bound me to Him."

I am, also, letting some of my friends read my book that you gave to me. They are finding it very interesting. I hope that it will strengthen their faith and help them to accept Jesus as their personal Saviour.

Thank God that things are as well as they are. Since I have decided to forsake all and follow Jesus I have seen how easy life can be. I want to thank you for that time we sat and talked to one another, that beautiful Saturday morning, here on the Nautilus Glass-bottomed Show Boat, and, also, for your very inspiring book. May the good Lord bless and keep you and if we never get to meet again on this earth, my precious friend, and if to God we have been true, and we have lived above all sin, then, for us, there will be a meeting and we will see you in the Rapture some sweet day.

May the good Lord richly bless you dear hearts as you continue to serve and work for Him. Love always,

Kate Scauella

p.s. Looking forward to hearing from you real soon.

Florence and I called her in the Bahamas. She was so grateful for that little time that we had to pray with her and to encourage her. We thank Jesus for that. Amen.

We were so thankful that this precious one found Jesus as her Saviour. We pray that she will continue to be encouraged and helped.

Yesterday we learned that some of the dear ones that are close friends to us and to Jon and Martha are in great need. She has

been in the hospital some and he cannot work. They are not old people, they are in their late forties or early fifties. Their electricity was going to be turned off yesterday and their gas today. I called home. (I wasn't able to get through to any one until I got to Jane.) and I asked Jane to send money, via Western Union, to them so they would have something to live on. They didn't have any money to pay their utilities or to buy food. Taxes took all that they had. He hasn't been able to work for, I think, one or two years. She hasn't been able to work. When she could find a little job, she would work even though she has been burning in the lower part of her body. They cannot find the cause of this burning in her body. She has been examined by specialists and treated in the hospital but they cannot find the problem. She couldn't stand to work at even a little job for very long.

I asked for money to be sent to them and I learned that our finances are not coming in very well. They have dropped off during the month of May. We are thankful for God helping us. We know He is able to bless. Sometimes when I pray for those helping us, I ask Jesus to take care and to send back to them. He has been so merciful to help us. We praise Him for taking care and making the way for all the salaries. There are a number that we are responsible for. Jesus has worked through you dear ones so preciously over the years. We are so in debt to Jesus for how He has made a way.

Some of you have really sacrificed. Others have helped us with a goodly number of dollars per month. A number of you have carried the burden, and scores of you have really helped us. We praise the Lord for that!

We know that as we trust and obey Jesus, He will take care and make a way for us.

We appreciate your continued prayers for us because our need is so great. We are going to Scott Depot, W. Va., in a few weeks, and then to Muskegon, Michigan, next month.

We will be at Scott Depot June twenty-third through the twenth-eight and at Muskegon from the nineth to the fourteenth of July. (I am getting a pretty hard prayer burden when I say that. We are going to need prayer awfully badly. I trust my body will be well. I have been having a bowel problem, as well as prostate and bladder problems. We have had afflictions for thirty-seven to thirty-eight years. God is saying, "Pray," so hard to me as I am telling you this and giving you this letter. It is pretty severe so we need prayer very much. The way the Holy Ghost is working with me, I don't know just what all is going to take place in the next few weeks. I trust we will be physically able to be there, that we will be well and the devil will be defeated, afflictions will be gone or passed so that we would be able to fulfill these appointments

...the Lord being our Helper,...having faith in God and trusting Jesus for His will to be done and for His Kingdom to come to earth as it is in Heaven.)

We are so thankful to Jesus for all the letters you have sent us. A few of you have written to us faithfully. Some of you shared with us in the anniversary cards you sent. I took my wife to a very fine place to eat with what you shared. We are so in debt to God for this. We want to praise Jesus for each thoughtfulness and each sharing. We are so unworthy, so needy and grateful. Praise the Lord.

The Holy Spirit witnessed that we are to come home on the eighth of June. I wanted to go home on the tenth, eleventh, or twelfth but the Holy Spirit witnessed on the eighth. When Tina told me we could have a direct flight out of here to Indianapolis on Eastern Airlines, not too early in the morning, there was a prayer burden. I asked Tina to see what we could do by going to Dayton, Ohio. She has two planes out of here for us. One plane would take us to Atlanta and another one on to Dayton. We need prayer that everything will be well.

I need prayer for the burdens I have back home, the various responsibilities and burdens. I have two or three burdens there that are of pretty good size. I need prayer in that area.

I pray that you will be able to pray for us and get hold of God for these situations.

We do thank the Lord for the way God has taken care and made a way, has blessed, undertaken and helped. We thank Him for each of you who have carried a burden and helped to assume the responsibilities. We are grateful for those who have the vision.

We have to fight the devil and resist the enemy continually in all accusations, buffetings, and storms. Saint Paul said, "Because of the abundance of the revelations given me there was given to me a thorn in the flesh, a messenger of Satan, to buffet me lest I be exalted above measure."

We just have to cry out to Jesus for mercy and to be delivered from all these temptations, buffetings, harassments, accusations of the enemy, and temptations of the devil. We have to cry out to overcome and to be victorious as we love every one, all the peoples, as Jesus loves us. I know this can only be through the work of the Holy Spirit, the precious blood to cleanse us from the carnal nature and fill us with the Holy Ghost that we be obedient, and be in His likeness doing God's will. Praise the Lord.

We are thankful for all He has done, for what He is doing, and what He will do, indeed. Praise the Lord!

5.

We pray that you will be encouraged and strengthened, lifted, and helped. For those of you who are suffering in various parts of the body...Jesus is able. He said, "As you go, heal the sick, raise the dead, cast out devils, freely receive, freely give."

We are trusting today for the work of the Holy Spirit as we were forty years ago tonight, last night, the night before, and since the last of November up until June seventh. We were waiting on God nearly every night, except the nights I was in the pulpit. We only missed two or three nights, as I remember, during all those months of waiting in the parsonage for the Holy Ghost to be poured out, for the Kingdom of God to come in earth as it was in Heaven. The Power of the Lord was so precious and we had some great times, but we are still waiting after forty years. We have been on the way with Jesus now past fifty years.

My wife and I have been together over fifty years. We are so thankful how Jesus has helped us and provided for us, protected and healed us. We are trusting that we will not grow old so rapidly, that we could be renewed. Moses was one hundred-twenty years of age and his eyes were not dim, his natural forces were not abated.

I know it is through the mercy of God, through the healing of Jesus, through God, that we could be delivered each step of the way, every day, every week and month and year. We are trusting for God's precious work of the Holy Spirit to help us now. We need it desperately.

May you be faithful in reading the Word, witnessing, obeying, giving God all the praise, Jesus all the glory, the Holy Spirit the honor for all that has done for each one of us. As you assume the burden and pray, I know that the Lord is able if we will be attentive to hear what He wants us to do. We praise the Lord for each one of you helping us, praying for us, and sharing. We thank God for this.

In Jesus' Name and for His glory, Amen.

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Once again, we would like to draw your attention to the fact that there is over \$6000 outstanding on the EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS, INC. books. Due to the fact that we are having the book A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS reprinted, we are in need of these accounts being paid. We will greatly appreciate your response to this need. Thank you.

...SEE PAGE 6 FOR IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT...

ANNOUNCEMENT CONCERNING LAND CLEARING IN PARKER CITY

The Lord has wonderfully provided to Parker City Christ Fellowship the land where Rev. Helm lived at the time of his conversion for the building needs of the fellowship.

A creek bordering the south boundary is a county drain and must be cleared of trees and underbrush.

We would greatly appreciate any help that could be provided in accomplishing this formidable task.

Equipment such as chain-saws, axes, shovels, etc. will be needed. Perhaps if a bull-dozer, back hoe, or similar heavy equipment could be secured, the work could be more quickly completed.

We are concerned that there be no injuries from flipping trees, equipment, poison ivy, etc.; so it will be important that only those with knowledge and experience help. Please do not bring children while working.

Please pray that the Lord will be merciful to protect and deliver in every way including travel.

We need to complete this task as soon as possible. If you can help at any time, on any day, please contact Roger Yoder (317-468-8038) or John McAdams (317-468-6384).

If there is to be a joint work day, we will call the fellowships appropriately.

Any wood cut may be taken for personal use.

Please pray for protection, for cleansed hearts, for guidance concerning future decisions, and for provision.

We thank you each and every one for every prayer and assistance.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 22, 1983

Dear Beloved of Jesus of Nazareth, the Risen Christ;

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Unto God be glory and praise, dominion and power now and always through the Lord Jesus Christ, the Ancient of days, the Saviour of men, the King of Glory, who is able to save to the uttermost. All who will come unto Him He will in nowise cast out. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever--mighty to deliver the godly out of temptation.

Jesus be praised for all the wonderful ways that He has helped and led and guided in these days. The Lord has been so faithful. A number of weeks ago (April or May) He revealed to me that we should not come home on the tenth, eleventh, twelfth, or thirteenth of June. The flesh of me wanted to come home a little later but the Holy Spirit said, "The eighth of June."

When we left Florida that morning of the eighth of June the sky was black and dark over the ocean and it looked gloomy. But as we went up through that darkness it wasn't very rough at all. It was amazing! We did not have very much turbulence all the way to Dayton, by the way of Atlanta. It was marvelous how the Holy Spirit took care of everything, helped us, protected us, and blessed us.

Terrance and Martha Eleanor were at the airport to meet us. I had prayed about the baby, Angel, coming. I wanted to see her so much but the Holy Spirit told me, "No, you cannot bring her." A year ago, the eighth of June in 1982, we did have her come to the airport but the Lord told us we couldn't bring her this time even though I wanted to see her very much. You see, He wants you and me to do exactly what He says.

A few days ago I said, "I will turn on the weather." The Lord said, "No, you are not to do that." So, I didn't turn it on. A day or two later I was tired and I thought I would lie down but He said, "No, just sit up." If I start out of the room, He may tell me "No" and so I pray and He may tell me what is going on somewhere in the world. It may be an earthquake or mental sickness or a storm or the conversion of sinners in South America, or the sanctification of believers. We don't know what it may be but He wants to guide you and me step by step.

Jesus wants to lead us--not what we want but what He wants and wills for the moment. It is important. If we can get this much of this letter in our hearts, it will be worth more than gold and silver and pearls and diamonds and stocks and bonds. We are so tuned into earthly things in the flesh. We want what we want and it may be beautiful, religious, spiritual, scriptural, and it may be a ritual but we must do what Jesus says. We must do what He wants at the time.

Jesus told the man to come out of the town. He didn't heal him in the town but brought him out of the town to heal him. He had to pray twice before he was healed and then He told him not to go back to town and say that he was no longer blind. Jesus never works the same way twice and He has no particular pattern. Most people would say, heal him in the town. It wasn't God's will to heal him in the town. We must follow and do exactly what the Lord says to do. We only know this by the witness of the Holy Spirit as we listen to the voice of Jesus and the revelation of God to do only God's will. This is important!

Isn't it wonderful to know that Jesus cares about you and me and that He wants us to follow? So seldom since the Fall has man really followed faithfully. God told Abraham to get out of his home-country and leave his kin. Lot said he was going with his Uncle Abraham, this man of faith and prayer. It wasn't God's will at all. It looked good. Most all leaders of churches would have had Lot with Abraham to learn from him as in a seminary but it wasn't God's will for him to go. It was God's will for him to stay in the home-country. If Lot had stayed where he belonged his wife would never have turned to a pillar of salt, he would never have had children by his daughters. Now we have the descendants of Moab and Ammon and all the crises, the trials, the troubles, and the conflicts this created. This is all because one man, way back there, wanted to go with a good man. It wasn't God's will.

We must know God's will by the Spirit; not by circumstances, not by what we think or by the way it looks. Usually, God's will is not what we think and it is not what we want. This is a little part of the cross, the inner crucifixion of which we know very little.

Jesus be praised! I become very excited when I think of how Jesus wants to lead us. Even though I know so little about it, I have been striving to follow Him for these fifty years and better. Jesus desires to lead us as God would crucify, the Holy Spirit would slay and purge out of us this old, evil, Adamic nature; this carnal nature that wants to come in and take over. Even after prayer this nature wants to take over, it wants to arrange something. Most of us in the churches want to arrange something but God wants to lead us step by step and we do not know what His will is until the moment.

A week ago last Sunday I asked four of the churches to meet with our Parker City Christ Fellowship people. Most of them were men. I told them, "We have two wildernesses to go through. One is a spiritual wilderness in which we must find our way through trees of doubt, trouble, religious set-ups, plans, purposes, and all the various opportunities that man has. It is a wilderness. We have

to know exactly what God's will is to get through it.

The second wilderness is a literal wilderness. It is a sixty-four acre wilderness and we needed help to clear the ditch and get the fields prepared for, by God's grace, a little place of worship. "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." (Psalms 127:1) We had quite an experience. The Lord really worked and the dear ones were so precious and so encouraged. It helped us very much the way they responded.

We have been trying for forty to fifty years to tell the church how to obey God, how to die out to hear the voice of Jesus. God says, "If they do not hear you, come with me." Here we were, not wanting to ever build a church. We have thousands of churches now. If we could just get each one, in the church, to be willing to follow Jesus then the church could become the Church. We have never had a desire to build churches or start anything. We have just wanted to try to get people to hear the voice of Jesus and to follow. Hardly anyone will hear. They didn't hear Noah in eighty to a hundred and twenty years. We are not to get discouraged. We are to die out to our selves, keep humble, and resist the devil so that we can be in that balance where God would have us to be and do exactly what Jesus would have us to do.

Great is God's faithfulness and His ways are past finding out. Most people want to work out God's ways but they are revealed to the heart that is in tune, the heart that follows Jesus, the heart that is covered by the blood and loves the Word of God, the heart that will do what God would have it to do. Praise His wonderful Name forever!

The Lord was so merciful during the meeting. I shared where the church may be built. It is a miracle. Son Kenneth and Cathy paid for the sixty-four acres and it is all taken care of. They have the deed. Here is a place where, if by God's grace, we can all be sanctified and cleansed of this carnal nature so that He can lead us, the church can be built.

After I shared about getting through this wilderness and doing God's will Brother Schultze got to his feet and said, "We have been in a business meeting precious ones. There hasn't been any debate, there hasn't been any voting. Most all churches have the boards and they have debates, discussions, and then the vote but there has been no debating or voting--it goes by revelation. We do what the Holy Spirit leads. This is the most important thing of all, to follow what God leads."

It was an exciting hour of sharing that we are in great need and Jesus never fails. He wants us to be true and faithful and not fail Him. We have to die out to self or we will have our way a little, we will get crossed up a little, we will become prayerless, disobedient, covetous, judgemental,

or upset. Jesus does not want that. He wants holiness of heart and purity of spirit.

Forty years ago on the twentieth of June I preached just outside of Atlanta, Georgia. The minister sent me a letter one year before and said, "You can come down and preach 'Entire Sanctification' to this people." I went back into memory to 1940 when I was preaching on, "Holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord", when one of this minister's most backward men jumped up and said, "Quote the first part of that verse." It was stirring him up as I preached on holiness and purity of heart. I said, "It says, 'Follow peace with all men and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.'" When this happened, it frightened the pastor and the people. If it hadn't been for God, I would have been frightened too.

In 1942 the pastor wrote me a letter and invited me to come and preach. It took me one year to get there. I left here the eighteenth of June and arrived there the nineteenth and preached on the twentieth. That was forty years and two days ago. I preached, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths." We hardly know about trusting in the Lord with all our heart. Most of us work everything out; we worry, we plan but that isn't trusting. He said, "With all thy heart..." it has seldom been since the Fall. Occasionally God will find a man or woman who is willing to keep in the center of the Way and not get out of order, not get in the flesh but just walk and do what Jesus says to do...no more and no less.

When I preached on this text forty years ago, I called it the 'spiritual steering gear of the soul'. We had quite a time. We went home with a white man and he told me that there would be a revolution there and he told me what it would be over. I looked at him and said, "Jesus is able to deliver us as we love and follow Him." That afternoon as we were sitting outside while they were making ice cream, two precious black brothers and their wives went by and they waved at us. They went by the house about one or two hundred feet and the steering went out of the car. They crashed into a tree. We went out to them and the white brother began to get after my black brother. He said, "Why didn't you stop back there?" I said, "My brother, they didn't know the steering was going to go out. You know I preached on the spiritual steering gear of the soul this morning and I told the people that unless we trust in the Lord and obey Him we are going to hit the tree of difficulty, the culvert of our own will. We will crash into our own ideas and we will grieve God." He didn't say anymore. That was forty years and two days ago.

We were teaching and preaching about the Lord building the city. As I shared with this minister, at that time, how we had left all to follow Jesus. (He had been my friend

in Earlham College, I had preached for him and with him and he was a dear brother. He pastors a good size church now in the state of Virginia.) He said to me, "I want to tell you something. If this will work for five years, I will believe it. If it will work for five years without salary, without anybody helping you...just trusting and obeying obeying and waiting on God and letting Him lead you, I will believe you."

I didn't have any one to help me much, you know. One man was going to give me five dollars a week until the Lord led differently. He did it for ten weeks and that was it. It didn't go far with a wife and three children, a home, bills, rent, groceries, and expenses. I was thankful for it.

Thirty-three years later I called this pastor friend in the state of Virginia and told him how God had led me over the country, over the nations, across the ocean; Israel, Egypt and we hadn't been to Nigeria yet. I shared the various things that God had been doing in the countries of Europe and parts of the United States; how Jesus was to be praised that souls were being saved, homes rearranged, how Jesus was bringing the children to the fathers and the fathers to the children. I didn't share all with him because I couldn't remember all of it. I told him the Lord had been leading and that it was marvelous how He had built the Home Built by Faith, which the Lord showed me fifty years next Spring. We have now been in it almost thirty years and some said it couldn't be done. Only through Jesus has it been done and only through Jesus, the Holy Spirit can I make it today as I am getting ready to go to the Southeast into Scott Depot, West Virginia for a Waiting upon God.

I need God every moment, every second because without Him I can do nothing. We are trusting.

When I called this minister thirty-three years later he said, "That is nice, that is good." You see, we must believe and follow and listen. I have to resist the devil and die out to self or I will not have faith as I ought to. I have to rebuke satan each day as he tries to take me from Jesus. I tell the devil he is a liar. I press on to Jesus. I plead the blood of Jesus. I go after the person of Jesus, the precious Christ, the risen Lord at the right hand of God. I press to Jesus through the darkness, through the principalities, powers, rulers of darkness, spiritual wickedness in high places which are trying to take us and draw us from Jesus and from the skies. Jesus wants us to be a pure and holy people following Him.

It was a wonderful experience how God saw us through and helped us to this present time. Praise the Lord because He is able. In these fifty years and five months He has been merciful to help us, direct us, protect us, provide for us, and bless us.

We thank each one of you who has prayed for us and stood with us in prayer as well as in provision. We thank you for having the vision to help such unworthy, nothing servants. We just want to do what Jesus wants. We cannot save or sanctify anybody, we can do nothing but just follow and do His will. By His grace can this be done.

It was so precious how God worked when we called the different fellowships a week-and-a-half ago. It was really precious and we couldn't praise God enough for the various ways of His work, that day, among us.

It was so precious how God worked with us this past Sunday. The first hour went so quickly and the second, the third, and the fourth. Oh, it was so marvelous how God worked. The meeting lasted for not quite six hours. After five to six hours John Mark McAdams looked up at his mother and said, "Oh Mother, how could we have been here this long. You know, we go to Grandmother's in West Virginia and it is such a long time. Five hours are so long. Why has this five to six hours gone so fast?" I thought this was great for a ten year old boy to sit there with other children for five to six hours. The Holy Spirit was so merciful to bless. John said, "How could this time go so fast? When we go to Grandmother's the time traveling goes so slowly." Traveling, seeing sights, riding, being entertained along the road, seeing all kinds of wonderful trees and buildings goes so slowly, but during these five to six hours Jesus was so merciful to help us.

Jesus led for healings. We reviewed about God doing this healing and this healing and then our medical doctor got up and told us what all had to take place in the body and the blood and the tissues for normal healing to take place. It was so beautiful how he explained various aspects of the body while we were sharing about the Kingdom and about the healing of bodies. It was something to give God praise for. We cannot thank Him enough. Praise His wonderful Name.

We are trusting to get these buildings down out here at this little Wilderness. Son Kenneth called and said, "You know, Dad, there was a business man that gathered in all his salesmen. They began to murmur and complain and he said, 'The meeting is dismissed'. He sent them all to their hotel rooms and told them to stay there. He told them, 'One day from today, twenty-four hours from now, you be here for the meeting'. When they all left he got on the phone and called a contractor and they came and tore down the building where they were holding the meeting. They cleared it all away, put down sod and planted flower bushes all around. When the men came the next morning the building was gone, it was all grassed and the flowers were blooming. Their mouths

fell open and they looked at one another. He said to them, 'It can be done. It can be done.' He told them it could be done if they would follow the natural law of doing things. They went back to their homes and jobs in various states and began to sell for the corporation without murmuring."

Kenneth said he would come to Parker City and move the barn and all five or six buildings and all the trash. (I was afraid that someone would be killed if we tried to do it. The timbers in the barn are so large.) Kenneth said he would get a corporation to move it out of there. I was concerned about the cost but Kenneth said he would just move everything right out.

My four boys and I called Kenneth that night and we had such a time of sharing and discussing what the Lord would do. Kenneth asked what direction the church would face. (I had been waiting for a good while for the Lord to teach me just what He wanted. The Lord had revealed to me before this that the church was to seat three hundred or more people. This was all we knew about the church for some time. It was not to seat a thousand, but three hundred or more.)

I told Roger that one thing we would like to have, because of such good drainage, was a basement. The Holy Spirit revealed no basement. This was the second thing we knew about the church. It was so wonderful how God was working, the Holy Spirit was leading while we were talking. It was so marvelous how God was guiding and directing and telling us what we were to do and what we weren't to do.

Some weeks later I said to Roger on the phone that we will have at least two sets of restrooms. The Holy Spirit operated that that was not correct. I told Roger that the Lord had just revealed that the church is going to have three or four sets of restrooms rather than two. This was the third thing we knew about the church. Isn't that amazing! We didn't know what to do. It had been weeks and months and then, after a long while of waiting, we learned that it was to hold three hundred or more, that there was to be no basement, and that we were to have three or four sets of restrooms.

It is marvelous how the Lord worked with us, how He would tell us and lead us. I kept telling people that we were trusting Jesus, that we didn't know anything about the building--only as the Lord would lead. The Lord has been wanting to lead all peoples from the beginning of time.

So, we knew three things and that was important. The Holy Spirit was leading and guiding and directing.

A few days ago my brother, Terrance, asked me if we were going to have a choir loft in the church. When I said no, the Holy Spirit operated that there will be a place for a choir. That is the fourth thing we had learned. Isn't it wonderful?

Now back to our conversation with Son Kenneth on the telephone. He asked which way the building was going to face. I told him I didn't know. Kenneth asked if it should face the east, the south, or west. (Facing east would be toward the village which most everyone would want.) Roger was sitting on one side of me, John on the other and James and Jon right there with me. The Holy Spirit spoke to me and I was in shock, I was amazed and surprised. I didn't say anything for some time. Finally I told Kenneth that when he asked the direction Jesus told me it was going to face the west. I didn't dream it would face the west, the setting of the sun, the dispensation of the ages coming, Jesus' returning. This is evening time but it shall be light.

There would hardly be anyone who would want the building to face the west. Nancy said that was what she knew. Terrance said that was what he knew. I didn't know it. I thought it would be north or east. The Lord said west. Roger said that is what God told him the same instant. Son Kenneth rejoiced. We rejoiced and marveled that the Lord had told us this building will face the west.

We talked a little bit and Kenneth asked what would be at the site of the gate where I experienced my first act of obedience. I didn't know. The gate, you see, is the place where, fifty years ago last January the twenty-second, Jesus gave me the revelation coming up through the barn yard as my hand touched that gate to go to Austin Holloway's for prayer. He was my basketball coach and Geometry teacher. The Holy Spirit wanted me to pray with him and tell him how I appreciated him helping me that night before my conversion.

I told Kenneth I didn't know what should be at the location of the gate. He mentioned several possibilities and when he got to one thing, God operated. God said, "The gate is the altar of the church." Oh, isn't that great! We now knew it was going to face the west and the altar was to be at the site of the gate!

I knew if the church faces west and the building is a rectangular shape, the chairs would be in the round and I wouldn't be too far from either end. I could see that the pulpit was going to face south. Brother Roger said that the pulpit will be two miles and so many tenths straight south to the spot where He told me sixty-one years ago, "You belong to me and I will use you in my Kingdom someday." I will be facing the south, right down the road, straight toward the place where I was called sixty to sixty-one years ago to just do Jesus' will, to do God's will...to resist the devil and do what the Lord would have me do.

Isn't it marvelous what Jesus will do? We want to praise Him. We were excited. He told us the church is going to face the west. He told us that the gate is the place of the altar. I knew the altar location and

and thereby the pulpit will be facing the south with the choir behind me. There will be a pastor's study and a restroom to my left or to my right and slightly back. Here we were and the Lord was giving us the pattern. He was giving us the pattern! You could see the altar will be at the gate, the main entrance will be facing west, and the east side will be where the canopy is to be to drive under to get out of the snow, the ice and the rain. We don't know all about it dear ones but we are pretty excited at what little we do know. It is awfully exciting!

Yesterday when Son Kenneth met these contractors, they looked it over and gave their bids. We were at the site, Roger, Terrance, John and others, and we were praying. Son Kenneth was by my side there and we were praying about which bid to accept and we all wanted to choose this particular company. They have taken down many schools and houses and have much equipment. When I would say that that was good, the Spirit within me would tell me that was not His will. We couldn't have the one we wanted, the one we would choose. The Holy Spirit told us to choose the contractor I didn't know. The power came down! We didn't know. We wanted the other precious one to have the job because we knew about him but God wanted the contractor named David to have it.

It was exciting. I shouted and we had a time there because the Holy Ghost was telling us what to do. It was not the low bid, it was the high bid.

I got the horse and carriage and took Son Kenneth down through the fields and around. Coming back down the road he looked over at the ground and said, "Dad, this farm is a miracle." I agreed. That is what I told Kenneth a year ago next July when he said he would buy it if and when the Lord might lead. That was in July of 1982. Now here it is June 21, 1983 and this wonderful dream has become a miracle of reality, by God's grace. Oh we were happy. We were in light. I tell you it was so precious.

I talked to the executor of this farm the day before (he had just gotten back after being gone for awhile) and he said he had looked out on the field just east and south of the barn and saw that we had mowed it down and he couldn't believe it. It looked like a park. He said he could hardly believe it. It stirred him and several others around here...how different it looks.

A few of our own men here in the fellowship have been cutting the trees on the ditch. We haven't had any of the men come in from a distance other than Emory, Kenneth Shaver, Jack Hughes and maybe a few others. Not many have come from a distance, just our own local men around Muncie, Parker City and Markleville have been here to help get these trees cut down in and around the ditch.

Norval Arthur told me he hadn't seen his neighbor's barn for several years. The trees were so thick he couldn't see through them. Fifty years ago there weren't any of those trees or shrubs there. Daddy had Mr. Clemens mow the weeds down for us once a year. He would eat lunch with us when he would mow them down. I can see him there in 1931, 1932 or 1933.

It was so precious how Norval told us of his surprise when he looked out and saw how much better the ground looked.

Back now to the story of the evening. I took Son Kenneth to eat and, also, our granddaughter and we had such a time together. We were lifted up somewhere just as though we were in a Waiting upon God. There was such light and joy and peace and love. Oh... it was all around us. Jesus' Kingdom--righteousness, peace, and joy--was all around us. We were so unworthy. We got lost in it and time just flew. Kenneth said he didn't know how to tell his wife or his mother how wonderful it was and I didn't know how to tell my family.

We returned home and Nancy Marie came running to us. April said she had never seen her Aunt Nancy run before. She ran up to the car and told us the buildings were down. We didn't know what she meant. (We were so lost in wonder we forgot about the buildings.) Nancy said she and James were out and they were pushing down the old buildings. Four or five buildings and a large tree, about two-and-a-half feet in diameter, were gone. If it hadn't been for the electric wires on the house, it would have been down. The contractor had brought his big equipment and begun. It was remarkable. We could hardly catch up with it.

Oh, the Lord gave us such a day yesterday! We had such a meeting and the Holy Spirit helped, guided, and directed. We can't praise Him enough for all that He has done and what He will do. Great is God's faithfulness. We are just little nothings and we are trusting. We do not know what God wants. We are just proceeding little by little.

We trust that you will all continue to pray and be obedient, hear the voice of Jesus and follow. Do you want to resist the devil and die out and be entirely sanctified and wait upon Him? Not many have through the ages. Most everyone wants to go to Tarsus. They do not want to go to Nineveh. No one heard Noah outside of his own home. Jesus said, "As it were in the days of Noah, that is the way it will be when I come again." They wouldn't hear him preach. He was sent of God. Those who are sent of God in this world are not heard. Usually the ones that are heard in this world are not sent of God. What God is in the devil is against. All carnality is against it, all men are against whatever God is in. The only man that is for God is the man that is saved of Jesus, washed in the blood, and is obeying

God, resisting the devil and doing God's will.

There is something in my nature and in your nature which will be against God's will and we will have to die out to it. Whenever God sends, declares and reveals the Earth is against it, most all mortals are against it. They wanted to crucify Jesus. About everything that God has ever done, mortals have been against. When the Lord leads, the devil fights. Jesus blesses with great love and peace those that walk with Him and follow Him. Those who are not of God persecute those that walk with Jesus, talk about them, judge them. They that walk with Jesus judge no man, love everyone as Jesus loves us, by the grace of God as they are sanctified to do only God's will and be obedient.

I trust you will be encouraged. We praise the Lord for those of you who have responded, since the last letter, in prayer and help. We want to thank Jesus for your faithfulness to help us. Just a few hundred on the mailing list help us and we are so grateful for those few who help us. We are so unworthy of it. We owe all to Jesus for each one of you who have prayed and prayed and prayed and prayed, and supported us. Sometimes we pray, "Oh Lord let it return once or twice or three times for your glory as these dear ones pray and support. Oh we are so unworthy of these many blessings. There are so many things to tell you but this letter must come to a close.

Thank you for praying for us. We are needy. We love everyone. We love each of you and all of our enemies. We love those who are destroying us, persecuting us. We love them just as we love you. They are all so dear.

Thank you for your prayers and help and support. I thank each one of my staff, my treasurer, my secretaries, our leaders, our helpers, our brothers and sisters, sons and daughters, and our mothers who have labored. I thank God in Jesus. You see, we just trust Him for souls. We trust Him to do God's will.

Oliver told me this morning that some ministers in churches are still back at Calvary. What God wants today is for us to follow Jesus from the time we awaken until we go to sleep. This is the present day. Jesus has already risen and is at the right hand of God but the Holy Spirit wants to lead us every step, every day. We can remember the beautiful, wonderful things of the past but we must keep them in our hearts in fresh reality so we can walk with Him today and do exactly what He says. As we die out through the precious blood, through the purging of the Spirit, we will hear His voice to follow.

In Jesus' Holy Name and for His glory,

Loran W. Helm

P.S. The Sunday we called the different fellowships to meet with us in the Parker City Christ Fellowship Reimar Schultze made the following statement which confirmed the vision of each of the pastor's present.

"I believe all our churches are existing primarily for this church (Parker City) to be built. That is our vision! We are in our various places in order that this church (Parker City) could be."

WAITING ON GOD CASSETTES-JULY 11-14, 1982

These Waiting on God cassettes are now completed. We are very sorry for the long delay because of technical difficulties. We will be mailing the sets of tapes (21 tapes per set) to those who have already placed their orders and we will be happy to receive your order if you have not already reserved tapes. We will check any new orders to make certain it is not a duplicate order.

The Holy Spirit was so precious in this meeting and these tapes will be a blessing and a help to each one hearing them. The Wednesday brunch tape is so precious and filled with God's Spirit that it is worth the whole set of tapes. The message on trust is magnificent. It is wonderful instruction to each of our hearts.

July 11-14, 1982 Waiting on God Cassettes----21 cassettes----\$34.00

Please send your order to: EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS, INC.
P.O. Box 494
PARKER CITY, IN 47368

14 June, 1983
Feast Day of Basil the Great
Bishop of Caesarea

Dear Martha:

Words, of course, are supposed to be my business. (Generally speaking, as the old saying has it, the Clergy are generally speaking.)

I find, however, that none of the usual dictionary fare seems quite adequate to tell you how profoundly and deeply grateful I am for your important role in conceiving and initiating the workday at my Dad's farm this 14 May past.

I have delayed writing, trying to frame some elegant thanks. But what touches me, to tell the simple truth, is that what you did bears important public witness to our Lord's admonition about His friends looking after each other, and makes visible what we claim: namely, that we love because He first loved us.

I have relished often and revelled unabashedly in both the scope and the quality of the Fellowship's gift to my Dad. It is breathtaking! And it has quite transformed his sense of being at the end of his road, unable to maintain, according to his own standards, at least, the heritage of "farm" which came to him from my grandfather. My Dad has always disliked farming, but he loves the land; and the well-being of the buildings symbolizes for him the well-being and stability of (1) the land and (2) his place relative to it, past, present, and future.

It is this sense of faithful stewardship and "well-being-ness" which the Fellowship's gift has given him back. I am deeply touched by what took place. It is a priceless gift, and I thank you for it. I acknowledge, by this writing, that I am permanently in the Fellowship's debt.

When Ann told me, early on, what was happening, I wept, remembering the famous observation attributed to old Tertullian, the famous early theologian of the Church (died c. A.D.225). In chapter 37 of a long and complicated treatise "Against Heretics", he contrasts Christian and pagan ways of life, values, etc., and he makes this statement the capstone of his argument.

"Behold", he writes: "see how these Christians love another."

So it was.
And so it is.
Thanks be to God.

This comes to you with Christian greetings across the miles, and with my warmest good wishes to you both for a 4-h summer:

happy,
healthy,
holy,
halcyon.

I would be grateful if you would circulate my deepest thanks - copies of this letter, if you wish - to the men and women who gave my Dad this incredibly loving gift, and to their respective Pastors. I talked with Dad just this morning and he reiterated all those feelings of joy and humility and thanksgiving and exultation and gratitude and unworthiness and amazement which continue to circle about inside his experience of receiving such a gift. "I'd given up ever seeing it look this way again," he said; "it sure makes a fella feel pretty humble."

Grace to you and peace.


C. Michael Thornburg

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 28, 1983

Glory be to God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost Who hath redeemed us through the precious blood of Jesus; Who is seated now at the right hand of God interceding for us; Who hath given His life for us a ransom for all sinners. We are sinners saved by grace, through the mercies of God, the precious blood of the Lamb. We are saved as we repent and confess all of our sins. "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." (I John 1:9)

We want to give God the glory and the praise for the guidance of the Holy Spirit for these fifty years and approximately six months. It soon will be fifty and one-half years since we started with Jesus.

Just a few days ago we left our home in Parker City, Indiana to go to Scott Depot, West Virginia and then on to Fayetteville. For the Lord's blessing, the Lord's guidance, and God's direction we are very, very thankful indeed.

When we arrived at Scott Depot, of course, we were very needy. We felt ourselves very dependent upon the Lord. I knew just two things and they were 'Have Thine Own Way Lord' and 'Carnality.' That was all I had. I didn't know when Jesus would work them in. It was utter dependence upon God. We began the first service on the twenty-third of June, two weeks ago today. After the music started-the Lord was in the music-He blessed and witnessed. I began to speak on 'The Necessity of Becoming Childlike'-not childish but childlike. I shared that very few persons have ever been able to find where they belong in this life. It is not discovered by our wealth, education, position, emotion, excitement, wonder, or other earthly possibilities, but it is discovered, by God's grace, through the witness of the Holy Spirit. Truly following Jesus occurs only as we become childlike and obey each leading of the Holy Spirit. We will obey as we inwardly die to ourselves, to the plans of man, to the plans of earth, to the plans of the flesh. What gets into the carnal mind will prevent us from following Jesus. Our prayers are heard, of course, only as we are connected by faithful, consistent obedience to God after conversion, our transformations, when we repent of our sins. If one is really trusting in God, he doesn't seek anything of earth. He doesn't seek what he wants or what the earth wants. He simply prays to God about the situations of life in prayer and leaves the rest to the Lord. Most of us trust God to the limit of fruitful returns or convenience or self-advantage. That is as far as most persons ever trust God; actually that isn't really trusting. It is only an attempt, a slight start. In trusting the Lord, we simply follow Jesus and as He guides and directs, without question, we proceed. That requires commitment, dedication, and rejoicing.

I see in the case of Lot in which he loved his Uncle Abraham so very much that Lot's affection and dependence upon the man of God pulled him away from his own trusting of God and from the path of obedience to God. To think: we can have love for a good thing of earth and that love will be so great as to cheat us from the life of trusting. It will take us from the will of God toward the purpose of earth. Lot had such affections, such love for Abraham that he thought he couldn't get along without him. But, you see, it took him out of God's will and consequently caused Lot's wife to become a pillar of salt. He had children by his own daughters and, now we have the descendants of Moab and Ammon in struggle and trial. If Lot could have stayed where he belonged and had been willing to suffer there (suffer the temporary loneliness from his uncle) and truly learn to trust God, what could have been the role of Lot in the Old Testament scripture---only eternity could reveal. What if he would have been willing to wait rather than going with Abraham of which he had no business doing. It was not God's will at all for Lot to go. His going put many peoples into all kinds of situations. It was because of his love for Abraham, his affection. Lot was supposed to stay where he was, but he went where he wanted to go. So, when he went where he wanted, it brought chaos, death to his wife, and a lot of trouble which has never ended.

The Lord was so precious to us in the meetings and we were very thankful for the guidance of the Holy Spirit. After we had talked and shared for a while Oliver began to exhort: (If I may just read what Son Jon wrote what Oliver said) "Oliver was magnificent in sharing about the universality of your message and the ministry. He states that his study into the ascension of Jesus Christ has led him to discover many ministries which are emphasizing only the many wonderful elements of the historical Jesus. He was moved that God has had you, however, walking with the Ascended Christ as He now sits beside the Father. By God's grace you have been in communion with the Living Word as sung in the prelude music preceding the service in which He has directed you moment by moment." After Rev. Oliver Hogue shared, he talked about the fact that so many times it is a tendency for us, as ministers and churches, to stay at Calvary and to talk of Calvary, to talk of the ascension, to talk of the Garden, but actually forgetting to follow Jesus today, doing and going where Jesus wants us today. We only know about it by the inner death and by obeying every leading which He gives us. If we fail one obedience we do not know that we are wanderers and that we are just theorizing with ideas. He wants to lead us by the Holy Spirit, for He says, "Follow me," over and over. Few have been willing actually to follow. We do not know how to follow until we inwardly obey

and die out to the world, the plan of Self, the idea of Self, the want of Self, in order to hear His voice, to carry out the purpose of God in earth as it is in Heaven, following Jesus and the leading of the Holy Spirit. This, of course, comes as we are willing to submit to God, by praying, by reading God's Word and having faith as a child. We know that as God leads He privileges us to have love for all persons whether they be Jews, Catholic, from Israel, from the Arab nations or whomever they may be. He gives us love for all the people so that we do not press anyone into a rigid pattern; we simply love them so that they may be drawn by God to Jesus in God's time, not when we want or how we design.

It is through the Holy Spirit that we are willing to stay where we belong not allowing the affections of other things to draw us to the place where we want to be. The things we so much crave and desire may detour us from God's will and take us out of the plan of God. So, we see, as the Holy Spirit guides, it always pays to wait and let the Lord lead. He satisfies the thirsty soul by the waters of His Holy Spirit's work and indwelling.

The first night of that meeting was a time of adventure. The second night of the meeting, June 24th, was a precious time also. My wife wasn't able to go with me so I had to go by myself. When I went in there were different ones I needed to pray with and see. I didn't know what to tell Sally to play, so she started to play the classical numbers. As soon as I was free, I began to pray about what number she should play. When He gave me a certain number in the hymn book I looked to see it and it was "One Day." It was so great! When she started playing it the power of God fell upon us in the study and I became so delighted and so extremely happy. We went out and I asked Daniel to lead that song. We started from there and the Holy Spirit began to work and to bless us while we were in the hour of inspiration and joy. The blessing of God was so sweet to us. I commented as Daniel made a statement, "How much determination does it require us to break away from our present patterns, from personality ties, from the possibility of earthly gain, from the involvements of beautiful spiritual things; to come actually away from these attachments of earth in order to follow Jesus, by allowing God to reveal Himself to us in His time and method rather than by our desires and our own patterns?"

The service was one in which God really helped and led in a precious way. Then on Sunday morning the Lord really helped us again as he had done the previous services. On Saturday evening the Holy Spirit had me praying for the body through the temple area for a growth in the left lobe of the brain; also, beseeching God for stomach disorder---a sickness, a disease, or a growth. It was a growth. I was led also to pray for a growth in the right lobe of the brain that had been there for six years. He allowed me the privilege of praying for the tired, the weary, and the worn. The Holy Spirit was so faithful to help us. As we waited before the Lord a burden came upon Glenda Bullis, a burden for the lost and for the church. We prayed for her

that God would intervene. She is a precious daughter, a handmaid of Christ who wants to do God's will more than anything.

With the Holy Spirit's leadership we were rejoicing and grateful to God for how the Lord really led and directed. Sister Helen Dunigan came down to love her son, Kenneth, and it was such a blessing. That is when the service really began to take on liberty and freedom. Kenneth has suffered so very much for these eighteen or nineteen years since an accident occurred when he was a young man. They didn't think he could live. He went into the hospital at 160 pounds and in ten days he came out at 80 pounds. The doctors didn't think he could live. They told him he would never be able to walk again. By God's grace he felt that with the Lord's help, he was going to press and strive to learn to walk. It was quite a review as Kenneth shared with me later about his great suffering, the intense suffering. He has been suffering now for eighteen or nineteen years most of the time. Before his accident he was very strong. He couldn't place his hand upon the back of his head; he had such muscles. If he hadn't been so strong, God helping, he wouldn't have made it through. The doctors didn't think he could make it. They said it wasn't possible for him to walk because of the situation in the leg, but he was determined to do it. It was a great experience to know the background of his suffering, then to see his mother coming up toward the front seat to love him. It broke people up and the Lord began to work with people. It began to be like an old-fashioned meeting. It was a precious time.

I got to shake hands with all the lambs from Owensville, Indiana (located near the Evansville area). We had such a precious time of freedom and liberty. The beautiful light of Jesus on the faces of these young converts was very inspiring and strengthening, and it was a blessed time. It cannot be conveyed in a letter. We were just trying to give God the praise and the glory for the wonderful ways Jesus led, directed, and helped in all of the areas of the service. It was a time to be remembered and Jesus was so great. I tell you it was just marvelous how the Holy Spirit worked and guided.

We began to introduce different states. Altogether there were about seventeen states represented. As we introduced each one, we got to the Tennessee Fellowship, and they all stood for me as the others had. I said, "You may be seated." Just as I said it the Lord said, "No." I said, "Oh please keep standing. I have been checked on your being seated." We began to review what the Lord had done at the Clinton Fellowship when we were there last. There was a beautiful young woman who was just praising God. The glory on her heart and life was so obvious and beautiful. She said, "You know, I have really come to know Jesus. I have been led of Jesus because of Joy Belle Cox." (JoyBelle Meredith Cox. We were led miraculously by the Holy Ghost in 1955, the month of August, when God

told me like a light that He would lead me to a place where we found the Merediths. Then in 1956 we were privileged to lead Joy Belle to Jesus. Later she was used of God in this Tennessee group, which was still standing, to lead this young woman.) This young woman's father was miraculously saved when we were there. There was a young man sitting on a front seat, a beautiful handsome man, quiet, and when we got into all of this review, the power hit him, and he ran to the pulpit. We got together under such anointing of rejoicing and sharing and telling of the Kingdom of God until the power hit the place.

Rev. Cox took a run down through the front of the church and clear around. The power of the Lord was all about. You would have had to be there to understand the wonder of the marvelous work of Jesus from the platform to all parts of the sanctuary. It was a glorious and marvelous demonstration of how much is contained in a single guidance of the Holy Spirit. If I hadn't had the guidance of the Holy Spirit at this time...you see, all the other states I asked to be seated, but the Holy Spirit told me that this particular group couldn't sit down. All of this wonder came out of the guidance, and the glory of God that came was so marvelous. It seemed like a meeting of fifty to one hundred years ago or longer. It was so precious-the presence of Jesus and the wonderous work of the Lord-that we weren't able to sufficiently praise God enough for the wonder work of His grace there. We were thankful.

Of course, when I completed the service on Saturday night which had lasted about three or four hours, I had to get home. I was so exhausted and my head was giving me the signal that tells me I am in great exhaustion. I am usually required to have ten to eleven hours in bed before it will lift. I was getting home a little before midnight and was supposed to be back at the church early the next morning. Richard and Son Jon massaged me and I finally fell asleep. I was awakened to go to the bathroom in just one-half hour to an hour. When I fell back into deep sleep for maybe thirty to forty minutes I heard this voice saying, "THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! GO TO THE FIRST EXIT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!" This was 2:20 o'clock in the morning. My wife, in her house-coat, came to my door. I said, "Go right on, Honey. I'll get my housecoat and I have got to get my things." Here was a fire alarm at 2:20 o'clock in the morning. I hadn't gotten much rest at all. I marvelled because the suffering in my head (this signal) was lifting out which was an actual marvel, a wonder of the work of Jesus. Here I was trying to get my socks on because if I walk in my house slippers without socks...I just can't tell you of the misery that I get into...dis-comfort. I had to reach for my wallet and my credit cards and get them into my pocket as well as something else that I needed to take. I got down to the fire alarm and here were these old ladies trying to get down with canes and other people were coming. It was 2:20 to 2:30 in the morning and we were all trying to go down. Some had just trousers on, some had housecoats. It was a fire alarm!

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I was on the eleventh floor, one hundred feet up. It did touch me to see these old ladies on canes, four-pronged canes, trying to get down the steps. After we got down on the street, the hotel man said, "It is a false alarm."

I learned there were drunkards on the eighth floor who were drinking and had pulled the fire alarm at 2:20 o'clock in the morning. Someone had to repair the fire alarm to fix it. Here we were: all of us out of the hotel very early in the morning. Of course, there was no more sleep. It was quite an experience, you know.

I wrote a letter to the manager of the hotel and the staff and told them that we were thankful that there wasn't a fire, and that the people were kind to us at the hotel by assisting us the best way they could. They couldn't help it. The drunkards were just wanting to have a good time at the expense of all the people. It put everyone in an awful, awful fix of expectancy.

God had worked so mighty to take this terrible exhaustion from my body and nerves and the suffering in the head but I couldn't sleep the rest of the night. I just had to cry out and, of course, it was quite an experience that I never had before. You know, if you are in a hotel, and you hear the fire alarm, and you have to get out, and this loud voice is all over the place-everywhere- then you don't know but what there is a fire and many people have been killed in the flames. (On the ground-floor at Fort Worth, Texas, there was a number who died in a fire.) It was very much an experience for us. My wife, therefore, wasn't able to go to church. I had to go by myself and had to get there early.

Sister Sally Davis was going to play the piano and, after I had arrived, I prayed about the songs. The first one He told me (by number) was "Jesus calls us o'er the tumult of life's wild and restless sea. Day by day His sweet voice soundest saying, 'Christian follow me.'" Oh it was in the Holy Ghost about as much as I have heard it. I got to exhorting on this hymn and how God was leading, how Jesus calls us. Oh what a wonderful experience we had of Jesus' work with us. Praise the Lord! Then, the Lord had us singing "A Charge to Keep I Have." The Holy Spirit worked and Sandra Whitaker sang, "There is A Balm in Gilead." It was unspeakably excellent; it was very outstanding.

The Lord blessed Michael Bowers as he sang, and also Richard Davis. The adult choir sang after Sandra had sung "The Hundred-and-Fiftieth Psalm," "If God Be For Us," "Holy Spirit Come Be Among Us," "Come and Sing unto the Lord," and "Brethren We have Met Here to Worship." There was such a wonderful presence of the Lord with us.

Brother Newell had read one of the Psalms which was very good. He said that he had been with precious men of God and studied

with them in various places. One of the men he studied with was the roommate of Dr. E. Stanley Jones at Anderson College. Brother Newell had been with different men of God but he said to us, "The Waiting Upon God last July and these three days here have taught me more about walking with God while sitting at the feet of this servant than those years of study." He added, "I am excited about the years ahead, Rev. Helm; I want to spend the rest of my life in the company of the men who surround you, who do Jesus' will, who walk with God, who want to do what the Lord wills." We were all so humbled and wanted to praise Jesus in Heaven for how He has helped all of us and has been so merciful to us.

Jesus gave me a revelation, too, a very serious revelation following this. We trust that the Lord will intervene, undertake for this person in this condition. There was an operation of the Holy Spirit concerning a world-wide revival, and Jesus worked in the heart during the service.

On Sunday evening, June 26th, the meeting began and the Lord was in the playing of the gospel songs. Roger Yoder sang, then Jon Cullum sang, "Oh Master Let Me Walk With Thee." I began to exhort about "Master Let Me Walk..." You see, God will let us walk. We sing "...Oh Master let me walk..." but, you see, the 'let' is not on God's part. He will allow us, He longs for men to walk with Him but seldom has anyone really walked with Him. We sing, "Oh Master let me walk with Thee..." It is His will for us to walk with him but there is something in us, the Carnal Nature, that will not let us walk with Him, let us yield to the Spiritual Law of walking with God. I began exhorting about this 'open door' that He has set before us. It is open to everyone to walk with God. There isn't anyone excluded from it but not all men have faith and, besides, the Holy Spirit is so faithful to us and blesses us in all of these areas of faith and opportunity. "Faith cometh by hearing, hearing by the Word of God" as we are guided and trust and follow Jesus; by casting all these 'weights' from us so that we might follow and be attentive and sensitive to His voice. There was a precious work of God's love and God's guidance as we exhorted about "Oh Master let me walk with Thee in lowly paths of service free."

We reviewed some of the situations which will not let us walk with God. There are things in our lives which will not allow us to walk with God. God will allow it. He invites it. He is waiting for mortals to walk with Him, yet hardly anyone has walked with Him in the ages; only a few in each generation actually have walked with Him. Walking with him is doing God's will continually from morning to night and by experiencing this invitation. We are allowing the things of earth to prevent and to hinder us actually from walking with God; all these carnal things in the heart of man will not allow man to walk with Him. Isn't that tragic? We are saying, "Oh Master let me walk..." and He has the open door, but these carnal elements hinder it; they stop us from walking with God. It is a precious

privilege that we oftentimes miss. God will allow us but the flesh will not 'let' unless it (the flesh) is denied and we press to persevere on and really walk and follow what God wills.

God began to work and reveal and direct us in the service. It was a very precious time. We were singing, "Lord speak to me that I may speak..." Of course, that was one of the things we have viewed, thought of and mentioned; and God was faithful, by the Holy Ghost, to give us this opportunity to hear Him speak to us, revealing His will to our heart. Praise the Lord.

Then there was the song, "To Be used of God." To be used of God is our willingness to yield to God. He will use us. He will use anyone and everyone but the Flesh is hesitant to yield. He uses as we yield. He uses as we are sensitive to understand His will by following out and following through the revelation. Therefore, it is urgent that we persevere to press into the Kingdom of God. "...From the days of John the Baptist until now the Kingdom of Heaven is preached and every man presseth into it." We will be used of God. He wants to do it. It is His will to do it, but our own carnal weaknesses, our designs, our desires, our appetites, our wants and attachments to the world prevent us from being used of God most of our life. We were in some territories, indeed.

At the close of the meeting, and it had been such a wonderful meeting as the Lord had so marvelously blessed, I said, "My brother who is sixty-one years old today is here." (He works hard to help me--he is out mowing my yard right this hour, replacing a light that has burned out, and doing different things that I need done. We are so in debt to Jesus how Terrance and Martha have helped us.) I mentioned him, then I said, "This is his birthday. Sixty-one years ago today he was born." Doctor Bell was there. I also remember a year and six months before that when Warren was born in 1920. I can still see the doctor there the day of his birth. Warren was born in 1920 and Terrance in 1922. I was just sharing how Terrance was not on salary and has only a small income. They don't ask for anything but I try to think what I can do to help them. He told some of my friends, dear ones, a few years ago that if it hadn't been for the Lord working through God's people and through his brother then they would hardly have made it financially. I said to the congregation, "Now, you all have sacrificed for this meeting but it would be wonderful if just a few of you (I thought five or ten out of the overflow) had a little something you could give him..." I didn't intend to make a big plea but here came the people. Just about one to two hundred people came. I thought it would be only half-a-dozen to a dozen that might share. I didn't want to press the people but it was such a great blessing. Oh they

were getting blessed as they came and stood in line—one to two hundred people—to share with him. I looked and there was Chase Hill with a box because Terrance's pockets wouldn't hold what was coming. The Lord was merciful with His love gifts. It was quite a wonderful experience at the close of the service on Sunday.

Monday evening my wife began to play what God had chosen while we drove on the highway. I didn't know what the numbers were. When she began to play I heard, "Holy Art Thou." I asked Daniel Light to sing it and it was so marvelous. After we were so blessed the Lord had me to ask Robert and Esther Morey to sing a certain number on their list. I didn't know what was on their list. They began to sing, "My Son Has Come Home Again" and great joy filled the place. Persons leaped and shouted and men were running about the sanctuary; the joy of the Lord was so great it seemed like it was long, long, long ago. How Jesus blessed! It was a time of jubilee, of thankfulness. A son had come home. The father had killed the fatted calf and put the ring on his hand and shoes on his feet. It was most precious, indeed.

We had testimonies, of course, as the Lord led and directed. Brother Craft had quite a testimony. I went down to love him. He had been brought that night from a nursing home. He was so burdened for the older people. He is ninety years old but many persons that old do not know what they are doing and are irrational. He was so burdened for them and wanted us all to pray. It was precious how God spoke through him. His voice was so beautiful, his thoughts were so helpful. It was quite a help to us.

The Lord led for the youth choir to sing and I exhorted them quite a lot to do God's will and not to follow after the friends of earth. I told them that the latter would destroy them. If we follow God's will then we will come to life. Most persons will not hear God's will. It was quite an evening.

Rev. Oliver Hogue started toward the platform. I was walking and received in my heart quite a burden for him. I went up, looked at him, I began to pray for him, asking God to undertake for him. He said, "Oh Brother, I have been suffering so badly in my heart." The pain was going up into his left shoulder, down his arm, and into his hand. He hadn't said anything to me but he was suffering and he knew that if it kept up he couldn't live long. I prayed and found that he would have lived about three more days unless God would intervene and undertake for him. Jesus led in prayer and revealed a marvelous thing. The instant He revealed it in my heart, it also hit Oliver's heart and all of that pain left his body. Dr. Shaver said that it was quite something for an awful pain like that simply to leave the body while standing.

The pain ran out of the inner heart, down through the arm, the elbow, the hand, and went out of him. He had been suffering for sometime but hadn't told anyone. But the

Lord gave me the burden there and the guidance and then privileged me to pray. The Holy Spirit helped me so much in prayer. God did a marvelous thing by going in and sparing this precious one and helping like this. I know it is by God's grace that we can make it continually. It was a marvelous miracle which was taking place there on Monday night. We were most rejoicing and giving God the glory for the direction. Rev. Hogue was suffering and in pain, but didn't say a word. He didn't know how much longer he could stand it, but God did this wonderful thing.

After the offertory Rev. Oliver Hogue began to share when about five years ago the Lord led us to give all the \$8000 offering back to the orphans, the widows, the young ministers, the assistants, and the different ones who had come from a distance. The Lord had me to share all the offering by giving it all back to the people in the church. In the back of the church a woman had stood and witnessed. She was the one whose life the Lord had changed that night and did a wonderful work in her heart. She saw Jesus working, God leading, the love of Jesus, and the presence of the Lord. Jesus saved her. From that night on she began to live for Jesus. After living faithfully for two years a young Jewish lady, who works with her, came to her (remember this is two years later) and said, "Oh what is the source of your joy? What is the source of your peace? I want to know." The woman replied, "Come with me." She brought this Jewish lady who had been hurt with people to Scott Depot. There, no one criticized her or put any pressure on her. She came one Sunday and then she came five Sundays straight; she felt love and care. They brought her to Rev. Oliver Hogue. When he reiterated the story of the \$8000, he said, "You see, we love the people of Israel as we love the Arabs and all peoples of the world, and whenever God says 'Go to Israel,' we go." When he said "Go to Israel" the Lord spoke in my heart right then. I didn't know it was going to happen. I hadn't had a revelation to go to Israel for almost two years. I prayed and asked the Lord when we were going to Israel. I asked, "Are we going in July, August, September, October, November, December?" When I got to December, the Holy Ghost worked in my heart. I asked if it were the first, the second, and when I arrived at the eleventh day, He said, "You will leave the eleventh day of December." (Later I learned that some of the precious persons there from Charleston had gone to Rabbi Kohler and shared with him about this. He pulled his calendar out of his coat and said, "Oh look here, what does that say?" It said 'Going to Israel on December eleventh.' He could hardly believe it. They were startled. Oliver was so excited when he reiterated the message to me the next day or so. It was a wonderful story of how God had told me when to go and this servant of God had received the witness that he was to go. He goes often. It was a wonderful time indeed.)

We asked Walter Jager to play the piano and then I began to exhort on the 'Carnal Nature', the need of entire sanctification, and also the things which prevent God from having His way. These carnal traits bring certain carnal responses which are said and thought, and they grieve the Lord. As we shared on the Carnal Nature Son Jon said the longer I shared the more his spirit was lifted. He said, "Even though my need within the context of the sharing was great, he declared with power how deeply God has been grieved with man. The more he spoke greater was the joy and brokenness within my soul." Son Jon continued. "At times I thought my soul would literally explode with joy from hearing such anointed truth. It was as if God were permitting the preaching, the living spoken word from Heaven, to be a sanctifying force as Jesus was praying in the 17th chapter of St. John. One would have thought it was finally the time for Rev. Helm to rest. He had expanded some energy in reaching to us all evening and all week, but he could not leave. The Holy Spirit witnessed for the Radiance Trio to sing."

We had pled and presented this message on the Carnal Nature and how we need not to get discouraged but to keep pressing right on into the life of true holiness until the Carnal Nature is sufficiently slain. It required my walking with God a long while in order for God to slay this old Carnal Nature. I had to go on and on and on into great death before the Holy Ghost baptism. I said, "Even though it is so late (it was near midnight) God tells me the Radiance Trio is to sing and it is number three on their list." I knew no more about their list than you do.

Imagine the unbelievable hope which leaped within the breast of Son Jon as they began to sing, "Don't give up. Try again. This time you can make it. Don't you see, all Heaven wants you to win. Gather all your courage together to make a final stand, for I know that you can make it this time. You may be scared and bruised and trying so many other things, but I know through Jesus you can win. The price was paid in full when the spikes went in the wood. For I know that you can make it this time." These are the words of the song. Of course, it fit what I had preached. I had pled with the people to keep persevering and not to stop. Even though we had sought to be inwardly cleansed, we are not to stop. We are not to press too hard; press sufficiently and apply ourselves well; not to become mentally sick but to become spiritually abounding and victorious. The revelation of the Holy Ghost that the Radiance Trio would sing number three on their list was similar to the leading in which He told me that the Tennessee group couldn't sit down.

All that marvelous work of the Holy Ghost came through in such a great work; that is how it was when the trio sang a little before midnight. We were simply in awe and we were giving God the glory that He could reveal this.

I didn't remember the song, "Don't give up. Try again. You can make it this time." God was saying to everybody, "Don't get discouraged. Keep on praying and trusting. God will sanctify you, cleanse you, and heal you." A lot of people are putting the emphasis on the blessing,

on the great manifestations; but you see, the emphasis is on the inner death. That is where we must bring our people of the churches. The emphasis has been on the miracles, the manifestations, the gifts, and great signs, but Jesus didn't emphasize that. "If a man is going to follow, let him deny himself." Self can no longer make the plans. Let him take up that cross ---this is inner dying. It is death to Self, to the attachments of the earth. He said if we do it, then, "You may follow me." Here it is: "Don't give up. Try again. This time you can make it."

(I later learned that there was a lady who had come with a friend and who had trials, tests, and struggles at home. This song fit everything that she needed "to the T." It was a miraculous thing, actually marvelous. It cannot be told and conveyed how it was. It was a very precious experience indeed. Praise the Lord. The marvelous grace of God to lead and to reveal and to direct. Praise the Lord.)

God gave such an overwhelming appreciation with a gift of love in the anointed word and in the revelation of this song of hope for entire sanctification. Barbara Hogue came up exhorting us all in that the greater joy should have been in the lesson and message against carnality, being delivered from carnality, more than the rejoicing which so easily would come about a trip to Israel, or that of her husband's healing. She said, "Our rejoicing over this message of carnality should be that great or greater." With force she declared her heartbreak that, as a whole, we obey God's guidances only in part by attending meetings and going on journeys, but we don't live the reality of the message of obedience consistently at home-in the private-that the Kingdom of God actually works through us in power when we get where God wants us to be at home and abroad. Barbara was bringing out the fact that there should have been rejoicing over the preaching of the inner death of carnality as much, if not more, than over the trip to Israel and the healing of this precious, wonderful servant of Jesus. It was something to observe.

Tuesday evening, the seventh service (these services went from three to five hours each), the Holy Spirit began to work with us again, and the first number that Jesus had Florence to play was "I am Free." We asked Roger to sing it, and what a time we had. The Holy Ghost worked, led, blessed, and directed so wonderfully. We were thankful how Jesus led and directed. The trio was to sing again, but before they sang, we were talking and couldn't get them to sing immediately. The Lord revealed to me that Don Litchfield should have \$300. When I spoke to my dear ones about it this precious son fell to his knees, just down to the floor crying. We didn't know it but a day or two before they were at the station to get a little refreshment, and he said, "I am sorry, I do not have one penny." I didn't know that. The Lord told me he was to have \$300. He just fell to the floor with thanksgiving. His face

was shining with tears, joy, and appreciation to God. It was a time to remember and to see how the Lord had revealed this to me and to see how grateful Don was. He later told how the nose piece of his glasses had gouged his nose so that he couldn't wear his glasses. He had filed them off and worked with them but they needed something else, however he didn't have any money. Here Jesus would reveal to us about his need.

God gave me another revelation before the trio was supposed to sing. It was about Jacque Sallada: he could go ahead with his wedding. He was in shock and there was great rejoicing all over the place. I say all over...quite a number of people were rejoicing. It was so precious how the Lord worked and revealed what song they were to sing and how it all worked in. It was a time again of giving God the glory and the praise for it. Praise the Lord. The Holy Spirit was leading us, guiding us, directing us, and we cannot praise the Lord enough for all that Jesus did for us.

Such supplies and such provisions were brought into the hotel...Seldom have you ever seen anything equalling it or excelling it in your lifetime. They thought of this need, they thought of that need. Oliver gave this one a hundred dollars to help me and this one a hundred dollars and this one so much... He gave me money so I would have money for whatever we needed. There were gifts here and there to try to help us. The total love offering was the highest love offering that I have ever, ever known in my fifty years in the church. We were most grateful for it.

During the service the Lord would have people at the altar and we were praying; there must have been between one and two hundred people in the church praying for entire sanctification. Out of the six hundred people (there was an average of 624 people at the seven services) there were between one and two hundred people praying for entire sanctification. These dear ones were crying out to the Lord to slay the Carnal Nature and to cleanse and fill with the Holy Spirit. One man came up to me. I prayed with him that God would forgive him of his sins; that he would resist the devil, search for God, and follow God, not for what he could get from his earthly loved ones, but for what Jesus could mean to him. It was such a precious time indeed.

The Lord then took us onward to Fayetteville Christ Fellowship. The first night God led so marvelously. I cannot convey to my wife and my staff the wonder of God's operation in my heart to teach me what to do. You see when I went to Scott Depot and Fayetteville, I was utterly needy. I was so inwardly desperate to know what to do. I didn't know what God's will was. All I knew was He wanted me to speak on 'Have Thine Own Way Lord,' which I did. God was so marvelous.

I just talked to William McPhail this morning and he told me that when Daniel and Jenny drove home yesterday Daniel was sick, but last evening at prayer meeting (He got up out of bed and went into the service) he gave a resume of what the Lord had given me to share on 'Have Thine Own Way Lord.' He said

so many of the people were so moved that they hardly wanted to leave. He went to an early prayer breakfast with ministers of different churches at Maranatha and the Lord helped him to share. He said that he had seldom seen a group of ministers any more stirred up than they were this morning at the early breakfast concerning our sharing about the Kingdom of God, of doing God's will and the Lord really leading and directing.

Regarding the first night at Fayetteville, as I was mentioning, the Lord was so precious to operate in my heart on His will. It was a time of adventure in a spiritual realm. It was precious how Jesus worked in the songs: "He Is Mine." I wish I could sing it again as I used to sing it. The next ones were "God Leads His Dear Children Along," "If With All Your Heart You Truly Seek Me," "Every Time I Feel The Spirit," and "Just When I Need Jesus Most He is Near." Then Daniel sang "The Unveiled Christ." It was a real precious experience indeed.

Rev. Gary Mann and Sarah were there from Clare, Michigan. Sarah had such a beautiful light of Jesus on her face. She said, "I am so homesick for fellowship with you all and for the Lord to lead like this." She was so deeply appreciative of it. The Lord was just so wonderful to all of us. We were endeavoring to give Him the glory and the praise for it.

I began speaking on Romans 8:4 "...That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit." I didn't know I was going to preach on that. I had never done it just like that in fifty years. I got into it and oh, dear ones, Jesus gave me a time in that message, in that verse of scripture. We were in heavenly places together in Christ Jesus. You can't explain how the Lord was so merciful to us in this.

On Thursday the service was a little harder for me and the last night a little harder. I preached on the scriptures that Jesus gave me, "The natural man, spiritual man, the carnal man." Mary Moore told me that I made about fifty-three comparisons or parallels. I didn't include the trait of stubbornness and the rebellious spirit which is a part of the carnal mind, the Carnal Nature. Jesus just worked and worked with us so preciously.

At the hotel we got to witness to some dear ones. Our ministry there was important. I forgot to share with you that at the Marriott Hotel the hotel operator said, "Who are you? Tell us about your work." We had been there about a week when this was asked. I shared and she would say, "Oh this is wonderful. There are not very many people who hear you, are there?" And I said, "No." She said, "You have been so kind, gentle, and understanding with us who work here behind the scenes." They gave me a very beautiful letter of care and appreciation. I shared with

them that it was important for me to be there. Oliver asked me if I was to stay at the Charleston House (that is where I wanted to stay: right on the river where I could see the boats and the barges. Even though I have been on boats a lot on the Mediterranean, and in the Bahamas (three times), and fished on the Atlantic many, many, many times, I get rather stirred up with boats and barges.) But when he asked me if we were to stay at the Charleston House or the Marriott, the Holy Spirit witnessed on the Marriott where I really didn't want to stay. You see, our ministry to these young ladies was so precious. I came out of the room in the Marriott one afternoon, with my wife, when one of the maids said, "One of the girls that works here wants to see you." She came down the hall with her tablet (she goes from floor to floor with her responsibilities) and said, "May I see you?" I said, "Oh yes. We will see you after while. I have an appointment right now with Rev. and Mrs. Pumphrey and Rev. and Mrs. Hogue, but we will be right back."

Meanwhile, Son Jon had shared with her. When I came back up she came to the room with Son Jon and me. She began to share with us then followed me in a prayer of repentance and she was converted. Jesus came to her, saved her, and changed her right there in our room. She said, "Oh maybe I will be able to sleep now. I haven't been able to sleep hardly an hour a night for a week." It was so dear. I had prayer with one maid there, and after I prayed with her, she said, "Oh maybe I will be able to rest now." The ministry at the hotel was very precious indeed.

Back now away from those experiences of revival to the little farm here which Son Kenneth and Cathy bought for us as the place of our church worship: We asked some time ago that the men would come and help get the trees and the rubbish off the ditch because the county requested Mr. Stewart to do it six months or a year before his death. We didn't know it at all until after we had gotten the land. The neighbor told some of my men that it all was supposed to be cleared out. It was an awful big work. Our men of this area have come and worked for-I don't know if it is one or two hundred hours. We just made a little dent or maybe four or five hundred feet on the ditch and we have several rods or a few hundred feet yet to go. A number of the men have come and we hear that the Mentone Fellowship is planning to come on Saturday, the sixteenth of this month, to work. We have to pray that they will know what to do with the trees so that no one will be hurt. We have to pray that each group that comes will be so organized that they will know --be experienced--and not cut, causing a tree to flip and hurt somebody. They must go slowly and easy, being cautious and careful. Son Kenneth hired a particular contractor (I didn't know him a bit more than a stranger) to clear the buildings. This contractor was so encouraged. He shared with Kenneth and Brother John, our secretary, "I have not always done the right thing. I was raised in the city of Chicago and was a man of the world. I wasn't afraid of anything. Murder was a

misdemeanor, but one day I became frightened of my own shadow. I went to a storefront church and I said, 'I need prayer.'" They began to pray with him and God came. He said, "You know, I have not always been faithful and I have not done right but I have never forgotten what God did in my heart at that little humble altar." We could see why he was the one that was supposed to have the contract instead of the other wonderful contractors. he told John later, "You know, seldom have I ever felt like this on any job. (He is a big contractor, operates big machinery and does a lot of work for various places in Muncie: the Balls and other places in the area). I have a feeling on this job like I have seldom had." We were very thankful how Jesus helped, led, guided, and how he worked. We are so in debt to Jesus for it all. Praise the Lord. We are trusting that the Lord will bring some men in to help work on the ditch, to clear it, to cut the trees and the briars, and get it all burned so that it will look good. We have several hundred feet to clear yet.

We need much prayer as to God's will and purpose here. We have been very thankful that the Lord told me that the place of the gate is the altar of the church and that the church is to face the west. He told me eight different things. He has given us the pattern of where it is to be, and so on. Other words, I will be facing south, (in the pulpit) the very direction where I was standing sixty-one years ago when God spoke to me and said, "You belong to me and I will use you in my Kingdom someday." We want to give God glory and praise and honor and thanksgiving for each provision, blessing, revelation, and direction.

We know that the Lord is able to keep that which we have committed unto Him against that day.

Keeping also in mind that God is saying "Go to Israel on December 11th." The cost of the trip from New York City is \$1700 unless something unforeseen comes up which Tina does not know at this time. We know that there will be some of you who want to go with us. There were about three hundred out of the six hundred in Scott Depot when the revelation came who could tell it in their beings by the Holy Spirit. Anyone having the finance or who can raise the finance can go on this journey unless God tells us otherwise. Sometimes people cannot go because it will not work out, or they will be hurt, or something else. God knows and He can help us to know.

Tina Brazil would like for you to contact her as soon as possible if you're interested in going. It will help her with the airlines if she has the names of people who are interested (even though you may not be able to go but you want to go if God wants you to). Please contact her

as soon as possible. Tina Brazil, Passports International, 5705 East 71st Street, Indiana 46240. Phone number: Area 317-842-5906.

The journey to Israel will be December 11 through 21, 1983. We will be staying five nights in the lovely new Jerusalem Hilton, three nights in the Tiberias Plaza on the sea, and overnight in a lovely hotel in Tel Aviv.

We are grateful for each of you who have prayed for us, helped us, sacrificed, waited before the throne to pray and pray beseeching the Lord for us, and for those of you who have shared and shared. Some have given much and others have not had the vision, but we praise God for those who do have the vision. We are so unworthy and needy and nothing. Thank you for all these wonderful things which you have done for us, what God has done for us through Christ the Holy Spirit.

My wife just passed her seventy-second birthday and we thank you for all the cards that were sent. We appreciate all that you have shared and given and for the prayers and gifts.

We don't want to be ungrateful. We want to be thankful for it. Thank you for praying about what the Lord would have you to do to help us in this great project that is ahead of us. For Jesus' glory we trust that it all will be just as the Lord wants (that works in my heart when I say that). I don't know how many churches have been built in the last two thousand years in which they did it exactly as God said to do it: it was to face this way, it was not to have a basement, it was to hold so many hundred people, it was to have so many restrooms, and it was to be exactly as He said. He wants the altar at

the place of the gate where I received my first revelation to obey. Son Kenneth said, "Daddy, maybe someone else will get their start at that altar, who will obey, follow, and continue in obedience by God's grace."

Thank you very much for all that each of you has done for us, you who have had the vision to help us.

In Jesus Name,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS outstanding accounts: We would appreciate very much for the churches and individuals who have outstanding bills with Evangel Voice to try to take care of them. We would be thankful for payments on the accounts or payments of the accounts. We do not want to pressure anyone who is not able to make payments but would appreciate hearing from you concerning payment. Some of the accounts are even a few years old. Thank you so very much for your kind consideration of this matter.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

August 14, 1983

Dear beloved of the Lord Jesus Christ, who is able to keep that which we have committed unto Him against that day, mighty to deliver the Godly out of temptation, who never fails, the unchangeable Jesus in the unshakeable Kingdom of the mighty God of Israel: Greetings.

Praise the Lord. We thank Jesus for His precious Holy Spirit whom He has sent into the world to guide us so that we could follow the Christ and hear His voice; so that we could know, by His mercies through the Holy Spirit, the operation of the Holy Spirit; so that we could know, by God's grace, this wonderful way called straight and narrow, the way to the Kingdom of God, the kingdom of peace and rest.

We were privileged to be in Owensville, Indiana a few weeks ago. On the evening of our preparing to go to the service I was blessed for the Holy Ghost would fall lightly through my body while meditating. I reminisced and thought back to when God spoke to me in 1951 while I was passing through Selma, Indiana about thirty - thirty-five miles an hour. As I was coming through the little village, a burden, the work of the Holy Spirit, came from the home of Ray & Sister Kline into my heart. The Holy Spirit witness (just let the Holy Spirit witness come) flowed from that home into my heart. In all fifty years walking with Jesus neither before nor since can I recall such a revelation like that. I turned my car around, went back a few hundred feet, and returned to the Klines. I began to speak to them about the burden that flew from them into my heart, and, as I prayed, the Holy Spirit revealed to me the burden was for the lost persons of their community and for the churches to invite men of God there to preach the gospel. I shared with them that God would send men.

Thomas Murphy came for the most wonderful revivals Jesus ordained for the Glory of God in fifty years. That was of course many years ago, about a quarter of a century ago now. Then Paul F. Hill came to Selma Christ United Methodist Church. It was a marvelous experience how the Lord worked in the community. God would send me back to the Kline home every three to six months during a period of thirteen years to share answers to prayer, guidances, and revelations that Jesus had given me in various parts of the state or wherever the Lord would take me. As I would share Sister Kline expressed appreciation and was so thankful. The Holy Spirit would witness. I would become so happy and their eyes might have a little water in them: tears, the appearance of tears, thanksgiving, and praise in all of our hearts together as God worked and led us. Well, Jesus was so dear to me. After thirteen years of sharing the Kline's testimony with their son-in-law, Van S. Chapel, whom I had met in 1934 - he didn't know me, he only knew of me - as they shared for thirteen years these experiences in Christ his faith was strengthened. He asked me to come to his church in Evansville. It

was the largest Methodist church membership-wise I have ever been in as far as I know. And God helped the church board to vote unanimously to have me. One dear old gentleman had prayed for thirty-five years for revival in that church and the Lord gave us such a precious time. It was a wonderful experience in the visitation of Jesus' love and the work of the Holy Spirit in conviction. The Deputy Sheriff's son was saved and others were saved, and God worked. Because of that experience the Pastor of Asbury Methodist Church invited me there and, oh, young people were saved. I remember the night the children from the orphanage were there. A number of their parents were in prison. Their parents were somewhere locked up. While the service was on the children were at the alter. I was privileged to lead one after another to Jesus. I looked and saw Brother Chapel weeping. The tears were running down his cheeks. Soon after a young man and woman were saved he would say, "oh, please pray for my mother, please pray for my father!" It was so touching to all of us.

God worked so wonderfully in both meetings that Brother Van S. Chapel asked me to come to the Christmas Ashram at Santa Claus, Indiana. We made our way there and the Lord so miraculously helped us with His presence, love and spirit of grace as He guided and directed. A Methodist minister from Owensville came and he said, "would you come to my church?" so the Lord allowed me to go there in 1967. That was where I was privileged to meet Lowell Dunigan on the first day. He told his wife, Helen, to write their names down first on the list to entertain the evangelist and his wife. He said, "we will do it the first night and get it over with." Well that afternoon I was with him a while and we had such a precious time. Then that evening we ate dinner with them before service. The time was so wonderful he said later, "I wish we would have had them here every night. Wish we could have signed them up every night to be with us!" Our fellowship was so dear, so precious. We couldn't praise the Lord enough for that. Sister Helen believed us and through the years she has helped us. She believed and has been used of the Lord to help us. Now her son Kenneth and his wife Cathy help us, as well as Carol and Dennis, Helen's daughter and her husband. It is so marvelous how the Lord has worked and because of the Holy Spirit we have this great fellowship in Jesus, our Saviour, in the Holy Ghost.

As we were preparing recently for the service on the evening of July twenty-four the Lord was just blessing me wonderfully as the meeting began in the community building. I was so moved even before I got into the building from my car while shaking hands with this brother and that one. The presence of Jesus came upon me and I think that as I

went in I was as happy, if not happier, than in most any place I'd ever been. It was remarkable. I think I was happier than I ever could have been in any of the cathedrals of the world where I have traveled. The Holy Spirit just worked and blessed. We went into the service with such anticipation. God led and Mrs. Helm began to play the hymns which the Holy Spirit had revealed. The Holy Spirit would witness and operate and the blessing of Jesus was over the sanctuary. That night was so dear, so outstanding. The next night was likewise, and the next night. During the last night it seemed as though we were two feet below the floor, because some of the lambs, the new converts, had passed through tests and trials earlier that day. They hadn't talked to me but the Holy Spirit sure let me know about the burdens. They were so deep and so heavy. It was quite a while before we were able to be lifted by the Holy Spirit. But after awhile the Holy Spirit began to work and to lead and to bless. Sister Jenny began to sing "Were you there when they crucified my Lord" and when she ceased singing I began to speak of the garden experience, of the disciples with Jesus in the garden. And the Lord worked and moved upon us in a remarkable way. We were lifted up and up in Jesus, the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God in operation. We were most grateful and delighted with the sweet spirit that Jesus and the Holy Ghost had sent upon us in the sanctuary. Well the moving of the Lord was simply outstanding. Dennis and Michael were so encouraged and used of God in the service, the announcements, and the offertory. (When Helen called about using the community building she was told "Well, this is really something. You are very lucky because those four nights are the only times its not rented because this building is occupied and needed by the people of the community;" those were the nights that Jesus said were open. The lady told Helen, "You are very lucky." Helen said, "I think the Lord had something to do with this." And really He did. To have the air conditioned building was such a help and a blessing.) The presence of the Lord, the work of the Lord, was so sweet and encouraging. It strengthened the new converts as well as helped all those that walked with Jesus for years. We were most grateful to the Lord for it. The fellowship and the food - Oh, the food preparation they brought in to the Holiday Inn where we were - Oh, the meals were so extraordinary, so special. It was just wonderful.

I was thankful to have my brothers and sisters and all the precious assistants there with us, and Brother and Sister Moore as well as my brothers and my staff and children and grandchildren; and being there with my sister in Christ, who had believed us and trusted, helped, shared, and sacrificed; and to have her daughter whom I was privileged to lead to Jesus by the help of the Holy Spirit in 1967. Then last July a year ago, when we were in Petersburg with precious Kenneth, Cathy, David, and Kristin, we were so honored to have Dennis come so we could love him. He came right into the Kingdom of God shortly. He told me months later as we ate together

at the Hotel Roberts, "You know, I never knew there was love in existence like this." The fellowship was so marvelous and enjoyable. It was a delightful land of wonderful things in Christ Jesus our Lord. Wish I could recall all the precious victories and helps in the meeting. Perhaps the Holy Spirit could bless you or help you, encourage you as you meditate and praise the Lord for all He did, for what He's doing, for what He will do. The precious souls were so dear to us there. Their hospitality was just so wonderful, so special.

Mrs. Helm and I went into the southeast with precious ones down in the state of Virginia at the homestead. Dear precious children, Oliver and Barbara, had bought us some beautiful yellow roses after our arrival there. Florence and I believe, as well as Oliver and Barbara, that we have never seen anywhere in the world yellow roses like these. The buds were right at two inches. Usually a rose will grow an inch-and-a quarter to an-inch-and-a-half and maybe just a little more than that. But to have the flowers actually in the bud from the time of the yellow to it ends close to two inches or maybe a little more...such a beautiful rose! And when they opened up the aroma was like that of the magnolia. The rose and magnolia mix their fragrances together into the most enjoyable perfume. The love and care of these dear precious children, caring for us so bountifully, procuriously in their help, thoughtfulness, and sharing. They brought some fruit on a table and some snacks and cheese on a silver platter. We were thankful for all this provision.

But late that night when my wife was fast asleep I thought that I would push the table back out in the hall, for they might need it for meals and it was close to midnight. This was a large place, some six hundred rooms and eighty some suites, so the security man could have been at several hundred places. There were hundreds of places because it's a place covering quite a bit of territory with various sections of the lots there. When I opened the door, just the second I opened the door, there was the older security man, Mr. Scott, whom I had never seen before. He said, "How are you," and I said, "Well, I'm praising the Lord," and I began (I closed the door so my wife wouldn't awaken) to share with him. He said, "Oh, thank you for testifying to me." Where have I ever met a strange man almost seventy-four years of age that ever said to me 'thank you for testifying to me.' I had my arms around him and he had his arms around me and, oh, what a wonderful experience we had! If I could only convey to hearts the sweetness how Jesus blessed as I told him how the Lord had helped me, how Jesus had guided, and answered prayer. Oh, how in great salvation Jesus had saved me. I don't know all what I shared with him but I was so happy. When He left I missed him. But think I was timed to the two-three to two seconds. If it had been a few seconds before or a few seconds after, I would have missed him in those big halls. That was the third floor, I believe, and of course, it goes on

and on and on down the other way and into other buildings. You know the building had so many rooms and places which he was to inspect, and here, just at the very second, I didn't know this man was coming around, just the split second I opened the door. Jesus has had me timed now fifty years. I can't praise Him enough, dear ones. Blessed Jesus, precious Holy Spirit, the loving Father, Son, the Holy Ghost who redeemed me through the blood to have me there witnessing to this precious man. He reminded me of Comer Tankersley and my father Eldon E. Helm. He was a mixture of both of them. He, this precious security man, said, "My wife says you never see a stranger." That's the way Comer and my father were. They just didn't know a stranger. So it was a wonderful experience how God helped me with him.

We met a man from Jamaica, our waiter in the dining room, who stood about six feet three or four and, oh, I got to talking to him! He said, "I love to talk about God, I love to talk about God." I tell you I got to talk with him and told him how we loved him and shared with him, oh, it was precious, it was so helpful, such a blessing.

Then we took a carriage ride out to the most beautiful woods. The way the path went through the woods for a few miles for one hour provided a very enjoyable time. The man that drove the team of horses was so shy and backward like Horace Reynolds, a man, who with his wife, furnished the trees for the ribs of this home of ours out of a woods, a major part of it, in Mooreland, Indiana. Well the driver of the team was just about as backward as Brother Reynolds, a precious brother indeed. He had heard me talk to the dear ones who were with me in that carriage for an hour. When I stepped out I reached my hand way up there to get a hold of his hand. He just gripped. He gripped my hand and didn't let go, and he didn't let go, and he didn't let...well, I didn't either then. I had started to but I saw he wasn't. So I just testified and told him, "You know, the Lord can forgive us of our sins." He looked toward heaven with a light on his face and all four of us knew we were on that carriage for more than just a ride. Oh it was a precious experience how Jesus helped us. Blessed Jesus, thank you Jesus. Oh how wonderful it was.

When we left there on Wednesday, at noon approximately, a precious black brother standing about six foot six carried our luggage. I got to love him and tell him of the way, and he said, "I agree with you." I told him how burdened I was for the churches, all the church people and ministers, that we would obey God and that God has been seldom obeyed. That the Holy Spirit wants to lead and He has seldom been able to find anyone who would follow consistently, continuously, and humbly giving God all the praise as the Holy Ghost would reveal and witness. And this

black brother says, "I agree with you." Of the things I said to him, he said, "I have to agree with you." So we were there to love him too.

Then we returned to another place. When we arrived to rest we found the man whom I had found last October. I was in the men's room, a very nice place there, and this big precious brother said, "How are you?" and I said, "I am just rejoicing and praising God for his many blessings." He said, "Are you a servant of Jesus?" I said, "yes, for almost fifty years." He said, "I need to talk to you." Well I went to the table where he wanted me, and I began to share with him about different things. He said, "You know, when I was converted twenty-some years ago I had such joy. I had such victory but in the last years it's just gotten dark and dull, no power, no victory, just nothing. I don't know what it is." I said, "Well, you know if we aren't obedient to every leading of the Holy Spirit this happens. If we talk about anyone, if we criticize anyone, if we judge anybody, or we murmur about anybody in any way to anyone we grieve the Holy Spirit and the blessing lifts from us." He said, "What?!" I said, "Yes! If we find fault or judge anyone it grieves the Holy Spirit." He said, "I never knew it," and he started weeping tears. He wiped tears saying, "I never knew this at all." That is what had occurred with us last October, then God sends me back to him, you see, the other day. The devil had told him in the meantime that I had forgotten him. He told Oliver and me in that room the other night (just a few days ago) "You know, I had thought Brother Helm forgot me." Well, I had tried to get in touch with him, but he was in Florida and Ohio, and of course, I can't get in touch with everyone, yesterday alone there were about twelve hundred who would have appreciated my calling them and having a little prayer with them, different individuals. But I can't except as the Holy Spirit guides me and gives me strength. It's a great honor just to have one or two that want you to call, pray, and share with them. But anyhow he said, "You know, when Rev. Helm gave me this instruction about judging, criticizing, and finding fault - I never heard it but he said it - I chewed and ate upon this spiritual truth for months. It just helped me. It began to help, but I just need help so much." He fasted for I don't know how many days. I don't know how many days he had gone without food. I found him there just a week or so ago, over a week now, and he said (we just trusted), "I just need God; I have to have word from God!" He was just pressing so hard, I said, "Now dear brother," the three of us were in a room away from the dining room. "The harder you press to get the answer, the longer you have to die and find out. We have to rest on the promise, because the more we want something, the longer we delay what is ours. It comes by waiting, trusting, and praising the Lord rather than pressing. We get into the flesh and we get out of the Spirit." He looked at me and he said, "I believe that's true. I believe that's the truth." You could

see that God sent me there to encourage him and to tell him the counsel that he should have by the grace of God and the help of the Holy Spirit. Well he would go back into the dining room to do the little things he was to look after, then he would come back in. We would share with him again, then he would go back into the dining room, take care of his assignments, and run back. He would run in there like a little boy. He said, "I'm so excited! This is where I was when I was converted twenty some years ago. I am so excited! I can hardly wait to get back in this room with you men. I am so excited and so happy!" We had such a great time. Oliver thought it was one of the most wonderful, not the most wonderful, one of the most wonderful times we had ever had in the world. So we knew why we were there. It was quite an experience. Jesus just blessed us so wonderfully dear ones. My heart's hurting now. There is an operation in my heart now. "We pray for this precious brother now that he will be lifted up and the devil will be driven back." He has a great burden and responsibility. He wanted me to come to his church last fall and tell them all about this way. I said, "Oh, I have so many churches now waiting. I haven't been able to get to some for years. I've been to some but some I can't. I just go as the Holy Spirit witnesses and leads me and directs me. By His mercies could I have another witness of the Holy Spirit or leading of the Holy Spirit, guidance of the Holy Spirit. I owe it all to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. He said, "Come just a little bit if you could." I said, "It will take the Lord to lead me. I can't do anything unless God guides me." So it was a most precious, remarkable time.

I was privileged to love another of the men there. He wrote me a letter telling me how he appreciated us, how God had helped us in the writing of the book, and what he felt in the book. A man who had worked in this resort for fifty-one years, Howard Crop, the Lord gave us such a precious time together. In fact, he called me on the telephone a short time after I had arrived there a week or two ago.

It was very precious how God provided through Oliver and Scott Depot for us to have this resting time at the two beautiful places besides the Marriott of Charleston. I was grateful. We were thankful for these days indeed.

We just returned yesterday from the Kokomo Christian Fellowship where, last Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, we were in services. Jesus, the Holy Spirit, the risen Christ, on Tuesday night came so dearly, came again so sweetly in His holy work as Mrs. Helm began to play the hymns as she did on Wednesday and Thursday nights. On Thursday night when she started playing the hymns that God revealed the Holy Spirit was over the sanctuary. In this beautiful place that God has given them to worship, oh, the Lord's presence was so sweet. Oh, on Thursday night I cannot tell you, but there was such presence of Jesus. It was so great. I have been in the church for sixty-seven years but, Oh dear, precious Jesus was with us, the Holy Ghost was

with us, in a way that I can not convey, declare, or tell you. I can only trust that the Holy Spirit, as you read, will get into your heart and work with you to let you know that we are so very thankful to God, to Jesus, for the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God. I wish I could remember everything that took place. I cannot remember everything, but the Holy Spirit could tell you, in these words, wonderful blessings in your heart. I cannot remember the experiences to relate, but God is able to give you in your heart a feeding, a banquet place, where you read this. He will strengthen you, help you, in your burdens, your cares, in your heartaches, and your disappointments. Some of you have disappointments. He will heal you. Some of you have pain, suffering, and hurts. Jesus can come while you are reading this and give you rest, healing, blessing, and assurance. May you be strengthened by the might of Christ in the inner man and healed in the storms of affliction. God delivers them out of them all. But to endeavor to tell you, to share with you, dear ones, precious hearts, of this blessed way that God led us and directed... oh, what a marvel! Oh, how precious it was! Jesus is Lord.

In the last night of the service, how God led was so outstanding in testimony. One young man, a blonde headed boy, stood up. He had been helping us with microphones. He, his mother, brother and sister are so dear, and have been coming to church. Really it's a marvelous story. He stood up to thank Jesus, for his mother always had a dream since she was young that she could have a brass bed. She didn't think it was ever possible, but some of the dear ones, the pastor and people there, made it possible for her to have a brass bed. And, oh, I tell you the young man cried and wept over the wonder, this thanksgiving for his mother to have a brass bed. She had given the children the best rooms. She took the little old room and lay on an air mattress. They got this brass bed in a better room, bigger room, so she could rest. He was crying for thanksgiving and praise, and it just broke the congregation. People were thanking Jesus for different blessings, helps, and directions. Brother Fred said, "You are a happy leader." By God's mercies could that be. Oh, we were in the midst of a wonderful, wonderful experience of a son's appreciation for his mother's receiving a brass bed that she had longed for since the time she was a young woman.

When he told the story it took me back to Kimell, Indiana when my father dressed as Santa Claus back in the forties. He went to a very poor home where the people hadn't any means of the world to speak of. My father was in the house near the bedside of the mother who was not well. All the children were standing around about the bed. Some of the men of the church were with my father. My father was a very jolly man and a very loving man and was asking all the children in this home of poverty what they would like Santa to bring for Christmas. One would say, "a ball," another, "a bat," and another,

"glove." Another maybe wanted a wagon. He came to a little boy about four-five-six years of age standing by his mother's bedside at the pillow area, the head of the bed. My dad, dressed as Santa Claus, said, "son, what would you like me to bring you for Christmas? Would you like to have..." he named over some things. "No thank you, Santa Claus; if you get me anything, I would like to have a coffee pot for my mother." "Oh now," Santa said to him, "That's fine, but I want to get you something you want. The boy replied, "Well, if you want to get me anything...we don't have any coffee pot. My mother has to do her coffee in a pan and all I want Santa Claus is just a coffee pot for my mother!" And it just broke my father. The men that were with him broke their hearts because of the great love this little boy had for his mother. He wanted her to have a coffee pot. That's all he wanted. This young man in Kokomo, about thirteen-fourteen years of age, was so overjoyed that his mother could have a brass bed, the dream of her life fulfilled.

We are trying to praise Jesus for the salvation of souls, for help and sanctification of believers, and the healing of bodies, and the work of the Holy Spirit, the guidance, the provision, the blessing, the protection, the help, the fellowship of the saints like to that above. We were rejoicing. So great is God's faithfulness. Oh, we had such a wonderful experience with the Pastor and his wife and family it was so marvelous. One of the men of the church wanted to put a new suit of clothes on me. I had shared after I was told this - I was so humbled - that around April and May I thought maybe the Lord would let me go get a suit of clothes. The Lord said, "No, you can't go get a suit of clothes." So when he operated within me saying that I couldn't, why, that was it. That settled it. So then a precious brother wanted to give me a new suit of clothes, a shirt and tie on me. Brother Oliver, the Pastor, and I went over to choose a suit. We were grateful. I had a little prayer with the man, the clerk who waited on us, and thanked the Lord for it. When I gave praise and said, "Amen," the clerk said "Amen" with me. So we were very, very unworthy but deeply grateful for all that He did for us.

Then there were those who came to the alter to cry out to be sanctified, to be healed, to be saved, to be reclaimed with all the wonderful grace of Jesus upon us. It was such a precious experience of His love.

We go in a few days to Indianapolis, to White Harvest, and I am so utterly dependent upon the Lord. If God sees fit to bless, lead, reveal and help like He did in Kokomo and Owensville, in Scott Depot and Fayetteville, what indebtedness I will be aware of. I will owe it all to Jesus to God the Holy Spirit. Thank you Jesus; praise the Lord.

About going to Israel on December eleventh, I trust that many of you have written in, who could see your way clear financially, to Tina that she might have your name. If she has your names then it gives her quite a bargaining power with the airlines, if she has the names of

persons who feel they can go. The cost from New York is \$1,700.00. From the various cities to New York prices will run somewhere between \$175.00 to \$165.00 up to \$250.00 or more. The farther West, the more it will cost, and the Southern parts of the United States because there are bargains she can get and various airlines to help our people. So I'm trusting you will pray and trust. There are one hundred forty-five wanting to go from Scott Depot, even one hundred would be a large group. It would be a great sacrifice for them to do this. We have been privileged to have the pastor of that church with us in most of the meetings since June twenty-third or fourth.

Praise the Lord. We are most grateful to Jesus for the way He has led, directed, helped us, protected, and provided for us. All of you who have the burden (some of you have the burden of our need. The need of prayer is great. The need for financial assistance is great - programs of people and ministers just plead for finance) we're just trusting the Lord to lay it upon your heart. We know that God is able through His people to take care. Some have sacrificed for us. Many have gone the second mile to help us. We are most grateful. Some have never had any burden for us financially, who have enjoyed the fellowship, but to really assume the burden...it takes God to give it if we are willing to accept it. So, therefore, we are thankful to you for your prayers and your interest, for obeying the Holy Spirit, going where God leads you, witnessing when God leads you, being careful and cautious to be in the Spirit rather than in the flesh. We can get in the carnal so easily then defeat God's purpose. But if we keep in the Spirit it is so wonderful, indeed. We can't convey the blessings by word but you can experience them as you follow Jesus, as He speaks and works in the inner life. So I trust that you hold fast to the promise and let God lead.

There are Jewish people who of one Jewish Rabbi want to go with us to Israel. They have felt such love in the church at Scott Depot and the Rabbi wants some of his Jewish people to go with us. This means all of our people who go with us will need wisdom not to press or coerce the people. The Jewish people in Israel have been coerced by the so-called Christian community until the Jews are fed up with Christians up to their nose and eyes and over their heads. You see we have not coerced them. We have simply allowed the Lord to lead us and to love the people. Let the Holy Spirit operate with them. So we require anyone that goes with me have much love, wisdom, and understanding to say just the things God would have us say so the Jews won't be hurt or offended. If we let the Lord lead us then He is able to help them and to take care of all the spiritual needs of their souls. Jesus can be first in our hearts and we can do His will, but we have to be careful so that we are in divine order, not getting into the carnal, the flesh, but rather, in the Spirit. Praise the Lord.

May the Lord be with you and take care and give
to you as you trust and obey that which you
need for Jesus' Glory and Honor.

In Jesus Name,

Loran W. Helm

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Revival For Our Day, Inc.

September 1, 1983

The Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost to those whom Jesus has helped me to find by the leading of the Holy Spirit: I am very in debt to God for Jesus, the Holy One of Israel, the Risen Christ to guide me; for He revealed to me in 1943 after I had left all to go with God in 1941, leaving the pastorate in 1943, I was not to write to pastors and tell them I could preach for them or to have a slate in a periodical. I was to only wait on the Lord and pray. So my slate has never appeared in any periodical. I have never written a pastor and said I would be ready now to preach a revival for you. I would like to have an opportunity to present the message. Not once have I ever done that. At one time only once God sent me to a man who didn't invite me, but that particular man was a very precious man, very lonely, and I told him I would come to his home. My wife and staff would just visit with him and pray and let the Lord lead us. It's the only time I ever invited myself in forty years. It turned out to be quite a wonderful experience and God worked in a most remarkable way.

But we are thankful that Jesus has led me in these forty to fifty years, and by that gift of God, the precious Holy Spirit, have we been able to find all of you that the Lord has led me to. There is some on the mailing list whom I have not met, but I have met you or know you through someone indirectly, and you have asked to be on the mailing list. There are numbers that want to be, and we are just trusting for God's guidance for we want to only do as He would direct, and we want not to fail anybody or to overdo or under do. We want it just as God would have it.

I am convinced and persuaded very few since the fall have been really persevering and doing only God's will continually, consistently always. And this is what pleases God, and the only thing that pleases God is doing God's will following Christ. So we want to give Him the praise and the honor and the glory, for all He has been doing for us. Praise the Lord.

We were privileged to go to White Harvest a few days ago, and when we arrived they were so hospitable and kind and very gracious as all the other five different fellowships have been in this last two months. We think of all those of you who we haven't been able to get to - some of them never, and some of them back one or two or three or four or five years ago. But, of course, each of you who knows me knows that I want to go where Jesus leads me and do what God would have me to do. For I go by the help of the Lord, by the witness of the Holy Spirit.

When we arrived at White Harvest they were most gracious and kind and welcoming us with open arms. How precious it was, I can not explain. There were roses in the room for us. Flowers, more flowers, fruit, as they also had at the Kokomo fellowship, and Scott Depot had so many things for us; we had never seen quite the like. And, of course, Fred, Bill and also at Owensville, Muskegon, they had so many nice things for us. All the food was prepared for us at all these places. It was very marvelous how God worked through all the six places in the past two months to entertain us, as well as, our being there to give God's word and to give Him the praise, the glory and the honor.

In this letter we want to convey to your heart our deep gratitude for all your prayers and concern, and those of you who have the burden of supporting, we're most in debt to Jesus for that. And we know that as we do God's will He will lay it upon your hearts to help us. There are those that know me well who have never had that vision, but there are some of you who have that vision. I praise the Lord for it. We are grateful, and we are in debt to Him for all those that have the vision of helping us. Because forty years ago hardly anyone had the vision. We were just trusting, alone, and through the years the Lord would undertake for us in a miraculous way. Praise the Lord.

Well, the Lord came so sweetly on Friday night, worked so that to convey to you the work of God, the Holy Ghost's leading as He revealed to me on Emerson coming south of Indianapolis to the church, back where the church was. Oh, how precious, oh, how wonderful it was in the midst of the services, seeing God work and God lead and direct.

During this time He revealed to me the songs out of the various hundreds of hymns, the very ones for that moment, those hours; great joy came upon me, marvelous joy, such joy upon my heart and body that unless you would have been there you couldn't realize, and the ones that were there could hear, could see. Only as the Lord gave them the revelation could they know and could this ever be experienced by me again. He was so precious indeed.

And the other services where we have been have been wonderful, too. But how God worked that first night was remarkable. We can't praise Him sufficiently at our very best. The Holy Spirit helped me to

preach on the preparation for the sanctified life, and He just gave me this sermon in the last month and a half, in scripture. I don't have an outline on it. But God gave it to me in the scriptures, and I praise Him for the wonderful way He led, directed and revealed. The dear ones with us said that they were helped, and nearly everyone, by God's grace, was encouraged by the grace of God, the anointing of the Holy Ghost's working.

We want also to mention before anymore about White Harvest meeting that on the Wednesday before I was to go on Friday, Rev. Steven Hudson put a letter under my door and wanted me to know that he was in great, great need. He was just about to the end. He had to have prayer, to be delivered out of this awful darkness, the trouble he was in. So I called for Rev. Ronald Hogue and Rev. James Wright to come. And, of course, Rev. Ronald Hogue prays. He has prayed for me one hour every day since July the third. I am so in debt to Jesus for this petition. It has helped me so much besides all the others who prayed an hour, too, that I don't know about.

But he came to pray. When I sent for Rev. Wright we found him a two-and-a-half hour drive south of St. Louis at a camp. Of course, I didn't realize he was there. But the Lord wanted me to send for him for it was at his church where I found this precious brother, Brother Hudson.

At first Steven weighed three hundred and twenty six pounds before cancer came and took a hundred and seventy two pounds off his body in not-too-long-a-time. The doctors gave him six weeks to live. But when we were back there a year or two later Rev. Hudson was there, and God had spared his life. One night the Lord told me of a burning in the stomach. I prayed for that, after which he arose shortly and, I believe he told us, "You prayed for me; I have had that burning in my stomach for two or three days."

Back to Wednesday a week ago when we had these precious servants: When Rev. Wright flew in and they brought him for me from Indianapolis to our home, he said, "I had no pull to come; I had no witness to come; I had no feeling to come. I have been in this camp, but, I came because Brother Helm gave me word that he would like for me to come." He said that Brother Rouintree was in shock, but Brother Wright came on. And we know that Jesus gave Brother Rouintree strength to go right ahead with the meeting. I understand, too, that one of the young persons came up to James Wright's wife, Virginia, a day or two before this and asked, "Mrs. Wright, when are you going to preach for us?" Well, of course if Brother Wright had been there, she would not have preached. But because we had sent for him the door was open for her to preach. We needed him because Rev. Wright was the one who really was the means and the way to find Steven the first time that I met him. Steven

was in great need of prayer. So, I sent for the two servants because they were in touch in that area. We were very thankful in Jesus for the moving of the Holy Ghost.

Well, on that Wednesday I was going to call on Brother Wright to pray first for this precious brother who was in great darkness and terrible need, but the Holy Spirit told me, "No." I could not call on Brother Wright. I was to call upon Brother Ronald Hogue. So he knelt down and put his hand upon him and began to call to God. The instant he called to God, Jesus came in the Holy Ghost and forgave and blotted out this darkness, all the needs and the situation; and it was done, oh it was just a short time. Oh, how happy he was! What a liberation. What a great delight. His life has been different. He has been under this darkness for some time and Jesus took it away, and gave him such liberation. Oh, if you could have seen him and heard his testimony you would say that it was so precious what Jesus had done for this precious brother and his wife Beverly, giving them courage, strength, and love.

Jesus came upon the prayer meeting after about an hour or two and revealed to me about the young people in this campsite located about two-and-a-half hours out of St. Louis. He revealed to me how many of them were tempted in drugs, how many were tempted in sex, how many were having certain situations. Brother Wright wrote it down. God revealed to me that, in that company, there was one apostle, there was one called to the prophetic call of the gospel of Jesus Christ of the Lord, our God. It was a wonderful experience how the Holy Ghost gave revelation and direction. We were most humbled and thankful. So Brother Wright wrote all this down and took it back with him to Indianapolis and on to the camp south of St. Louis.

I learned while we were in the third or fourth hour that Rev. Wright would fly back at six, but wouldn't get into St. Louis until nine. So I knew he would be in Chicago, Kansas City, or somewhere for a couple of hours, although it isn't quite an hour to go from Indianapolis to St. Louis by plane with everything going well. So Brother John, our secretary, went to talk to Tina, and she found a one hour flight, instead of taking three hours, and that was a help. My brother Edward took him to the airport for me, and Rev. Wright shared with him about years ago before (I don't know how long) Oliver had a call from him. Rev. Morgan was with Rev. Wright in a meeting, and he asked Brother Morgan, "Do you know anyone that walks with God?" And he replied, "Yes, I know one man." So he told him about it and from then on Rev. Wright heard a lot of things said about us. So he called Rev. Oliver Hogue some months after that (or some time after - I can not tell you the exact time) and asked him about

us. We learned through Edward getting the information from Brother Wright. I had never known that part of the story before. And Rev. Oliver Hogue told me he had never heard that part of the story. It was through Rev. Morgan telling him in a meeting with him concerning us.

We had had such a wonderful time praying together before Brother Wright left our home, the other day, for the airport. He said to me, "I'm so thankful for the opportunity and privilege I had sitting with you these three-to-four hours, being with you in this meeting. It was a great meeting." We were thankful that Jesus blessed and led, and inspired and helped us in all these areas. Praise the Lord.

Now back to the White Harvest meeting. God was leading, the Lord was great. The blessing of the Lord was marvelous. There was blessing, and inspiration, and there was strength. I could not help but give God the glory and the praise for all He was doing and leading. It was so precious indeed. To try to explain to you how God worked, I cannot. But I do know that when we got through the fourth, into the fifth, hour of meeting, Jesus gave me such strength that was most extraordinary.

Friday or Saturday night when I got home I couldn't tell that I was tired. Even when I was in bed at one or two in the morning - I couldn't tell at one o'clock in the morning I had been up and in a meeting. So it was remarkable. It was great of God to allow me this privilege, Dear Ones, to have this strength come upon me so that I wasn't tired, weary, or worn. Many times men get so weary that they can hardly make it after two or three hours. If it weren't for Jesus doing it for me, I would be very, very worn anytime again without His quickening and help, especially a man near 68 to 67. There are many in their thirties, forties, and fifties who, when they get in a meeting like that with all that responsibility with the various burdens and cares, they are very, very tired and can hardly walk and hardly sit up after three, four, or five hours of a service like that. God was great and wonderful to help us in every way. Praise the Lord.

We have so much to thank Jesus for there at White Harvest. The Holy Spirit guided in such a manner that all other services have been good, but that was most precious too.

Well, as we preached at White Harvest my two brothers, who have listened to me preach for over fifty years, said they had never heard me preach like that before, about things that I had never preached before. As we were in the service the Lord began to reveal to me about the hurting in the eyes, a certain pain and suffering. So I began to pray to God in the name of Jesus about this pain and suffering in the eye. After I had finished, a little boy about ten years of age got up and said, "When you began to pray, the hurt went out of my eyes," (this pain and suffering.) He had already mentioned to his mother, I believe, about it. He said, "Jesus, if you could tell

Brother Helm about my eyes hurting, I would be so thankful." Well, I asked him to come up on the platform, the pulpit, where I was and I loved him. A tear ran down his cheek, almost clear down. He was so precious and so appreciative. We were not thankful how Jesus led and directed in that meeting. He healed in various parts of the body, those whom He wanted me to pray for, allowed me to pray for.

When we were back on Saturday evening the pastors and their various churches were there. We were so thankful for each one that had come in from a distance, a number of them. Brother Schultze said, "Do you feel that we are to bring our people here on Sunday morning?" And I said, "Yes." So he announced it and had his people to call on the telephones and tell all their people in Kokomo to come to south of Indianapolis for Sunday morning. There were many, a number of them, I should say, that were there Saturday night. How they would get home and come back, it would take God in traveling mercy and strength for them to be kept like that. Jesus blessed so much. Rev. Reece's people also came back for Sunday morning and Sunday night. The fellowships were so helping and assisting, carrying the burden, and praying and chalking the wheel, lifting us, pushing us. It was so wonderful how the Lord led and directed like this.

(I pray for somebody's headache just now. Your head is hurting, and I ask for this pressure, this positive growth - there is a growth in the brain and it's on one side from the middle of the head - I ask that in the name of Jesus of Nazareth that you be healed of this growth for the glory of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost. Amen. When I start a letter I never know what is going to happen. I just trust and give it to you as the Lord gives it to me, for I am very, very thankful and needy.)

When I got awake early Sunday morning, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that Jerry Keller was to sing number two on his solo list. When we arrived at the church service to begin at nine o'clock, we started with the hymns which the Holy Ghost had revealed. The spirit of the Lord was in it so dear, so precious, so helpful. And after a half-hour to an hour the Holy Spirit revealed to me that it was then the time for Jerry Keller to sing his number. He arose to sing a number that, unless God led, the number would be inappropriate. But it was fitting just exactly like the wings on a bird and the stars in the sky, the water in a brook, the hay in the mow, the grass in the field, the shoes on your feet. He began to sing "In This Very Room There is Enough Love and Joy to Drive Away Your Gloom." It was so fitting that I asked him to sing it over. I do not know all the words for I had never heard the song sung by anybody else but Jerry. The Holy Spirit just blessed wonderfully, and lifted us. Then we preached, and of

course, the other fellowships were there with us. God gave such a wonderful service. It was most helpful and challenging and informative, a blessed time for victory.

(I bring this headache to thee, Heavenly Father, whoever has this headache in the forehead, I pray that Thou would now undertake for them, and Thou would go into the body, and by the stripes of Jesus are ye healed.)

The meeting at White Harvest was a meeting that cannot be described. That's the way it was at Kokomo, too. We could try to describe, try to share, try to declare it, but we wouldn't know how. Even if you were to get the tapes it will not be able to convey how it was. God will witness, and God will bless, but to tell you how it was cannot be told. Even those that were there, unless they were prayed up and had obeyed every leading, wouldn't be aware of what God was doing. Now if they had obeyed every leading, and done everything God wanted them to do, then they would know more what I'm telling you about. It was very precious, and I know that I'm unworthy, I am needy, and It's through Jesus that I have made it all the way, in every way.

I did want to mention, too, that on Friday night there was a precious beautiful woman who has been an alcoholic and was out in a far country, who was flown in to be in the meeting. And when I finished the sermon I couldn't dismiss, I couldn't dismiss, I couldn't dismiss, just kept holding, holding me, and holding me. Finally she got up, and she said, "You preached this for me. You showed me the way through. You gave me the word so I will know what to do." She was quite appreciative of the message and of the declaration that Jesus gave me. Hallelujah! Oh, we want to thank Jesus for this. I didn't want to leave that out, because it was so important. God had told her how to live victoriously. Praise the Lord.

He began in the Service to reveal to me about trouble in the neck. We prayed for this awful trouble in the neck. I believe it was either Saturday or Sunday night. When I got through, my brother Terrance said, "Oh, I've had this trouble for three weeks." And he just threw his head and neck all around. He said, "You see, it's all gone." And then the Lord touched, also, Esther Schultze Morey. She said, "I've had this trouble." (I've forgotten how many years she said she had had it.) Even though she was sleeping on a different bed, she told at the next service, "You know, I haven't had this. It's been so wonderful what God has done for me." God went into the neck and the back.

Then there was another wonderful woman of Jesus, Sister Pruitt, who had trouble, back trouble, to quite a degree. The Lord went in and took this out of her, and she had it for years. I told her maybe she could write this

up and we could let you know what it was, or a little bit about it. It was a miracle of Jesus when God did this.

He also told in one of the services - it might have been Saturday night - there was a pain and suffering right below the Adam's Apple an inch or two (it was an awful feeling), so, I prayed. A little boy arose and he said, "That was me, I've had it for (I think) two or three days." And he said it went out of his throat. To Jesus' glory God took that out of there. And Jesus was to be honored and thanked because that was a hurt and suffering, and we want to praise the Lord.

Then He also healed a person in the rectal area. Maybe more than one. Also, He healed a number in the brain area. I didn't keep track. I don't know how many were healed in various parts of the brain, but there were a few. Praise the Lord.

We were so thankful to Jesus for the joy of the Lord and the healing of God, and the direction of the Holy Spirit that persons would be led and directed and encouraged and built up in the faith. Oh, If I were able to remember each of the services and what God did. It was most dear to our heart, precious ones. Oh, how Jesus is to be glorified and honored in all this which He has done. Hallelujah! The Holy Spirit gave those services in such a way, led them in such a manner, that if God sees fit to lead us again in the coming year until Jesus tarries, or comes, we will be very deeply grateful and owe it all to the Lord, our Heavenly Father, Jesus Christ the Son, the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

It's so important to give Jesus all the praise for how He has revealed, and for the revelations, because the God of Eternity is there in the Spirit to direct and let us know what to do. The blessings that come out of it, the soul victories, and the soul foods, tasty spiritual feasts that only Jesus could ever give again. For we would know that we are nothing and we're not able to do anything of ourselves, but it is through the work of the Holy Ghost, the work of the Holy Spirit of Jesus. To try to explain the wonder of this is such a precious love and a precious wonder indeed. Hallelujah.

When we arrived at the church the treasury was depleted. They didn't have any finance. We were going by faith. But the people were praying and sacrificing. We felt unworthy, because we didn't ask for any offering. We didn't ask for anything but prayer, and we needed a lot of that. I need more of Jesus.

It's like Brother Jerry called today, Brother Jerry Bays, and said, "Is there anything you need?" He asked me that yesterday. "Is there anything you need?" And of course I need more of Jesus, more of the Holy Spirit, and he is so thoughtful to ask me

what I need. That has occurred not many times in my forty to fifty years, that someone would say, "What do you need?" But he seldom ever misses. "What do you need" Is there anything that you need?" I am most, most grateful. For I know that I owe this all to Jesus that He would take care and give us a wonderful home, a wife, precious wife, and daughters, sons, and grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. How the Lord has given us brothers, sisters, sons and daughters and mothers, to help, to pray, and to fellowship with, and to support us, to sacrifice, for some have sacrificed for us. Others feel that they have no feeling to help us, but most are so dear, and oh, they have that feeling. There are those that have prayed and prayed and prayed and prayed for us. We just are so appreciative of that. Hallelujah. Thank you Jesus. Grateful for it. We want to give the Lord the praise and the honor for it. Each prayer in the fellowship and the help that dear ones send to us on wings of prayer and by letter. We do thank Thee Jesus for it.

Well, when they handed me the check I learned about the expense of the meeting for babysitters - they hired babysitters to come in for those hours. Some of the babysitters, you know, working four, five, or six hours, unless they are very consecrated, wouldn't understand. So it's not easy to keep women who are not of the church, who don't understand that God would stay two, three, four, or five into the sixth hour. But some were hired. Some of the church ladies came on the last night or two to help. We were thankful for each one of them. And then for the sound system, and the expenses for the meeting, the church, and the expenses of the hotel, all of which totalled twelve hundred dollars. When we received the check I had been praying about what I should do.

I realized about Jerry Keller, (I learned this, too, through Edward on Sunday night when he talked to Jerry) the background of how he came to White Harvest, what really got him there, what brought him to White Harvest. It took place when I called Brother Schultze to come to our duplex in Florida to rest. When I called, he had told Marsha, "I'm just about to the end. I'm just exhausted. I don't know how much longer I can go." So I asked him to bring his wife, and they came and they stayed and they had the best rest that they had had in many years. During that time Brother Edward and Sister Jackie took them, Brother and Sister Schultze, up to a fellowship meeting where Brother Jerry Keller was.

During the evening sharing Brother Schultze gave the word about how he was delivered out of Germany and from the edge of death. I don't know how many times he was close to death. But he was delivered miraculously. He told about the time, you know, how they stood in the snow, his mother put a kind of straw tick on his back so he would have something to take to lie on. It was so heavy it flipped him over backward. He wasn't a

very big boy. And when they finally arrived where the boxcars were they stood for several hours. I think it was eight hours that they stood in the snow, snowing on them, and in the snow. And his mother held the baby in her arms. I can imagine her trying to hold a baby and diapering it in the snow, and changing it in cold weather. They finally got on a boxcar, (Brother Schultze was sharing this) and they were in the boxcar, I think, if I'm not mistaken, two or three days, and they didn't know where they were going. They couldn't see. They were in a concentration camp for a long while. Finally they found out where they were. Then somehow, he and his family got on a boat on the North Sea, or the Baltic, whichever it is, I cannot remember. But a hundred thousand drowned in that cold water because their ships went down. But the ship Brother Schultze was on did not drown, they didn't go down. So he was spared. And then he went on to England and to Canada, and his various experiences he shared.

Then I called him and told him that the Holy Ghost said, "Go thou to Kokomo, Indiana." When he and his family arrived there they had six purses in the church, fellowship. And when Jerry Keller heard Brother Schultze's experience, he told my brother Edward, "I made the choice then and decision to go to White Harvest." They couldn't guarantee him a salary. He didn't know if they could give him anything at first, but they said, "Well, we are going to raise a hundred dollars a week for you, if possible, the Lord helping."

So they have been giving him a hundred dollars a week since he arrived, but you see it was very important for Brother Schultze to share with Jerry Keller because that helped him to make the choice, to make the decision. I had thought during the day or two there at Indianapolis at the meetings that Jesus would have me give the offering which they were giving to me and Revival For Our Day, Inc., our staff, over to Jerry, for he and his wife came for nothing. They didn't have much to live on. So I received the offering and told the people what was in my heart, and of course, it stirred up people. When I announced it my brother Edward said cold chills went up and down his back. Terrance said it hit his heart. Roger said it stirred his heart. Brother John (when he found out about it) said it stirred his heart. The people were either laughing or crying or demonstrating some way their happiness about just giving what we had over to Jerry and Susan - the entire offering.

When I talked to Thomas Mullins in Florida (God had me to call them the next night) his wife Donna had said, "Oh, Jesus, if you could just have your servant call us to share with us, we would be so thankful." Well, I had never called from Indiana to their home. So I called within twenty-four

hours and they were just - they are some of the dearest people, you know, so dedicated - and when we shared all these wonderful things with them, they rejoiced. I told them that the expense of the revival was twelve hundred, but gave the remaining part of the offering to Jerry and Susan because they had come up there for nothing. I said to them that it's for Jesus sake, and the Lord gave me the witness that it was being led by the Holy Ghost to give all the offering to them. Of course, they were all broke up. When I told Brother Thomas and Donna Mullins they were just so delighted and happy and thankful. And I told him, "Now Brother Mullins, I'm speaking about the expenses were twelve hundred, how much do you think the offering would have been then?" And he said, "Well, a little church of about eighty people would ordinarily, well twelve hundred, if you took that out, they wouldn't have more than three or four hundred dollars left, ordinarily speaking."

And of course I told him, "Well, that's true, if it went along with the way I have been paid when I was an evangelist back forty years ago, and thirty nine years ago, thirty five years ago, and so on. That if I'd preach one to two weeks, they might have an offering from a hundred, two hundred dollars for me. Rarely three hundred. Very rare have I ever had such an offering in those early years. Now in later years, why of course, even twenty years ago we didn't have too much, because the whole year the church just gave us just twenty nine hundred dollars in the nineteenth and twentieth year of evangelism."

So Brother Mullins said, "Well, the offering would probably be around three or four hundred." And I told him, "The offering was four thousand, four hundred and fifteen dollars and some cents." They exclaimed and they exclaimed. He said, "I must call his father." When I shared this with the Smiths in Pennsylvania they were very grateful.

Then Brother Richey (we ate lunch with them for the first time in five years on last Monday) said to me, "Do you think it's possible for Jerry to take half that offering so he could go to Israel? He's wanted to go for some years." And I said, "I'm not sure about that." But early Monday morning, or Tuesday morning, one of those mornings, I called the Elpers, Dennis and Carol, Kenneth Dunigan's sister and her husband who are like our children.

(I was privileged to see Carol saved when she was a young woman, a senior in high school. And since last July Dennis has gotten to the Lord and has grown wonderfully. By God's grace, he's really been happy. I'm thankful.)

And the Lord was working so as I shared with them the other morning early, Dennis said, "Well Dad, you know, we've been praying. We believe that God would have us to send someone else to Israel besides the two of us." And I said, "Oh, how wonderful." We blessed that. I said, "That will be Jerry Keller." Carol wept, and Dennis rejoiced. Then I called

the Richeys and they went way up in the air of thanksgiving and praise. Afterward I called Susan and Jerry Keller and they were so delighted. It was really remarkable how God blessed.

As to the pilgrimage into Israel on December 11th, we are thankful for the Holy Spirit to direct and to protect and guide and reveal what should be done. There's one airline who wants to take us from New York and would be leaving there at seven thirty in the evening to arrive in Tel Aviv at one o'clock the next afternoon, the Lord protecting. It would take God to take care and watch over us.

There is another airline that wants to take us badly also. For this one, if we could get three hundred and fifty persons, we would have the seven-forty-seven plane to ourselves. There might be a few others riding, but it would be our plane, they said. But, we are thankful for the Holy Spirit to guide and direct and protect.

Tina is quite excited over the trip, over the pilgrimage, and is looking forward to it, as well as are many of us in our fellowship. We trust that you will send your name in if there is any possibility at all to go. Send your name in, and if you're not to go, well the Lord could check me on that. Sometimes He does. He tells me that persons are not to go. But, on the whole, most everyone can go, unless there is a complication in the health of a person, or some situation back here that is going to require them to stay home. But those of you that could send your names in, most of the groups that are going have already done that. But there is still a few people that haven't. I've given the names to Tina, as yet, so we're trusting that there will be a number that will be able to let Passport International know immediately if there is a possibility of your going to Israel on December 11th returning on December 21st.

We would be staying at the Hilton, the Lord willing, for five days and on the Sea of Galilee at the Plaza for three days, and then another very lovely hotel in Tel Aviv, one of the nicest there. So we are most dependent upon the Lord as far as we know, striving to trust Him for all that He would have us to do. We know this by His grace and mercy, that this could be, 'for we haven't anything to boast about save in the cross of Christ to glory, towering over the wrecks of time all the lights of sacred story round about His head sublime.' So unto Him be praise and glory, adoration for the revelation and instruction in righteousness and His will.

The cost is \$1,700.00, as Passport tells me, from the city of New York to Tel Aviv and back. From the city where you live to New York would be up and above that. So it would run somewhere between \$1,900.00 to \$2,000.00 unless the air fare was much

more a long distance away. We are very grateful for all your prayers, your support and helping and believing, sending to us. Those of you, of course, who would have the finance to send to Tina, it would help some, indeed. We appreciate your helping us very much.

I need help in my body and to know what the Lord would have me to do. Because if I would have to go to surgery, I would have to go rather soon, with this prostate gland, or if God sees fit to strengthen me and heal me, then I wouldn't have to do that. I would be most unworthy, but deeply grateful, extremely thankful. I need much prayer to know what to do. The doctor has told me it would take two to three months after surgery before I could do much of anything. I am quite concerned, and thankful for the Lord's care and direction, what He would have me to do.

Thank you for your prayers for Parker City Christ Fellowship. We are just waiting on the Lord to know how to proceed and know what to do. I know that He is able to make the way for us, as we trust and obey, and give Him all the glory and all the praise and all the honor, for Jesus' glory. For God to be honored and the Holy Spirit; we want to thank Jesus for the Holy Spirit to comfort, guide, reveal, and direct into all truth.

May the Lord encourage, strengthen each of you as you have read this writing: "that the words of our mouth and the meditation of our heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer."

In Jesus Name,

Loran W. Helm

NOTICE FOR ALL WHO RECEIVE CASSETTE TAPES
FROM EVANGEL VOICE PUBLICATIONS

All tapes ordered from Evangel Voice Publications are fully guaranteed. High speed duplication always produces occasional tapes of poor, blurred, interrupted, or blank reproduction. Please immediately return each and every tape that is unsatisfactory to you and it will be replaced at no additional cost. Please be certain to give your complete name and address, describing the cassette, and return the faulty

tape to us. We will endeavor to have a replacement to you as soon as possible.

We trust the tapes of the Waiting on God held last July in Indianapolis are ministering to your hearts. One precious person has written to thank us for the delay in preparing these tapes, for they arrived at exactly the right time. Thank God for His great mercy even in delays.

Thank you,

Jon Cullum

Please pray for Rev. Helm:

You have already noted in an above paragraph about the prostate gland difficulty.

Rev. Helm called just before we were to begin printing this Newsletter to tell of his doctor's appointment on Tuesday, September 6th, at 10:30 A.M.

Dr. W. Peelle, a precious surgeon, will be talking with him and observing the need.

If surgery is required, it will be on Wednesday, September 7th, (Time not known) at the St. Joseph Hospital, Kokomo, IN.

Please pray, as the Lord may lead you.

Remember that Rev. Helm is very, very, very sensitive, and unless God helps, this can be a difficult time. But God has the victory!

Praise the Lord.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

September 5, 1983

Greetings in the Name of Jesus,

I wish that I could convey to you how the Lord worked during the service yesterday at the Parker City Christ Fellowship. My Brother Edward thought that it was one of the most wonderful meetings he had ever been in, and I agreed. The Holy Spirit was there so strongly and so preciously. Sister Janet McAdams said that she felt the anointing from the time she entered the room. She regretted that she didn't arrive earlier to sit in on a short time of service which took place before the congregation arrived. (We were taking care of a request and God anointed it so much that I can't convey that to you either). Jesus blessed us during the hours of the service. Unto the Lord be the glory, the praise, and the honor.

I had shared with you in the last newsletter about our asking Brother Schultze and his wife, Marcia, to visit our condominium for a time of rest. Rev. Schultze was near utter exhaustion, and he didn't think that he could continue much longer by the time I called. As I shared with you previously, they came trusting to stay six or seven days. However, I thought it would be wonderful if they would stay two more weeks. I did not know at the time that their daughter, Karin, was graduating from high school during those two weeks, and not only would they miss her graduation, but some wedding plans as well. This, of course, is quite a story! Rev. Schultze mentioned recently, "When you said it would be wonderful to stay a couple weeks longer, I simply gave up our plans, which included our daughter's graduation."

And I replied, "Oh, but if I had known that..."

"We didn't want you to know about that."

I simply said that it would be wonderful for them to stay and so they stayed. In their third week my Brother Edward and Sister Jackie took them to the fellowship north of the condominium fifty to sixty miles. There Rev. Schultze's testimony sealed and clinched the decision of a precious Minister of Music who determined then to go to White Harvest Christ Fellowship in Indianapolis. That is how the decision was made: the work of the Holy Spirit in the sharing of Rev. Schultze's pilgrimage.

I was sharing this story with Thomas Harman the other day. (I called to ask him to print in the last letter about our going to the doctor's office on the sixth then on to the hospital on Wednesday the seventh for prostate surgery). While I shared with him about the various guidances and the leadings of the Holy Spirit he said, "Oh, I meant to tell you that Brother Morgan and I need an associate pastor." Brother Morgan, of course, has not been feeling too strong for the last year; he preaches wonderfully, but they don't want to tax him. As Thomas mentioned an associate pastor, Jacques Sallade, Jr. immediately came to my mind, and there was a certain operation within my heart by the Holy Spirit.

When I told Thomas he responded, "Oh, that thrills me, thrills me all over." We rejoiced! Then I began thinking about Jacques Sallade, Jr. at the Mentone Fellowship sitting at the feet of Brother Morgan. There he would be taught the things of God. They could pray together an hour a day or so, if possible, if Brother Morgan's health would permit. Then after the hour of prayer they could spend some time sharing about the Kingdom of God, about the Gospel, about the preaching, about the wonderful things concerning going with God, walking with Jesus, following the Saviour. We were rather excited.

You see, this experience is linked with the leading to have the Schultzes with us in Florida, who, by staying two weeks, gave up their daughter's graduation, which I knew nothing about. However, in that third week, you see, came an important decision made by a precious Minister of Music, who is one of the finest. I learned that he already had twelve invitations from various churches, but he turned them down. One maybe could have given him twelve to fifteen to twenty thousand dollars a year. But he turned them all down to go to White Harvest where they couldn't really offer him anything. They were going to try to raise a hundred dollars a week for him.

So the Holy Spirit worked there, and by my sharing this with Thomas he was able to mention the pastoral need. The Lord revealed to us about Jacques, and that, of course, was so exciting. Of the Radiance Trio Jacques is in Mentone, Don is in Kokomo, and Timothy Joseph is near Marion. God made a triangle of fellowship for them. In the months to come, Jesus protecting, they can meet together (the three couples) and share, have potluck meals together, and rejoice, pray, sing and have a time. When Timothy Joseph heard about it he said, "Oh, Uncle Loran, it fills my eyes with tears when you tell me." And, of course, Don was thrilled when I told him.

Well, we were just so delighted over it. I sat here in my room wondering if I could find Jacques' fiance's telephone number in Illinois. I thought that he might be there. But I didn't know the number. It occurred to me, then, that perhaps Martha Eleanor would have it. Sure enough, she had talked with them and had gotten their number. Oh, I was so glad for her to have it! It was such a help to me. When I called the Silers in Illinois Jacques' Charlotte was there. Her mother answered and said, "Oh, the meetings at White Harvest were so encouraging, and a blessing to us." They drove three hours both ways, as I understood it, and they were there for most of the services. We were so grateful for their fellowship and appreciation.

Sister Charlotte, the daughter, Jacques Sallade's fiance, got on the phone whereby I began to share with her how the Lord

had revealed Jacques' going to Mentone. She was so thrilled and so encouraged about it. I said, "Well, where is your wedding going to take place on November the twenty-second?"

"Well, we're not sure yet where the Lord wants it."

"What are the possibilities?"

"Well, our little country church here is so small that it couldn't accommodate us, so we would have to go into the city and rent a large church."

"Are there any other possibilities?"

"Yes, Scott Depot," and as she told me the possibilities, the Holy Spirit operated with me on Scott Depot.

She said, "That's really what I wanted."

Then I asked, "Would that be too far for your folks to go?"

She answered, "No." So we really rejoiced about it.

Well, when I called Scott Depot Christ Fellowship I found that Jacques Sallade was there. When he got on the telephone with me I began to share how the Lord had been working and leading. I shared with him about the story of Brother Schultze and Brother Keller, then Thomas' mentioning the need of an associate pastor. When I said, "Oh, Jacques Sallade, Jr." it thrilled him all over. As I told Jacques the story, he said, "It thrills me all over this place too!" He had fasted two or three days there, and had been crying out to the Lord about what to do. He was so happy, and we were so delighted. Jesus was leading, and it was so precious.

Well, we said, "Jacques Sallade, Jr., go thou to the Mentone Christ Fellowship. Jesus will be with thee." So they left last Saturday morning about nine o'clock. The Lord really blessed. When I shared this with Rev. Morgan he was already informed by the group up there. The people were so excited over it. I was on the phone with Rev. Morgan and Barbara for about an hour and ten to fifteen minutes. We had a wonderful time of sharing and rejoicing, telling about how the Lord was leading, guiding, directing, and blessing. Praise the Lord. Unto God be the honor and thanksgiving.

Well, as we thought of the wonderful things of the Kingdom of God, and how the Lord was leading, we wanted to contact Don Litchfield. When I surprised him with the wonderful revelation of Jacques' going to Mentone, Don was so lifted, and began exclaiming from his heart and soul. The three of them (Jacques, Don & Timothy) would be so close-within an hour and twenty minutes' drive of each other, the Lord protecting. God might use them and work in their lives to help the Lord's people to persevere, to holiness, to become one as God and Jesus are one. Praise the Lord.

Well, after I shared the revelation with Don, he surprised me. He said, "Oh, I've got something to tell you! Karin and I were with my folks in Kansas a few days ago, and as we went down the street in Sterling, I saw the little African Methodist Church where I had attended when I was in college. So, I went in and I saw

Mrs. Simpson." She exclaimed to him, "Oh Don, the Reverend and I have learned that you were at Scott Depot with God's servant, Rev. Helm. We know that the Lord led for you to have three hundred dollars out of His treasury; that you fell to your knees weeping with thanksgiving and praise, and that you were completely without a cent." They were so encouraged. She then asked, "How do you know about Loran Helm? How did you ever have any contact with this servant? My husband was with Rev. Helm in Salina, Kansas while attending a Christian Ashram during August, 1966." (That was seventeen years ago. We were there with Dr. E. Stanley Jones and Mary Webster).

Don said that Mrs. Simpson's husband (she simply calls him the Reverend) was out much of the time because he travels as an evangelist or bishop in his line of churches. It was so precious that Don would share this recent experience with me because I haven't seen Brother Simpson since 1966. However, he has been receiving our newsletters through these years and knows how God has been leading me. When I asked Don to come to our fellowship yesterday, he told us that he thought Rev. Simpson had more of a vision of our ministry than most people we know in the fellowship. Only a few persons have the vision which Rev. Simpson has of our calling, including the seriousness, the sacredness, and the wonder of it. Don was so stirred that Brother Simpson had already been with me seventeen years ago and had been getting the newsletters for all these years. He was so delighted with this fellowship in Jesus. To God be the glory.

Well, as Rev. A. L. Simpson, Don Litchfield, and Karin shared and rejoiced, Rev. Simpson picked up A Voice in the Wilderness, (Don's personal copy) and thumbed through it. It turned out that Rev. Simpson didn't have his own copy. Evidently he never had a copy of A Voice in the Wilderness. And, yet, he was a great, precious brother of ours in Jesus, a dear brother. Since he didn't have our book, and as Don and Karin checked with each other, they realized that the Lord was revealing to both of them to give Don's personal copy to Rev. Simpson.

He said, "Oh, oh, no you couldn't give me your own copy."

"Yes, oh yes, we both want you to have it."

"Oh no, this is your copy."

Of course Don had it marked, you know, and it was very dear to his heart, but he insisted, "No, it's yours." Brother Simpson appreciated very much having A Voice in the Wilderness, an account of walking with Jesus, of going into the Kingdom of God, of the urgency of becoming obedient, becoming one as God and Jesus are one, in a beautiful body of believers following Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

Well, it was such a marvelous experience to hear this story. I had invited Rev. Emory Reece and Zion Unto Christ Fellowship to our meeting yesterday morning, and I said, "Now Rev. Reece has a part in this.

He had insisted on my writing these letters starting about 1964-1965. I really am not a writer and it's very difficult for me. You hardly understand how difficult it is for me to write. But Rev. Reece insisted, and now we've been sending you letters since around 1964-1965. It was during 1966 when we met Rev. A. L. Simpson and since then he has been getting our letters and knows about our pilgrimage.

Rev. Simpson told Don, "Now you see, Brother Helm only goes as God leads to Israel or anywhere. He simply goes where the Holy Ghost leads him." This is by the grace of God that it could ever be again. "He goes, and he comes as the Lord directs. If somebody is going or asks to go, maybe he will have the witness that they cannot go." They find it confirmed in so many days or weeks. It doesn't always work out, such as the time precious daughter, Jeannie, wanted to go. I wanted to take her with us on one of our pilgrimages, but the Lord told me I couldn't do it. I regretted it. However, the day we left she had a kidney infection and couldn't have gone at all. The Lord told me in advance, just as he has told me about others who could not go.

Brother Simpson told Don Litchfield, "I've wanted to go to Israel, but, if I were to go, I would sure be thankful if I could go with the Lord's servant, Brother Helm." It's been a great story how Jesus let us have this fellowship with him in the newsletters. Rev. Reece had a part in that, and we want to thank God for it. Brother Reece stated in the service yesterday, "I do believe I remember him." Richard Moore said, "I believe I remember him." So we were grateful as Don and Karin were back with his parents so that he could have this marvelous time with those precious dear ones. How precious it is to know that Jesus cares, that He leads and guides, so that they could be with the Simpsons again, sharing together and loving each other. Praise the Lord.

We are trying to give the Lord the glory and the praise for His guidance and direction. Yesterday morning, as we began to fulfill the request that was sent in to us, I had been praying about the song. This was before anyone else arrived. We were supposed to be there and set up our equipment and take care of this special time together. Mrs. Helm had forgotten her list at home on the piano or on the organ bench. So, as I went down the highway praying on the way to the service, I said, "Lord, was it in the first hundred, the second hundred, the third hundred, the fourth hundred, fifth or sixth hundred?" He told me which hundred. He told me which one it was. Son Jon wrote the number, and then the next number, and the next one. When my wife began to play the first number which the Lord had revealed to me, oh, the Spirit of the Lord was all over the sanctuary. Edward said to me today, "Oh, the Spirit of Jesus was in the meeting continually, and on and on and on and on; oh, it was just so sweet how the Lord Jesus' presence was permeating all around us." Oh, dear ones, if we are privileged to have a meeting again like that, it would be so great; to be privileged to

be where Jesus reveals, leads, blesses and directs. We aren't able to explain to you how that is, how the Lord would do that. It was so dear to my heart, so precious to my soul and to almost everyone there.

Oh, the presence of Jesus, the anointing was so great. I had Son Jon lead the hymn. Oh, that God ever knew that was the hymn for the moment. It was as fresh as morning. It was as if you were in a garden with the aroma of beautiful things. It was so sweet, so sacred; the grandeur of His love, the witness of the Spirit, the wonder of the Light. It was great indeed, and we praise God for how He helped us and led us. Praise His wonderful name forever.

So we are so grateful for Jesus. "Thank You for all that Thee has done, what God has done, what He will do. Praise His wonderful Name forever. Thank Thee Jesus. Thank Thee Jesus."

We could hardly tell how wonderful it was, but the Lord blessed, led, and guided, and He revealed different things to me concerning needs of the body. We were so grateful. Rev. Morgan previously shared with me from Ezekiel, Chapter thirty-six, verse twenty-three. I wanted to bring that to our attention: "I will sanctify My great name which was profaned among the heathen, which ye have profaned in the midst of them; and the heathen shall know that I am the Lord, saith the Lord God, when I shall be sanctified in you before their eyes."

He tells about giving them a new heart, saying, "When I am sanctified in you." You see that links right up with St. John seventeen, whereby Jesus wanted us to be sanctified, becoming one as God and Jesus are one. In Ezekiel He is speaking to them about being sanctified, being sanctified in His people before the eyes of the world, the heathen and the unbelievers. He wants us to become a Holy people in this fellowship because God has wanted, since the beginning, a people that would become one. He said that they all may become one that the world will know. Now if He hadn't meant for it to be done in this present world, He would not have said that. About all theologians believe that it cannot be done in this life. As long as we are carnal and there is carnality in us, we don't believe it is possible. If anybody believes that is possible, people think they're off on a tangent. Jesus said that they all may be perfect in one that the world may know. You see, that means before death. It means here on earth while we are walking with God; and yet, it has seldom ever been preached that I know of. I've had scholars looking in books. They hardly ever find this truth anywhere. The past great scholars hardly believe that we're to become perfect and one as God and Jesus are one in this present world so that the world may know here and now. That's what Jesus said in the seventeenth Chapter of St. John.

That links right up with the thirty-sixth Chapter of Ezekiel, verse twenty-three. Of course it can't be possible until we have a new heart, until the Holy Spirit cleanses out this old carnal nature, the enmity. We have to die to get there. It's a death. It's a continual death, a slaying for I don't know how long. It took me months and months and months to be slain. Even now after all that time since 1942 I have to die out morning, noon and night, all the time, or the self life will come back. That's why the church has never become one as God and Jesus are one. We let the carnal, the self of the earth, come in and make our plans. We do what we want to do. We do what our family wants us to do, what the board wants us to do, what the leaders want us to do. We can't do that, Dear Ones, it makes it impossible to walk with Jesus. That's why I'm convinced that very few persons have really ever walked with Him. Most people walk with Him on their own terms, or on the terms of convenience, feasibility, of what their people want, what the wife wants, what the husband wants, what the father wants, what the brother wants, what the sister wants, what the neighbor wants. We can't follow Jesus like that! I've found very few who have been willing, and I don't know how many through the ages who have been willing. But I know that's what He wants. He wants us. We know we can't follow except we die out second by second. No wonder Paul said, "I die daily." I have to die out continually to do God's will.

So I preached on this yesterday. The Lord worked so wonderfully among the people. Oh, how He witnessed and led, revealed, blessed, guided, and even healed a cancerous growth in a body. After we came to the close of the service I could only pray. I didn't know what to do for a long time. I proceeded second by second to do what He told me. As I looked at Martha (our daughter, Martha Louise) an operation flew into my heart from hers. I asked, "Honey, what's on your heart?" She said, "Daddy, I've been praying that if God wanted me to mention this, He would tell you. I feel that you should anoint Kent Bullis with oil because he hasn't been feeling too well." He's a young medical doctor.

I had told Lee Ann, Kent's wife, the day before, that I thought it would be good if Scott, Kent and Kenneth could be there. It's so wonderful to have these doctors with us. It looked as if they might not make it. Their schedules at the hospital made it seem almost impossible. But they came anyway. When they heard that I felt that they should come, they came. And we had such a precious experience. Oh, if I could tell it! If I could convey to you the exciting hour or hours together! Daughter Martha, through the Holy Ghost leading me in my heart, had me then to go forth with my oil to anoint this precious young doctor-to-be, Kent Bullis. As I began to put the oil to his head, before I touched him, the Lord told me he had burdens for three doctors. One of the doctors had a growth in the left lobe of the brain. Then I began to pray for Kent personally. I hadn't prayed more than a minute until God did a

wonderful thing. He showed me something that I had never before thought about. While I was praying, the Holy Spirit revealed to me to pray for immunity for our three young doctors, to be protected from all infectious diseases which they would come in contact with; that God would put an immunity in all three of these young doctors so that they would never pick up the infections, the diseases and the sicknesses of their patients. I pléed with God and we were all so thrilled, everybody was. I had never thought of it. It never dawned on me when I started praying. It took place after I was in the second or third minute of prayer, whichever it was. I don't know what minute. Here God told me to do something that I never heard of, or never thought of. And, oh, we were all so thrilled that God would grant me the privilege of praying for these doctors to be immune from infectious diseases.

After I finished the prayer, Kent, this precious young doctor-to-be, said, "I recently talked to Dr. Hinchman, (He has been working with our local doctor.) and he mentioned that his own father had picked up an infectious disease from a patient and died. He also told me that his precious daughter, who had become a physician, had contacted an infectious disease, as well, and died at an early age, she was in her thirties." I had not thought of this. I don't know how many doctors have died through the years because they picked up an infectious disease from a patient which they were caring for. We are thankful for this guidance.

But I didn't know all that. As I began to anoint Kent I was just thinking of his body. The Lord suddenly told me that he had a burden for three doctors. One had a growth in the brain. Then it dawned on me, by the Holy Spirit, that is, God brought it to my attention to pray to God in Jesus' Name for these three doctors to be immune from all infectious diseases. Was that worth it? It was worth everything. As I mentioned to the congregation how important it was, Scott Reece jumped to his feet, pointed at me and creid out, "It was worth it! It was worth it to miss our time at the hospital! We had to come!" Just look what it meant to these young doctors and to all of us. Look how God worked. Praise the Lord.

When I asked Karin and Don to come to the pulpit we shared about their experiences in Sterling, Kansas. We have these experiences because Wendell Doss and his wife sacrificed so that their son, Barry, could go to Sterling College. Back then Barry asked me, "Where shall I go to college?" I told him that I didn't know.

So he found a book of colleges and when he named them, God spoke to me about the fourteenth one on the list.

"Where is number fourteen, Barry?"

"Brother Helm, it's Sterling, Kansas."

"Son, that's the one and you will find a treasure there." We found Don Litchfield, a Kansas, farmer boy.

I said that we have Don because of

Barry Doss' ministry and the sacrifice of his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Wendell Doss, and because of minding and believing God. They believed what the Lord had told me.

When we brought Karin and Don up to the platform the air was very cold in the room. (Roger Yoder was so cold a week ago, and was cold this time, as well.) Karin was somewhat chilly. Since she was cold Roger felt led to take his coat off and put it around her. I had seated Karin in my chair next to Roger while I stood in the service. A marvel took place that we had never heard of. Now, mind you, Roger was already cold, but he took his coat off and put it around precious young daughter, Karin Schultze, who is the wife-to-be of Don Litchfield. When he put it around her she became warm. But something happened to Roger; something came around him. He didn't feel the cold anymore. He couldn't get over it. He wasn't cold at all. He was cold with the coat on, but when he took it off to put it on this precious handmaid whom I had seated in my own chair in the pulpit, he had something warm to come around him. Now you see, this has seldom been heard of. Perhaps you have heard of something similar, but I haven't. Brother Schultze said he had not heard of it either. But Roger was warm. It was quite a long time that he was without a coat, even to the end of the service.

Well, after awhile I began to talk about Kimberly, (Roger's daughter, Kimberly.) He had prayed for her and loved her the last twenty years. She is so happy with the fellowship. When she goes back to work in Springfield, Ohio she tells the young girls there, "Oh, if you could go to this church, you would find love in this church. You would find what you're looking for. They love you; they don't line you up, they don't say you ought to do this or that, they just love you."

I got the microphone to Monty Young (he is so dear) and asked him to speak a few words. Then I asked that the mike be given to Kimberly. She just nodded her head down. She is so timid and backward. I asked the boy who was holding the mike, either Toby or Quinn Gilbert, to hold it for her, and she said, "How did you know I wanted to say something?" She began to tell us how thankful she was for the service; how God was leading; how God was blessing her, helping her, encouraging her. She said, "I'm beginning to know my daddy, and he is so wonderful. He is the most wonderful father."

And I said, "Oh, yes, Honey, he is."

And I want to tell you that it broke people up. As Roger went back to Kimberly she got up to love her daddy, and, oh, we had such a time. God worked. It was such a precious experience, Dear Ones.

Well, today, I went out to the barn where my Brother Terrance, Son Kenneth, John and Janet were. Leslie Gilbert, Ruth Weimer, and Lori Burquist were there, and we had such a time. As I tried to get to the buggy, the Lord would say, "No." So we just started praying. The Lord told me that the burden was with Lori Burquist, and I asked Jesus

about it. He told me that the burden she has is for the church. It is the burden for the church, the ministers and the laity, which she has carried ever since she was a girl.

She told us yesterday morning, during the service, "You know, I'm so happy to be in this meeting this morning. It's almost too good to be true. This has been the cry of my heart as I was a little girl growing up, that I could have and be in a fellowship where the love was like this; where the power, the Spirit worked like this; where the love of God was like this."

Brother Ashworth said in response, "Brother Helm, God has helped you all to seek first the Kingdom of God. Lots of religious groups seek the gifts; they seek the signs; they seek all these things. I want you to know that you have sought the Kingdom of God and the gifts are all over this place. The power, the presence of Jesus, is all over this place."

Now back to the meeting at the barn. Oh, we were so thankful, and I began to pray for this burden which Lori Burquist had for the ministry, the laity; that she was carrying for the Church of God Universal. Well, even afterward, I still couldn't get to the buggy. So I cried out and the Lord administered to her the holy gift of discerning of the Spirit in the Holy Ghost through Jesus Christ our Lord. Oh, there was crying, there was rejoicing in that circle out there. Praise the Lord.

We still couldn't get to the buggy. Suddenly the Lord came upon me and administered the gift of prophecy to Ruth, and she was like a light. There was a light all over her face; she was aglow. She told me later with the dear ones, "This has been the most happy and wonderful Labor Day of my life." Oh, what a time we had today, Dear Ones. We can't explain to you how precious Jesus helped us. Glory be to God, the Father, Son, the Holy Ghost.

Well, as I make this letter, you see, I'm getting ready to go to the doctor's office in the morning. The doctor told me to come with a full bladder. He also told the young lady who works for him to get a call to the hospital. We were told that they had a spot at the hospital for me. So you see how great my need is for Jesus' help. I don't know how many days it will take to get this letter to you, because one was just mailed a couple of days ago. But all this was so good that I couldn't keep it from you before I go to the hospital or to the doctor. So we're just trusting Jesus and we're thankful. We know that God's able to help us.

I've had people start out with me, but they didn't stay with me. Some people stay and some people leave us. We're just trusting Jesus knowing that about all persons forsook Jesus when He was on earth. They simply all forsook Him. In these past forty years, though, I have had some wonderful people. They're with me for a few years, then they're gone. Maybe some dear

ones will start out and help me, you know; they'll help me, then suddenly they're gone. And others will come, and I think, "Oh, they're really going to be with me," but then they're gone. It's by God's grace that I can make it through this place.

You see, I am nothing. I am the least servant of all and I'm trying to help people. Some people expect me to help families far away from here. But, you see, I have so many poor people, so many people to look after. I'm just trusting for the finance for our staff, for the widows and the needy. We're doing the very best we can to do as Jesus tells me exactly, no more and no less.

Some have the vision to help me. There have been those who would get the vision, but then the enemy starts fighting their mind and they decide to leave. Some stay on and some go. So I'm just trusting Jesus for mercy and help.

Concerning our trip to Israel, I trust to recover from surgery and to have strength. The doctor has told me that after surgery he doesn't want me to do anything for two or three months. I need much prayer to get through this. I always dreaded surgery during the thirties, the forties, and the fifties. Then during the seventies I had my first surgery. It was quite an experience. My next surgery took place in 1974. The doctors went into the bladder last year, and it was quite an experience for me. Now they have to go into the body and work on the prostate. We are trusting Jesus to deliver me, and for your prayers. I believe and trust.

Now back to Israel. Those of you who can go and have the money to go, send in your name to Tina. I invited the harpist whom we heard at the Drake. I believe Jesus will help make a way to take her if she can go. She was rather overwhelmed. She has called and talked with Tina. She plays the harp quite beautifully. I'm not sure we can find a harp, or whether she will go, but, we thought it would be quite encouraging to hear her. She plays "Joyful, We Adore Thee", the great composition of Beethoven, as well as some of the great ones of Mendelsohn.

We want to thank Jesus for all that has been done and what Jesus will do. Unto the Lord be the praise and the glory for helping us, taking care; for those who have carried the burden with us, the few who have helped us. We want to thank the Lord for all those who have helped us, and who have assisted us, who believed, and prayed so hard, those who have prayed and prayed and prayed for us. The Lord told me yesterday that there were six thousand praying for me. I asked, "How many prayers do I need, Jesus?" He told me: five million, seven hundred thousand.

So, my responsibility is great to encourage the ministry and laity to deny ourselves, to obey the Holy Spirit and come to nothing. As He brings us through the slaying, this entire sanctification, to the oneness as God and Jesus are one, then His Kingdom comes on earth as it is in heaven.

This is doing God's will. Again, thanks to those who have prayed earnestly. There have been a few who have done that very thing, and we praise God for it.

We do thank Jesus for those few who have had the burden to help us financially. Out of the thousands whom we know, only a few persons have the burden to help us, who will really stay with us. Usually if people have very much money, they want to keep most of it for themselves. If we have very much wealth, and we keep it for ourselves, then I'm afraid it will shut us right out of the Kingdom of God. Jesus said, "The rich have received their consolation." And He said, "Warn those who are rich in this world, lest they trust in their riches." A great number of millionaires are trusting in their own stocks and bonds, and their wealth, but they're not willing to give to God's work according to what God requires. It's going to be easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle or a rope to go through the eye of a needle (thousands of strands to get through there) than it is for a rich man to enter the Kingdom of Heaven. If I have very many thousands of dollars and I don't share a pretty good portion of it - if I have very many - why, it is serious. Jesus made this plain.

A lot of people don't want me to tell them, but I'm in the world to do God's will. If some of you leave me I will still have to go right on and do God's will. I do believe though that some of you will stay with us, who will believe and really go with us in Jesus to fulfill what God has called us in the world for: that's to get people to do God's will and not their own. That means following Jesus and dying out to self. That means doing it every second, because most people will not do it; they will not do it. They will let self make some arrangement and God is grieved out of their lives. That's why the glory does not fall in their lives. That's why the power does not fall when they pray. That's why the witness of the Holy Spirit is not in their lives.

We've got to do God's will completely and entirely. Are you willing, really, brother, sister, to do God's will, really? Or are you going to want your own little whim just a slight bit, and crowd Him out?

So, I need your prayers, for I am the least, the weakest of all of you. I am nothing. I am needy, and I cry to the Lord for mercy as a little child cries. My temptations are severe. The accusations and buffetings are terrible, and we have not very many close-dear ones with us. We have just a few.

We are thankful for the few. Jesus said, "Few there will be who will find this life." We want you to know that He wants us to be in spiritual balance, not in fanaticism or radicalism, but exactly what God wants. "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, then all these things will be added." So, we thank the Lord and we praise Him.

As for our church to be built. It's for the Lord's work, which I never dreamed of doing until just recently. Only God knows how it's going to be, because only the Lord knows if He can find people who will help me, and stay with me, and not let the devil buffet them or storm them or take them away. Oh, we're just so needy, but we're grateful because He gives us love for everybody. We know we're unworthy. We know we are very small and limited, feeble and inadequate. Jesus is able to deliver the Godly all the way through. Praise the Lord. Thank you for praying for us.

Rev. Schultze said that they are going to start a fund for the Parker City Christ Fellowship building, and whenever we have a need to let them know. They are going to start putting in the fund what they can. Rev. Oliver Hogue said that his church is going to give their Christ Birthday Offering for the building. We are so in debt. There are a few persons whom God is giving the vision to help us. We are so in debt to Him for all He has done. We are grateful to Jesus. Praise the Lord.

One Individual has talked to me a little about helping some, and so we are just trusting the Lord for His mercy. Other individuals want to pray and help us, likewise. We are grateful for each one and we know that we owe it all to Jesus.

We pray that you will be encouraged and strengthened, built up in the Faith. Never look back because Jesus said that if I put my hand to the plow, and start with Him, but look back, then I am not fit for the Kingdom of Heaven. So, therefore, I've got to fight the devil all the time, or I'll look back. I'll look back and try to figure things out. He said, "Follow." He didn't call us to figure. Most people figure. They figure this and they figure that, but Christ said, "Follow Me." He didn't call us to figure; He called us to follow. We can't follow except as we die out and deny ourselves.

Unto God be the praise and glory and honor and thanksgiving, in Jesus Name.

Yours in Jesus Christ,

Loran W. Helm

P.S. It is Rev. Helm's request that we send notes of appreciation to Dr. Willis Peelle and the nurses and assistants for their care and concern for him before and after surgery. You may send your note to:

Dr. Willis Peelle
Nurses and Assistants
Nurses Station - Second Floor
St. Joseph Hospital
Kokomo, Indiana 46901

NOTE FROM THOMAS HARMAN...

Rev. Helm has suggested that monies be sent to Tina Brazil for use in sending Rev. A. L. Simpson to the Holy Land. Two Thousand (\$2000) dollars will be needed for this one who has been faithful to the ministry for about nineteen years. Some fellowships have already committed funds but more is still needed. Any surplus will be used by Rev. Helm to meet needs of others as the Lord leads. Tina will be keeping record of all the funds that come in. Please write a note to Tina to the effect that these monies are for Rev. helm's guests.

Send to:

TINA BRAZIL
PASSPORTS INTERNATIONAL
5705 E. 71st.
Indianapolis, IN 46220

NOTICE TO HOLY LAND TRAVELERS

As of this date Tina is having difficulty in RETURN DOMESTIC FLIGHTS home for the FLORIDA TRAVELERS. They are on standby and Tina is making every effort to get them seats on the evening of the 21st. It may mean that some will not be able to leave until the 22nd. Please pray that everyone will have seats.

It seems that the airlines are all booked up for the Christmas Holidays.

THANK YOU FOR PRAYERS ABOUT THIS.

Added Note:

Through the years, Revival For Our Day, Inc. has provided wonderfully and often miraculously for the needs of many people and we thank and praise God for helping. However, only a very few individuals with substantial means have had a vision of the magnitude of the needs of this ministry. Rev. Helm has often been limited in fulfilling the will and desires of God because of the lack of adequate finances.

I am aware this introduction may seem to be an appeal for funds. It is written rather to provide a context in which to say that there are increasing numbers of individuals and groups requesting and/or expecting financial assistance from this ministry.

May I briefly (and hopefully kindly) say that there are simply not adequate funds available for all of the staggering needs: the unemployed, needy churches, missionaries, widows, students, sick, etc. Also, even if Rev. Helm's ministry were blessed with great abundance of finance, he is not called to provide a social ministry, except as the Holy Spirit would specifically lead. Rev. Helm is called to provide the Church with the message of its need for sanctified oneness and revival.

Any need made known to him or even insinuated to him, places the concern and weight of that need squarely upon his mind and heart, and hinders his focus upon the primary burden God has called him to carry. Rev. Helm's love and concern for people is such that he wants to help everyone (and can't) and worries about everyone (and shouldn't).

It might be that one's needs could best be met by considering (even in the midst of struggles and trial) how they might find opportunity to give rather than receive. Do you need finances? Give something rather than expect something (even \$1.00 or a jar of jelly). Do you need healing? Pray for someone else's healing rather than expect prayer for your own healing.

The Apostle Paul's promise in Philippians 4:19 that "...my God shall supply all your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus," is written in the context of the Philippian Church's willingness to send help to Paul. They were the only church to recognize his needs or at least the the only church that cared enough about God's servant to actually help him.

Thank you each one for every prayer, every care, every help to Rev. Helm along the way.

Love,

John McAdams

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

September 21, 1983

Dear Ones of the Lord Jesus Christ, the beloved of the Lord:

As our hearts are cleansed of carnality and resentment then we are willing to follow the Holy Spirit and Jesus. The slightest carnality will cause us to hesitate.

The Word has said, according to the words of Jesus, 'My sheep hear my voice, my sheep know my voice, my sheep follow me.' He has spoken to us over and over about the necessity of following and doing as the Holy Spirit would lead us.

In the third chapter of James it says,

"My brethren, be not many masters (i.e., headmasters or teachers) knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation, for in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body. Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body. Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth."

We see that in order to guide the beasts, we put "bits" in the mouth; for a ship to be steered or to be guided it has a very small instrument called the "helm," and it guides wherever the captain wants it to go.

"Even so the tongue is like a very little member and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth! And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity."

We know that the tongue always speaks what is in the heart. "For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." So when the heart is evil, the tongue is of hell, and it is the world of iniquity.

"...so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body..."

It says here that the tongue defiles the whole body, for the tongue speaks out of the heart, the abundance of the heart. And it says,

"...and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell."

There is so much spoken that is not of the Holy Spirit. It is of the carnal nature, and of division; it is of the evil part of man. So many people have resentments in their hearts. They have hurts in their

hearts and they are offended. If they can't have their way and do exactly what they want to do, they are offended. They want to be Christian; they want to do right, but they have something hidden within that needs to be cleansed out. It is the old nature, the old man, that gets inside of us which wants us to do what we want to do.

I have to die out to this continually or I will press Jesus out of my life. It is easy for us to stray and to become self-centered, selfish, or self-assertive. We want the jurisdiction. We want to make the arrangement; we want man to make the arrangements and the instigations. Doing so has put Jesus out and has crowded the Christ from His leadership which He rightly possesses.

So the tongue in us talks and says things from out of the heart. If the heart isn't pure, then out of the heart come impurities which cause division.

My heart is really crying out for our own people, our fellowship, to become a pure people, a holy people, where there won't be resentments, where there won't be little fault-findings and murmurings -- finding fault.

These are down deep in the hearts of people, and have to be cleansed out by the Holy Spirit, by the blood of Jesus; because God has been so grieved with man ever since the beginning. It is a constant death; an inner dying in which we become a pure people: not wanting our own way; not wanting our own jurisdiction and our instigations; what we think it ought to be; how we want it to be. We really must be willing to die out personally from what we want to let Jesus lead!

"For every kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind: but the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison. Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God. Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be. Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter? Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? Either a vine figs? So can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh."

It is impossible for a fountain to have both fresh water and salt water. So it is impossible for a heart to have both

compassion and criticism; to have both a judgmental spirit and the spirit of patience and understanding. When we have a certain wrong spirit it means that we need to be cleansed by the precious blood to help us become longsuffering, gentle, and understanding, not wanting our own way, not wanting to dictate, but letting the Holy Spirit guide.

"Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? Let him shew out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom. But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth. This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devish. For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work."

And that corresponds with the third chapter of First Corinthians: for as long as we are carnal there is strife, bitterness, divisions, bickerings, and wanting this and wanting that, which grieves the Holy Spirit. God has been grieved so much and when we grieve Him then we are not led by Him. He leads only those who follow Him. He leads those who will hear His voice, who are obedient to that voice, surrendering and submitting to God's will.

I just concluded most of the third chapter of James. Now for many years - even forty years ago - we used to give the scripture in the seventh verse of the fifth chapter of James which refers to Jesus' return... Jesus has already witnessed many times that His coming is at hand...Jesus is coming soon...

"Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord, Behold the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain."

Now He tells us that, as He sees fit, He waits, and all will be fulfilled in His will, His purpose. Our impatience and our pressing does not hasten the time at all.

"Be ye also patient; establish your hearts: for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. Grudge not one against another, brethren, lest ye be condemned: behold, the judge standeth before the door."

We are not to have certain wrong feelings against one another. If we do have them we grieve the Holy Spirit. We are to resist the devil and ask the Lord to cleanse them out of us.

"Take, my brethren, the prophets who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an example of suffering, affliction and of patience."

Now, again that tenth verse says, "Take, my brethren, the prophets who have spoken in the name of the Lord for an example..."

Now they have known suffering and affliction and patience. Those who walk with the Lord and those who follow Him, though His prophets, are many times afflicted; they suffer. They must be patient, and long-suffering and waiting on God to fulfill that for which He has called us into the world.

"Behold, we count them happy which endure"..."and because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold." (Matthew 24:12)

The evils of the age, all kinds of adultery, fornication, lust, nudity, darkness, criticisms, pleasures, joking, and jesting: all is raging! But we have to endure faithfully. Prayerlessness, disobedience, unfaithfulness all grieve the Holy Spirit; we must endure faithfully! Happy are they that endure.

We know that Job had to have much patience in all the things which he suffered and in which he was afflicted. He didn't have anyone who really understood him very well. He was supposed to have friends, but he didn't.

"Ye have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; that the Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy. But above all things, my brethren, swear not, neither by heaven, neither by the earth, neither by any other oath: but let your yea be yea; and your nay, nay; lest ye fall into condemnation."

It is easy for us to fall into condemnation. We must endure faithfully! We must let our hearts be cleansed from all iniquity: from all unrighteousness, from all sin; for our hearts are deceitful above all things and desperately wicked. Who can know it?

So it constantly requires our hearts to persevere and press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. We would be what the Lord would have us to be, taking up the cross to follow Him. That means we no longer can do what we want, what we will, what we like, what we plan, what we desire. That includes all ministers and all churches who plan and get together in boards or councils saying, "Now this is what we are going to do. We voted and we think this is best; this is a unanimous opinion," but that does not make it God's will.

How the Word can be given to the Church and to the ministers, I do not know. How will we convince them (and all of us) who are thinking it through, seeing it through, studying it through, analyzing it; we who are coming by ideas of men and of the councils and of the boards, who are observing cautiously and carefully, striving to do

what seems to be good? How are we going to get it over to the Church leaders and to Church people that these very methods have crowded Jesus out of the Church for the last many hundreds of years.

Jesus wants to lead in our hearts because our hearts are evil. Our hearts prone to wander. He wants our hearts cleansed so that He can lead us by the Holy Spirit, the witness of the Holy Spirit. Unless we are led by the witness of the Holy Spirit we will just do as we like or as we feel best. This grieves God and quenches the Spirit. It forces Jesus outside the heart's door. We need to let Him lead us and guide us.

Concerning going to the hospital: I didn't want to go; the physical part of me didn't want to go at all, but I couldn't go by what I felt. I had to go by the condition and submit myself to surgery. It was not an easy experience, but God gave me grace and strength. He answered prayer in such a wonderful way; He gave me a private room, opened up the door for that, so I might have a very important place there of privacy. I was so thankful for it.

Dr. Max Earl, to whom I had not talked since 1935, came into my room.

"Loran, you have a VIP room."

"Oh, really? I'm most grateful, and thankful." We were most privileged to have this privacy and time of prayer.

Beautiful things, also, were shared with us. Twenty-one bunches of flowers or vases of flowers and flower arrangements were sent to us. We were thankful for each one. Two of the gifts were sent to the motel room where my wife and children were. These gifts all told us of love and care.

We were grateful for each one of the cards that were sent to us. There were cards coming in from various families. We were thankful for the notes, the words, the gifts and the help that have been shared with us in these days.

While Roger Yoder was with me for one to three hours the other afternoon, I was impressed to call Max Freeman, one of our security men at the condominium, Starlight Towers. I hadn't called him in three months and eight days.

When he answered, he said, "Oh, Rev. Helm, I'm so glad you called. We have a rather dark day here, a rather hard place."

"I said, "Oh, really?"

"Max continued, "Yes. Do you remember Ty, our janitor here? He was killed in an automobile accident night before last or last Wednesday."

"And I said, Oh, I'm so sorry."

I related to him about my hearing Ty as he was out in our hall sweeping the floor last winter. I was impressed to go out into the hall and take him some cold orange juice and some ice water. I began to share with Ty about answers to prayer, how the Lord answered prayer when we didn't have any money. I asked God to send in oranges

one time and the Lord did it in such a miraculous way. I shared other answers to prayer and directions of Jesus.

As I shared with him about God's guidance and Jesus' faithfulness, Ty followed me in the prayer of repentance and asked Jesus to forgive him of all his sin. He asked Him to apply the precious blood to his heart, and as he accepted Christ by faith he said, "Lord save me." So Ty was saved right out in front of our condominium in the hallway.

I mentioned to Max that I was privileged to lead Ty to Christ a few months ago, and Max was glad to hear that, I'm sure. Imagine, I was impressed to go out and share with just a man sweeping a floor; sharing how Jesus was so good and how God is so faithful. Then Ty found Christ.

But now he is in eternity. I'll not get to see him again when, by God's grace and mercy, I return to our place in the South. I'll not get to meet him again on this earth. He's gone. Suddenly an accident occurred and Ty slipped into the vast eternity.

Max also told of an account which occurred August the fifteenth. His wife does volunteer work at the hospital. Usually when she gets home after working for a few hours, she is very tired and weary. She will go in and lie down to rest. But on that afternoon the Lord took the sleep out of her eyes and put hunger in her mouth. I thought that it was a tremendous thing for God to take the sleep from her eyes and put hunger in her mouth. She would want to eat a little something and not fall asleep.

While she was there two or three minutes she began to smell smoke. She went to the garage that was attached to their lovely home. There stood her car, a birthday or Valentine's gift from 1972. She valued it highly and would have not taken any amount of money for it. Well, she found it on fire.

The fire department was called and they fought the fire for I don't know how long. Max and his wife lost many of their keepsakes; much perished which they would have liked to keep. But it was suddenly gone by fire. If she would have not eaten, she would have gone to sleep and burned up. But by God taking the sleep out of her eyes and putting hunger in her mouth she was awake and was spared. They are still working on their home and will continue until November before they can move back into it.

Brother Max said to me, "Brother Helm, if you would pray for me I would sure be thankful for it."

So I began to pray and ask Jesus to come and to administer to him. At first, of course, I asked for wisdom to know how to pray, how to speak to God on his behalf.

As I prayed, the Lord helped me and granted the understanding, guidance, and direction. When I closed the prayer he was not weeping hard but I could tell there were tears in his eyes by his voice.

"He said, "Oh, a great big hurt just lifted out of my heart."

"Oh, that's so wonderful." A great big hurt just lifted out of his heart.

I thought, "Oh, how wonderful it was that suddenly, while I was there in my room, the Lord would lay it upon my heart to call him twelve hundred miles away, and then he would share with me these needs; God would grant me the privilege of praying; how the Lord would come and take this big hurt out of his heart."

So I shared with him that the Lord has timed me now for fifty years, having me call people just when I needed to call.

I remember Oklahoma City where we had had a wonderful meeting with my three men, my staff. The Holy Spirit told me to call Lorraine Phillips at McCook, Nebraska. So I walked in and said to my wife, "I've got to call Lorraine." And when I put the call through she was crying. Immediately, there she was in tears:

"Rev. Helm, I just fell and I broke my foot. I'm in such awful pain. I'm going to have to crawl on my hands and knees all the way back to the garage to get my crutches. I have a pair of crutches hanging there on the wall."

I said to her, "Well, let's have a little word of prayer."

(See, as I was in Oklahoma City, she was in McCook, Nebraska).

So, I prayed for her and when she went to bed and awakened the next morning, she put her hose and shoes on and walked away as usual.

The Lord was so merciful to have me call a young mother while I was in the state of Oklahoma one time years ago. I called at three thirty in the morning. The young mother was crying with a great burden. So I began to pray for her. The Lord came and took the burden. It was a very precious experience of Jesus' answering that prayer.

While I was in my prayer room, where I am now seated, a woman called and said, "I am in great burden and anguish."

I prayed and prayed, then found what her burden was. It was in a certain place and when we prayed about it she said, "Oh, my burden has just now lifted." And we were thankful Jesus had us timed again. We want to praise Him and give Him the glory and the praise and the honor for each answer to prayer.

While I was here in the prayer room some years ago two ministers called. They said there was a woman with whom they were praying at the church. She had driven in there thirty miles and was trembling all over. The ministers said she was shaking while they prayed with her, but they didn't know what else to do.

So I began to pray and we asked Jesus to undertake and intervene by the Holy Spirit. God revealed to me that her burden was for a person in a mental institution in Iceland who was in great despair mentally. When God gave me the revelation and helped me to pray for her, the woman with the two ministers (seven hundred and fifty miles from me) immediately quit shaking and her burden was gone.

So through Jesus our Saviour can we make it.

I was on a telephone call praying with a precious person. While the man was talking to me and I prayed for his salvation; so he just gave his heart to Jesus. He was so happy that his wife got on the telephone and we prayed with her.

So the Lord knows exactly what we are to do. I don't know what to do again. I don't understand many times. I have to trust and wait and look to the Lord for guidance and direction and help in the Holy Spirit. But Jesus takes care and makes the way for us. Each time He does it we are most, most grateful. We are very thankful for every answer to prayer and direction, and to be timed exactly.

We were coming out of Ball Hospital and I said to my wife, "We've got to go to a certain home."

"Loran, it's supper time; it's almost six o'clock and we'll bother the people."

But we went on. When I got there we found a mother almost frantic because her young son of about seventeen was choking. Her husband, the boy's father, had died of choking previously. The son was scheduled to go to the hospital, so that the doctors might go into the throat to see what was wrong with him.

So we began to pray for this young seventeen-year-old boy. He had been choking for I don't know how long, whether it was a few hours or a few days. But we prayed and the Lord came into the boy's throat and took out this awful thing that was causing him to choke.

The mother went to the telephone and called Dr. Brown. She told him that her son wouldn't have to go to the hospital because prayer was made and that her son was much better. God had gotten us there just on time.

We know that it is through the Holy Spirit that we are able to be led by the Holy Ghost of Jesus. By His mercy could we ever be led again, and be directed again. So unto the Lord be the praise and the honor.

We praise Jesus for your sending in to Tina the information that she needs if you are going to Israel, if you have the finance to go. Each one needs to get your birth certificate and two personal photographs for the passport. Go to the clerk at the courthouse and get an

application blank and fill it out for your passport. There must be two pictures and a birth certificate. That needs to be looked after right away.

The Lord has been so merciful to us in all twenty of our pilgrimages. He has been merciful to guide us, protect us, and keep us from danger and harm; to take care of the turbulence of the wind and drafts; all the things of the plane, every part of the plane, that we might be well going and coming; that our people would not fall and be hurt.

I've asked people to hold on to each other. Please hold on to each other while we're walking in Israel or wherever we are, so that, if one slips, the other will catch the one slipping. This has happened over and over and over again.

We trust that all of our people will read the rules. We have gotten a group of words together, instruction, which has been very beneficial. It has saved us a lot of trouble, a lot of anxieties with our guides and our pilgrimages. The Lord has taught us to write these things down and to share them. That way we do not infringe and intrude. We try to be helpers on the journey rather than trouble-makers. I've only had about one couple in all my pilgrimages who would complain to me and find fault. That is, of course, very helpful to have persons who do not complain and find fault. So we are grateful to Jesus for the cooperation of each person.

We appreciate all your prayers for all of our needs. The doctor told me to stay here, and I'm just trusting. You know, after so many days, it is difficult to stay in when you are used to going to eat somewhere. The food is brought in to us. We appreciate each of the families who have brought food in; who have brought in tomatoes, flowers, vegetables, and meat; who have given us furniture, house slippers, and different things that we have needed. We are so grateful for all the thoughtfulness, the sharing, the caring, the helpfulness, all the meal preparations and so on.

We're thankful also to those of our brothers, sisters, sons, daughters and mothers who have prayed and prayed and prayed for us and kept on praying, who have sacrificed, given and shared; for we are very, very unworthy. We are deeply needy and unworthy, but grateful. We are thankful how Jesus has helped the dear ones to help us. We are thankful for that. We give God the praise, the glory, and the honor for the vision of help.

We are thankful for the few who have asked, "Is there anything you need, anything we can do for you?" Not many ever did that through the years.

Of course in the life of trust you just wait. But in the last few years we have loved ones, sons, daughters, brothers, and sisters who are thoughtful of our need. We

are so grateful; we're unworthy, but we're grateful.

We are just trusting Jesus to take care and make the way for us to have the vision of our great need here at Parker City Christ Fellowship: we are going slow, it seems. We need to know how to proceed about a builder and an architect, and how to proceed. We know some of the things about the building, but we don't know just how high it is to be and how beautiful it is to be. We are simply very, very needy as to knowing God's will while we're going slowly. We do thank you for your prayers and for your understanding.

God has not witnessed for me to go to many places for a long while. I don't know whether the reason is in my body, or whether it is because of other situations. But we do know that we are needy. We are looking to the Lord for His direction in the best way that we know how.

We are very burdened and concerned about Jesus' being crowded out of the Church. I didn't realize He was crowded out until the revelation came. So easily He can be crowded out of our own Church, too, by people talking about each other, by murmuring and finding fault.

One person has little faults to find here with me. That one there doesn't take this; this one thinks it ought to be done a little differently. One feels like that he/she ought to do something. So many different things are causing God to be grieved, causing my heart to be heavy. I can see that Jesus has been crowded out now for a long time: He wants our people to be entirely sanctified - completely.

It was God's will when Jesus was on earth, when He prayed that His Church would become one as God and He were one. But theologians have thought through hundreds of years that it couldn't be done. And if Jesus had not prayed it, if He would not have meant it, He would not have prayed it. That they will be perfect in one that the world may know that God has really sent Him and that He really is leading.

So, I pray that there will be in our hearts the encouragement to be cleansed of carnality, of self-will and self-assertiveness, of wanting to do this and wanting to do that, of "I don't want this taken away from me," and "I don't want that," and "I want what I want." All of those responses must be cleansed out of us. We need so much holiness of heart.

We are all so weak. I am so weak. I am the neediest. I am so little that I have to pray and die out continually or I will crowd Jesus right out of my heart, out of my life, and not be aware of it. So I desire that each one of you will let the Lord lead, guide, direct, and cleanse.

We need to pray, "Oh, Lord, slay out this old carnal nature; cleanse me of this

old thing that's in my heart which causes so much difficulty. Wherever I am, at home, my own individual life, and where I live, where I work, help me that I will be a pure, holy vessel. Sanctify me for Jesus' use."

Continue to pray for the victory and then pray on December the eleventh - twenty-first that all of us will be protected from sickness, disease, affliction, falling and darkness of every kind; that, from the time we leave the thresholds of our homes and get back, everything will be safe in every way at all times.

We have been praying about where the Lord would have us to go, but there is no witness of the Holy Spirit. So unto Him we pray and trust.

We thank you for praying for us. For your support and sending in, oh, we're so grateful. Thank you in the name of Jesus.

Loran W. Helm

A SPECIAL NOTE:

I was rather astonished that our people owe Evangel Voice Publications over \$9,600.00. Please help by taking care of your debt if part of the \$9,600.00 is yours. Thank you.

Also, I would appreciate it if you would write a letter to our surgeon and his wife. Generally, only two out of seven of our people respond to my letter-writing requests. If you appreciate our newsletter then you will respond to my requests. Each letter you write speaks of love and care.

Here are the instructions:

Take a piece of stationary - lavender, blue, or white - and fold it so that it will be the size of a one-dollar-bill. The folds ought to be straight to be pleasing to the eye.

On the inside of the stationary, at the top, write, "Thank you, Dr. Peelle, for administering to Rev. Helm."

At the bottom of the page, write, "If this money were able to speak, we would like it to declare: Thank you, Barbara, for loving, sharing your husband as he helps many needy persons." The lines of writing ought to be as straight and neat as possible. (Many times we receive letters with crooked lines and folds.)

Then place a crisp one-dollar-bill or a crisp five-dollar-bill within the stationary, fold carefully, and place them in an envelope.

Address the front of the envelope in this manner:

Dr. and Mrs. Willis W. Peelle
1716 S. Plate Street
Kokomo, Indiana 46902

(Please be sure to underline the "Mrs." on the envelope.)

Thank you.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

September 28, 1983

Dear Beloved Ones who follow Jesus, who delighteth in doing the will of God, who hear the voice of the Saviour to follow that which God has purposed in His will, who press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Glory be to God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.

I want to praise the Lord for your praying for me. Please continue to pray for my recovery and for my entire healing. I thank the Lord for all your prayers and your cards, letters, and gifts. Of our fourteen hundred newsletters that go out, a few of you have written back to us. We are so grateful for your prayers - all of you who have prayed and prayed - the number who carry the burden for our ministry. We must humbly give thanks to Jesus and to you.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself."

Now we are to follow all the Word of God as Christians and as followers of Jesus. To do this (to love God with all of our heart, soul, mind, body, and strength) is one of the most marvelous assignments unto any mortal - to every person. It requires whole-heartedness, determination, and inner death to do it.

I have meditated on the fact that we need so much to hear the voice of Jesus and to follow. As I have thought and discussed it with one of my staff members yesterday, I can see that when we are converted, when we're saved (because He said, "Ye must be born again.") that we, the ministers and the church leaders, must emphasize that, at conversion, at the new birth, just as we confess our sins, a marvelous warfare begins; a great journey begins. The instant we confess our sins and are forgiven, when the blessing comes with joy or peace, that is the instant we are to begin the inner life of trusting. We're to begin at that moment a time of denying ourself, for self will not want us to testify or witness; but the Holy Spirit will lay it upon our hearts to witness.

Self will say, "No, you've said enough, don't say any more. It's not necessary. Let your light shine! Let people see how you live!"

So the devil and self will do their best (the utmost) at the very beginning of conversion to keep us from obeying God and denying ourselves. But I can see more clearly now than in the past that, after conversion, we must deny ourselves to take up the cross.

For He said, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross..."

So you see, the great emphasis must be for all ministers to give all the church people, to all laity the urgent message that we can no longer (any longer) do our will after conversion. We pray "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done..." But, yet, after conversion we want our will to go a little, or very much.

And this doesn't work in following Jesus. Because in following Jesus, after conversion (at the point of conversion) we begin our journey of faith, trust, and surrender. Then we must be willing to witness and go as He leads and guides us.

The emphasis must be great concerning the fact that when we are converted, we cannot make the plans any longer! Ministers and laymen: we cannot make the plans! We must wait on the Lord and let Him lead us, make the plans, and guide us. We're not to engineer this; we're not to instigate, plan, and council; be like board members, and work this out in the mind as to what we're to do as a church, or as individuals. Rather, we're to go on a little mission across the street to our neighbor to give them encouragement. We're to witness, we're to pray, we're to read God's Word, and do what God says. This is so needed! At the time of conversion we must then begin this life of inner death.

I've said over and over, and please bear with me again, that Jesus had to die on the cross because mortals back at the fall rejected God; we were disobedient, and we didn't do His will. We went into sin and separated ourselves from Him.

He has called us by the prophets and wooed us back over and over as in the old time. But hardly anyone can hear the voice of God and come back to righteousness. We fell into sin and death; the only way back is through Jesus Christ, the Beloved.

God gave us Jesus and He came, rejected of men, a man of sorrows, acquainted with grief. He was despised. He was not even known by His own brothers, by those who lived near Him. Yet Jesus, the Christ, the divine Son of God is the only way that we can get back to God, according to the Word of the Lord.

So, therefore, He had to die. So He went to a cross. He gave His life there and died on that cross that, through His death and the shedding of His blood, we could (by confession of sin) have our sins blotted out and make our way back toward God, back toward Him Who loved us, and gave Himself for us. So, therefore, as God's Son had to die, He did die, He gave Himself, He drank of the bitter cup of death and separation, to be forsaken of the Father for awhile. He did it in order to become the bridge across the gap between God and man - a great sacrifice for us to get back to God, to really go toward God.

See, we have a long, long, long way to go, for we fell so far. But yet in Jesus there is that straight gate; there is a way.

He is the door, He is the gate, He is the way. As we give our heart to Jesus at conversion we must then realize (but it's seldom preached) that at conversion we can no longer do our own will. We must deny what we want, what we like, where we want to go; we must deny the pangs of earth's choices. We must let the Lord lead us and guide us as we pray and follow; for we deny self and take the cross - the

inner death of this old carnal nature in us which rules, reigns, and dominates us and has prevented most people from following God, from really going after Christ, and the Father.

But we must resist this spirit of self-will, self-desire, in order to follow Jesus.

As Jesus died, we're required to die also: deny the self to take up the cross. This is what it means: if we are going to follow Him, we must do this. There's no other way. Well, you see, we can pray a lot. We can read the Bible through. We can preach. We can teach. We can sing. We can do wonderful works. We can help the poor. We can do all these wonderful things and, yet, if we fail to deny ourselves at the very start, after we start with God, then we get into the pattern of the earth, the pattern of the church, the pattern of good things, the pattern of just going along, praying, reading scripture, testifying and feeling like that's following. They are all part of it alright, but following Jesus is hearing His voice and following.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart..." Unless I love Him with all my heart I'm not going to follow Jesus. I'm not going to follow and will make a mess of myself; and that grieves the Lord and crowds Him out. We go on in a form, but He wants it all to be for Him, not just for some religious set-up and plan. He wants you and me individually to follow Him in our hearts, in our inner lives, but unless we take the cross, He said, "Ye cannot be my disciple." He said, "Except ye forsake all ye cannot be my disciple."

Now we have to be careful and cautious here to maintain spiritual balance that we don't go into fanaticism, radicalism, wildfire, or spiritual error. By leaving all, forsaking all, means that we can't please self-will anymore. We must allow the Lord to lead us and make His choice of our companions, our work, the places to live, the things we do, as we witness, as we care, and as we love. We must be cautious to have wisdom so we won't offend people, but, instead, live the life of love so that they will want what you and I have in our hearts.

The only individual who can love his neighbor as himself is the individual who will really deny himself, no longer performing on his own - not at all! - but doing the will of God: following the scripture and the Holy Spirit. Only the individual who will follow Jesus in his heart can love his neighbor as himself. And yet that is the great commandment for all.

Sometimes Christians ask Florence and me, "You mean we have to love our neighbor as ourselves?" And they have been in the church for years, maybe forty to fifty years.

"Oh, yes! Jesus tells us that we're to love our neighbor as ourself, but that's not possible if we do not deny self and take up the cross." That's entire sanctification; that's crucification of the old carnal nature. Without following Him step-by-step, breath-by-breath, then we cannot love our neighbor as ourself, though it's one of the commandments of Jesus and of God.

I endeavored to preach on that a few weeks ago at Kokomo and I had such a marvelous

time. I didn't have any outline. I simply had a few thoughts that came to my heart. I went into the pulpit utterly nothing, for I know not how to preach or pray, except Jesus help me.

I know not what to do only as Jesus helps me. I need Jesus every second; I need Him more than I can tell you. I have to battle Satan. It's a warfare. He has fought me here this morning, and yesterday and nearly every day that I've walked with Him for almost fifty years and eight months. Each time on the way I've had to press my way on and on through the dark, because Satan would fight, accuse, buffet, storm, and try to get me in the carnal, in the flesh, which we can so easily do.

The Holy Spirit helped that night in Kokomo as I preached on "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Oh, how He helped me. Oh, even though I had never preached a sermon on that particularly, specifically, I had mentioned it through the fifty years.

But to preach an entire sermon on, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," well, there aren't any probabilities about it, or some ways about it. I love my neighbor as myself.

I had some tomatoes given us and some grapes. I placed them on a plate and gave them to Son James and said, "Take this over to our next-door-neighbor who is a widow lady." We try to think about it. We can't give to all the people, but we have a widow lady close to us (our neighbor). Her husband has been dead for ten years. When Son James took that over to her, though it was just a little, (it wasn't much) he handed it to her, and she said, "It's manna from heaven."

Now that was just a little tiny, tiny, slight way of loving our neighbor as ourselves. I realize that we can't all do a lot, but we're to have love in our heart for our neighbor as ourselves. It's in the Spirit, so that we're compassionate with them. We never find fault with them, we never criticize them, we don't line them up, we don't look at them in a judgmental spirit; we love them as ourselves. We're compassionate. We are understanding with all our neighbors. We do what we can for our neighbors.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." We're going to follow Jesus; we must love God with all of our heart; we must love our neighbors as ourselves, and that is through inner death after conversion. When we of the Church are really sure that we're converted, we really confess our sins, then from that moment we no longer try to get our will in it.

You see, for hundreds of years the difficulty has been all of us people of the church have tried to have our will run it a little. And this crowds Jesus out. Jesus cannot lead our life if we do not follow Him. There isn't anything in the Bible that says, "Loran Helm, go thou to Israel on December the eleventh." Those words aren't there. But the Holy Spirit spoke, witnessed, and operated in my heart: "Go thou to Israel."

Well, I've been to Israel fifteen

times, fifteen pilgrimages, but the Lord said go back to Israel on December the eleventh, not the first or the twenty-fifth. I didn't know as He told me in June whether it might be August or September, but He didn't operate in my heart. You see, as I follow Him, He wants to direct us in our hearts (it touches me now a little). When I prayed, and I got to the month of December, the Holy Spirit witnessed in my heart to go in December. Then I counted the days. When I arrived at the eleventh the Holy Spirit witnessed in my heart to go on the eleventh of December.

Now that isn't in the scripture; yet, I am to follow all scripture, humble, not dogmatic, or too rigid, but be exactly what God wants me in the scriptures. I am supposed to love Him with all my heart, to love my neighbor, to go the second mile after the new birth, to share and to look after the poor, to be prayerful, to believe and have faith. All that, indeed, is included; it's in the Word. Nevertheless, we must have Jesus guide us, to have God's Son, by the Holy Spirit, work in our heart.

So I had to hear the operation of the Holy Spirit in my heart. It was December eleventh.

Of course, it took thirty-some years of following Jesus before He taught me in my heart about certain things. I had followed and I did in my heart all what He told me to do since my conversion: when He said, "Praise Me;" when He wanted me to read, study, and meditate on God's Word; when I was to love my neighbor; when I was to go to service; when I knew I was to help another; when I knew I was to follow the scriptural leadings and truths. But I had to walk with Jesus many years before He began to teach me.

So it took me years of dying to be taught of this intricate, this delicate precious way that Jesus leads. He will lead us from conversion little-by-little if we're willing to die out to self. We must die, because if Jesus died to save us, we must die to follow.

This is seldom preached. Well, it's preached that you just get saved, you give your heart to Jesus, your name is written in heaven, and it's sealed. You see, it is serious! Actually, when we're saved it's just the first breath. It's the beginning. So we need to just start there. We must really, at that moment of conversion, begin the inner life of denial, inner death, for Jesus said it.

I can see that we've been trying to have church and spiritual meetings without the inner denying of man and woman, of boy and girl. We're trying to have church without really taking the cross, without going unto inner death. The old carnal nature is selfish, jealous, spiteful, grudging, judgmental, wanting and loving the world, and loving this and loving that. That must be crucified out of us.

That's why the church has seldom been brought to oneness as God and Jesus are one. We follow after conversion and by obeying every leading of the Holy Spirit; we are willing to be crucified and sanctified as we follow faithfully. If we will follow faithfully, Jesus said He will lead us to entire sancti-

fication. He will lead us to the crucifixion of the carnal nature.

See, that's where the Holy Spirit is working with us, to cleanse us; because you can't get ten men or ten women or half-a-dozen into one as God and Jesus are one if there is the slightest bit of carnality in us: slightest bit of self-will, criticism, neglect, disobedience, prayerlessness, hate, or the lack of love for our neighbor as ourselves. It requires Jesus.

My wife said to me three or four nights ago, "Now, there has seldom been a spiritual leader who was able to bring any group of people into one as God and Jesus are one." Except the Lord help them, except the Lord lead them and guide them, we cannot bring any group of people into oneness as Jesus and God are one.

And yet Jesus said here in the scripture very plainly (and I've mentioned it over and over to us), "For their sakes I sanctify myself that they also might be sanctified. Not for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word." That means you and me, "...that they all may be one as Thou Father art in Me and I in Thee that they also may be one in Us:" perfect unity, perfect understanding, no conflicts, no division, no strife, "...that they be one in Us that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me."

You see, if any of us in the church hasn't really followed...well, we have little resentments. We criticize in our hearts whether we say it audibly or not. We're jealous or we're haughty, the spirit of pride that has to be cleansed out of you and me.

He says here, "...and the glory which thou gavest me, I have given them that they be made perfect in one, and that the world may know." It says, "...and I in them and thou in me that they may be perfect in one, and that the world may know." It says, "...and I in them and thou in me that they may be perfect, that they may be made perfect in one and that the world may know that thou hast sent me." Now that plainly says that He wants us to become one. Yet we cannot become one as God and Jesus are one except we come back to the elementary, the primary requirements.

See, many think that this can be done by doing great things, by great crusades, by great revivals to get people in. That's all wonderful, but we've got to come back to the first step after conversion to deny ourselves. No longer will it be our own plans at all.

Pick up the cross. That is the death of the self of us. That is inner death, that inner spiritual death. You see, it is absolutely real. Jesus hung on a Roman cross, but the cross we die on is a spiritual cross. It's within us. It is the carnal nature within us. That's why very few little groups since Pentecost have ever become one as God and Jesus are one.

Oh, there are groups that have great manifestations, and great miracles, but I'm talking about following Jesus, seeing God's Kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven.

The world is so discouraged by the church. You can turn on television and if God's not leading, oh, it's so hard.

They're doing wonderful things, singing good things, but unless the Holy Spirit leads, oh, it hardens the heart instead of creating spiritual hunger. We need to be guided by the Holy Spirit. (As I say that God now says, "I am with thee.") We must be guided by the Holy Spirit.

A precious brother said years ago, "I'll put you on the radio or TV. You need to be. This needs to be heard by the millions, the great throngs, not just a few hundred people."

I said, "Oh, thank you my dear brother, thank you my dear brother, Lowell. You are thoughtful, but I must wait until Jesus tells me."

He's just had me down here in a little unknown corner endeavoring to get our people to know Jesus, to follow Him intimately, and vitally, specifically in their hearts as the Holy Spirit directs. It is by not doing our own will, but by denying ourselves, as in dying on the cross within us to do that which God wills and purposes.

When I thought of going back to Israel again after fifteen pilgrimages, (there were times it would come to my heart) I couldn't go. I couldn't think of going unless the Holy Spirit witnessed. Then last June He witnessed in my heart. Suddenly He told me when Rev. Oliver Hogue was reviewing how God leads and guides. What a marvelous thing took place that night when Jesus said, "Go to Israel December the eleventh." I've shared this over and over to let you know that I didn't know it was going to occur until that moment. I didn't seek, I didn't try to find out; just in a moment when I wasn't looking for it, God led and Jesus leads as we do not plan. As we do not instigate, He leads us. But if we lead, any of us, any minister, any layman, if we try to lead, if we try to plan it, then that grieves the Holy Spirit and we do not know the will of God.

"Not everyone that prays and says, Lord, Lord shall enter into the Kingdom of heaven, but it's he who doeth the will of the Father." This I've preached and you've heard it many times. But it requires searching and going over it, and over it, and over it again, so that we will not be upset, uptight, or discouraged. We must be encouraged to relax and yet deny ourselves from then on. Obey what the Holy Spirit leads. As God crucifies this old carnal nature through the Holy Ghost, through the blood of Jesus, then we begin to follow on.

Now if this group of believers here (where I am) or where you are will really follow Jesus, and will really do it in our hearts as He leads through prayer, the Word, in guidance and revelation, direction, doing always His will, then those who follow will discover the secret of entire sanctification, or going on to God. The secret is following, denying, and taking the cross (that is, inner crucifixion). That is how we are led to the great, great place where we become one as Jesus and God are one. That's how we're led there, we individuals who will follow faithfully, who will let God and Christ crucify out this carnal nature. Then He brings us

by His power to become one. And when He gets a group of people to become one as God and Jesus are one then His Kingdom comes down, for that's the only body His head fits on.

"Foxes have holes,
the birds of the air have
nests, but the Son of man
has no place to lay His
head."

That's the body, if we'll follow and do always Jesus' will, not seeking to be anything but simply followers, just servants doing all, losing all, forsaking all to do Jesus' will. This little group must follow on and get this carnality out, all of this resentment out. This one thinks, this one, well, they wanted to talk and this one couldn't, well, this one over here... We have so many carnal things in us that we resent and we find fault. All that's carnal; it's grieving God and it's prevented many, many, many bodies from coming to oneness because of little things in our lives.

Any little thing will keep us from that perfection. And yet there is hardly a theologian that believes that concept this side of heaven: that there can be a people who will become one, perfect in unity, love, and understanding, one mind of Christ, with no division, no strife. The complete perfect in one. There is hardly a theologian who believes it can be done in this life. Jesus, however, said it and prayed it in the seventeenth chapter of St. John. But it comes only as we deny and die out constantly, doing God's will.

Whenever He gets a few little people who will do this, you see, then that's His body. He will come down, and when He, who is the Head on this body comes, He's there, and will draw all men to Jesus. Here is a great need: that we will do God's will and follow and be obedient to what He tells us to do.

We preach this over and over, but you see, this morning, a little past five o'clock, God is working with me. I'm crying out in my heart that I might be able to encourage you, and encourage our own people, that we must be willing to wait upon Him. Because you see, there may be the finest people in the world and yet, if they don't die out daily, even after they take up the cross and are crucified of this carnal nature, little things get inside: apprehensions, prejudices, suspicions, criticism, resentments, the love of the world, little plans of self, wanting to go over here, wanting to buy this when it's not God's will.

It's so narrow, it's so narrow. That's why very few people have found this life. Jesus said, "Few there will be that find it." And yet some are preaching that all we have to do is give our hearts to Jesus and we're in it, we're on our way.

Well, it's true, we're truly saved. But, oh, we have forgotten the vital, the primary, the elementary, the urgency of

coming to nothingness after conversion, really no longer trying to work it out ourselves, but rather becoming like little children. And that's utter dependence upon the Lord.

You see, to try to get into oneness as God and Jesus are one without utter dependence upon the Lord is impossible. We must have utter dependence upon Him.

I tell Oliver and others that I cannot preach. I don't know how to preach or pray. He told me the other day he was so discouraged.

"Oh, Brother Helm, I can see that this is what we need to do: just yield all and follow on and let Him lead us."

That doesn't mean we don't pray, study, meditate, but I don't know in myself what to preach or pray. I have to have the Holy Spirit help me, and pray through, for I am needy. I am the least of you all. (God says, "I am with thee.") I am needy and the enemy fights me harder than most of you know unless God tells you. If you've prayed many thousands of hours and obeyed every leading of the Holy Spirit, then He might reveal a little bit of the warfare.

Everyone who is doing what I have been preaching to you or bringing to your attention here in this letter the last few minutes has an inner warfare some of the time, or quite a bit of the time. But very few people have ever heard this in their heart.

There was a man with whom I prayed for many, many years, and I'd ask, "Do you hear?"

"Oh, yes, Brother Helm, I hear."

He had the gift of visions. He was a marvelous man, but just before his death he told me something.

"Rev. Helm, when we'd pray one, two, three, four, five hours together, a group of men, you used to ask, 'Did you hear that?' I thought I did. I thought I heard everything you said, but I can see now I didn't hear much of what you said."

He told me that a short time before his death. He was such a marvelous, precious brother. Oh, how he loved me. Oh, I loved him, and I missed him so much when I didn't get down to fellowship with him. He said to me, "I thought I heard you, but I didn't hear what I thought I heard." (Now God says, "I am with thee.")

There are many brothers and sisters whom I love so much. I pray that you will be encouraged and not get uptight or worried, but simply just rest as a child on the promise and be willing to deny self; be willing to be inwardly crucified, not pressing to the point where the mind breaks, causing the body to get sick. We are to be relaxed. We're to be calm; we're to be quiet; we're to be ever pressing toward the mark, by this inner denying and this inner death. But we can hear this over and over and not really get it in our hearts. It takes the Holy Spirit to get it in our heart.

We read in family prayer last night (Florence and I) about how the sower went out to sow. The sower is the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit can't sow it in a heart that is unyielded, it can't get in there. In the first group of hearers the powers of the air came and took the seed away when it was sown in there.

The second group, you see, had hardness

of heart, rocky hearts, and the Word couldn't get very far down in the heart. It didn't bring forth.

The third group got it in the heart alright, but it said that there were storms (the cares of this life, that's the deceit of riches, that's the lust of other things) these storms were in the heart

I never saw that in my fifty years until just a few hours ago. That third group: the Word got in the heart alright, but with it came the thorns. We have to resist, we have to die out; if we fail to deny self storms are going to get in our hearts. You see? The third group in the parable of the sowers had it. The Word was in their heart. But, with the Word in the heart, there were cares of this world, the love of this world, the deceitfulness of riches, the love of riches, the wanting of other things, the lust of other things. They had the Word in there, but unless we deny self faithfully in prayer and obedience, why, these storms get in there. The cares of this life, the love of this life, the love of the world, the love of things, and our plans get in and choke the Word sown in there so it can't come forth and bear fruit. It's choked. It's there, but it's choked.

I want you to see that the Word is abiding in the heart, but it's choked by our ideas, by our cares of the world, by things...if we're not careful, you see, the deceitfulness of riches...we will want the things of this world and that would choke out the Word. That doesn't mean that He's against riches. God can use people with riches, but very few people with riches have really ever been used of the Lord. Only a very few since creation, because people with riches want to keep it.

People with riches will think that I'm giving too much to the poor and the needy. There is only one rich man or woman (just one in many) maybe hundreds or thousands (that touches my heart); there's only one rich man in thousands that will believe I'm doing God's will, because they feel like the riches they have is theirs. They want to keep it. There are very few who have riches and are willing to share the way God wants us to share. If I have a few thousand dollars, I must know what to do with it (what I have) so I don't keep too much for myself. If I do, I'll grieve the Holy Spirit. Yet I must keep balance so we don't give too much. We've got to give right and give when the Holy Spirit leads.

But these thorns of cares, the deceitfulness of the riches, and lust of the world get in there. The Word is in the heart alright in that third group, but it's choked and, therefore, we never come to oneness as God and Jesus are one. We never fulfill His will. We're ever trying to get something on the earth that we want or care about. So it's really remarkable, isn't it? How that the Lord leads, guides, and directs!

He wants us to share. He wants us to witness as He directs us.

A few days ago some wanted a precious

man who had just been saved from the deep life of sin to come here for the work day. He was rather discouraged.

He told the dear ones, "I don't see how I can go because my company works every Saturday. They just work every Saturday. How can I just pull away and not go to work?"

But on Monday they told him, "Now, we're not working on Saturday." So that meant they shut down on Saturday so that he could come, or they had to shut down for other purposes, but it opened the door for him. And he came.

He told me that it was one of the most wonderful days of his life. Because of Jesus: how He worked at the woods; how He worked where they were singing. Brother Kenneth Shaver said it lighted up the place. Frank Rhoades said, "I heard some beauty in singing like I have seldom ever heard." Well, this precious brother, who had been a little bit discouraged and needed encouragement, was able to persevere to come. When he came, oh, he was so strengthened! Oh, he was so blessed! I looked at him as he was here and there was such a light on his face! Oh, it was marvelous! Oh, he was just glowing! He had just come from a life of sin in the world recently and looked completely like a light.

Now, you see, many people in the church, if, following conversion, don't deny and obey, then that light leaves. It leaves because we do our own will. But, you see, this man is just a babe and he's pressing through discouragement, through tests and trials and through hardships; but when he got here the light was on his face.

Well, there were other dear ones too, and there was a light here and there. I was grateful; but, oh, the light on this new convert's face! If he will not be discouraged, if he'll deny himself, if he will and obey and die out, then, you see, he will go unto this body. He will go, by the grace of God, if he'll not look back or doubt or fear.

But, you see, most persons let little things come in, so the light leaves them. (When I say that, God says, "I lead, guide and direct and tell you what to do.") So many start out, but they don't continue on. Oh, what would have happened with that Jewish man, who with his sister, escaped death out of Germany and went into Israel? He came to the Holiday Inn where we were waiting on God. (He worked for Holiday Inn and traveled from one to the other over the United States.)

He said to Kenneth Wagner, "What I feel in this room, the power, the presence of God in this room, is a solution of all the ills of the world. I feel it in here."

Now he was a Jew. He had the revelation when he came into the room. He wasn't there long. But, you see, a lot of Protestant people come into a room and if they haven't obeyed, they don't know what God is doing. Now this man's heart was honest, and he had the revelation. But how long did he keep that revelation? Just minutes, hours, days, or seconds. Now any of you may have the witness of how long he kept it, but God showed him by His presence that what was in the room where Jesus had me with God was the power that would solve all the problems of the world. If he could have maintained this

life, and gone right on unto Jesus, and followed; if he had done exactly what God said, not his own will anymore, and stayed with us, he could be one within this body who could become one as God and Jesus are one.

Just like this man who has the light, who's following. Now if he doubts, or if he doesn't pray, or if he doesn't witness, or if he becomes critical, or if any little thing...we all have to die out every day, just like I do. Each one of us has to die out every day, every second, every step of the way to the self.

If we will die out to self, follow Jesus, do what Jesus wants us to do, and let Him crucify and cleanse that old carnal nature out; if we die daily, then He could bring us, this little company of believers wherever we are to oneness as God and Jesus are one. We must be willing to pursue this with all of our heart, and yet be as a little child utterly dependent upon Him, not worried but relaxed.

I got happy then; I became happy. I could see light on the man's face. I could see hope there.

So many times in my ministry I will see people saved, who, when they start out, have such light on them. In a little bit they are shadowed. Oh dear beloved, once in a while there are individuals who will persevere to keep criticism out of the heart, or die to the place where the carnal nature can be taken out so there won't be criticism, a judgmental spirit, the love of the world, the love of some other things, or make plans. Any one of those things will crowd Christ out. We just get into a form. We can pray, preach, sing, and do good; but that light...oh, God is grieved, Jesus is crowded out.

So Christ has been crowded out for a long time from most lives. We go on in a form. We are to let the Lord lead us and not become discouraged. Never be discouraged. Say, "Thank you, Jesus, for teaching me that I can no longer have my own will. I am not going to be fanatical, or radical, but I just want to be like Jesus. I want to follow Him so He can bring me to this body of believers who could, by the grace of God, through the blood of Jesus, through the work of the Holy Spirit, the leading of the Holy Spirit, become one as God and Jesus are one."

It has seldom happened since Pentecost. We cannot do it. I cannot bring us there. It will happen only as we are willing, if I'm willing, if you're willing, to follow Jesus day-by-day, die out to this carnal nature on the cross which He talked about. We must take up a cross daily and follow. We will know longer make the choice. It's to be His. Now, if we're willing to go on onward, we can become one as God and Jesus are one. The Holy Spirit does this. Jesus will come down. He will do what He said in St. John 12:32: "And I, if I be lifted up, I will draw all men to me."

So we, the body of believers, will truly become one as God and Jesus are one. We will become one and Jesus, the Holy Spirit, God will draw souls and they'll be saved.

But as soon as they are saved we've

got a tremendous thing on our hands. As soon as a person is saved we've got a tremendous assignment. It's greater than trying to get a corporation going. It's greater than trying to organize schools, and other great things of earth.

I tell you, when a soul is saved we've got one of the biggest things on our hands; for when that soul is saved he must be taught that he can no longer do his own will. He must be taught that he has to deny himself, that he must obey, that he must take up his cross and that is inner death unto sanctification. You see, when a soul is saved he has to be taught. If he doesn't do it he will become like most everyone: just professing Christianity.

Now this answers a lot of questions if we're honest. And oh, how we need to find a way, the way to the great, great work of the Holy Spirit, actually obeying Him daily, dying out and following what He says, second-by-second of each day, hour-by-hour of each day, breath-by-breath, step-by-step doing God's will.

We must not put people in a rigid form. We want them this way, and, "you've got to do this, you've got to do that." You see, the Lord had to teach me thirty, forty, fifty years ago, that I had to let people make their own choices. Even if they're not going to make their own choices, I can't do it for them either. My heart may long for my dear ones to say, "Yes, Jesus, I'll do Your will, I'll die out," but see, I can't press them. If any of us try to press anyone, you see, then we press them away, and we grieve the Holy Spirit.

We could only help young converts, our loved ones, our neighbors, our friends, and parishioners simply by love and compassion. Love and compassion flow out of that inner death. If we haven't had the inner death of love and compassion then criticism, resentment, questions, "how come?" and "wherefore?" flow out.

Now what I have just told you the last minutes...if you can study it and really get it (very few have ever gotten it in the ages), if you can get the last few fifty to a hundred words...it is so simple, but so profound. And yet, all the while we're reminding you not to get uptight, not to get all tense; keep relaxed, because we're to become like a little child.

A little child is so relaxed. You just put him anywhere, head down or up, or whatever. But yet, he is utterly dependent upon his father and mother. So Jesus wants us utterly dependent upon Him. He can put us in any position he wants to, any condition, and we can just stay there. We're just relaxed in His arms. We must keep relaxed because the mind must have it that way, the soul must have it that way, the body must have it that way.

We are to become one as God and Jesus are one. This is the way. I trust your heart is crying.

I am so thankful for this dear brother when he said, "This has been the greatest day of my life." (Back to that story again please.) I called his pastor and talked to him the other night. Then I called this precious brother who lives about a hundred

miles away.

His pastor said, "Oh, if all our men could have been at this work day, if all of our men could have been there to hear, to know what Jesus was doing with us, working with us."

When I had my arms around this precious brother with the wonderful light upon his face, I didn't know him. Oh, what a light I saw on his face! When he got his arms around me, Dear Ones, he held me rather strongly.

He said, "Oh, brother we need you, brother we need you, brother we need you! There is something in me that wants me to go wherever you are."

This dear one said that if he could get his car fixed and if I'm in the area, if the Lord has His unworthy, needy, limited servant who doesn't know anything, only knows he's nothing, utterly dependent upon the Lord, and without Jesus helping me I can do nothing; but he said, "If I could just go where Jesus leads you around the area. If I could drive there!" I'm not sure that he would be able to drive very far, but he said, "If I could, if I could drive and be where you are, it would encourage me and help me."

Well, the fellowship of the saints is like that above and only through Jesus as I die out can I become a true servant of Jesus, for I don't claim to be anything.

People say I'm this and that. I'm just a servant. I've been called of the Lord to follow and to encourage the people to come to God's will on earth as it is in heaven. And you see, it's seldom been that men will consistently do God's will on earth as it is in heaven. That's what Jesus has called me for: to get our hearts willing to become like little children to die out, to follow, to hear His voice. See, God is calling me to this. Oh, that we will be encouraged.

I was on the telephone with one of our sons the other day. He was hundreds of miles from me. We began to share and went up real high in the spirit and the glory of God came down in the two-and-a-half hours we talked.

He said, "My, my I just now got cold. I've been here two-and-a-half hours in about forty-eight to fifty-three degrees."

He just had on a shirt and blue jeans in an old house that didn't have any fire in it. God just kept him happy and the Holy Spirit blessed him so much that he didn't know he was cold. He was six miles from where he lives because he doesn't have a telephone in his home there. Oh, what a time we had! It was up so high.

"Dad, where have we been? How can we tell people about this marvelous love, this great place that Jesus has had us in?"

And I don't know how to do that other than to tell you Jesus sure loves you and me. So we praise the Lord for all that He's done, what He's doing, what He will do. He is the author and the finisher of our faith. He will take care and make way for us. Oh how precious it is that Jesus would work like this and lead, and guide, and direct.

I had word yesterday from Rev. Oliver Hogue about Debbie Hill who is now in Israel. How God is helping this precious daughter is just such a great story!

When he started telling me it just thrilled me. She is over there now and God has helped her and protected her, has gotten her different places. If I could tell you in this letter the wonder of God's looking after her you really would be stirred up very much. I was when Oliver shared with me how God was working.

She is with Paul and Dina, and says, "God has revealed to Rev. Helm how to tell us what to do. We need to listen and do what God has revealed to him." While helping Paul on the tour busses here and there, trying to help the people she could see the need and the light.

She said, "In these groups, I don't feel the spirit, the singing is flat. When God leads the light is there." She could get an insight.

God is working with this precious daughter, helping her to help those dear ones. They share with her and ask her questions about our walk with Jesus, how it started and how we found you all, how God leads, how we die out to self. She is trying to answer their questions.

So it is remarkable how the Lord has directed, blessed, and worked things out in such a marvelous way. We want to give Jesus praise for the way the Holy Spirit has guided and directed, not only here but in Israel with Debbie, helping her to help Dina and Paul and some others there. It is a wonderful story to hear. Someday you may hear it if you are with me in services.

We are in debt to Jesus for what He has done through His protection; through His blessing and healing can it be. We trust she will be protected and kept and upheld and that all would go well and all will be right so that nothing will occur except that which the Lord would have in safety, in guidance, blessing, revelation, and sharing as she takes pictures; for she is a photographer and is working with the people to help them. So, we are in debt to Jesus for the way He has blessed, led, directed, helped, and given her the vision and insight.

We, too, need to listen to what the Holy Spirit is telling us, to follow in the little things, in all things that God gives, because it is through His guidance that it could ever be again.

When we get into Israel it is through the mercies of God in Christ that we could have this great love, that we could have this great precious fellowship together, that the Holy Spirit would work and lead and direct. See, it is only through the mercies of God that we could have any leading, that we could be of help there in Jerusalem at the Hilton, at the Plaza, or where we'll be and in the busses and taxis. It will be through the mercies of God that we could have His leading and His blessing, His guidance and direction. That we'll not press the people there, because they are fed up with the Christian groups.

So many Christians are trying to get them saved and telling them how they ought to do this and that until the Jews are just

fed up - many of them clear over their heads. But God has sent us there to love them, to be kind, to be gracious, to walk after Jesus and let Him do the work. All of our people who are going with us need to know that we must be careful about what we say, so that the Jewish people will know by the spirit of Christ that we're of Christ instead of our trying to force them into our way. Jesus will bring them in. He'll draw them in if we're one as God and Jesus are one.

If we try to get people saved - I would love to see them saved - but if they are not sufficiently convicted and drawn, you see, they will become discouraged. If they are saved, they must have someone to teach them that they no longer can do their own will. They must let Jesus be the One who decides for them by the Holy Spirit. He will make their choices of work, companion, place, school, and all the things we need to do. Of course we should go right on in our work and keep working, but we can pray there as we work, but we must follow Jesus in what He says to do.

So if these persons are converted then begins the warfare, really begins the struggle. Because it is a warfare, "All the way My Saviour leads me. What have I to ask beside? Can I doubt His tender mercy when through life He's been my guide?" I've had to battle the enemy almost every step. To everything that God tells me the enemy is there trying to accuse me and buffet me, storm me and tell me that I can't do that, that I'm not saved, that I don't know the Lord and that I'm not in God's will. Where God leads me the enemy is right there every step to harrass, buffet, and storm me. I have to say, "Satan get behind me." You see, everyone that is following Jesus has to say, "Satan get behind me." The enemy is there to tempt us and get us into the self life. We want to be encouraged to keep relaxed and to obey the Lord.

But if we were able to see someone saved in Israel, or anywhere else, it's a great responsibility to see them kept in this life. Because if they don't have a body of believers that is following, then the converts follow the pattern of the ones who are going their own way. That makes the second stage worse than the first. We must trust Jesus and let Him lead us. We want everyone saved, we want everyone to follow Jesus, we want everyone; but for a few people to change the world.

He said, "If any two of earth shall agree, anything ye shall ask it shall be done for them by my Father which is in heaven."

Just a few can change things if we will really let Jesus have His way. But we can't change anyone of them; self will wants to do that. We must follow Jesus and let Him do the changing, let Him do the transforming, let Him do the arranging, let Him do the directing. The Holy Spirit is our comforter and our guide and Jesus is our Saviour. We follow Him by the Holy Ghost.

So I'm grateful to Jesus for all He

has done, what He's doing, what He will do. Praise the Lord! Unto Him be the praise and the Glory and the honor because unto Him in Jesus Christ is our strength. So we do thank the Lord that He is mighty to deliver the godly out of temptation. We must follow what Jesus says only.

Now if each one of us who sees the light will deny self and start, then God will do wonderful things. That's the crucial hour: whether or not at this point we are going to decide, "Self, you can no longer run it, I'm going to let Jesus lead me." And that's a death.

This little company of believers will be cleansed by following Jesus to entire sanctification, carrying the cross so that they can become one as God and Jesus are one, that Jesus may be the Head of that body and allow the Kingdom to come on earth as it is in heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Thank you for the flowers and the cards. Thank you for writing to Tina about the trip, and for sending the finance in to her. Thank you for supporting our ministry (God says, "I lead thee by the Holy Ghost now as I declare this) because we're striving.

I just have to hold on. I have to go to the doctor now next Monday (October 3). I haven't been able to be in a car. I was operated on three weeks ago tomorrow, but the doctor doesn't want me in an automobile until next Monday. So that just lacks two days being four weeks when I've ridden in a car since getting home from the hospital. We've just been here waiting and trusting. I did walk out to the little culvert where I could see the farm where all the precious men came to cut the trees and try to make the wilderness look different. I walked out there yesterday. I may be able to walk to the Lions Building for services Sunday (October 2) if it is not raining, if I'm able with Jesus' healing me.

I thank you for your prayers because I need your prayers. I believe I need prayer more than about most anyone. I told people thirty-five to forty years ago that I needed prayer more than most anyone I knew. They asked, "Why, you're so happy and you have joy. Why would you need it?" But my responsibilities are so great and I'm weak. The devil fights me harder than about anyone. I need deliverance.

I need prayer support; I need prayer all around me so that this servant won't fail.

"Oh Father, grant unto me strength...not to fail at the waters of Meribah, nor to look over the wall at Bath-sheba, or get my head in the lap of Delilah; help me not to say 'Tarshish' instead of 'Ninevah', to sell out for thirty pieces of silver or to bring back Agag the King and the best of the oxen and the sheep, oh, to do always thy will by thy grace and Holy Spirit, in Jesus name.

I've got to be careful to get the hook in without my bait on it. I've got to be

sure that I let Him lead me. My responsibility is great.

I thank you. I thank those who have helped us through the years, each one who has typed, each one who has had their ministry - each one has a ministry - we praise God for that. We're so glad for each one to be willing for someone else to help. It is so easy for us to get in a certain pattern. We want what we want, but if we are willing to share and we are willing to do whatever God says, it will be so precious.

My heart is very, very concerned for the churches, for the Church, and for all ministers and all laity. We must do God's will and not our own because see, even the finest people in the world, the most educated; if we think we can do anything then we'll do it. We've got to come to nothingness so He can lead us.

We ministers in the church, we laymen, if we make any plans He is crowded out. We must let the Holy Spirit witness to the plan, to the idea, to the procedure. He wants to lead us. Only as He leads can we come to this oneness as God and Jesus are one. It is through the Holy Spirit. We can't do this. I can not bring us to this place. I can do nothing myself. I have to die out to myself from morning to night to do God's will, to keep the victory. The devil fights so much, but I rejoice and praise God. I give Him the glory and honor for the blood that saves me from my sin, that cleanses and sanctifies me and leads me on. I praise the Lord for victory.

Again I thank you for your prayers and your help. Please pray and thank the Lord for our protection to Israel and back and that all the weather will be perfect, that the weather will be excellent.

Sometimes there has been ice and snow. When the Bullises went with us to Israel, I remember Rita. They drove to Indianapolis through ice. The Barrs were with us. There was ice on the road. There were many accidents. They had to get the ice off the plane before we left Indianapolis for New York. There was quite a group with us from the state and how God ever got us all safe in and out, well, we want to praise Jesus for this. He watched over us last December 15th - 22nd in Chicago and kept the pavement dry - no water and snow. It's a wonderful thing how He took us over there and not one of the sixty-one persons became sick and ill to any extent.

I found out that Brother Carter Westfall was ill awhile, but God healed him, made him well in a while. It was quite an experience how God helped all of us to make it by not falling and by not becoming sick. I even had a man with me who signed himself out of the hospital with pneumonia. We constantly had to pray this precious son out of that awful thing, but he had faith to believe and Jesus helped us. When we got home he was well. Oh, I tell you, it was wonderful what God did for this precious son and for all of us.

But we need a lot of prayer here. Pray that the right persons would be willing to go if they have the money to go. I'm going because the Holy Spirit witnessed in

my heart. When God sends me we go over there to love those people, not to press them, but to love. We need lots of help when we get there, all the people with me, various types of people, so we'll all be one; so there won't be criticism, there won't be wrangling. We must all be thoughtful and follow the written instructions which God has given me.

All of you be sure to get all the instructions. Read them every day for days before we leave here December the eleventh. He has given me some instructions and if we'll follow, then it helps us.

It is through Christ we've made it. It is through Jesus, the Holy Spirit, it is God who has helped us, and still will help us as we trust and obey Him and give Him all the glory, as we wait before Him and say, "Holy Spirit, without Thee we can do nothing."

So we do thank the Lord and we thank everyone who has helped us in the printing, the typing, the stuffing of the letters; to all of our staff, all our secretaries, our financial secretaries, and each one who has helped us in the various ways. I thank my wife for what she has meant to me for fifty years, my children, my grandchildren, and my two sons. They are not well. When I was their age I was going through sufferings and so I pray that they won't become too discouraged. They'll be encouraged.

You see, when you start for God you go through all kinds of trials, battles, struggles, and storms. If you read Pilgrims Progress, if you read the Bible the enemy fights in battles until you think you can't make it at times; but you have to "keep your eyes upon Jesus, look full into His wonderful face, for the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of His glory and grace."

Pray for my staff to be encouraged, each one of the four. They're so precious and so dear to us as well as their companions. Pray that we'll be a holy people, we'll be undefiled, that we'll not live in sin and adultery, but in holiness, purity, and righteousness. Pray that we will be what God would have us to be in every way, because the world is living in spiritual adultery. We in the church can live in spiritual adultery if we aren't faithful and holy unto God.

Oh, I tell you we must be obedient! If we have love affairs with the world we are in terrible situations. We have to resist this sin and put Christ first.

So we are grateful for all of you who have prayed for us and helped us. May you be strengthened. I know He is able to heal. I need healing, I need deliverance out of what I am in so that when I get to the doctors I won't have complications, that I will be delivered out of it. The devil fights now (and God says, "Pray.") I have to keep my mind upon faith and upon health in order to make it. Jesus is precious to help us and deliver us. I'm just trusting that you all will be praying even now for me that I'll be delivered and be well so that I will be able to go wherever the Lord would have me to go.

I'm in debt to Him for all the wonderful opportunities He has given me now these fifty years of following Him. It is through Him

that I can make it from now on. Pray for my wife and me that we won't become decrepit in the mind, because of our age.

She fell the other day. She fell hard in a grocery store and hurt herself in the rib cage a little. The fall could have just snapped her arm off, but it didn't. It didn't break her hip. At seventy-two it could have happened like that, but God was merciful. Pray that this won't have an aftermath in years to come that there will not be any growths or anything wrong in there, that God would help her. God was so merciful. She can still walk, play the piano, and be with me and help me.

I thank Him for all of our Dear Ones in each and every place where He's led me. We found all of you because of the guidance of the Holy Spirit. One leading led me here, and that one led me over there. I did not call ministers and say, "I'm a preacher, I want you to let me preach for you." So we have you because of the guidance of the Holy Spirit through someone else directly or indirectly. God be praised, Jesus be honored for all He has done, for all He is going to do.

I know that if we will all be faithful God can help us build this church here. It is a big project, and I can't do it; I don't know what all God wants. I know eight things about it. He has told me what to do on eight matters, but we've got to know the shape of the building and intricate details such as all involvements of labor, contractors, architects and the entire tremendous need which I never wanted. I never wanted to build a church.

I have tried to get the church to obey God everywhere I've gone and preached, but I know hardly anyone who can hear what the Lord has told me about the life of obedience in inner denial, crying and doing only God's will day-by-day. I don't know how many people are hearing it in their hearts.

When Jesus was here hardly anyone heard Him. Hardly anyone heard - Isaiah or Jeremiah or Noah. But I'm not discouraged. I am simply trying to open our hearts to be cleansed in order to hear and share whatever God wants us to share.

There are those with ability who can help us in prayer, in witnessing and in wealth.

We are deeply in debt to Jesus for all He has done, for we haven't anything. We are nothing and we owe everything and every soul victory to Jesus. We can't bring our little group to oneness except for Jesus doing it, except the Holy Spirit give wisdom and knowledge, and if we are all willing to die out to become nothing and to let Him be first in every way. We must not become radical, fanatical or get out of balance, or into spiritual error, so that Jesus will help us here.

This has been the cry of my heart: try to get the ministers and the church people to follow Jesus. We ourselves have been striving to encourage people to follow Jesus, just follow Him.

I'm so thankful that some of you have followed and are following. I'm thankful for each one of you. I want you to be

encouraged. To each one of you who is following Jesus this message is encouraging you and strengthening you and you are not upset with me. You are thankful that the Lord is leading. I pray for those of you who do not understand that you will say, "Lord just give me the victory. Take this old thing out of me and let me be cleansed so I can be obedient, everything you want me to be."

If we miss God's will here, everything is lost. There is nothing at the end. If you and I have not done God's will each day then we will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven. That is what Jesus said as recorded in Matthew 7:21.

You see, this needs to be preached. Most ministers are preaching now that all you have to do is give your heart to Jesus and your reward is sealed in Heaven. It is true that you are saved, but we must walk with Jesus each step of the way. That is the very reason Jesus said, "Few there be that will find this life." This has been my burden for fifty years. So I praise the Lord.

It is difficult to stop this letter. It will require a lot of money to send it. It takes hundreds of dollars to mail out the newsletters; however, God inspires people to help us. We don't want you who have limited finance to be pressed. There are, however, those who have the finance to share if they want to share it. Some of you are afraid (one or two maybe) that I'm giving too much money away. I'm simply striving to do what the Lord wants me to do (and as I say that, God says to me in the gift area, "I lead, guide, direct, and tell you what to do.")

If I had people with the vision, people who would help me, it would be a marvelous thing. But I only have a few with the vision. And I thank the Lord for the few. There are just a few persons who have the vision to help me in these areas, as well as in prayer.

There can be thousands praying for me, but I need millions praying for me, for I am weak and my need is great. The world is lost; the Church is sick; and Christ is crowded out. We need to put Jesus first.

I thank God for helping me and I pray that as you read this letter you will be lifted up, that you will resist the devil, and that you will say, "Oh, Jesus, I want Thy will more than anything else." That's all. It's God will. Nothing else is going to mean anything.

It makes no difference how important we are, how much we have accumulated; it is all going to be lost. I must share what I have. If I have a million dollars it will require thousands for the Kingdom to make it into the Kingdom. Whatever a person has, whether wealth or knowledge, insights or revelation, that person will be required to give much. I have to share and love. I have to care and be gracious and kind. The more we have, the more is required of us. Many think they can get by on a little. No, no, no. When you walk with God many times He requires something.

Jesus required of one man everything, but the man would not do it. God requires from anyone who has very much; if we want to keep quite a bit of it for ourselves, it will keep us from the will of God and

from what God wants for us. We don't want anything. We want what God wants. We want what God leads and directs - nothing more, nothing less.

Thank you for writing, for the letters and help. A few of you have written to us and we are grateful for each letter, each gift, and each expression of help. We are unworthy of it all.

I thank Jesus for helping me during this early morning hour. I started this letter before five o'clock...it is something how the Lord has come upon me early this morning.

I praise Him for what He has done and for what He is doing in Jesus' name.

Yours in Christ,

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Concerning our precious black brother, Rev. Simpson, of Sterling, Kansas: we need about seven or eight hundred more dollars. I am trusting and believing some of you may have more to send as the Lord may reveal to your heart. Then, I may use any extra to help as the Holy Spirit guides.

Concerning the purifying of the water. Sometimes we use the halazone tablets. Last December we used a purifying straw purchased through Evangel Voice. We were wanting to bring to your attention the necessity of having all water purified in Israel. Some hotels have purification processing.

We are wanting to bring this to your attention for it is the bacteria in the water that causes people to get dysentery and have problems.

IMPORTANT NOTICE -- PLEASE SEND TO TINA OF PASSPORTS INTERNATIONAL YOUR FINANCES BY NOVEMBER 1ST. TINA NEEDS TO GET THE MONEY TO THE HOTELS IN ISRAEL AND ALSO TO THE AIRLINES.

Thank you.

Dear Ones in the Lord Jesus,

I was sharing with Rev. Helm recently how pressed, discouraged, lonely, and burdened I felt before typing the enclosed newsletter. However, as I worked on the letter, Jesus came in with such encouragement. All my cares just simply lifted.

As I progressed through the letter I felt a new lease on life. When I got to the last two pages, Rev. Helm's words helped me so much that I was ready to start a journey; it was difficult to sit still.

On the following morning I stopped by James and Nancy's home (Rev. Helm's daughter and son James). As soon as Nancy met me at the door she said, "Oh, Kathleen, I can tell by your eyes you've been helped and lifted!"

So I want to praise my Lord for His love and mercy toward me.

Son James' Sister,

Kathleen

Special Note From Rev. Helm:

Dear Ones of Revival For Our Day, Inc., thank you for writing to Dr. Willis Peelle for me. He really appreciated it.

I would like also to request another letter. As you all respond it would be quite something. This is to be written to:

Mr. John Bays
1437 North Larkin
Joliet, Illinois 60435

I would like the letter to say:

Dear John:

We want you to know that Rev. Helm is appreciative for what you have done for him; also, all that Jerry and Florence have done for him and many persons in Revival For Our Day, Inc.

Sincerely,

(Please sign your name below)

Add underneath your signature:

John, please share this letter with Jerry and Florence.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

November 1, 1983

Greetings in the Name of the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost;

We are considering the supreme, the ultimate, that which is required, that which must be had after conversion, going unto entire sanctification. That urgent requirement and the best of all, is to do God's will. To do God's will is the ultimate after conversion, after having Jesus come into the heart and to follow Him. It is God's will to follow Jesus.

In following Jesus, we must hear His voice; we should obey each leading of the Holy Spirit. We must press into the Kingdom of God with all there is within us.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy might, with all thy strength, and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." So it is God's will to love Him with all of our heart - without reservation. If we love anything else on earth very much, we will crowd Jesus out of our life. In fact He said, "If any man love the world the love of the Father is not in him."

Most everyone of us born has some love of the world unless it is crucified out of us. We cannot get it out. There will be a love for the things of this world, for the places of this world, for the acclaim of this world; seeking prestige of this world, seeking popularity of this world, seeking the recognition of this world. Many persons love the things which we have mentioned: these crowd Jesus out and prevent us from really following God in Christ Jesus in doing God's will.

God invited Israel to do God's will but she chose her own will over and over and over again. The scripture says "...God gave them over to their own desires but sent leanness into their soul." It was God's will for them to seek God with all their heart. They were not to seek to have a king go out before them, but they desired to have a warrior, a king, go before them. It was not God's will. They chose that which they wanted. God permitted them but then a calamity occurred.

Their king was disobedient. He offered the sacrifice where he should not have given it. He grieved God even though the spirit of prophecy was upon him at times. He still grieved God.

David failed to do God's will when he numbered the troops. It wasn't God's will to do that.

When Jesus spoke to the rich young ruler, He said, "Go and sell that which thou hast and give it to the poor. (distribute it to the needy or to the Kingdom of God) and then come and follow Me." He actually said to give it to the poor. "Come follow me." It was not the rich man's will to do it. The rich man was so involved in his possessions that God's will was not allowed. He could

not follow the words of Jesus.

He said, "Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother and my sister and my mother." (St. Mark 3:35 - This is the first of the synoptic writings.) He said that whosoever among you will do the will of God, that person is like my brother, like my sister, and is like my mother. Those are the words of Jesus.

I know I have to die out continually, dear ones, to do God's will, and you do too. Because the flesh in us does not desire it; it works against, it opposes. The nature of us came in the Fall, when man sinned, and from then on we have had a struggle of doing God's will.

All ministers, all laity must persevere to die out to themselves to do God's will or they will start their own manuevering and manipulating and instigation and plans. Everyone of us will do that unless we die out to ourselves and take up this cross so that this inner-life may be crucified. A person will not do God's will until Self is denied; no longer can it make its own choice. But He said, "Whosoever will do the will of God the same is my brother, and my sister, and my mother."

It was God's will for Jonah to go to Nineveh, but Jonah chose to go to Tarshish. It was God's will for that prophet to go down on a mission and do what God had told him to do. He was not to eat there or drink there or stay there but he didn't do it. He let someone talk him into the will of man. As a result he perished, even though there was a miracle in the midst of it when the king's hand withered up and then was restored. This precious man didn't do God's will.

There can be miracles but miracles are not the evidences of doing God's will. Yet, many miracles are in God's will. Many persons think that because great miracles are taking place then God's will is done. That isn't true. The only way you know God's will in any TV, radio, or church service...the only way you are able to discern whether it is God's will or not is only by the witness of the Holy Spirit.

Whatever God leads, He witnesses to it. To what God leads He witnesses, and to what God directs He witnesses. If He doesn't lead us by the Holy Ghost, there isn't any witness of the Holy Ghost. Only God's will will witness of the Holy Spirit and by the Holy Spirit.

It is God's will for us to wait upon God, to listen to the voice of Jesus, and follow Christ to do only as Jesus leads us. This is an absolute, urgent and is required...yet, there are many ministers who tell us that all we have to do is repent, be saved, and our name is written in Heaven. That is true, we must be saved, we must be born again, we must repent, oh yes, indeed. But that is not enough it is only the beginning.

He said, "If a man is going to be mine,..." He gives the requirement, "...If he is going to be my disciple, my follower..." He tells us plainly what we are to do and yet very little emphasis is placed upon "Whosoever will save his life shall lose it but whosoever will lose his life for my sake and the Gospel shall find it."

Dear ones, unless we lose our life we will not know what it means and we will not preach it or teach it or live it. We must lose our life. We lose our life by leaving all. He said, "Except ye forsake all..." You see it is God's will that we forsake all to follow. He said that unless we do it we cannot be His disciple, and yet, it is not preached very much. I have never heard it preached unless we prompted someone.

We have to forsake everything. It might have been preached somewhere - maybe more than I have any idea. I know we must forsake all of our ideas, those about us, and their wants or desires, every earthly thing, all aspirations and desires. Unless we forsake everything we have, He says we cannot be His disciple. That is the Word. I know it is true because it was my experience in leaving all to follow Him. I know it is by God's grace I can do this now; for something about me, dear ones, either the flesh or the earth will take over and I will not forsake it. I will let little things in the earth and my flesh guide and take over, make the choices and make the plans, but this would grieve God because it is not God's will.

God has been grieved over most mortals most of the time since the Fall in the Garden of Eden because most persons make their own choices. Most decide what they want, and they are wonderful people, but we cannot follow Jesus like that. We must follow by listening to His voice, by reading God's Word, by praying, by witnessing and denying ourselves. The person inside each of us wants to follow that Self, and most all persons succumb to that. It is a pressing. That is why Jesus said, "Few there will be that will find this life." (Matt. 7:14)

That verse has stood out to me for fifty-and-one-half years. "Few there will be that will find this life." Yet, there are those who proclaim that all you have to do is be saved and your name is written in Heaven. You see, this is serious; it is serious to preach or to teach or to tell that all you have to do is be saved and your name is written in Heaven. Because, after conversion He gives us the requirements of what we are to do: forsaking all, taking up a cross.

He said, "Unless you take the cross you cannot be my disciple." The cross is not our heartaches. That cross is where we die; that is death; that is entire sanctification. So it is God's will for us to listen to the voice of Jesus and follow.

In my experience time and again I will want to do something; I want to leave a room, I want to leave a home, I want to go over here but I cannot do it for the Holy Spirit checks me by the witness of the Holy Spirit.

You only learn the witness and the check of the Holy Ghost by the inner-death. It is by His mercies I can discern it again. That gives God all the glory and all the honor, all the praise in Christ Jesus.

We cannot do what we want and still follow Jesus and do God's will. It is important. Jesus' mother said, "Whatsoever He saith unto you to do, do it." Jesus said to the servants, "Fill those water pots up with water," and they did. They poured the best wine that probably had ever been tasted by man. It came out of water spoken to by the Lord. They did what Jesus said. It is God's will for us to listen to Jesus and to do what He says. Because they did what he said, the governor was impressed and amazed with this wonderful wine. It was not intoxicating but rather refreshing. "Whosoever will do God's will, that person is like my mother, like my brother and my sister."

As we view, as we look, as we finalize and understand, it is important to do God's will. Therefore, we are to follow as He leads and directs.

It is so wonderful to follow what Jesus says. As I look through these years of His guidance, I marvel at it and I praise Him for it. I thank Him for it. I constantly have to press against the flesh, the earth, and the devil to do God's will. Someone says, "It surely gets easy." No, it doesn't. It doesn't get any easier. It gets harder, if anything. The great saints I have talked to, tell me it is the same with them. The mighty ones who have been used of God - I am not talking about those who are really walking with Jesus - they tell me it is the same.

The way you recognize someone's really walking with Jesus is by the Holy Spirit's witnessing to their testimony and to their words. That is how you know when a person is following Jesus; it is by the fruit of the Spirit, which is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, temperance, meekness, against such there is no law. It is the witness of the Holy Spirit that tells you whether an individual is truly walking with Jesus. That is the only way you can tell. The finest orators, the finest preachers in the world, the finest teachers are great; they are biblical; they are marvelous and scriptural, but unless the Holy Spirit witnesses...

His Spirit bears witness with our Spirit that we are the sons of God. All the sons of God have an inner witness together because they are one as Jesus and God are one. This is what Jesus said in the seventeenth chapter of St. John.

There is no division among the people who do God's will. All the people who do God's will speak the same thing. First Corinthians 1:10 relates that all the people speak the same thing. They do not have any differences. There is no division. They have the same mind and the same judgment. That is the scripture and I know it is true. I know

that all of those who walk with Jesus are one and they are in love with Jesus, and they love one another, and there are no conflicts.

Wherever there is the slightest bit of carnality there is conflict. Whenever you read in the scripture where people had conflicts, it is because of carnality, not because of the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is grieved when there is the slightest conflict with anybody who makes a profession, everyone who makes a profession. Where there are conflicts, variance, resentment, or any carnal thing, it grieves the Lord for us to be that way. We must die completely, entirely, thoroughly, and continually or we will be like that. We can't escape it, for there is no good thing in us. For what we would not do, we do, and that is carnality in us. Until that carnality is burnt out of us we will do what we don't want to do and what we want to do we won't get it done because carnality prevents God's will from being done. Carnality is an archenemy of God's will. Every person born is carnal until that carnality is cleansed and eradicated from the heart and sanctified by the precious blood, by the power of the Holy Ghost.

So it is true, it is certain that we are called to do God's will. I am having a wonderful time just sharing about God's will. There are many things, that is, if I could think of all or part of them which God has revealed to me that is His will. It is not God's will for me to go to churches to preach when people want me if He doesn't witness it to me. I need the guidance, the witness of the Holy Spirit. "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." So the sons of God are led by the witness of the Holy Spirit. There are many churches and fellowships waiting for us but I must wait until the Holy Spirit witnesses.

One pastor, years ago, wanted me and I didn't have many meetings scheduled. But the Holy Spirit told me I couldn't go in the fall of the year; I couldn't go until the following March and He told me what day to go. I wrote the pastor a letter and he read it to the congregation. I had never seen him, I didn't know the people but when he read that letter (in the fall) to the congregation there was a woman there who had been in the church for some thirty years. She worked in the church, sang in the choir, helped and taught. When he read the letter, the Holy Spirit spoke to her and said, "You will be the first one converted in that meeting." She had been in the church for many years. When God was able, through the Holy Spirit, to get me there she was the first one saved just like the Lord told her.

You see, I didn't have any meetings some of the times and we could have gone in November, December, January, February but the Lord said not to go until March. You

see, it wasn't God's will for me to go through those months until the day He told me. Then, you see, He gave a wonderful meeting. He did wonderful things and answered prayer miraculously. It wasn't God's will for me to go when they invited me. It was God's will for me to go at God's time, when He witnessed that I was to go. I use that to illustrate.

Oh, I beg of us to wait and let the Lord lead us. (Oh that is in my heart. Oh that is in my heart there, Dear Ones.) Oh, He wants to lead us so much. It is His will for us to be led by the Holy Spirit and not become fanatical, radical, or out-of-balance spiritually, but in the center of God's will, loving Him.

When we are doing God's will, Beloved, we love everyone in the world like Jesus loves us. That can't happen as long as any carnality is in any human heart. As long as carnality is in any man or woman it prevents the agape love from flowing through. Carnality must be crucified out, cleansed out so that His love will go through. When we do the will of God His love automatically, spontaneously runs right through our heart to all people and we love them as Jesus loves us. That is a miracle of Christ. It cannot be that any mortal will love as Jesus loves until that old carnal spirit is crucified and we obey exactly what the Lord says, for then it comes to pass.

Praise the Lord for the work of the Holy Spirit. I need more of Jesus, I need more of the Holy Spirit, more of love and wisdom and faith. I need faith and love, and purity because I am a spiritual pauper. I am spiritually bankrupt. I am needy. Even though I have been on the Way for fifty years and nine months and Jesus has been faithful to help me, I am needy. Here on November the first of eighty-three God has been merciful to me and my wife and has helped me.

Just a few minutes ago my wife was stung by a wasp or a yellow-jacket. It stung her index finger. She plays the piano and it hurts so badly. I heard her and I ran into where she was. I saw it on the curtain and it came down while she was sitting there in the restroom and stung her.

She said, "Oh it hurts so terribly bad."

I got hold of it and called to God and said, "Oh God, in the Name of Jesus, send the fire, send the power and rebuke this out of there. Take this pain, this awful suffering out of there." He answered prayer right there.

When we were in the South, James bumped his toe into an end-table and it was so sharp. There was such pain and suffering. We called to God in the Name of the blessed Jesus and He was merciful, Dear Ones, He was merciful. He came right down and took it out instantly. Oh, I just want to give

Jesus all the praise for His mercies to guide us and to answer prayer and to check.

Just like the night when I talked to Edward on the way to Florida. The Lord said, "Pray" (it was hard) when we said good-bye. I prayed for help and deliverance and protection. I prayed that he and Jackie would be protected and kept. When I prayed on 'blessing', the Lord touched my heart.

It is through Jesus that we know how to pray or what to pray for. I do not know how to pray as I ought. I am limited and feeble but as I press to do God's will and die to do God's will, He brings me to the place where He wants me. I am dying daily and I know that I am the least of His servants. I do not make any claims to be this or that. Persons have said, "We are this or that," but I claim only to be a servant, the least, just a voice in the wilderness. Everywhere is a wilderness that is not God's will. Where God's will is not being done over the earth it is a wilderness. Where God's will is being done, it is a delight, it is a joy and it seems as if Heaven is near. We are simply just a little servant, limited and feeble. He is mighty and able.

We do thank the Lord for His grace to help in the time of need.

Concerning the journey to Israel: the money is to be into Passports International by the eleventh of November. I pray that the Lord will strengthen you, help you, and encourage you. It is wise for us not to eat food other than at the hotel or the luncheon places where they take us. If persons eat what is on the street, whether it be in the old city or anywhere else, there is usually bacteria which causes dysentery or illness in the stomach or the bowel within hours if the person is sensitive. People subject to dysentery should not eat head lettuce, tomatoes, cucumbers, and all food where bacteria can get on it easily. We need to stay with foods that have been cooked, fried, boiled, that is, which have been heated whereby the bacteria is killed. Some people are not bothered that way and they may be able to eat the salads without aftermath.

We want to stress, too, that you hold on to one another while walking. Many have avoided falls by holding on to each other. When I have asked this, those who have said they didn't need to hold on have fallen. I know we need to hold on and be careful so that all will be well as we walk and as we ride and fly.

I would suggest and recommend that we get a water purifier, either tablets or a purifier. We had a glass tube (a water purifying straw) which had chemicals to filter the water when we went to Nigeria last year. (We mentioned the company where these were purchased in a letter to the travelers but have since learned that the company has gone out of business.) All sixty-one of us had these straws and most used them and

as a result, we didn't become ill. The Lord was merciful to us. If you do have one of these straws please follow the instructions for using them. When you suck the first few swallows through the straw do not swallow them but spit them out. Continue doing this until the chemical is out and the water is clear. It takes just a few such sips before you can swallow the water. It will be rather unpleasant, it won't be enjoyable but yet it will be pure so that we, by God's grace, can stay well.

We are trusting for each of you to be reading your instructions so that we will know how to proceed and how to maintain our right behavior, doing all things well as we should. The instructions are very helpful and in all of our journeys those who have read them have been encouraged by them. We need to do this very much. I suggest that you read the instructions quite frequently. The more you read them the more they will be in your heart and you will not have to have some regrets after while; this includes me.

We are grateful for those of you who have prayed and prayed and prayed for us. Oh we are thankful, we are in debt to Jesus. Pray that we could have all this pain taken out of the liver area, the abdomen and out of the throat area; that we could be delivered out of afflictions, and that my wife and I could be well. The afflictions have been with my wife forty-seven years and about thirty-nine years for me. Through Jesus we can be delivered by the help of the Holy Spirit. The Bible says, "Many are the afflictions of the righteous but the Lord delivereth them out of them all." The Bible said it and it is true. I have experienced it; I have resisted it and the Lord has delivered me. We praise Him.

Our finance has gone down the last week. We received just a little over half of what we needed this past week. Some weeks are good and some weeks are less. Only a few of the numbers on the mailing list have the burden of our need. Those of you who do not have finance, we do not want you to feel badly when you cannot send in....we want you to have the newsletter, everyone of you. There are those that have the burden; a few of the number have the burden to help us and we feel unworthy of it. We know we are unworthy. We are needy. We have done so little and God has done so much for us. Out of those on the mailing list, there is just a small percentage who are carrying the burden of our need.

Only a few well-to-do people have ever really helped us to any extent. In all of my experience I have only found just less than a handfull. Many who have money want to keep it for themselves. They do not believe me, many of them. Only a few that have finance really are willing to sacrifice and help us, only a few know that we are really striving to do God's

will rather than just being in meetings or just be some religious person going on and on. We want to resist the devil and see souls saved and believers sanctified, cleansed, and a body of believers come to oneness as God and Jesus are one. This has seldom been since Pentecost.

My wife said to me (I mentioned this awhile back) in family prayer, "You know, no spiritual leader has ever been able to bring a group of religious people to oneness as God and Jesus Christ are one seldom since Pentecost."

I know that is true. It will require each individual persevering to believe. We know that those who believe God's prophets will prosper and everyone that will believe and follow Jesus will help them and take care and make a way. We are very thankful to Jesus for those who have carried the burden for us, for the work. The work is to warn the church and all the ministers to not do our own will anymore but do God's will only, not seeking anything except the Holy Spirit's leading us and to be a pure and holy people, to walk humbly with God and to become like little children. Our calling is to call all ministers and all churches to do God's will and not our own. Dear Ones, unless we do this, we will miss God's Kingdom of peace and righteousness.

We are thankful for your prayers and your help and your sacrifice.

As we go to Israel on December 11th, we are praying for the weather and trusting you will be praying that it will be good to excellent weather; that we will have good to excellent flights; that we will have the planes and pilots God would have us to have; that we will be kept from all turbulence and trouble; that everything will be well when we get to Israel across the waters, and that all will be lifted.

Pray that we will have wisdom and that when we get into the services in Israel the people will be quiet until God leads, that there will not be someone who wants to get up to talk and make a speech. This would dampen the whole thing unless God leads it. Usually when God leads a servant, He is working with him and if it is God's will, he will know by the witness of the Holy Spirit. It is better to try not to do anything until God leads. There are those who are real precious and zealous and they want to do something; they want to witness, they want to exhort. It is always better to hold steady until the Holy Spirit leads.

When we have Jewish people, Roman Catholic people, Protestant people, unbelievers, and people who have never known Christ, we are to be loving and allow the Holy Spirit to lead, letting Him give the revelation of Jesus. He can do that if we will just let Him do it and we not work it out ourselves. I know I need it constantly.

We are most grateful for the sacrifice, the prayers and the help of each one of you and your assistance and sharing.

I want to thank you for the letters you have written at our request. About two hundred out of fourteen hundred have responded to these requests. It might be a little over two hundred out of thirteen to fourteen hundred. It is about one out of seven to nine people who have responded. I believe it is less than that number who are carrying our financial burden. We are just trusting and giving Jesus the glory and the praise and the honor.

We are just very grateful for the Lord's mercy to us. We need it so much as we fly tomorrow and return on November 25th for a Director's meeting and to make preparation for our trip into Israel to love that people of God, the Arabs, the Israelis and the dear ones in that area.

We are very thankful for Jesus' mercy to help me in this hour to present to you this letter. I pray that your heart will be persevering.

"From the days of John the Baptist until now the Kingdom of Heaven is preached," Jesus said, "and every man presseth into it."

Every individual must press into the Kingdom of God. That is the Word of God. We must press, emphasize what God would have us to do, and do it! There isn't any other way but God's will and that is doing Jesus' will as we follow Him, carrying out His words and His leading.

In Jesus' Precious Name,

Loran W. Heim

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PLEASE SEE NOTE ON PAGE 6

Dear People of Jesus,

Once again I have the precious privilege of sharing with you our thoughts of how we, the people who love and appreciate Rev. and Mrs. Helm and who are able and would desire to participate, might extend our love and appreciation and HOLIDAY GREETINGS to the Helms this year.

My heart is thrilled and excited when I think of even a little way in which we could help them and love them. I know that you too will be happy and excited with me. Praise the Lord.

The bathroom, in the Home Built By Faith, has never had much done to it since the home was built and it needs some remodeling. We felt it would be a wonderful help for us, as the Lord would help, to make this our Christmas gift of love to Rev. and Mrs. Helm.

If you would desire to take part in this love gift at Christmas time, please send your gift along with your personal greeting to the Helms to me:

Mrs. Vera Wagner
CHRISTMAS GIFT
P.O. Box 482
Parker City, IN 47368

We are so thankful for your precious response in past years and I want to personally thank you. Every one has been so precious and we are truly thankful for the love we have felt in each love gift you have sent. I want to thank you for your response this year. We are trusting that you will be blessed, helped, encouraged, strengthened, and healed.

Love in Jesus,

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

November 19, 1983

Dear Ones in Jesus;

"Unto the angel of the church of Ephesus write; These things saith he that holdeth the seven stars in his right hand, who walketh in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks; I know thy works, and thy labor, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil: and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles, and are not, and hast found them liars: And hast borne and hast patience, and for my name's sake hast labored, and hast not fainted. Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love."

As we read these verses from the second chapter of Revelation, where the precious apostle had this vision and revelation of God's insights in knowledge and help that he would share with those that would follow him, we find that to this church at Ephesus He said,

"I know thy works and thy labor and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil..."

Now we note that this precious people were a people that could not bear evil, or lust or any darkness or any kind of wrong or iniquity. It hurt them, it disappointed them, and grieved them. They had been resisting evil and the devil,

"...and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles, and are not, and hast found them liars: And hast borne..."

They have labored and have worked and have had patience and have been longsuffering for my name's sake, and have really persevered and this people did not faint. It means they had not ceased trusting. They had continued going on and had been in the Word and prayer.

But He said, "Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love. Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent."

So it is very easy for us to leave our first love, and to wander and to be prayerless. It is so easy for us to get away from God's, Jesus' love and closeness. We must resist the devil and pray and pray and trust and obey.

For unless we pray and trust and obey, denying ourself, we will have left our first love, because self will take us into its own areas, taking us from the will of Jesus, from the will of God. So therefore, we must persevere and resist the devil.

We leave our first love by failing to pray as we ought, and we leave our first love by failing to witness when we should, and when we ought and when we could. When we fail to witness we so easily leave our first love, and therefore we must resist the devil and pray and plead the blood and praise the Lord, keeping our hearts full of praise, for praise flows out of joy and joy flows out of obedience and obedience is always experienced when self is denied and we follow Jesus.

We leave our first love, beloved, when we are failing to put on the whole armour of God.

He said, "Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate righteousness..."

above all, taking the shield of faith..."

Now we fail when we cease having our loins girt about with truth. We must persevere in the truth, in the Word, in the truth of God. For when we cease putting on the truth, our loins girt about with truth, why, we are beginning to leave our first love. When we fail to put on the breastplate of righteousness we are beginning to leave our first love. When we fail to have our feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace, we so easily then leave or have left our first love.

"Above all," He said, "taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked."

So we must persevere in this holy faith. In my own heart I have to resist the devil continually and have faith in God and have faith in the Lord and persevere to do God's will. If we try and arrange something on our own we either are leaving or have left our first love. Whenever we try to plan or try to maneuver or instigate in trying to get a church started or have people start churches unless the Holy Spirit lead it, it is so easy for us to get out of order. We have left our first love if we try to plan something on our own.

We have such great responsibility of encouraging people to be faithful and to be obedient, for the Lord has called us to follow Jesus and to trust Him with all of our heart.

"Lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths."

When we fail to trust as we ought with

all of our heart, and we lean a little bit on our own understanding, we either are leaving, or have left our first love. It is so easy to leave and to not have the joy of the Lord and not have the victory and the peace and the glory of Jesus on our soul. It is a constant pressing into the Kingdom of God. And when we cease trusting, why, we are either leaving or have left our first love. When we fail our first leading of the Holy Spirit or the second leading, or whatever leading it may be that God would lay something on our heart and we are not obedient, we are either leaving or have left our first love.

We know that this is a constant praying, constant going, constant trusting, constant pressing into the Kingdom of God. It is resisting of the self-will, because there is such a tendency in every human to lean to our own understanding; and it is a constant battle, a warfare lest we come short of the will of God.

So therefore, we need, as always, as ever, to be sure that we are trusting in God and in the Lord with all of our heart and not trying to work anything out on our own, because there is a differentiation, a lie there; it is very fragile. If we are not careful we can be too lax, or we can persevere and get into the flesh and leave our first love.

He said, "Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked."

Now the devil fights hard. He battles me hard, he tempts me hard, he accuses me, buffets me, but I have to resist him, I have to plead the blood of Jesus and the promises and lift the shield of faith by which I am able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. Now we all have this same battle if we are following Jesus, because the enemy will tempt us in so many ways to become lax or lukewarm or to be self-assertive, or prayerless, or disobedient. For unless we take the shield of faith wherewith we shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked, the enemy will get us into a coldness, into a lukewarmness, into a worldly pattern, into a self-assertive pattern, into a straying pattern, into a fleshly procedure that grieves the Holy Spirit.

"Grieve not the Holy Spirit, whereby we are sealed unto the day of redemption."

God is so easily grieved with us when we fail to pray as we should and read the Word and witness and obey and lift the shield of faith. Oh, Dear Ones, how we need Jesus' help continually to be on the firing line and to be close to Jesus and to follow Him. "To follow Thee, Jesus, and to do Thy will, blessed Savior."

So it says, "...take the helmet of salvation..." So therefore, we constantly have to take the helmet of salvation and put it on by following, by listening, by going unto holiness and purity. Then take the sword of the Spirit (now I get just a

little prayer operation) and take the helmet of salvation. Go back to the first part of that seventeenth verse of the sixth chapter of Ephesians. It says, "...take the helmet of salvation..." So we reach out and get it. We've got to get the helmet of salvation. Salvation is the redemption, is the faith. Salvation is following Jesus and believing and doing God's will. He said, "And take the helmet of salvation..." So we persevere and we reach and we get hold of the helmet of salvation and put it on. This will of God, this word of God, this truth of God, this fellowship with Jesus - put it on.

We take the sword of the Spirit, we take the helmet of salvation. We've got to put a real try in there; we must apply ourselves, because if we don't apply ourselves and lay hold upon it we'll not take the helmet of salvation. "And take the helmet of salvation:" we must have it on. And it's the tendency in this day and age when people don't wear hats or coverings over their head. They just go without any covering. And that's the way it is spiritually. We go without any covering. We go out on our own rather than take the helmet of salvation. That is the communion, that is His presence, that is His love, His holiness. We must put it on our spiritual heads, because we can run out without the hat and get a cold. A lot of people get sick because they don't wear their hats. They don't wear coverings, especially when we need them. And it is so easy for us to be uncovered, to have our spiritual heads uncovered.

He said, "...take the helmet of salvation..." It is so easy for us to just hang the helmet up. You know, when one comes in one just puts the hat over here, or the covering over here. But He said, "Take it." Each time we go out, we each are to take the helmet, the covering of this great salvation. Oh, it is so easy for us to forget to take the helmet of salvation. When we forget to take it, we're beginning to leave our first love. The coldness of this world comes right into the spiritual head of the being and we become cold and don't know it, lukewarm and don't know it: we are not covered. Our heads are not covered with the helmet of salvation.

If we don't have our heads, our spiritual heads, covered - for He said, "Take it" - well, then there is a coldness that comes, there is a worldliness that comes. We have to resist the devil continually, or we'll grow cold and lukewarm. Take the helmet of salvation, not just leave it on the hook of forgetfulness. Take it and put it on the soul, the communing with God, walking after Jesus; being covered from the things above us that would come in about us and destroy us and take us from God's will.

Israel went out on their own. They had their own desires, and God gave them over to their own desires but sent leanness into their souls. If we're not covered we'll have desires of the world. Where we don't have our spiritual heads covered

we'll have the longings of the world, the aspirations of the world. We'll let the worldly spirit, the things above us, and these fowls that come down to devour and take over. We've got to have our heads, our spiritual heads, covered with the helmet of salvation, or they'll take us away from God's will and Christ's purpose into the patterns of men. He said to take the sword of the Spirit; but still He's working with me about taking the helmet of salvation, this covering, this which protects us, this which prevents us from becoming spiritually sick. Because I know that if I were to go out where it's chilled without my covering I would become sick.

That may be one great reason why the church is sick, and is hospitalized. We've failed to take the helmet of salvation. We have failed to put on the helmet of salvation. He says, "Take it."

Now if we're going to take the helmet of salvation, we should put it on. We must get it off the hook of forgetfulness and take it in our spiritual hand. If we carry it in the hand it's not going to do our head any good. So we must take the hat off the hook of forgetfulness, or hook of procrastination, and get that helmet in our spiritual hand. Don't carry it in the hand. Don't look at it. Don't watch it. Don't see the style of it. Simply put that helmet, that hat, that covering on so that we will be sheltered and kept from the cold which would bring us into spiritual sickness, into spiritual darkness, and into spiritual hurt.

He said, "...take the helmet of salvation." So we just can't carry it in our hand. It's possible to just carry it in our hand and not put it on. If we fail to put it on then what's outside will come in. So we must take the helmet of salvation and keep it on our heads, our spiritual heads, to keep from us the snowflakes of the coldness of the enemy, and the rain of the powers of Satan, the devil. We've got to have it on, so we'll be covered from this awful evil that's in the world above us. The helmet is to keep us covered from above, not from below.

And He said, "...take the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God." We've got to take the word of God. The word of God is the word that Jesus has given us, the word that the Holy Spirit has revealed to the Prophets of Old concerning God's will. We've got to take it. It says here in God's word, the seventeenth verse, the sixth chapter of Ephesians,

"...And take the sword of the Spirit which is the word of God."

So we've got to get hold of the Word and hold onto it. We'll have something else. We'll have our own word. If we don't take God's word, we're going to take somebody else's word. If we don't get God's word, the word of God in our hearts, then we are going to take somebody else's idea, suggestion, or word instead of God's word.

"And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God."

We've got to take it. If we've got to take it, we've got to get it into our spiritual hands and our spiritual arms and take it into the bosom, into the being. We've got to reach out and get God's word and get it inside of us. It is so easy for us to stray and to become self-assertive and self-willed. Self-desires will take over unless we take God's word and hold that word fast to our heart. It is so easy for us to leave our first love by failing one of these requirements.

Praise the Lord. Glory be to the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost. "Jesus, we just pray for each one this morning that Thou will undertake and intervene for each and every one. Dear Father, we're so very weak, so utterly nothing and dependent upon Thee, Jesus, for Your precious work in the Holy Ghost, in the Holy Spirit, Jesus, for Your precious work in the Holy Ghost, in the Holy Spirit, Jesus. Oh, Lord we look to Thee, the author and the finisher of our faith, Who, for the joy that was set before Thee, endured the cross, despising the shame Who is now set down at the right hand of God, interceding. We are looking to Thee, Jesus, the King of Glory, the Savior of men Who died on the cross to save us from our sins, Who shed Your precious blood, Your holy blood, that we could be sanctified vessels meet for Thy use, dear Heavenly Father, for Thou hast called us unto holiness, unto purity.

"For Thou hast said, 'Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.' So Thou hast called us to become one, saying therefore, 'I sanctify Myself that they also might be sanctified, that they all may become one as the Father and I are one, that they be made perfect in one, that the world may believe.'

"So Jesus, as we're here in the midst of this message, we pray that Thou would encourage every heart, every broken heart, every straying heart, every cold heart, every heart that has failed to take the helmet of salvation, that has the helmet of salvation, that has taken the word of God, or failed to take it. We pray for each and every need, because the devil is so terrible to take us out of Divine Order, from Thy will. We have to persevere all the while. We have to resist Satan continually, Jesus, in order to follow Thee. For Thee said, 'Follow Me'. I can see that it is so easy for us to follow something out here, rather than to follow Thee. Oh Jesus, we pray Lord for all those new converts that they will be persevering on and not get discouraged. I know, Jesus, that unless we the peoples, Thy followers in the Church, unless we obey Thee, then there is no spiritual milk for the lambs to feed upon, to come to maturity.

"Oh, God, that our hearts would be filled with adoration and praise. Jesus, I know that when we obey Thee and follow Thee and walk in light as Thou art in the light, we have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ, the Son, cleanseth us from all sin; and therein we have fellowship. Therein the new converts

have strength, because we the followers, we of the Church, are hearing Your voice. We are following, and resisting the devil, resisting the earthly patterns so that we won't leave our first love. We must have this close fellowship in Thee, and love everyone as You love us, because unless we love the Lord our God with all of our heart, with all of our soul, with all of our mind, with all of our strength, and love our neighbor as ourself, we leave our first love. It is so easy. I see that this is true.

"Oh, Father, we pray that Thou will grant us wisdom and knowledge and understanding, oh Lord, on what the will of the Lord is; how to go before Thee, to follow Thee, and to be thoughtful of others, especially the orphans."

This morning when I was meditating I could see in my heart that the orphans need encouragement today, they need comfort, they need help, they miss their parents. Many times it is the widows that need help, and it's men who have lost their companions who need help, and the new converts who need help, and the sanctified. I believe in the last day or so I was burdened or it operated in my heart that we need to pray for the sanctified.

The sanctified are the pure in heart, who have yielded themselves, who have been cleansed and filled with the Spirit...

..."Oh Lord, that they will be lifted up and will be encouraged, that they'll be comforted and fellowshipped in Thy Kingdom, and that we will be able by Thy grace, Lord Jesus, to persevere on to the good, exceptable and perfect will of God. For unless we persevere on to Thy good, exceptable will, we will become lukewarm and leave the first love and depart from Thy will, Thy word and Thy truth.

"Dear Father, I pray in the name of Jesus for those who are suffering with their various afflictions, sicknesses and distresses, pains and weaknesses. I pray for each and every one, of all the individuals, of all the families in these separate individual needs. We ask, oh God, for souls, for revival and the awakening and for the work of the Holy Spirit. Dear Jesus, we ask for the Kingdom of God to come on earth as it is in heaven, righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. In Jesus' name for souls, and for the sanctification of believers, and for those that are sanctified to be lifted up and to be close to Thee and to be close-knit together in Thee; to follow, that we may become the Church which You have called the followers of Jesus to become.

"Lord, we are very needy and give Thee thanks, praise, and adoration for all You are doing, for all You will do for the glory of God, and for the bringing in the lost to repentance. For Thou hast said Jesus, 'Except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish. Ye must be born again, born anew, all things pass away, lo and behold, all things become new.' So I pray in the name of Jesus for the various persons wherever they may be, Lord, that they will be looking up, be lifted up and persevere. I pray we will not fail to take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, '...taking the shield of faith

wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked' putting on the whole armor of God. We are so grateful, Jesus, that You are able to do 'exceeding abundantly above all we can ask or think according to the power that worketh in us.' Father, we pray in Jesus' name for deliverance out of all these traps of the enemy, pitfalls of the enemy, this darkness of the world, these things that come upon us to take us from the first love of Jesus. Amen."

It is so easy for us to lose our first love by just doing our own will and wanting our own way. One of the indications that we have either left or are leaving our first love is we become self-assertive then become critical, become judgmental, covetous; we covet things of the earth. We want this, we want that rather than being thankful for what we already have. We see the weaknesses of our dear ones and we begin to criticize them in our hearts; we begin to judge them in our heart. We can't do that. We have to resist the devil, because he will take us from the first love experience of Jesus Christ, our Savior, Who is in Heaven at the right hand of God interceding for us that we could persevere unto the will of God and follow Jesus as good soldiers of the cross.

So therefore, at this time of Thanksgiving we're to be thankful always. Each day we're to be thankful. I try to praise the Lord and be thankful, to persevere to be thankful and grateful.

It's a constant battle, ere we become cold and become involved in the things of the earth, swollen up in them. They take us out into the depth of the awful, terrible things of the world, the patterns and styles of the world.

Therefore, we persevere and press up into the will of God by prayer and by the word of God; by witnessing for Jesus, and for our Heavenly Father.

We so easily leave our first love by failing to love our neighbor as ourself. Jesus said we were to love our neighbor as ourself. Some dear ones in the church say, "Is that possible?" Well, that is the word of the commandment of the Lord. By failing to love one another as Jesus loves us, or if we've failed to love our neighbor as ourself, we're leaving our first love, or have left it, one or the other. So it is a constant loving our neighbor, helping them, praying for them, encouraging them. We can so easily fail our neighbors because whoever we meet and wherever we live, all the peoples everywhere are actually neighbors to us. So we're to love our neighbor as ourself. That means to be thoughtful and kind, and to be gracious and gentle, never being judgmental, never criticizing, never finding fault, never murmuring. Because if we do that we are either leaving our first love or we've left it.

We have to resist the enemy and not become discouraged. We are to be encouraged in the Lord. That rather did something in my heart a little bit when I said, "We are to be encouraged in the Lord." We're

not to let these negative things get us out of order or get us depressed. We are to have faith and trust in God, and keep a spirit of thanksgiving, a spirit of praise. Not just once a year, or once a day, or once a month, or once a week, but we're to be thankful on and on...for each heartbeat...for each breath.

When we go into a restaurant they usually say, "How are you?"

And I say, "Well, I thank the Lord for His many blessings, for His help."

And they'll say, "What?"

And I repeat it and say, "Yes."

Oh, we persevere to be thankful, to be thoughtful of others and to be careful in our behavior, our going out and our incoming. By the grace of God we can be like Jesus with the help of the Lord.

It's a constant, a continual going unto lest we leave our first love. We have to hold on to the word of God. We have to persevere continually, or we let these pleasures of earth, these things of earth crowd Him out. Jesus is so easily crowded out of our lives, for we let these earthly things take over, and this grieves the Holy Spirit. So He said here that He had somewhat against the church, the people of the church, because they had left their first love. He is writing this to the church of Ephesus, but this is to all the peoples that we would follow Jesus lest we come short, lest we fail.

Praise the Lord for His mercy to guide us, help us, to lead us and direct us and to let Him have His way with us. See, I have a great responsibility of just doing God's will, and only as Jesus leads me and reveals to me, do I know what to do. Yet only as we keep close to Him would that be true. Praise the Lord.

So there are those who feel that I should do this, I should start a church, I should help that, I should get a pastor here, but you see, I in myself can do nothing. All I can do is just trust and obey, for I am weak, I am needy. In walking with Jesus for over fifty years, the Lord helping and having mercy, it seems that we are very, very much in need of Jesus continually.

The work in the Holy Spirit is to help our people to be encouraged in the Lord and to persevere on to entire sanctification. So we can be cleansed of this carnal nature that's in every man and woman. Then we must die out continually to keep it out and obey, constantly to be filled with the Holy Spirit, to be in His likeness, because we are His beloved and the lights of the world.

Therefore we lay aside every weight and sin that so easily besets us to run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Him the author and the finisher of our faith; having faith to believe, having faith to trust, and having faith to pray and look to Jesus regardless.

Here I have been walking with Him fifty years and the devil seems to be fighting me more now than in previous years. I know he's battled me through the years, but we

don't go by that. We go by the grace of God, by the help of God and the faith of God. Yet the accusations of Satan are terrible, and the temptations are awful. His tempting us is terrible; the devil is trying to get us out of order. We have to resist him continually. So be encouraged in your heart, in your soul to be lifted up, to look on, to press on, to rejoice and obey.

As you pray and witness, as you read and as you follow, as you go out, be sure to have your cover, be sure to take the whole armour and the shield. We must put the preparation of the gospel of peace on our spiritual feet lest we trample into hot irons of terrible things of the earth that will get us sidetracked so that we can't walk at all. If we're not well shod then our spiritual feet don't follow so well; they can't walk; they get sore; they get burned; they become bruised. Why, when your feet are bruised, you can't walk, you can't follow. We've got to have the preparation of the gospel of peace on our spiritual feet as well as a covering on our head.

There are so many things to consider. Let us not leave our first love by failing to follow Jesus. We won't leave the first as we follow and obey God, love our neighbor as ourself, resist the judgmental spirit, the lust of the world, the evils of the world, the coldness of the world, the plans of men and the instigations of the self-will. As we look to Jesus, we follow God. Be thou strengthened in the inner man. Praise the Lord.

Well, as we're getting ready to go to Israel, we're praying that all will be well from the time each one of us leaves the threshold of our homes, as we go all the way by car, by walking, by flying and by sailing, as we go into this land of the Bible, this land of our Lord. We pray that we are careful to hold onto one another, lest someone would fall. We pray that we won't eat foods that have bacteria. Some people are careless and will get something on the street, or eat some food that's not washed. Thereby we get dysentary and infection.

We pray that everyone will be safe and healthy by God's grace, that we will be kept from accident and harm and infections; we will be all taken care of in every area; we will follow the rule of behavior, caution, carefulness, patience and understanding what the will of the Lord is while we are in the land of the Bible, there where our fathers, the Prophets of God, and Jesus walked.

We pray that while we're there we will be like Him, and that we will be like Him when we return, even as the Lord would have us to be. That we will be thoughtful. I know that as we go that which is required of us is simply to do our very best.

If I may suggest, we would like to have offerings for different needs which we have there, and have among us; so, we will just trust for that, and that God would make way for those who have something to share. You have helped us so much.

There never has been a time when you haven't helped us on our pilgrimages. I feel very grateful to you and to God for your prayerfulness, your sharing, your kindness and your thoughtfulness.

I know that you will understand that when we are there I will have such a desire to talk to this one and this one and this one; if I talk to a few, then I can't talk to all because I'm weary, and yet I want to. So I know you will be understanding. Some people are very understanding. I can remember some of you who have simply been with me but never came closer than maybe five to ten feet. All the time you stayed a distance from me lest I would be required to give out strength, and yet I want to. I desire to, but I can only go by God's grace just as far as He would allow me that strength. So we appreciate your thoughtfulness, your sharing, your caring, your prayers, your fellowship and your love.

Praise the Lord. We trust as we are preparing to go to the Land of our Lord, the land of the Prophets, that we each one will be mindful and thoughtful and helpful, holding to each other lest someone fall. Remember and endeavor to meditate on what you can do to assist someone along this journey, this pilgrimage. I trust that you will meditate on what it may be that God would have you to do, and yet not do anything in the flesh. We don't need to line people up or try to tell them they ought to do this or that. Simply let the Lord lead us and follow in caution with carefulness, in tenderness, in gentleness of spirit, rejoicing and praising the Lord.

We are so grateful for those of you who are praying for us. Many of you are praying for us. We feel so very unworthy, so very needy, for we feel like we're nothing and we don't want to come short. It seems as though we do. We've done so little and God's done so much for us. We pray that you remember us as we have our Directors' meeting, that each one will be protected in driving, going and coming, as I spoke a while ago of our going to Israel, that all of us would be well, protected and kept safe by the power of God, by the help of the Lord, by being what we ought to be.

Again, thank you for praying for us. Also for sharing with us, sending in for the needs. I praise the Lord. For God's glory, He could give back one-fold, two-fold, or three-fold, whatever it may be. Thank you for sharing with such weak and unworthy, needy, nothing servants as we are.

Pray for our staff that they will be strengthened and encouraged, for James and Jon are not well. They are sickly and are afflicted and they can't help it, and they need encouragement. I know, for I have been afflicted too; but they have been quite afflicted and I pray that they will be encouraged, that they will not feel pressed down, and for our staff that they will be able to pray and pray together when they can. They're striving and they are dear, precious-like-sons to me, servants of Jesus.

We're thankful for those who have carried the burden financially for us. There are a few who have that burden. We are very,

very in debt to Jesus and for those thoughtful ones, each one and every one. We're grateful to those who are helping us with the letters, those who are doing our work for us, who look after the finances that come in, to bank it and to put it on ledger, to send receipts, to take care of our business, our checks, and different needs that we have, each person (there's quite a number) who has helped us in these endeavors. I pray that they will be strengthened and encouraged.

I know Jane has told me that one of the happiest times she has is when she is doing this work. Vera has told me this, as well as Kathleen, Virginia, and Michael, as they would type, edit, and prepare our letters, or as they would do these chores of work that are necessary. Many persons have told me how happy they are. Rev. Hill has been encouraged through the years. These dear ones will ask, "What can we do to help you?" We have like sons and daughters, who, when I talk to them will ask, "What can we do for you? Is there anything you need?" We are just so grateful for our brothers and sisters, sons and daughters and mothers that have been thoughtful and helpful.

When we started out we were told that we couldn't make it, that there would be no way for us financially. But Jesus laid it upon some of your hearts to help us. Some of you have the vision. We are very in debt to Jesus for that.

We thank the Lord for the new converts. So glad that Ty was saved here in this building last spring. When I went out to give him some cold orange juice and began to share he gave his heart to Jesus. And now he is gone. In September he was suddenly killed on the highway. So we pray for each one of the new converts and the older ones in the Lord for their individual strength and encouragement.

I trust that you will be praying about what ought to be done, what could be done, what God's will would be, and yet not persevere into pressing, but simply trusting for God's will and letting God lead us.

Praise the Lord.

We pray for all of you that are heavy-hearted and afflicted, that you will be encouraged in Jesus' name. Amen.

Your servant of Jesus, the least one that the Lord has,

Loran W. Helm

P.S. Thank you very much for helping me with the finances for Rev. Simpson of Sterling, Kansas. I had asked some time ago that if you could send in, I would need it. I would also like to request for more assistance in taking two more persons. I need more finances if you are able to send in to RFOD, Inc. Also I have a dear one not on salary who just works for us as hard as if he were on a \$20,000.00 salary. I want to remember him at Christmas or in a few days if possible, for he and his companion labor in a very dedicated way to assist us. They work diligently when we have need to request their

assistance. Thank you for helping us to share with them in a few days. Thank you for your thoughtfulness, those of you who have the finance to send in for this cause. During the week before last the giving was down by half.

Concerning the letter I requested you to write to John Bays about three letters ago, only about one out of every nine families of you responded. I thought perhaps it would be one out of three, for it only required an envelope, piece of paper and a stamp. But most of you did not respond or hear me.

Please pray for all of our people who are leaving our homes to go to Israel. Pray for all to be well and to be delivered from all accidents, for a number could fall unless they hold to each other. We trust that you will understand that with over three hundred persons it will be impossible for me to talk to all of you personally. There are persons that expect me to talk with them. Most persons understand and do not expect such a requirement. I appreciate your thoughtfulness and care. It will be necessary to talk to some of you and I wish sufficient strength to talk to each one individually. My throat has been at times in the last years giving some discomfort and anxiety.

Thank you for your concern and prayers and love. I want to say again I appreciate all your help and prayers and assistance. I trust you will pray that all of us will be strengthened as we fly across the Atlantic and Mediterranean, that we will not be worn when we arrive in Israel. Likewise pray for our recovery on our return home. Also for those who must go to work on the twenty-second that it will be as though they haven't been gone on an 11,000 or 12,000 mile journey.

I want to encourage each of you as to your bus assignment and roommate, that you may be thoughtful and helpful with one another.

I Love You.

Thanks to each one that assisted in the last reprint of Voice In The Wilderness. It has also been noted that there is over \$6000.00 still outstanding with Evangel Voice. It would be a help if this could be cleared up as soon as possible. Thank you.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

December 3, 1983

To all those who trust in Jesus, who love God, who hear the voice of Jesus, who long to be obedient to God: unto you be greetings and thanksgiving.

God said and Jesus declared, "Whosoever will may come..." This is to every heart that will hear and will listen.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son..."

Now Jesus is God's only begotten. He was with the Father from the foundations of the world. He was with God in the beginning. Before the heavens and the earth were created, He was with God. And He is God, even the loved Son of God, the second person of the Trinity. God so loved us that He gave Him to you and to me. Whosoever would except Him might have life in heaven more abundantly.

In Jesus Christ is our hope as He saves us sinners from our sins. As we then follow Him, He cleanses us by the Holy Spirit that we might be a pure and a holy people.

For God so loved us that He "gave." This Christmas season we celebrate and commemorate this greatest gift to earth, the Only Begotten, the Beloved who was with the Father in perfect harmony, perfect understanding, and perfect communion. Because of the sin in man, the fall of man, God sent Him into the world that we might through Him be redeemed: a great treasure; it's a great gift of God.

Therefore as we see God's loneliness and we accept His beloved Son as our Saviour, we then press toward the mark of the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. By so doing we forget the things behind us, the things about which would so easily beset us, and put them aside that we might run the race which is set before us with patience, with prayer, with obedience, with childlikeness; denying ourselves, dying out to the earthly plan, the earthly part of us which is so demanding and which crowds Jesus out of every life possible.

Jesus said that only a few persons would find this life as recorded in Matthew 7:14. But it is the open door.

"For I set before thee an open door and no man can shut it."

So it is offered to everyone who will hear, heed, follow and take up the cross to follow Jesus. It is offered to one who no longer is doing one's own will, or what man wants or what desires press, but rather what the Holy Spirit of the God of Abraham leads and guides and reveals.

Therefore, with praise and thanksgiving we adore and glorify God in the gift, who is Jesus, the Beloved to all of us, Who came to this world of iniquity, evil, woe, darkness, sin, conflict, carnality, and unrighteousness. He came to redeem us, to lift us from fallen man, "to lead me to the rock that is higher than I" (as David said in Psalm 61:2); to the

rock, to that holy Rock of Ages cleft for me..."let me hide myself in Thee."

God gave us Jesus. Therefore we're called to give back to Him all there is within us. For if any man seeks to save his life, he shall lose it. If anyone tries to find his life, he'll lose it. "But he that will lose his life for My sake and the gospel's," said Jesus, this Gift of God, he will find the life that all men seek for, crave for, long for, and aspire unto. It becomes reality as we leave all. For He said, "Except ye forsake all, ye cannot be my disciple." That is what He called His apostles, His disciples, His followers to do. It was to forsake all of the earth: the plans, the purposes, the ideas, the ideologies, the philosophies, and the programs and instigations in order to follow Him alone. We no longer follow our own inclinations and wants, the desires, longings, and aspirations. He said, "Except ye forsake all ye cannot be my disciple."

And yet He is God's free gift to man. All we have to do is accept Him, repent of our sins, forsake our sins as He applies His precious blood to our heart, and then we are saved by the blood of Jesus.

A few days ago as I was about to board a plane I observed a particular young man. When I looked into his eyes and face I could see a very unusual dedication, an unusual spirit of sincerity, honesty and childlikeness. When we loaded on the plane it was almost filled with people. I was seated by this young man whom I had seen in the airport sometime before, this man whom I wondered and thought about.

I didn't talk to him for quite a while and then we shared little by little, maybe a few sentences. I would wait a minute or two or maybe wait a little longer. But after awhile I began to tell him about how the Lord Jesus saved me and how He came into my heart. I shared about how God draws us to Christ and that no man comes to the Son except God the Father draw him.

I asked him a question. "Have you ever had this wooing and drawing in your heart?"

He said, "Yes." And as we talked on we were cautious and careful not press him.

I continued. "Dear one, is there within your heart a little pounding, a little wooing, a drawing today?"

"Yes."

"Son, if you are willing to pray a little prayer in your heart with me: 'Oh Jesus, forgive me of all my sin, Jesus forgive me of my neglect and my wrongs and my evils. Jesus apply your precious blood to my heart by faith and save me and take me.'"

When I prayed the last two or three phrases, ohhh, it did a wonderful thing in my heart. I looked at him and asked him if he could tell God had done it, and he responded with "Yes."

I was very grateful and most thankful that I could be on the plane with him, for I will never see him again in all probability. But the Lord helped me to be there to tell him that God so loved the world that His Son could save him if he would only repent and give his heart to Jesus.

Three weeks or so ago Florence and I were in a restaurant located several stories up. As I shared with a man there who was in charge he told me about his being in a wedding in New York City. He mentioned how he had done this and done that and then confessed, "I just feel miserable, I feel awful."

I began to share with him how the Lord has blessed, how He had helped us even though we've had many trials and battles and struggles; it's been a desert at times and the devil has battled, buffeted and accused us. I told this precious, handsome 60-year-old-man about how the Lord had guided, directed and helped us in various places on the earth. I shared how He has sent us to Israel to love the people, how He has led us from place to place.

My wife spoke up, which surprised me, and said, "And he lives like this at home."

I was humbled and I looked at her and said, "By God's grace can I do this."

Well, we had a wonderful time with him and he led us to one of the best places in the whole restaurant. We could look out about a hundred and ninety feet above the ground where we could see the beauties of the city, the airport at a distance, and the ocean to the East of us a couple miles.

When the time came to leave with my wife I began to say a few words to our host. He interjected, "Reverend, please pray for me." We talked a moment and he said, "Please remember to pray for me."

When we returned in about a week or ten days, he asked, "Did you pray for me?"

I said, "Yes."

He replied, "I know it, I felt better all week."

Well, it was important that Jesus would allow us to be there to witness about how the Lord is so merciful; how Jesus can take our burdens; how He can save us and give us peace.

We went to service at the Parker City Christ Fellowship meeting last Sunday. It followed a time when it had been awfully dark. The devil had fought so severely and had accused, buffeted and stormed us. But we resisted the devil and rejoiced. Most people didn't know about it at all. My own family hardly realized it. It had been a rather hard battle.

God revealed to me on the highway enroute to the service that the prelude hymns were not to be found in the first, second, third, fourth, or fifth hundred numbers on Florence's list, but in the next hundred - that's where the hymns were which she would play. I searched through all those hundreds until I got the right hundred. God told me the particular numbers, and I didn't know which hymn titles they were anymore than you know now. I don't remember them now but I was so blessed when she played.

Florence began to administer and I laughed and cried and laughed and cried. It was so precious that I can't explain it to you.

Two or three hours after the service had been in progress I asked Dr. Spaulding's wife, Jackie, to testify. She wept two, three or four words then wiped the tears with her fingers and hand. She spoke three or four more words and wiped the tears away again and again.

"Rev. Helm, when you were so blessed," she finally uttered with an infant in her arms, "I wanted to run right up and put my arms around you and rejoice." She had another child with her, too.

The doctor related to one of my men, "You know, I was about ready to come up out of my seat because God had been so merciful to us in the meeting."

It was so precious, so dear of God. If God sees fit through Christ to bless us in these coming weeks, months, and years until Jesus comes, like He did last Sunday, we will find ourselves so deeply in debt. Oh, there is great gratitude in my heart and thanksgiving in my soul to God in Christ, for the work of the Holy Spirit was so precious.

We tried and endeavored to dismiss the service. It lasted about three hours and a half. For twenty or thirty minutes I tried to dismiss.

I said, "Lord...let us stand."

He said, "No, you can't dismiss."

I petitioned, "Jesus, what do You want us to do?" I inquired whether He wanted us to sing, pray, or have scripture; whether there was the wooing of the soul, or revelation or healing.

He instructed, "I want scripture."

So I informed the congregation, "There is a scripture."

At that point, Michael Pierce, the Administrator of the school, counted out loud, "One, two three..." and all his students throughout the body stood with him and shouted,

"Bless the Lord, oh my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name!"

It sounded as if they were standing right side-by-side, and was so good I said, "Sing it again." It's great scripture: Psalm 103:1.

Well, then I still could not end or dismiss. I began to pray. The Holy Spirit started to move within me. I could tell as I prayed that there was a tremendous situation in the lower back on the left side. I turned around to show the people and said, "Jesus, whoever has this trouble, here they are."

And when I had finished the statement, Vera Wagner's mother, a very, very precious jewel, a Mother in Israel, responded, "Oh, I must share with you, I must share that while you were praying the Spirit of the Lord came down through my body. I've suffered and had such a hard time in my back."

(Her daughter told me today that Mother had been to the doctor some days before that. When they examined her she couldn't get off up the table. She had to put her arm up on the doctor's shoulder so he could help her up. When he put her on the scales, she couldn't get on there; he had to help her. She couldn't move up and down because it hurt her so.)

But this Mother in Israel told in the service, "You know, I felt the power go down through my back and it stopped right there where all this trouble was." And she leaned over and touched her toes. Why, she hasn't been able to do that in I don't know how long. She is 72 years of age, the age of my wife.

She went back to the doctor after this experience, and the doctor told her, "Well, here are all the things wrong with you," and gave her all the medical terms.

She replied, "It was that way, but it's not now."

He questioned, "What do you mean?"

She accounted in her response: "Why, Rev. Helm prayed, and the Lord revealed to Him what my trouble was, but Rev. Helm didn't know about it; the power of God went down through me and as soon as Jesus healed me I could lean right over and touch my toes."

The doctor quivered in surprise, "What?" He could hardly believe that she did it!

"Get up on these scales."

And she did.

He then motioned, "Get on over here."

And she did it. She could get up, and then lean over and touch her toes. Oh, it just touched the doctor deeply. He knew that Mother hadn't been able to do that.

God gave that revelation of healing at the last part of the service last Sunday for the glory of Jesus, the blessed Jesus, at His side, our Saviour, the only hope of the world, Jesus the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world, mighty to deliver the Godly out of temptation; He who came in the service and led and directed to the glory of God the healing of our precious sister.

Vera's mother, Mrs. Lichtenwalter, shared earlier in the morning about the time she saw Jesus in a vision. He was coming toward her and said, "Follow Me." Oh, it was within my heart with power, with sweetness, with light.

So, God so loved you and me that He gave His Son Jesus to save us, to sanctify us, to cleanse us and to make us a holy people, pure in this life through Jesus Christ our Saviour. By His grace can it be. By His precious blood is it true.

At this Christmastime, my wife, Mrs. Helm, and I, and my family, and my staff, surely desire and wish to proclaim and declare that it is our longing that you will have an inner experience this Christmas season; to have an inner experience this Christmastime in communion with God, with Christ Jesus, the Holy Spirit; that it will be a joy as you obey; that it will be a rest as you follow; that it will be a romance as you hear and heed to go after Jesus, the Risen Lord, now set down at the right hand of God.

So let it be at this Christmastime that

you receive our greetings. For Jesus' glory let the burdens be taken as you trust Him, as you follow Him and obey Him. To those of you who do not know Him, as you repent He will come into your heart and save you. Those of you who know Him, who deny self and obey every leading, He will sanctify you holy, completely, entirely, He will cleanse out all the carnal nature: all that evil, inbred sin nature, this rebellious and critical, judgmental spirit, the lust and loving of the world, the hatefulness, resentment, pride, and rebellion; all the little carnal, awful carnal, things that are in man which Jesus can cleanse out, in order that we may be a pure and holy people following after Jesus.

May the Lord encourage you and strengthen you. Remember as we leave in just a few days for Israel that we will all pray, each one of you, for everyone; that no one will fall, become ill or eat food which might be subject to dysentery, colitis or some situation of the body in the organs or the stomach. Pray that we may all be delivered from falling, that we may be taken care of in the air and as we walk, as we sleep, as we ride in the bus or car, as we go sailing; that we will be kept by the power of God.

Pray that there will be an opening up of the vision, an opening up of the sight, that the people will see more than what is just visible to the eye in Israel. Pray that they will behold in each one of us those precious things which God has for us to perceive and to see and to view, to appreciate, to comprehend and to lay hold upon.

I trust that you will be praying that all of our people will be very thoughtful, appreciative and quiet, and that when the guide talks we will not interrupt, being very careful and cautious in all our behavior. I trust in Jesus' name for this. We will give God all the glory and all the praise for it.

I trust that each one will take care of all obligations, all that we owe, and take care of it for Jesus' glory, also. We trust that the year of 1984 will be a year of victory, a year of delight, a year of soul salvation of the lost's finding Christ, for the sanctifying of the believers; that the body of Christ may be cleansed to become one as God and Jesus are one (which Jesus prayed for in the seventeenth chapter of St. John.)

We want to thank each and every one of you who have prayed and prayed; those of you who have sacrificed and carried the burden financially for us. We are just trusting for Jesus and His leading and His guidance.

We are trusting to bring our grandson and granddaughter back from the State of Tennessee to assist us. God has revealed that David has received the Fourth Calling of the Church of Jesus Christ. He and his wife are excited. With the Lord's helping they will be able to pray and read the Word and do as God would have them to do. I think it is a great blessing and a compliment that grandchildren want to

be close to their grandparents in order to assist in this Way of Life, this way of Jesus: to do God's will in this holy walk with the Lord.

We trust that they will resist the devil and pray, witness, obey and pray and pray and pray as we've asked our staff to spend an hour or two or three a day.

When I was younger I could spend two or three to five hours on my knees. The Lord gave me strength. My father informed me back about twenty-five years ago that I wouldn't always be able to stay on my knees like that; but the Lord helped in the thirties, forties, and early fifties.

So God has been merciful to us. We pray that they will be protected, blessed, helped, be a blessing, and strengthened, and God will administer to the needs of others through them for the glory of the Lord.

Thank all of you for all which you have done for us, all your sharings and gifts, your petitions, fellowship and vision of Jesus. We need it so much. I need it. I need more of Jesus. I have so little of His faith, love, holiness, and purity; I just need more and more. I need those precious things which God wants me to do in Christ: to be obedient to the leading of the Holy Spirit.

We thank God for all He has provided and all He has blessed; this inner communion, the witness of the Holy Spirit and love which He has given to me for all peoples of the world.

As we go back to Israel we will be able to love all the Arab people, all the Jewish people, the Roman Catholics, the Jews and all the peoples alike of the world; all protestants as well, for we love them all the same. This is God's will. There is no other way. We want to thank Jesus for it.

May you each one be strengthened by the might of Christ in the inner man. As you obey, you will be. As you are attentive and childlike you will be strengthened, and the Lord will take your burden and leave you with a song.

In Jesus' Holy Name,

Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

December 30, 1983

"Our Father, almighty God of Israel, hallowed be Thy Name. Unto Thee be praise, glory and honor for Thy holy gift, even Jesus, the Beloved of Thee, our Father. We thank Thee and we praise Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord, for the precious blood, the sacred Word, the work of the Holy Spirit, Thy love, oh God, that will not let me go. Amen. Praise the Lord."

Greetings in Jesus' Holy Name,

Dear ones, as we come now to the closing of the year, as tomorrow is the last day of 1983, it seems as though just a few days have come and gone and now 1983 is history.

We are grateful for all your prayers, those of you out of our few thousands of friends who have prayed and prayed and prayed. We have asked and requested our staff to pray. We know that since the staff has come to help us these last years all they have done for us has been wonderful. Their greatest assignment, however, is to pray two or three hours each morning and read the scripture. We know that it is the great work. It requires perseverance and they have to work hard. The things of the family, the things of home will crowd out this prayer time. We constantly have to pray and press. We are so thankful for all of our staff, all of our helpers and assistants, and all those of you who have prayed for us and have sacrificed and have really shared. We are most grateful for it and most thankful.

The Lord has been so faithful in every way to bless, to guide, to protect, to reveal, to help us; to give us of His Holy Spirit, and love for our enemies, our persecutors, revilers and for all men everywhere, to love them as Jesus loves us. We know we cannot love like that except the Holy Spirit, the blood of Jesus, cleanse this carnal nature in us.

The Holy Spirit must come within us in Jesus' Holy Name in order that we may be a pure and a holy people for Jesus' glory.

It is not found in our planning, but in letting Him lead us. It is a constant death, because most everyone in the Church has this temptation to plan, to organize, or to instigate. We can choose whether we're going to die out sufficiently so we can hear His voice and know His will. And if we do not choose to die out then we won't know His will. We will do our will. Even the best religious people in the world will do their own will unless all die sufficiently, resist the devil, and die out to the flesh. We must allow God to cleanse us to the place where we could discern God's will by the witness of the Holy Spirit, by Jesus' voice which He said He would do as recorded in St. John, Chapter 10.

We want to thank God for His great faithfulness, for the work of the Holy

Spirit, for Jesus' love and praying at the right hand of God for us: that we could be delivered from all these evils, darknesses, pitfalls, all the works of flesh, and all religious works. The latter may seem good, scriptural and beautiful but unless He leads all is in vain. All is vanity unless God leads, unless we are in the will of God.

The Pharisees performed all the religious rites correctly. "Amaziah did that which was right in the sight of the Lord, but not with a perfect heart." (II Chronicles 25:2.) Therefore we constantly have to seek to enter into the Kingdom of God by pressing our way through dying, in death, with obedience, under surrender, while listening and following. We know that the great numbers of ministers are preaching that all one has to do is be converted, that is, "give your heart to Jesus and you have eternal life." It is serious if they do not include the fact that one needs to follow after conversion the leading of the Holy Spirit, the witness of the Holy Spirit.

Unless we are led by the witness of the Holy Spirit we will be leading ourselves; and each self, unless it has sufficiently died, will have a certain witness in itself. We have to resist the devil to have the witness of Jesus instead of receiving the witness of earth. It is a narrow path. Some start on this way and press so hard for miracles and for guidance. Unless they are very careful, if they are very young, they get off the way. They miss it here and they miss it there. People get discouraged. We must go very carefully and very cautiously.

Anyone who has any of the gifts or knows anything about the witness of the Holy Spirit must be very careful never to tell anyone else what to do. They must first check with those who have walked with God for years and years and have been sufficiently crucified: surrendered, childlike, dying, and giving God all the praise and the glory. Unless we are careful and take those precautions self can get within us and we so easily can get sidetracked or into spiritual error. We know that it is possible only by the mercies of God, through the precious blood of Jesus, and in the work and the witness of the Holy Ghost. So we are thankful for Jesus' leading, guiding, directing, and blessing.

When the Holy Spirit revealed last June that we were to go to Israel on December the 11th, I was as surprised as anyone. When I went into the pulpit that evening I had no thought of such a thing. It resulted in 348 who went with us, including the entire Company and our Jewish brothers and sisters. The Holy Spirit helped us most wonderfully so that 348 people could gather into Kennedy Airport from various parts. Seventeen states and Canada were represented.

El Al, the Israeli airline, was so kind and took such good care of us. In fact, the head lady and personnel in charge looked after

Florence and me well. They took us to the plane and right to the first class area. We were very grateful to her and El Al for the hospitality and care given to us and to all of our people.

Tina marvels how the pilgrimage went. She spoke to me about it on the day before yesterday.

"I believe I got as much out of it and enjoyed it as much as anybody who went this time," she reported.

That is remarkable.

I spoke to Marysue Redmon about going to Israel after hearing her play the harp in Chicago. She was overwhelmed at our invitation. Some of her friends probably told her, "forget it, you'll never hear from him again," but we kept working, trying, and striving. I told her that I would have Jerry and Florence Bays help her. Jerry would be one of the finest men that I could find to take care of the harp. She found that to be true. Jerry was so excellent in taking care of it and Florence was very, very good in assisting her. Without Jerry and Florence we could not have taken her.

A few nights before we departed for Israel Jerry and Florence went to Marysue's parents' home to get the harp packed and ready. While they were there to get the harp Jerry began to share as Marysue's father asked him many questions. Jerry told how he was led to this ministry with God's help and the Holy Spirit's leading.

Mr. Redmon began to quiz Jerry.

"Are these things written? Are they written down? Are they in a pamphlet? Are they somewhere where they can be reviewed?"

Of course many of them are not written in any pamphlet. They are only written in the heart of memory.

Marysue told Florence that she had seldom seen her father so impressed with a stranger as he was with Jerry. The men shared and shared. It was a very important time. Jerry and Florence did not get home until the next morning at 12:30. They shared for two or three hours and had a wonderful time. We were thankful for their going to the Redmons. I suggested that they take pictures of our pilgrimages so that Marysue's parents could see who we were and see our people. I asked the Bays' to give them an itinerary so they would know where we were going to be each day.

As Jerry left with the harp we discussed how long it might require to make the trip. He thought that, if he left immediately, he could be in New York by noontime on the following day. But he did not leave until Saturday morning at 4:00 to 5:00. He arrived in New York by 7:30 to 8:00 that evening, and had the harp in security in Kennedy Airport. I called Marysue's parents to inform them the harp had arrived in New York safely and they were very encouraged and deeply grateful.

It was an experience to get the harp on the plane and into Tel Aviv. We had quite a time in Tel Aviv getting it into the bus. The harp in its case was huge.

Jerry was also responsible for getting the harp moved to and from the meeting room each evening. It was no short distance to

carry eighty pounds. It required a lot of strength, caution, and carefulness.

We had eight evening services in Israel after arriving there on December twelfth at about 1:00 in the afternoon. It was the earliest we had ever arrived in Israel on any pilgrimage. (I remember that yesterday fourteen years ago we left the states for Israel on our first pilgrimage.) When we arrived this time Joseph, our travel agent in Israel, had something interesting to tell me.

"Rev. Helm, it was raining here yesterday; the weather was so bad."

Now, think of it Dear Ones. If we had arrived on the day before how could we have carried the harp through all that bad weather? We couldn't have. You see no one got wet, because the sun was shining and it was nice. It was cool, but it was nice. It wasn't cold, it was a cool, beautiful day, exactly just right. The day before it would have been too bad. Our people would have gotten wet, because it takes awhile to get out of the airport and into the busses. All the luggage would have been wet. It was bad. When we arrived it was good, beautiful, fine weather.

Each day was a wonderful day. The people there marveled at the beautiful weather we had. The guides and the seven busloads of people marveled at how Jesus had things timed. God helped the people to hold onto each other so that some were kept from falling. How 348 people were kept from being hurt! We want to thank God for that protection in every way. Many of the 300-plus people felt like it was one of the most wonderful pilgrimages made. The Lord took care and made a way for us.

When we left Israel on the twenty-first it was a beautiful morning. The sunrise was gorgeous, the sky was beautiful. The day was a perfect day. But Joseph told Tina to tell me that after we left the weather turned bad. I don't know how many days it was rainy in that area.

All the guides came by Joseph's office in Tel Aviv after we left to request being our tour guides again if we ever returned to Israel. That's commendable. At first some of those guides did not really want to take us because they had experienced some hard times with other groups. But after the Lord had helped our people to love them, being kind, gracious and reverent by listening, hearing and endeavoring to cooperate, some of the guides felt like it was one of the most wonderful times they had experienced in guiding people in Israel.

Jesus be praised for that. Only the Lord could do that again as we are cleansed of this old carnal nature to follow the instructions which God has given me. Thereby we will know how to listen and to treat and help one another. Unless God will have His way with us it will not be like that if God were ever to lead us again.

Bus No. 2, led by our children, James and Nancy and Jon and Martha was the most remarkable. On this bus were my brothers Richard, Terrance, Edwin and Edward along

with our children Jack and Joyce, and our grandchildren. They felt like this pilgrimage was one of the high ones spent in Israel. Edward felt that their guide, Joseph Gilboa, was one of the best guides he had ever been with in any nation. He mentioned that "Joe" made a profound statement during the lecturing and touring.

"You people have come to fulfill the prophecy of the prophet Micah. You have come to bring us together."

I thought how wonderful it was that this one of thousands of guides on earth would be able to discern this love of Jesus, this love of God and could say that.

"You folks have come to fulfill Micah's prophecy; you have come to bring us together."

See, the love of God brings together and removes conflict, upset spirits, distressing spirits, argumentations, and differences.

"You have come to bring us together."

Through Christ could "Joe" ever have said that; that's what our goal has been: to love the people and to bring us together to God, in order that Jesus might have His first place in our hearts. We are so grateful for Jesus to give us guidance, blessing and direction. Joseph made a profound statement which is worth the whole journey. Truly so. Praise the Lord.

We had eight evening services Monday through Monday. The Lord led me to ask Rev. Andrew Simpson of Sterling, Kansas to come to the pulpit and lead us in the prayer. He began to pray and, oh, how Jesus, how the Holy Spirit guided him in prayer. It was so wonderful. I looked and tears were coming down his cheeks. People were moved deeply. All 340 people were so moved. It broke down all barriers. There were the Jews, the Roman Catholics and the Protestants. He really prayed. God came and Jesus' presence was so sweet. Every barrier was broken down while God worked so sweetly. If only you could have been in on it, you would have appreciated it. The Lord worked so dearly that we can't explain to you how great it was.

Rabbi Kohler wrote Oliver a note and he said, "I thought I was going to be late for the service." God got him there on time. The Rabbi said he was crying out to know if God knew what he was doing and how he was feeling. The Lord had me call on Don Schwertner to sing. Of all of his songs the Lord told me to have him sing, "You have known me in the past, you know me now, and you know all about me." (That was the essence of it.) It was so marvelous because the Rabbi had just written Oliver a note explaining a situation and this song fit right in to answer and take care of the need at that moment. Oliver was very excited about it. He was very delighted over it.

On our trip back, as we came into Montreal, our people began to sing. The people wanted them to sing more. There was a Rabbi from Jerusalem in that group of people with us. He told Oliver something wonderful.

"I always dreamed that there could be someday something like this, and here I'm in it. I didn't pay enough for my ticket. My fare wasn't high enough. To think I would be where the Jews and the Protestants are

together and the Christians are loving one another like this." He thought it was so great, so wonderful.

When Oliver shared this with me I thought it was very significant, which it is. For this Rabbi had never thought he would see it in his life; but he desired how precious it would be if he could experience it. How wonderfully God led and guided and blessed and directed! The stewardesses, likewise, were so impressed and encouraged over it.

The services night after night were very precious. During the first night as Marysue played it was so great. I have forgotten the great number she played, but Oliver told me how marvelous it was. Our people were so thrilled with it that they gave her a standing ovation. Jerry told me that as they cheered the tears ran down Marysue's face with inner delight. She was deeply moved to tears. She played three nights in succession, was ill for two nights, and then she played the last few nights. So she was able to play about five or six nights during the eight days.

Many of the dear ones accompanying me had never been privileged to hear a harpist in a private setting. But here we had an excellent harpist who played so beautifully that our musicians were just thrilled. I watched their faces and they were having a beautiful experience. Just think, we had a harp concert. We had five or six concerts during our time in Israel. It was beautiful music and a beautiful experience of love.

We were led of the Holy Spirit in the services as Jesus guided and directed. Colonel Rick Loeffler made an encouraging statement to one of our boys: "Well, I enjoyed the music, but when Rev. Helm preached on 'Keep thy heart with all diligence for out of it come the issues of this life,' I really enjoyed that."

He was able to appreciate and to perceive. We were so thankful for the work of the Holy Spirit to grant us this guidance, this direction.

We were inspired of the Lord when God would lead and direct. The services were hard at times and blessed at times. Difficult and yet enjoyable.

We were grateful for all the rooms that were furnished for eight nights for 340 people. They provided Mrs. Helm and me a very lovely suite at the Hilton on the twentieth floor. The sights we had from the balcony were very unusual. We could look almost 200 feet in the air out over the Old City a mile or two and parts of new Jerusalem on the hills.

When it was really clear we could see the mountains of Moab. The living room was about two to three times larger than our living room here at home. My wife had a lovely bedroom with a mirror and beautiful dressers. She had places for numbers of people to be seated along the wall as it were a couch affair. She also had a lovely bath, a sauna, and another three parts to that bathroom. Down the hall from her room went another hall into my bedroom and into the bath. At the

entrance there was a guest bath and restroom. At the other end was a kitchen with applicances. So I think we had six balconies to our suite. We were very, very blessed to have such comfort and to have our meals served us.

My brother Edwin said during our return that he had never eaten so sumptuously in his entire 57 years. The meals were excellent. He had never experienced an Israeli breakfast. It was not like the breakfast we had fourteen years ago in Jerusalem. Nothing compared to it. Breakfast now is quite an experience.

I should mention, too, that when my brother Richard returned home I called him to see how he was.

"Well, this is the greatest experience of my life," he declared.

Richard is 65 years of age.

He said, "This is the greatest time I've had in 65 years." He had said to Brother and Sister Schultze, "I want to go home and get rested up so I can get ready for the next trip."

The Israeli government sent one of their representatives to our service on Wednesday night to give us a Medal of Honor, from the Pilgrimage Commission of Jerusalem. Rev. Oliver Hogue and I were presented these Medals of Honor in recognition of our pilgrimage to Israel. We were grateful for it.

Son James was just here a few minutes ago and looked at it and said, "Oh, that is something, isn't it?" It was only by God's guidance and mercy that we could be so blessed.

There were so many other things as well that God did that, if I could tell you just a small part of them, you all would be very encouraged.

Different ones have suggested how it would be wonderful if it all could be written. So maybe all of you who went with me could write up the highlights of the trip and send it to me. We will see how many of you hear and see how many of you respond.

We do thank those of you of our few thousand friends for the little over 200 Christmas cards which came. We're thankful for the one hundred families and individuals who sent gifts for the bathroom to be redecorated. Kenneth and Vera Wagner are looking after this for us. One hundred of you responded to that request. A little over 200 people sent us Christmas cards. We were thankful to Jesus for the cards. There were a few little gifts in there; I think maybe ten or eighteen had little remembrances. I guess I am like a child. When you open up a card and there is five or ten or twenty dollars you are rather excited. I guess I am getting into my second childhood. We are most grateful for all of these remembrances and feel very unworthy of all that each has done for us.

We want to express appreciation to all those who helped me to take care of the various needs of this pilgrimage, and to those who have assisted me this past year.

I also want to mention Debbie Hill of Scott Depot who had been in Israel since last August. When we arrived in Israel and saw her it was apparent that God had done a marvelous work in her heart, in her life. She didn't look like the same girl. Her face,

her eyes were just all atwinkle and aglow. When we met her she was so happy. It was such a great meeting outside the airport there. What a time God gave us in thanksgiving and praise for taking care, protecting, providing, and how Paul and Dina Miller looked after her. We were thankful.

She took pictures of numbers of us. Of the group picture: I trust you will send for it. You can send that order to her: Debbie Hill, Scott Depot Christ Fellowship, P. O. Box 66, Scott Depot, West Virginia. She will get the order there. That way you will be able to have your pictures. She also took pictures of different groups. She also took a picture of the Helm family. We were able to have twenty members of our family there with us in Israel. Debbie has a picture of that. Some of you may want that. You may send your order to her.

We are very grateful to the Lord for His mercy, blessing, help, direction, revelation, provision, and protection. We cannot give Him sufficient thanks for all the care and blessing which God has shared with us through Jesus and for His glory. We are most thankful. Praise the Lord.

As we look back over the year we think of all the wonderful things Jesus has done for us. We remember how we were privileged by the Holy Spirit to be at the right place at the right time in the Bahamas, at the right place in a boat when this young hostess came right down where I was. Of all the people there she came right to me and sat at my feet. I shared with her as if I were sharing with many about the things of the Kingdom of God. She was converted at my feet. She later wrote us and told us how Jesus had come into her life.

I recall how Jesus helped me last spring in Florida to lead our janitor to Jesus beside our front door in the front hall. The Holy Spirit revealed to me I should go out into the hall and take him some cold orange juice. By my getting this cold orange juice to him he was able to follow me to a fountain that never runs dry. There he met Jesus of Nazareth. It changed his life, took his burden, his darkness, and sin and gave him peace and gladness. He became a new creature. When I saw him from time to time after that (during the next few months before I returned with my wife on June 8th) he would say 'I'm praying for you' and he would say 'Praise the Lord.' Then after my surgery I called the condominium and Max Freeman told me a sad thing.

"Our janitor was killed in a car wreck."

"Oh, Max!"

"Yes, he's killed; he's left us."

See, we all appreciated him so much and now he's gone.

"I was privileged to lead him to Christ last spring," I added.

"Is that right?"

I was thinking how important that was. It was when I took the orange juice to him and able, through the Holy Spirit of God, to lead him to Jesus, to the fountain that never runs dry of His love, His peace,

His holiness and righteousness. In a little while he would be in eternity.

Why, reminisce and see how the Lord led me with that young entertainer, a ventriloquist from Chicago who was on the top floor of our condominium.

He said to me, "I want to talk to you."

I replied, "I'll do my best."

So then I called him and when he came, he said, "When I looked into your eyes, I was looking into the eyes of a man who seemed to know all about my life."

As we talked and shared, he followed me in the prayer of repentance.

I was thinking about leading this young man to Christ on the plane some days ago while coming in from the Southeast. He followed me in the prayer of repentance.

I think about the time of Scott Depot's Waiting Upon God last June and how the people were at the alter weeping, crying to be sanctified. Some were getting soul victory, coming to Christ or asking God to forgive them for straying, or some being helped and healed.

I can remember the ones who were so encouraged and helped and some victories at the Fayetteville meeting; how God worked at the Owensesville meeting; how He worked at the Indianapolis meeting, how souls were encouraged; how He helped at the Kokomo meeting; how He worked in Indianapolis and leading, guiding, directing there at White Harvest Fellowship. Oh, it was so precious. God be praised for the way that He lifted and directed at all the services last summer. As I think about how God has been so merciful...

I am in debt to Thee, Jesus, for it all.

Well, there are many things God has done and is doing. We can not remember them all but we want to praise Jesus for each and all He has done, what He is doing, what He will do for the glory of God. He wants to bring us into entire sanctification as a group of believers that we could, by the grace of God, through Jesus' help, become one as God and Jesus are one; knowing it seldom has occurred since Pentecost; knowing that it cannot happen except through Jesus, by the power of God, the leading of God, the Work of the Holy Spirit. We cannot do anything in ourselves. It is only as Jesus leads and directs.

Thank you for the letters you sent to Bill Morrow for me as I requested in Israel, as well as letters which you sent to Marysue Redmon in Chicago. I trust that you did that as soon as we returned. There were 340 of you to whom I made that request. I will be anxious to know how many heard. Out of 1400 families only about 145 heard me when I asked you to send letters to John Bays some two or three months ago. You can see the proportion of 145 into 1300 to 1400 and what percent that would be. So you can draw your own conclusions as you meditate upon your responses to my requests.

We did not personally find most of you. We found all of you either directly or indirectly through someone's leading me; God's leading me to you and through that leading, your leading me to another and their leading to another and another. Directly or indirectly God has led me to you. So

when we make the request it is by His mercies we have found you. By His grace we can continue on unless you can be attentive.

God asked Israel to do His will. He asked them to remember what He did for them in the morning, the noon, the night and before they retired. They did not hear what He said. There was only a handful of the whole multitude who heard what He said and did it. Just a few out of the millions, and it has not changed, has it? Only a few hear now. I have told Tina that I thought I have found, by God's grace, some of the finest people in the world, yet only one out of eight or nine of the hundreds hear in their hearts and carry out the requests which we make.

We are very grateful to Jesus for those of you who have carried the burden for us. We are bringing David Lee, our grandson and his precious wife, Barbara Jane, and our great-grand babies, Bethany and Diane, to near our home to help us. This has touched a few people. David is being added to our staff and it will be the grace of God, through Jesus working in you, that we will be able to continue. The Lord has worked in you to help us. You pastors, some of you pastors, are so thoughtful and have shared so marvelously.

We have reiterated how thankful we are for each of the pastors, individuals, churches and fellowships to pray and to bombard heaven for us and for the sacrifice. Trusting that the Lord will send back to you two or threefold to the glory of God this coming year.

We know that we are unprofitable servants at our very best. It is through His mercies that we have been able, by the grace of God, to be in divine order to do just what the Lord would have us to do. So we are very thankful and in debt to the Lord for the way He has led, and directed, and guided, blessed, and given us of His Holy Spirit; for we need wisdom, we need understanding to know what the will of the Lord is and what the need is. He is the one Who can do all things and do them well.

We know that as we yield ourselves to the Lord and as we trust Him, He will have us on time and He will direct our steps. He will direct our thoughts. He will grant us direction and guidance in prayer, petition, thanksgiving, adoration and supplication that His Kingdom may come on earth as it is in heaven.

I trust that we could be filled with the Holy Spirit and follow the voice of Jesus, being led by the witness of the Holy Ghost; that in the year of 1984 we will be attentive, that we will be listening, that we could press in prayer to the place of brokenness and yieldedness with rejoicing, obeying every leading of the Holy Ghost, and to become like Jesus; that in 1984 we will become like a child, following humbly, courageously, in caution and carefulness, being tender, gentle, and thoughtful of others; that we will be, by His grace, in the center of God's will; that His kingdom may come in earth as it is in heaven. We know it is possible through His Holy Spirit, by the grace of God, the work of the Holy

Spirit, the precious blood applied, the Word indwelling, Jesus' leading that we could be what God would have us to be.

May the Lord encourage you and lift your burden, heal to deliver, to obey and follow Jesus.

In His Name,

Loran W. Helm

P.S. In reference to ordering from Debbie Hill the group pictures in Israel, the zip code for Scott Depot, West Virginia is 25560.

On Sunday evening (January 1, 1984) Debbie had the opportunity to share her testimony with Scott Depot Christ Fellowship for about 45 minutes. Hearts were moved during her sharing and some of the people wept. Debbie had a copy of A Voice in the Wilderness with her, and I asked Rev. Oliver Hogue to mention to Debbie that, if she would read it five times, the Lord would really help her. Debbie responded faithfully and read it as she was instructed. It was not always easy, though;

for many times the lights were put out where she was residing, and she had to depend upon a flashlight during the night to guide her reading. Debbie attests that God has helped her marvelously.

Rev. Hogue also told me of an experience which Rabbi Kohler had after our leaving Israel. The Rabbi stayed in Tel Aviv after our departure and while he was there he was approached by a man with a question.

"Didn't I see you with that group of people at the Hilton in Jerusalem recently?"

The Rabbi said that indeed he was.

"Well, I was a waiter there and that was one of the finest groups we have served in several years."

I thought it was noteworthy that this precious man could single out Rabbi Kohler in Tel Aviv and then encourage him with that message. Praise the Lord.

P.S.S. My financial treasurer has shared with me that very little finance has been sent in in the past few days. We appreciate your prayers and concern for the Lord's work in our lives.

SPECIAL NOTICE FOR THE 348 HOLY LAND PILGRIMS

The fifteen stereo cassettes recorded by Rev. Emory Reece on this last pilgrimage appear to have excellent sound reproduction, and we are rushing to duplicate sets for approximately forty of you who expressed interest to your bus captains by circling your name on the bus list.

However, the treasure contained within these fifteen tapes is so rare, I wished to once again alert those of you who were privileged to make this pilgrimage that this small investment will revive the memories of this unique adventure again and again in marvelous clarity.

How could you explain to friends or relatives the exquisite beauty of Marysue Redmon at the harp? The notes of Arie playing his cello are gone from memory, but captured on the tapes! Jonny Light sings of a son returning home and a moment emerges under God's sweetness for a choice family at home and for Paul Miller, our head guide in Israel, too sacred to mention. The fantastic unity of the voices at St. Anne's with Rev. Helm...at Caesarea...of Rev. Edgar Martin at the Church of the Beatitudes, where lives were challenged, lifted and transformed...the choirs of Oilton, Scott Depot, Parker City...the gifts of Daniel and Jenny, Sandra and Karen, Michael Pierce, Don Schwertner, Carol Elpers and others!...Where would we stop?

Can you see why I don't want you to miss this permanent memory of portions of this journey? We are trusting that we can duplicate and mail the set of fifteen tapes to you for \$37.00. If there is any increase, we will simply do our best to keep the price well within your reason.

To order your set of stereo cassettes, complete the form included on the enclosed card and mail it with your full name and address clearly printed on it. We will mail the tapes as soon as they are completed and bill you for the complete price with the mailing. Those who have already requested your tapes may also send a card if there might be any question of your name not having been included by the bus captain. We received few, if any, orders from Scott Depot, Marantha, Ashbro, Florida, or Oilton, to give you an idea whose names we do not have.

Thank you for reading this little note from me. You can tell that I deeply hope a number of you will sense the seriousness of this journey in review. It would surely be a wonderful investment for each congregation to have a set of these cassettes in their library for their people.

Incidentally, I failed to include what to me was the most significant portion of the evening services, and that was the anointed sharing of God's servant to our hearts.

We love you and we miss you.

Trusting for the work of entire sanctification in my soul,

Jon Cullum