

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

January 2, 1985

Greetings in the Beloved Name of Christ, even in the Name of the Kingdom of God which is not meat and drink, but righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

As we were waiting upon God in our Sunday morning service, the Holy Spirit was, again, so dear, so precious, so faithful, as God in Christ always is: never failing. We were considering the love of God. We observed that individuals want more of God's love in their hearts. We who are in the ministry, and all who are of the laity, desperately need more divine love. That is true. We do.

But how do we obtain this love of God in our hearts? I began to speak on how God gives love and how we receive His love.

The love of God flows from His heart into mine whenever I refuse to do my own will, but do God's will: whenever I deny myself and take up the cross. As we assume the cross, the work of the Holy Spirit in our hearts slays out of us all this self-assertiveness, this carnality, this ugly spirit. He puts to death the selfish, jealous, resentful, revengeful spirit that we are born with, which is called the Carnal Mind.

Through Christ, as we follow God and obey the Holy Spirit, the love of God flows spontaneously into our hearts. God's love pours automatically into every trusting, obeying heart. We don't have to try to get it, or even try to want it. Of course, we do desire this Holy love. But it is not made more readily available to us simply by our wanting it or trying to get it -- it comes to the obedient heart.

When our forefathers did that which was not God's will, they disobeyed God. Because of disobedience we went into sin (or separation from God) and into death. The way back to God is to be reconciled through Jesus Christ, Who became the propitiation for our sins that we might be saved and redeemed. Then, once we find Christ, we are no longer to do our own will, but we are to do God's will and to follow Him. Now the self in us will try to take over constantly. But we resist that evil voice of carnality. Instead, we, consistently, faithfully read the Word of God and obey each leading of the Holy Spirit: for in obeying God, in following Jesus, in doing what Jesus tells us to do, then the love of God is within us automatically, spontaneously. It just flows. You don't have to manufacture it.

You see, when we are not obeying God, we are trying to obtain love; we're trying to think how we can arrange to get more love; we are doing all we can to pursue it. But we don't have to manufacture love when we obey God and follow Jesus, because it's just there -- flowing through the trusting heart, through the obedient heart.

The world and many peoples are trying to get more love. But God's love comes as we no longer do what we want to do, but do what God leads as we follow Jesus the Christ. And as we follow Him, then there is not only peace and joy, but there is love. Love never faileth. Love can win when nothing else can. God can do all things well as we follow Jesus.

As the Lord was working so sweetly earlier in the service, I suddenly asked, "Is some person here about to bubble over because your heart is just so happy?" Jerry Bays was on his feet at once. "My heart is about to explode, or bubble, or something!" he said. "Something is going on within me!" He was so happy. "From the moment I came into this room where God's servants are," he continued, "my heart began to be stirred and work within me." His cup ran over with thanksgiving. And, one at a time, others began to witness how Jesus had been so wonderful to them.

Just prior to dismissal, God came wonderfully upon Sister Joan Patrick to share how the tapes from the services where servants of God are led by the Holy Spirit stirred her heart. "I get so happy in my kitchen listening to the services on tape," she rejoiced, "that I almost forget what I'm doing!" She praised God for what He was doing in her soul. "Brother Helm," she told us, "you prayed for my physical heart to be healed some time past. And I don't know what God has done in healing my physical need, but He has done something wonderful in my soul! I just walk and weep and talk with Him!" Her praise was glorious.

We learned hours later that while she was under this marvelous anointing, Ruth (Weimer) Walker's brother, Ron, could hear his name being called. He has been here now for about three weeks and hasn't missed many services since he first came on the eleventh of December. And while Joan was under this anointing, the Holy Spirit called him. At first he thought someone called him from the pulpit. But, you see, the Holy Spirit was calling him in his heart. He called him in the inner voice. In a few hours, he gave his heart to Jesus. This wonderful young man, who is such a precious person, met Jesus. Jesus came into his heart and saved him! Praise the Lord! It was such a precious, precious time.

Before I left for service that morning, Brother Edward called from Marion to tell me that his daughter (our niece), Rebecca Sue Hill, was having contractions and that their baby was to be born in so many hours. I told Edward, "We'll pray that Jesus will give Rebecca Sue a good delivery." Rebecca's doctor had instructed them not to start for the hospital until the contractions were spaced every so many minutes apart.

When the proper time arrived, they started for the hospital in Muncie. Paul Mark was driving at a fairly good speed when Rebecca turned to him and said, "Oh, Mark...the baby is coming!" She could feel the little head emerging from her body. By the time her husband could slow the car down and pull to the side of the road, the child had been born. Isn't it marvelous how God heard prayer and undertook for them? Rebecca delivered the child herself with little suffering and pain, placing this precious little daughter on her stomach. Jesus gave her such a miraculous delivery that there was scarcely any bleeding -- only a tiny bit got on the towel on which she was sitting. Edward had suggested that they take a blanket with them; so Paul Mark got it from the trunk to cover their newborn. Without this blanket the baby could have chilled in just seconds.

It took them some fifteen minutes more of travel before reaching the Muncie hospital. Paul Mark went in and told them, "The baby is here already." A stretcher was brought by the attendants to take Rebecca Sue to complete the birthing process, for the little one was still connected to her. God strengthened her so that it was perhaps the easiest delivery of their three children. It was quite a blessing of the Lord.

Paul Mark and Rebecca love Jesus so much. I began to pray about their financial need, for their salary as ministers is not a great deal, and here they are now with three children. One of the servants of God had sent us five hundred dollars for the needy, and as I prayed, the Lord showed me to send this love gift with Jackie and Edward yesterday to give to them. Following their family Christmas sharing in the home of Paul Mark and Rebecca, they went into the kitchen and told the children that we had shared this gift which one of God's servants had sent to me for the needy. I had told Jackie when I gave her the money, "You know, you're children want to do Jesus' will. They want to do God's will." When Jackie told them that, Rebecca began to cry. She received such a blessing that she had to go into the bathroom and weep. She said to her daddy, "Do you think that you could share this with Timothy and Karen in the front room?" He answered, "Yes, I believe we could."

When they shared with her brother, Timothy, and Karen, his wife, they were greatly blessed together how the Lord had provided most of their need. Paul Mark said, "This will take a lot of pressure from me." It was very precious how Jesus had led, had guided, had directed, had blessed, and had helped.

A week ago last Sunday our service was held in a little country church called Zion, located a little over nine miles from our home South. When my wife began to play the piano, the Holy Spirit began to work in the hymns and the carols: "Sweet little Jesus boy, the world didn't know who you was..." she played. Oh, the Lord began to lead and guide and it was so wonderful. We wouldn't

know how to explain in this letter the wonder, the sweetness, the joy, the glory that we sensed and felt and realized in this sanctuary.

One of our sons in Jesus was so happy. His heart was just bubbling over. Oh, my, my! His face was shining like a light! He was about as happy as any man you've ever seen. It looked like he had just been converted. The presence of Jesus was so sweet and so real.

In the midst of this meeting I was reviewing how the Lord had showed me that we needed to share with Brother and Sister McAdams' daughters and their husbands for Christmas. These choice daughters, Lee Ann and Lynn, have worked and helped with the choir and the music of the Parker Christ Fellowship for two years and three months. I thought that they needed some Christmas money. When I called John and Janet to tell them how the Lord was leading me, they were extremely grateful. (This deep gratitude was also expressed in one of their Christmas greetings to us.) When I called the daughters to tell them that the Lord wanted them to have some Christmas money, Lee Ann said, "Brother Helm, we wanted to get a little something, but we weren't able to do it." I replied, "Well, you'll be able now." With the money God had provided, the two daughters went shopping with their mother and were able to get things they needed. They had such a wonderful time.

"Furthermore," I said to Brother John, my secretary, "you write a check out to Lydia, your little daughter, for twenty dollars, and write one to John Mark for twenty dollars so they can have a little Christmas money also." (I recall that a few years ago I gave these children each five or ten dollars to go Christmas shopping. Brother John told me that it was such a unique experience to observe them dividing the money in order that they could purchase each member of the family a little gift. They were working diligently so that they could get a little something for mother and father and sister and brother. "It was worth far more than the money by times," John said. So it was a precious experience to share with these children.)

The children wrote me a few days after receiving their Christmas gifts of twenty dollars.

"Dear Rev. Helm, My Friend," John Mark writes. "I want you to know I was highly honored that you would share with me, and I want you to know it is deeply appreciated." Your Friend, John Mark."

Lydia, his little sister wrote:

"Oh, Rev. Helm, you were so generous in sharing this gift with me. I want to save it so I can buy me a bicycle someday."

I was reviewing their gratitude in this morning's service when all of a sudden I said to Brother John, "Let's just finish

it off and get her a bicycle." I hadn't any idea that when I got up I was going to do such a thing.

Well, the instant I said that, Lydia, sitting by her mother, was almost shocked by surprise. She said to her mother, "Does he really mean me?" John Mark was handling the travel microphone over by the west wall, and he leaped to his feet that instant to see how she was going to respond to this wonderful word. The faces of both John Mark and Lydia were something to behold. Of course, she started to weep for joy. I think there were twenty or thirty weeping in the church because God had led so sweetly, because God had blessed so richly in His love and Spirit and Power.

When they arrived home some hours later, his father said, "John Mark, because you were so delighted that your little sister would get to have a bicycle, we are going to see that you will have your bicycle, too."

The way the Lord led that morning was so special. I told Roger and John, "If God sees fit to ever give us another meeting as wonderful, we'll be in debt to Jesus. We owe it all to our Heavenly Father."

When we left the sanctuary, Nellie (McGee) Wallace rushed out after us, weeping and crying. "Oh, I hope I'm not interrupting," she cried. "I hope I'm not interrupting." I said, "Oh, no, no. You are wonderful and beautiful. Come on out here." Weeping for joy she loved my wife. She was weeping because Jesus had blessed in the meeting. He had set the table before us as we sat together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. We cannot convey to you how Jesus' love was there, and of her deep appreciation of God's Kingdom work. She loves us so much, and we love them so much, that God was just working with us. Jesus was blessing us.

It had been a very precious time, and we want to sanctify those hours together, giving God all the glory for what was accomplished. Our dear ones were very much blessed and benefited and helped. I had asked in the service for our daughter, Joyce Lee, to sing. She had been having trouble breathing; so I prayed for her to be able to sing. She began to sing, "Sweet little Jesus boy, we didn't know who you was." While she was singing, within every note sustained over two to three seconds, I heard the vibrato which had been in my mother's voice operating through Joyce Lee. It was a kind of special bonus to me that morning. God was saying, "Servant, I'll give you a little extra gift. I'll let you hear the vibrato that was in your mother's voice in your own daughter's voice while she sings, "Sweet little Jesus boy, we didn't know who you was."

We want to express appreciation to all of you for the Christmas and New Year's cards and for your gifts, your helps, and your sharings. We are thankful for each tender expression of care -- whether in writing,

in prayers, in fastings, in waiting before God. We don't want to take it lightly. We want to remember to give Jesus all the thanks, because God's Word tells us:

"Can a maid forget her ornaments, or a bride her attire? Yet my people have forgotten me days without number." (Jeremiah 2:32)

God said that His people had forgotten, and I am weaker than they. Therefore, I have to press constantly to keep Jesus uppermost and to do God's will: to love my enemies and my persecutors and my neighbors as myself. I must persevere to do only what God leads in order to have love in my heart, that I will be what I ought to be at home with my wife and my children.

Where you live is where you are to be tender and gentle and kind, like Jesus. It's in the privacy of the home where carnality tries to get in the heart. It is easy to be kind and patient with people at church or at work. But with our closest ones, jealousy and selfishness, impatience and hostility, or loudness and some little conflict often bring heartache at home. It's a constant battle to be in holy order before Jesus, with our companion and our children, our loved ones and our neighbors. We want to thank Jesus for each minute and each second that He has blessed, helped, healed, protected, provided and allowed us to have faith, to have fellowship, and to obey. There is no other way to be happy in Jesus but to trust and obey. Praise the Lord.

A few days ago I was in the prayer room with my wife having family prayer. She was telling me about reading in St. Paul's first letter to Corinth, Verse Fifteen:

"For though ye have ten thousand instructors in Christ, yet have ye not many fathers: for in Christ Jesus I have begotten you through the gospel."

My wife said to me that evening, "You know, you are like a father. You are gentle and kind and careful. You are trying to set an example, through Jesus helping you; not coerce the people, but be like a father to the flock." I said, "Oh, Honey, that is such a precious word and so encouraging to me." It is encouraging to me that my wife would share this after fifty-one to fifty-two years together.

Then the following Sunday, Brother John, my secretary, spoke of this also. He told me that Brother Warner, the founder of the Church of God, had stated that the sign of an apostle is a father-like spirit rather than a dictatorial spirit. He not only instructs people, but is very kind and gracious, helpful and understanding, sympathetic and compassionate. "That is so encouraging," I told Brother John, "to know that the Lord can help us in these areas. That He can bless us and guide us and direct us." We are very, very in debt to Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit, that we could be a servant of compassion. We claim to be nothing. We claim only to be a servant.

Yet, Jesus wants us to be a father to the people. Not be boisterous, but be in God's divine order as Jesus was.

Forty-two years ago last night we were waiting on God in our parsonage home with a few dear ones for the Holy Ghost to work. We missed only a few nights in those six to seven months simply trusting from night to night for the working of the Holy Spirit. I missed only when I was in the pulpit preaching; otherwise we were waiting with a few dear ones for the Lord to really work, for God to be leading, by the Holy Ghost, to the Holy Awakening.

We thank Jesus that fifteen years ago today, seventy-one of you were with me in Israel. There were seventy-two of us in all. Brother Comer Tankersley was saved on the thirty-first day of December fifteen years ago, and his life was changed. When I called him and his wife he said that he and Bea were reviewing that. "My life was changed," he said. He made a one-hundred-eighty-degree turn. Jesus helped him. We had fellowship in the Holy Spirit. I would share with them on the phone about how Jesus was leading and guiding and directing and blessing, and he would say, "Oh, I feel it!" Bea would say, "Oh, that goes through me!" Unto the Lord be praise and glory and honor.

Thank you for your prayers and fasting and help to us, because the finance hasn't come in in the last few weeks quite as well as in times past. We appreciate those who have the vision of the financial need. We just trust that there may be those who have the ability, the finance, and the vision. It may be that the Lord could touch some who, as yet, do not have that vision. We are trusting. I try not to mention finance, because, when I listen to radio and television, the leaders are asking, requesting, or pleading for money. We have done very little of this. We are simply so grateful for those of you who have assumed this responsibility. We know we are unworthy. We feel so unworthy of all these gifts, of all these prayers and helps, of this great fellowship in Jesus our Savior through the precious blood.

We are grateful for His sacred Word, which we want to keep in our heart; for we've meditated on this Word for nearly fifty-two years. We've read it over and over, and it is right here in our heart and mind and spirit. We don't want to grow cold or lukewarm, because it is so easy unless we consistently obey and die to self and do God's will. It is so easy for us to become cold or indifferent, or hard-hearted. The heart can be so hard. The gospel of Mark (Chapter Six, Verse Fifty-Two) says of the disciples:

"For they considered not the miracle of the loaves, for their heart was hardened."

It is so easy for our heart to get hardened. Unless we obey every leading of the Holy Spirit and deny self, our heart is hardened and we don't know it. Only through the life

of obedience and doing God's will and giving God all the praise will we nurture a tender, sensitive heart. Otherwise we will be hard. We will be cold and lukewarm. We will not be sensitive to His will, to His word, and to the needs of those about us. It is by God's grace I will ever again know the need and the circumstance. It will be by His mercy that I will get to the right person at the right time, or comprehend the need within someone. It's so important to allow Jesus to lead and guide you, to direct you. We are so thankful for His direction.

For those of you who have believed and not doubted; for those of you who have pressed toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus; who have not looked back, who have not analyzed or questioned but trusted and believed: may the Lord encourage you.

It's through Jesus, the work of the Holy Spirit, that I can do this, because I have nothing to boast about, save in the cross of Christ to glory. Nothing in my hands I bring, only to Jesus holy name to cling: to press toward the mark, and to hear His voice, and to love -- allow Him to love through me as He loved.

Thank you for praying that we would be protected as we leave here and go into the South. We need prayer that we could be delivered out of all the pain that we have in the body. Thank you for praying that Florence and I may be well in body and mind as we get older; that we not fall or become ill; that we will be kept from accident and harm; that we will be delivered unto the holy will of God and to the awakening.

God has been so merciful to allow us to be in the South this ninth winter and to love the people there. God has helped me to witness to a number, and to see one saved here or there. Oh, I need to see many more saved. I've seen so few. My great burden is that the church will be sanctified, to become one as God and Jesus are one; because, it's seldom been since Pentecost. We trust that we will all be obedient in order that the Lord could bring us to oneness. We know we can't do this. There's no program, no ability, nor anything any of us could do in our own strength that would bring this holy oneness for which Jesus died. It comes as we yield to the Lord and follow Jesus whole-heartedly so He can sanctify out of us and take from us this carnal nature, this carnal situation, this carnal mind that does so easily beset us. We must persevere to be cleansed of all these things in the thoughts of the carnal mind in order that we will be pure in heart and do as God would have us to do.

"Our dear Heavenly Father, I beseech Thee as we are praying and obeying and looking to Thee in this new year, that Jesus may have first place in each of our hearts: that Thy Kingdom may come on earth as it is in heaven. We pray that we may see souls saved, that we may see believers cleansed, sanctified,

made to be pure in heart; that Thou might bring us into that holy unity, into that oneness as God and Jesus are one. May these dear ones who read this letter be lifted (that touched my heart when I prayed that -- 'that you may be lifted'). May they be encouraged and enabled to resist Satan and to hold onto Thy holy promises, Jesus, and to press up to Thy precious, perfect will.

"Grant them strength to be administering to their neighbors, to their loved ones, to their enemies, to their friends, to their children as Jesus would do if He were here. We pray that Thou would enable and give guidance to each one who reads this letter that they will not grow weary in well doing, for in due season they shall reap if they faint not. That they lift up their eyes unto the hills from which cometh our help, because our help cometh from Thee, Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. Blessed be Jesus at the right hand of the Father, risen from the dead, the King of Glory, the Ancient of Days, the Everlasting Father, the Counselor, the Mighty God, the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star; Thee, Jesus, the only Begotten of the Father, Who saves us through Thy precious blood as you spilled it on the sacred cross outside the walls of Jerusalem at Calvary.

"We give Thee praise and glory and adoration for all Thee has done, what Thou art doing; for what Thou will do in the healing of the body and the mind. We thank Thee for Thy provision. Oh, Lord, to think that forty-two years ago I was trusting for just a little money each day for bread and meat and rent. How faithful You were to send it in exactly when we needed it.

"You would help us so much, and You did everything for us, Jesus. Now here we are trusting You for many thousands a month as You administer and guide and direct -- about twenty-eight thousand dollars a month for all the various needs of the staff, the widows, the orphans, the needy, the ministers who have been used of Thee to help us.

"We want to praise Thee, dear Jesus, for our staff and our secretaries who help us; for our treasurer, for the assistants, and for each one who has been such a help. We want to praise Thee for their work with us, and their help, their understanding, and their love for my wife and me and all those who are with me. I am so in debt to Thee, heavenly Father, for this.

"We pray we could be delivered out of all these hard places. Oh, dear Jesus, to hear Thee say one day: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Thou has been faithful over a few things; enter thou into the joys of the Lord.' I pray, Jesus, for Thy precious wisdom and knowledge and understanding and compassion, because I need it. I need Thy wisdom and Thy Holy Spirit to guide me; that Thee would be exalted; that Thee may be known; that each of us will hear and follow as Thee leads the way.. Praise the Lord.

"We are grateful for all Thou art doing: for the salvation of souls; for the coming of Thy Kingdom on earth as it is in heaven which is not meat and drink, but righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. It is not in word, but in power. It cometh not by observation, but it is within you -- within the heart, within the body. Thank Thee, Jesus, for all this.

"We pray for protection. We need it continually, with every breath. I pray for my wife to be well. Thank you for how You've helped her to be a blessing to me for not quite fifty-two years now. How the time has gone so rapidly. Thank Thee for all my brothers and sisters, sons and daughters, and mothers who pray and fast and sacrifice for us. I pray that we'll not disappoint Thee, because You've been disappointed with man most of the time since the Fall in the Garden of Eden. I pray, Lord, for mercy, because I am weaker than those who were your people in the Old Testament scriptures and who were with Jesus when He walked here.

"I know You can take care of everything and deliver us from the paw of the bear and the den of the lion: from all trouble, from accusations, from buffetings, from storms, from misunderstandings. We are despised by many, yet loved by a few hundred. We have friends here and there in this country and abroad. We thank Thee for victory through the Blood and through Your Holy Spirit, because we are nothing.

"Oh, Jesus, we thank Thee in heaven for our home here in Parker City, where we've been for over thirty-one years. Thank You for the home You've provided in the South, for the lovely vehicles which Your children have made possible for us to have. The blessings are so many I can enumerate only a few. I'm so in debt to Thee for it all. To see Ron Weimer saved was so wonderful. I pray that he will be encouraged, as well as Brian in St. Louis. Brian was saved with us in St. Louis and wanted to be sanctified here in Parker City just a few days after that. I thought it was so wonderful. As new converts, may they be strengthened and built up in the holy faith, Jesus, by the power of the Holy Spirit. I know they will receive strength daily as they follow Thee and be encouraged in their hearts to resist all doubt and unbelief.

"We are trusting, oh Lord, to be sensitive to Thy will and to do it, by Thy grace. Thank You for undertaking for us. Thank You for every revelation You've given us and for every blessing we've received from Your hand, for what Thee has done since I was born. I thank Thee for how You've helped my wife and me, my children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, staff, neighbors, loved ones, brothers and sisters, sons and daughters. You've helped me to find all of them. Jesus, we give Thee the praise and the glory for it all.

In Jesus Name. Amen."

Loran W. Helm
Loran W. Helm

POSTSCRIPT

It may be that Jesus would touch someone's heart to help us get a new typewriter and a plain paper copy machine for our office. We have been trusting for these items for some time. Thank you for making this a matter of prayer.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

January 17, 1985

Dear Followers of the Lord, Jesus Christ, Who hath bought us by His precious blood:

We are no longer our own. We have been bought by a great price, a price beyond comprehension, a price that I cannot imagine. It is so great to know that when Jesus died on the cross to save us it was His whole life. It was His all. All of Himself He gave to God so you and all men may be saved. He just gave up His life. He gave it over unto death that we might come unto life. I cannot comprehend the length and breadth, the height and depth of this statement. We are not our own. We have been bought by a great price. I cannot calculate nor estimate by using an earthly illustration.

Just a few weeks ago my wife contracted a deep, viral infection within her throat and head. When she would eat, she couldn't taste the food. She did not feel like eating. She had no appetite. Her taste was gone. Now, for sixty-eight years I've been able to taste various fruits, shades of taste of vegetables and meats, of salads and many, many things of Earth that are edible. I have been privileged to share in a wonderful gift of delectable abilities of taste. When Florence told me she could not taste, I didn't know what she was talking about. I didn't understand it at all. The human of me just heard that she couldn't taste. But, you see, days and days later I got the same infection. I lost my ability to taste for the first time (as far as I know) in my lifetime. If there were times when I was extremely ill (scarlet fever or ptomaine poisoning--other things I might have had) I cannot recall ever losing all the abilities of tasting or smelling. But, you see, I couldn't comprehend or understand what my wife said when (the last of December and first of January) she wasn't able to taste food. These last few days I've learned what she meant. I got just a little insight of what it means not to be able to taste any food. Everything tastes the same, when for sixty years I've enjoyed all these wonderful things.

You see, humanity cannot comprehend the great price that God paid when Jesus died on the cross. He bought us with a great price beyond all human comprehension (the highest intelligence) to ever know or understand--only by great revelation through Jesus' blood and the work of the Holy Spirit.

I could see that as God gave us so much, we wanted to have so much. We had so little to offer, and He gave us so much in return that it is difficult for us to really gain this comprehension. I compare it, you see, to not understanding why my wife could not taste. She could tell me she couldn't taste, but I couldn't hear what she said. I did not know in my heart. As hard as I tried to know in my mind, I hadn't any realization until I experienced the fact that I had no ability to taste.

When I would sterilize the thermometer in the alcohol so that the infection would be gone, I couldn't smell the alcohol. You see, alcohol is so offensive to me. I can hardly stand to get my nostrils near it. I couldn't even so much as tell it was there. I am extremely sensitive, and popcorn being popped is hard for me. Most everyone enjoys it, but it is not easy for me. I'm glad that my wife enjoys it though, and when she popped corn during this time I couldn't smell it. You see, I couldn't comprehend or understand what it was to lose the sense of taste and smell.

Oh, what a joy it is, of the Lord, to have this gift and this sharing--this wonderful life that we could have through Christ in the spiritual realm. We've experienced things in the natural realm, and in the physical.

We have been bought with money that's not made by hand or minted by men. We have been bought by a great, enormous sacrifice. That is so blessed and so sacred that when I look through annals of words, languages, or places I don't know whether there are any words to explain, exclaim and declare the wonder of it all--to fully understand the beauty, the splendor, the wonder, the grandeur, and the fabulousness of the gift of salvation--for us to be saved from our sins, transformed and changed into His likeness. We want to thank Jesus and give God the glory and the praise and the honor for all He has done, what He is doing, what He will do.

We want to thank Jesus for the guidance and the revelation that He gave me a short time ago. I called Reimar and Marcia Schultze and told them I felt they were to come down to my Brother Edward's. Edward is helping us here. So they left to arrive here a week ago last Saturday. The Lord helped them all the way, and the fellowship they had together was very, very dear. Reimar needed rest very much. He had known it for quite a while. You see, they have a special calling to us, as few men have come to us who have special insights, special abilities of knowing how to help us. Here, they were in great need of rest and the Lord revealed it to me. They made plans immediately to come. He called his treasurer to find out what the finances were, and could tell by the voice that they were low. He had sent a thousand dollars to Revival For Our Day to help with Kathleen's salary. They had sent money here, and sent there. Reimar sent me five hundred dollars just not long ago for the needy. He sent one hundred and fifty dollars for this dear one.. and on and on. I can't tell you; it's beyond me. Now, he hasn't told me. I learned of these things in other ways, the Lord helping us.

Reimar could tell by the treasurer's voice that the funds were very limited. I called for Reimar and Marcia to come, and it takes funds to travel. He told his treasurer to wait a moment while he looked at his mail on

his desk that had come that day. He opened a letter that had come two thousand miles, and in this letter was a check sent by loved ones in Jesus for eight thousand dollars. This was for the glory of God. Rejoicing was in the heart of this pastor, treasurer and people that God, at the very moment when the pastor and his wife were to leave in just so many hours without finance, would speak to their need. Here was an answer that had been coming for two, three, or four days, and over two thousand miles. See how that all works together? What God told me? He didn't tell me to ask them to come before the money came. That was all timed. It was so important.

Just like this morning when I called the office and talked with Roger. Oh, the Holy Spirit was so precious with us. There was our Jon, our James, and our David there with Roger in prayer. They were rejoicing and God was working. Somehow, Roger thought to tell me it was Ron Weimer's birthday. Ron is one of our new converts, and is a brother of Ruth (Weimer) Walker. She has just recently been married to Timothy Walker (Paul and Geneva's son). We found the Walkers in 1966 because of Jesus. Ron came a few weeks ago to one of our evening times of fellowship. He had never been with our people. And when he came he felt such love there that he came back to the next service, and the next service, and by God's grace he hasn't missed any since. In just a few weeks he heard his name called. The Lord called him in his heart. He heard in his heart. In a few hours he was saved and gave his heart to Jesus. Just think, today was his birthday and I found out this morning between eight and nine o'clock.

I was not led until five o'clock P.M. to call Farmland, Indiana to his parents. I did not know his number, as he doesn't live with his parents, but a little distance away. When the phone rang for five rings I heard a man's voice. I said, "Who is this?" He replied, "This is Ron." I began to sing as clear as a bell, "Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, may God bless you, Ron, and happy birthday to you." God helped me to sing as clearly as a bell. Just think that only four or five days ago this virus was deep in my throat. It hurt to make a sound. I didn't sound like Loran Helm at all. For days that virus was so deep in my throat and such awful congestion in my head and throat that I could not talk.

God helped me to call Ron today. The Lord showed me a little after five o'clock to call him, and he had just gotten to his parents home. Ruth came on and said, "My brother has just now gotten here. He hasn't been here very long and isn't going to stay long. He's going to go back home." The Lord helped me to call him twelve hundred miles away just when he got there. I learned this morning about his birthday, but couldn't call then. I had to wait hours and hours until the Holy Spirit wanted me to call, dear ones. Just like He had me to call servants over there to come to rest. He had me to call this new convert who has been so encouraged, and is such an encouragement to our flock.

Oh, it is such a great story of love. If I could tell you of all that God has done tonight. If I could get it on this tape and you could get it in this letter, I don't know what each of you (out of the hundreds who will read this) would do. Oh my, if you knew how Jesus has helped us tonight. In five days it will be fifty-two years since I entered the Kingdom of God when I was so happy that I preached to my mother until she thought it was sunrise. It was only about two or three o'clock in the morning.

God has helped through His mercy as I've had struggles in the body, the mind, and the soul. The devil has fought me fiercely and awfully the last few days. I've been hurting so badly and it's going to take God to ever get me through here. Then Oliver, of course, called many of you and had you to pray for us. All these fastings and prayers--you see what a wonderful story that is. Dr. King sent some erythromycin to me and some special eye drops because my eyes matted for the first time in close to sixty years. I would get up in the night with hot cloths and work with this matter in my eyes. I never had that in over five decades. That's no short time--over half a century--because most of you have not lived that long. Of course, some of you have. I never experienced that in my life, so the doctor sent a special prescription to place in my eyes to help me. This particular medication began to break up this deep-rooted thing within my body.

Another medication I had been taking just a few days before was helping another part of my body, and I was surely thankful about that. How God worked this all out so that I could make this call this morning and then to be able to sing to this precious son about his birthday. Then his sister, Ruth, (they are so dear to us) was so thrilled and happy that she almost got as much out of it as Ron did. The fact that God would help us to call him and share with him is wonderful. Then tonight at prayer meeting, he got up to try and share his testimony (this backward, shy, new convert in his twenties) of how Jesus had saved him and then how the last little while he had been discouraged. The enemy had been buffeting and accusing him. Then he said, "You know, the servant of the Lord called me and shared with me and sang Happy Birthday to me today." It gave him courage and a lift, love and a story that he was cared for. He was appreciated. He told the prayer meeting group, "I want to do God's will. I don't want to do my own will." The wording that he gave is nothing like I can give you because I was not there. I just got it second-hand from the prayer meeting group. It was so wonderful how God worked.

Ron's testimony stirred Janet McAdams so greatly. She got up to share this and was so thrilled she said, if she could, she would run or something. She was excited and happy about Ron's testimony of needing to do God's will, and let the Lord have His way as a new convert and a follower of Jesus. While she and Ron were in this, our Nancy got into soul

travailing. It is beyond her control. It just comes right up through her and she does not know when this is going to happen. Well, you see, that travail came out of her heart and the Holy Spirit was working through her. Nancy was blessed that God had worked through Ron to save him and to give him the desire to do God's will--that he was encouraged today by a call twelve hundred miles away, and that he wanted to do God's will, not his own. This lifted Janet and got into Nancy. Nancy then went into soul travail in the revelation of the fact of being called in the intercessory body (all three of them), and God's working, the Kingdom's working in the lives and in the prayer group.

The Lord just blessed and worked with them until it was so wonderful that Nancy Marie called us about twenty to eleven this evening to tell us. That's unusual for her to do. You see, Jesus was working. We were in debt to the Lord for His wonderful care and guidance, blessing, direction, and revelation. We want to thank Jesus for how this precious new convert was helped and benefited. We were just lifted and encouraged over it.

Brother John McAdams (who is so unusually led) had Son Jon and Daughter Martha to sing. The rest of our children who were there then joined them. They were all singing a song together. Different ones were mentioning how our twin daughters were dressed alike. Roger said it was so sweet. It was so wonderful how the Lord blessed and directed. It was such a wonderful experience.

Roger shared with me this evening about how the parking spot in front of the door was open. When Steven Patrick came in he pulled in right there. Steven told Roger, "Just as I pulled across that place, it was like crossing a barrier. I knew I didn't belong there. I felt it within me." He backed out and went across the street to park and was blessed for it. He was so happy over that. Well, you see, when Steven did that, Roger was able to pull right in next to the door. He had gone all the way to Indianapolis (another trip to try and get an eye taken care of) and was coming in a little late. It was quite a remarkable guidance which blessed Steven very much.

Roger then read about one of the requirements of a good marriage--that you never find fault or criticize your companion anywhere, anytime about anything. That is what God has taught me. He has taught me not to criticize or find fault with my companion to anyone. Roger read that and one precious one (another convert in the Lord) got up and said, "Oh, I want my dear one here to forgive me because I have found fault with him. I found fault with some here, and I want you to forgive me. I don't want that in my heart." Oh, it just touched and encouraged people. The Lord just worked. It was such a wonderful prayer meeting and a blessing. The meeting went until ten o'clock P.M. and a little after. They tried to close it off at eight-thirty to nine o'clock. There is no end to the Kingdom of God. They continue longer only when God is

leading. He was leading so wonderfully they couldn't dismiss. When the Holy Spirit is leading it is hard to stop a meeting. God helped these precious sons, these precious staff members to just trust Jesus and let Him lead them. They did so well. The Lord blessed and helped them. The Lord really helped Brother John, who was in charge.

The guidance of the Holy Spirit and the direction of Jesus is so precious. The whole world is trying to find this in pleasure, in money, in circuses and fairs, in gambling, in marriage, in sex, and all the other things. They can't find it. It is in the dying out to follow what Jesus says. That's what we've cried out for the Church to do. We are trying to find people who are willing to die out and let Him cleanse out this old nature. As long as that nature is in us, when Jesus brings us the revelation it is smothered out. It will not be accepted. That's why we are not led of the Holy Spirit. The self in us won't let us do God's will. That's why Jesus said self has to be denied if we are going to follow Him. Then, we have to take up our cross, and that self is then nailed on the cross--put on the cross. We then die daily from morning to night and follow Him from that time forward without our own arrangements.

On the way to the City Celestial, most persons have gotten off at the beautiful city of Self-Arrangement. You see, most people have gotten off at the city of Self-Arrangement, the beautiful city of Self-Planning, Self-Instigation. Most everyone lingers there. They take up residence in that city instead of going on to the City Celestial. That is something all of us have to battle. Anyone is likely to do it any second--any minute. We are never immune from it. It is by God's grace we could die out sufficiently and miss all these beautiful cities.

I mentioned three cities. They are so highly populated I don't know whether it's without number or what. Not many go beyond these on the narrow way to the City Celestial. They stop over at the City of Self-Arrangement, of Self-Planning, of Self-Instigation instead of self dying to go on to do what God reveals. God wants to reveal Himself to the Church.

You see, if I had failed to call Ron, look what a change it would have made in the meeting. If I had failed to tell these servants to come, look at the fellowship we would have missed. It was marvelous what God did.

Brother Reimar told me a couple nights ago, "I want you to know that Edward is the right one to be here with you. He and Jackie are the ones to help you." He said, "I could see it. They are gifted. They have the calling." He was excited over it. He and a few other pastors have really helped me to help them. We are grateful for all the vision of these ministers. Reimar could read that in these ten days here in Florida. He could see it. We were all blessed. Edward loved them so much that when they pulled away to go home yesterday morning he could hardly stand to

see them leave. Reimar and Marcia were going up to be with Thomas and Sherry, then on to their daughter and son-in-law's to be with them. The Lord protected them, and they made it through the ice and snow in the mountains. The Lord led in all these plans.

Ron's testimony and his conversion pivot upon years ago, when the Lord revealed to me to tell Karen Six when we prayed (Clarence, Karen and I) about the fact that she was not to go to work at the bank in Muncie, Indiana, where they had an open door for her. The Lord revealed she was not to go there, but wait two months before a position at the Parker Bank opened. I said, "God tells me in my heart you are to work in the Parker Bank." This was years ago. I don't know how long she was at the Parker Bank until Ruth came. Karen's ministry then began with Ruth (Weimer) Walker. This is why Ruth Weimer has Timothy Walker, her precious husband. They've been married only just a few months. God led by a revelation of the Holy Spirit that this precious handmaid was not to go to the bank in Muncie, but to be at the Parker Bank. Years later some fine young man wanted to marry Ruth. Karen and Clarence were in our home, and when I said to them pointing to a statue of the biblical Ruth, "Now, this is Ruth right here gleaning the fields of Boaz." Karen said, "Oh, we have a Ruth at the bank, and some man wants to marry her." It came right out of me. I usually never do this. I'm accused of telling people what to do. I try not to do that. I don't do that very often unless the Lord tells me. If He tells me we had better hear. I said, "You tell her after while. It's going to take a while to come to the right moment, the right time. When this time comes you tell her, 'Please do not marry this young man without the witness of the Holy Spirit.'" This is what God told me to tell her. Karen said, "Why, Ruth hasn't found Jesus yet. She is a wonderful girl, but she doesn't know the Lord. She hasn't been converted." I said, "I know, I know. But in time."

Days went by and this all opened up to the minute. Just as Ruth opened the way, Karen said, "The Holy Spirit revealed to God's servant to tell you, 'Please do not marry until the Holy Spirit witnesses to marry. Do not marry any person without the witness of the Holy Spirit.'" Ruth put her arms up on her shoulders together, and said, "Oh, oh that touches me. That gives me a chill, a thrill." Of course, the Holy Spirit worked and gave her the witness right there. See, her heart could hear what God revealed to me to tell her. That's why Ron is saved now. It's because Ruth was saved and listened to what God told me years ago as Karen listened to what God told me years before that.

It's important to listen to everything, all things in Jesus I find. We want people to do His will, to follow His voice. We can't do this ourself. I have to die from morning to night to do it. I have to resist Satan to do it. I have to resist all things of the earth and carnality, and parts of me that try

to come back in. I have to rebuke it and resist it and plead the blood of Jesus. The Lord, you see, worked so wonderfully. Then God revealed years later after Ruth had been converted, that Timothy Walker was her husband. You would have been blessed if you had been there when we gave her the revelation God had given Roger and me. There were about thirty or forty people with me. It was one of the most beautiful sights I have seldom seen in my life. Ruth had her hands lifted in the air and her face was shining with a light. She was giving God praise and glory and honor with such high esteem and appreciation to the Lord for this revelation, this privilege of having a companion.

Because of the revelation of this precious young man being Ruth's husband Ron was touched. Ruth and Ron are very close, and Timothy loves Ron. When Ron heard the voice of Jesus a few weeks ago Timothy said, "That's how it happens sometimes." Then that evening he was saved. All these guidances and directions of Jesus go together in fulfilling God's plan on Earth as it is in Heaven--to do what He would want us to do. It is a privilege to trust and obey. There isn't any other way. We have to die to do it. It's an inner death. There are a lot of deaths we bring on ourselves by suffering and pain. It is inner forsaking of the earth--all earthly things--and to follow what Jesus reveals by the Holy Spirit.

Jesus is at the right hand of God. He is coming back again and it is by His mercies I am saved. It's through Jesus I am saved. I have to rebuke Satan and all his evil whisperings. I had struggles in the first forty-five years, from forty-five to fifty years it was a battle. Now, since we hit the fifty mark (almost fifty-two), the enemy has fought so hard. God has blessed so wonderfully, so precious. But the enemy has fought so severely. All the saints all over the world have battles as they are obeying God, following Jesus. They are having battles and trials, but great victory, great and wonderful communion and help. That's why the saints need prayer, praying with all prayer and supplication thereto in the Spirit with all perseverance for all saints, that they could be delivered, strengthened, protected, blessed, provided for, fellowshiped and many other petitions. All saints need this. It's by God grace we can make it. It's through the blood of Jesus, by His great help.

We thank Him for the Holy Spirit to work. Forty-two years ago tonight, last night, the night before, tomorrow night, and the next night we were waiting in meetings before God from seven or eight o'clock at night until ten, eleven, twelve, or one o'clock in the morning. We were waiting for God to work, Jesus to lead. That's over four decades ago and two years. Jesus knows what to do. I do not know anything. All I know is that I am very needy. Even while I am making this letter there are certain sufferings within me and I need help. I know, through Jesus, He

can reveal and deliver. He can take care and bring us through these places and deliver us before the throne through the blood of Jesus, through the mercies of God in Christ Jesus.

We want to thank all of you for all your Christmas cards and New Year cards, your sharings, your gifts--the seven churches, as well as the individuals who have shared with us; Christ offerings and sharings with us in the most precious way. We are in debt to Him for all your prayers, all your fasting, all your supplications--all brothers and sisters, sons and daughters, and mothers whom God has led me to in the world. I trust that you will be encouraged. Pray for our staff. They have a great responsibility to be at the office every morning of the week (Monday through Friday) to pray unless they are sick or have an emergency beyond their control. Because, you see, they left all to help me and that's what they came to do. To help me. The greatest ministry they have is in prayer and praying. The rest of the things they do are wonderful; it's all good. But much of what they do after prayer is going to pivot upon those hours of prayer. So, all my children and grandchildren need prayer very much. My wife and I need prayer more perhaps.

We trust that all our dear ones will be encouraged--our secretaries--our assistants--all those who help with the letter, and for Kathleen who is now our full-time secretary who will be doing this letter. (When Kathleen can't do the letter, Vera will help and assist her.) Pray for the other sisters who come in and help with many different parts of the work and the labor of love there in the offices. We are grateful for it. We are very in debt to Jesus for protecting and providing and making a way.

Our responsibility is so great; all our obligations, all the people and their families of our staff, the ministers, the widow we look after, the missionaries, and our giving. The Lord told me to have John send three thousand dollars to Jaya in India. She told me when she came back to the United States, "Daddy, God had you to have that sent to me. I had to have it." She told me what the situation was and it was something. I mentioned this in a previous letter, but, you see, it was important. We were ten-and-a-half to eleven thousand miles from her and God revealed she had to have finance then.

We are very thankful to Jesus for all He has done for each of you and for all of us. We pray that you will obey the Lord. But you won't obey unless you die out to yourself. And then if you find fault with anyone, criticize anyone, or love the world, it will keep you from obeying and following Jesus. It is by God's grace we can do that. Jesus said that is what we need to do. "If any man is going to come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me." This sounds like roses, sounds easy, but it is the biggest assignment that most men have ever had. It is from the moment of conversion we must absolutely surrender, forsake all and then

let Him lead and crucify out of us all these hindrances. These hindrances which are many are keeping men and the Church from following Jesus. That's why Jesus is crowded out from most all places. People sing beautifully, they preach beautifully, they do beautiful things in the pulpit--marvelous things, but the Holy Spirit is not witnessing or leading. When He witnesses and leads, then the Holy Spirit witnesses that this is God. There is no longer emptiness there. There is fruit, there is power, there is fragrance, there is glory, there is rest, there is joy. It is all in the faces of His people, not only in the mouth, but it is in their heart and on their face. It is in the air all around where they are. It affects the people around them in a sweet way, not in an offensive way. Sometimes it can stir people up.

We are grateful for the Word of God, of Jesus. "That God so loved the world He gave Jesus, that whosoever shall believe on Him should not perish but have everlasting life." When we believe in Jesus we must follow the required spiritual laws of the Word. Not just say, "Well, when a man's saved, he's eternally saved." If we tell somebody they are eternally saved and they don't know that they are to die out to self and forsake all, and deny themselves and obey (because it is only those who have obeyed God who are going to be in Heaven), then they may be lost and their blood may be on our hands. That's what Jesus said in Matthew 7:21. You see, for us to tell dear ones they are eternally saved and not tell them they need to follow the spiritual rules and laws of forsaking all and inner cleansing of the self-life, of entire sanctification, in order to follow Jesus and hear His voice and follow the King of Glory is a serious mistake. For the burden is great for the Church, the religious world. It is an awfully heavy burden on me. Not many seem to hear. So we just trust.

I know when God sent the prophets they did not hear Noah, and they did not know who Jeremiah was, they couldn't hear what Isaiah said. They didn't hear what Daniel said very well, and they didn't hear what the Lord had to reveal to Joseph very well at all, even the men of God missed it and reprimanded him for what God had revealed to him. When Jesus came He was so lonely He cried for help, cried for hearers. He cried for hearers, people who would hear. Over and over He cried, "Let him who hath an ear, let him hear." I don't know how many times He cried that. Hardly anyone knew what He was talking about. I do not know whether many know yet. I trust so. I trust so. It would take God to do it, because I didn't comprehend what my wife meant when she said she couldn't taste, until my taste was taken from me four or five days ago for the first time in sixty some years.

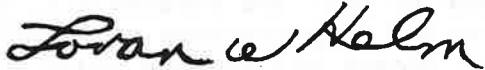
It is only through Jesus to reveal what a hearing heart is. We can't have a heart that hears as long as self clamors and plans and we live in the city, the beautiful city of Self-Arrangement, Self-Planning. A great number of the religious world attempts to sojourn. It is natural and it wants to hold

us there. We have to press out to get on the narrow path so Jesus can lead us for His glory and then not become fanatical, or radical, but we'll follow Him in humility, giving God all the glory and Jesus all the praise, the Holy Spirit all the honor.

We pray for souls to be saved, believers to be sanctified, that believers will be sanctified, that believers will be sanctified holy that we can become one, that God can bring us to oneness, togetherness, as God and Jesus are one in His Holy Name.

We thank you one and all, everyone, for praying and helping and supporting, and some of you for assuming certain burdens for us that only the Lord knows about, and each one of you who have been so submissive and willing to carry this burden for us, with us. We are unworthy of it. We are needy, we are nothing. By God's grace I am saved, and can make it to Heaven through the Blood of the Lamb, and the work of the Holy Spirit, the cross of God, Jesus abiding, leading us on to the City Celestial.

In Jesus' Name,



Loran W. Helm

P.S. I believe that all we church leaders and laymen should persevere to become one as God and Jesus are one. I believe this is one of our great commissions and missions. To be entirely sanctified and to be filled with the Holy Spirit. To become one as God and Jesus are one is so urgent and important. If we fail to persevere in prayer and obedience as we should, I believe we will come short of God's will.

We appreciate all your praying and fasting. We are thankful for all those who sacrifice for us, all those who help us. Our need is very great this month in order to have sufficient funds.

I wish to say (if I may) that red roses are very beautiful. But pink and yellow last a lot longer and are nicer longer. We are certainly appreciative for all the flowers shared with us. All that is done, we are most grateful.

Thank you very much.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

February 10, 1985

Dear precious, Heavenly Father, as we come to Thee in the beginning of this letter, we are aware that only through the Holy Spirit could we ever be as happy and as blessed as we were while dictating the first tape of this newsletter. We just endeavored to share a letter by recording, and I can't remember when I was ever under such great anointing. In all my years, I can't remember when I was as happy as I was on this tape. When I finished, however, I discovered that the recorder, or the tape itself, had been defective. This sharing was not on the tape. I see that it was so great in the Lord, that the enemy was determined to stop it.

So, I begin this second letter with prayer, crying for mercy and help. After having such a great experience with this last transcription, and it would not work, I'm aware more and more that only through the Holy Spirit can we even complete a tape for a letter. For Thee to be able to anoint me and bless me again in sharing this letter will be a gift, Dear Jesus, and I know that I'm unworthy.

I trust, Heavenly Father, for wisdom and knowledge, for understanding and guidance. When I start, I do not know what to share with the people except Thee help me, Jesus. Therefore, Heavenly Father, we pray for the sanctifying of the message, the blessing of the message: that Thou would let the Spirit get into the written words as He has condescended to anoint us in the speaking of them. We come with thanksgiving and praise, Heavenly Father, because we know Thou art able to do it. We're not able, but Thou art able.

We do thank Thee for these dear ones on our mailing list and for the precious congregations who are remembering us on our sixty-ninth birthday. We praise Thee for the times of refreshing that Thou hast sent as we've shared with dear ones in service, in fellowship, and by phone. Thank You for Thy marvelous work of love and holiness and purity. Thou hast done so very much, to Thy praise and glory, that I can review only a portion of Thy precious help to us.

It's by Thy mercies that we can be well in the body and the mind after these thirty-nine to forty years of afflictions, troubles, and trials in the body. I pray that Thou wilt accept our thanks for helping us to be as well as we are. Thank you for all those who are fasting and praying for us each day--praying for body and mind. Thank you for these who are praying for my staff, my wife, our children, our grandchildren, and our great-grandchildren. (And while I am praying for these who are fasting and praying for us, I see a dim light with my eyes closed.) I thank You, Lord, for all these who are laboring for us in love.

Sometimes, Lord, You know I ask you, "Jesus, those who are praying and fasting--would you let me pray for some of them, all of them, or a number of them to be healed themselves?" Once in a while You will tell me. Some days You will heal a part of them, and some days you will heal other areas I pray about. I thank Thee.

Right now I am praying for something in the abdomen about two or three inches to the right of the navel area. Someone needs help, so, I ask that You go into the stomach and heal them for Your glory. Dear Jesus, thank You for taking care of that growth--either a tumor, or a cancer, or some malfunction of the organs. We thank You for healing it, dear Father, wherever it may be: either in the stomach, or the gall bladder, or the bowel. Thank Thee for answering prayer for all of these who have prayed so earnestly for us.

We feel so unworthy, but are very grateful for the support by prayer and sharing of those who are carrying the burden for us. A few of the ministers are really carrying a great burden for us. One minister and his congregation just sent in two thousand dollars for salary of our secretary, Kathleen Hecke. We are so in debt to Thee, dear Jesus, for this help. We are very, very thankful for every man, woman, boy, and girl who has prayed and fasted, who has sacrificed to send finance to us, for we are unworthy servants.

We do thank Thee for the new converts that You have saved. We think about precious Brian who came to Jesus in St. Louis, then wanted to be sanctified a few days later in Parker City. We thank You, Lord, that he heard Your voice. We want to thank Thee for Angela and Ron, who were both recently saved. We pray that they will be encouraged and built up, Jesus, in Thy holy faith. We beseech Thee that they will not grow weary, or be discouraged, or faint by the wayside, for You revealed to me thirty years ago that most people have fallen in the fainting lines, and have never endured to reach the reaping fields.

As we read the scriptures we find that from the beginning of time it has been that way. Very few people have ever endured--rejoiced evermore and consistently obeyed the leading of the Lord. Very few have been willing to die out to the carnal nature and be crucified unto the sanctified heart. Most persons want what they want. Most people want things by the way of the shortcut, the bypass. They try to get this and that. They've made wrong choices, then they want to get out of the problems and troubles the wrong choices have caused.

I pray that people will not make the choice, but will deny self and be inwardly crucified so You can lead them. Because unless we let Thee have Thy way, we will bring trouble on ourselves, on our children, on our grandchildren, and on our great-grandchildren for years to come because we've made a choice in the flesh, in the mind. An opportunity appeared to be good and very prosperous. It looked feasible, reasonable, attractive. But it was not Thy will. Therefore, we grieve Thee and, because of it, suffer for many years and for a lifetime. Most people are trying to get out of these aftermaths which they have brought on themselves by making a hasty choice, or by doing things out of the Spirit and in the flesh. So, we humbly beg Thee to help those, oh, Lord, to hear Your voice; that they will answer Your call, dear Jesus. You're the One and only One Who can help us, and deliver us by the help of the Holy Spirit.

We give Thee the praise and the glory for taking care of my wife and me, our children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren these many years. Florence and I have been together for almost fifty-two years, and You have been mindful of us. You've helped us so marvelously. You've given lavishly to us, and helped us in great and wonderful ways which we cannot explain or convey to others.

We thank Thee for all those who have heard and answered in these fifty-two years as we've preached in many churches and in various nations. We pray that each of these dear ones would be able, Lord, to press through and hear Thy voice. Jesus, when You were here You were very sorry, and You were lonely because You could scarcely get anyone to hear Thee. Thee cried, "Let him who hath an ear, let him hear." Lord, people are tuned into clothes, to cars, to properties, and to all the pleasures of the things of this world: accumulations, prestige, popularities. But we know that if we will seek first Thy Kingdom that You will give us everything we need and more. Oh, Lord, we realize that You've done so much for us and we've done so little for Thee.

We have been praying for our new converts, Ron and Angela, the last few weeks, that they will be witnessing; because we've observed that unless new converts witness regularly in the Spirit (not in the flesh), that they will soon lose the victory. They won't have the joy long. I've never seen too many people in my fifty years who have endured with rejoicing, who witness at each opportunity with humility, carefulness, caution, and sweetness. I have found only a few.

Thee said that, "Few there be who would find this life..." of joy and love and surrender. You told us that there would be few who would not do their own will. Most people want to save their lives. They want to arrange their own lives. But you said, "Whosoever shall lose his life for my sake

and the gospel's shall find it." I pray, dear Heavenly Father, in the Name of the Mighty Child, Jesus, that we will be able to teach the people to lay aside every weight and sin which doth so easily beset us; and to run with patience the race Thou hast set before us, looking unto Thee. Jesus, the Author, and the Finisher of our faith: who, for the joy that was set before Thee, endured the cross, despising the shame, and now You are with God praying for all of us.

I pray for the church and the ministers, because You revealed to me that we can crowd You out of our lives and not be aware of it. We could preach great sermons. We could sing great hymns, we could testify and do mighty things in the church by programs and crusades. But unless You lead, dear Father, by the witness of the Holy Spirit it is emptiness and there is no power or glory. We go on in our worship services and much of it sounds good, but there is often no witness of the Holy Spirit in the interior life. We pray, Lord, that all our precious ministers would be willing to deny themselves (as I must do from morning to night) to resist the devil and temptation and disobedience, and all those things which the enemy uses to get us out of divine order. We pray for Thy precious help in the Holy Spirit.

Some who read this letter, dear Father, will be depressed and heavy hearted. I pray for them, oh Lord, that they will be lifted; that they will know as they seek Thy Kingdom first You will take care of them and make a way for them. Because Thee never fails. The failure is on our part, never on Thy part. We pray for Thee, Holy Spirit, to guide and bless and direct us.

Oh, Blessed One of Israel, Jesus, as this letter goes out would Thee speak to every heart and grant them a vision? You are able to give them a vision of the Narrow Path. It is so narrow it excludes all disobedience. It is so narrow it excludes all selfishness. It is so narrow we can't remain on it and criticize anybody. If we allow any critical or judgemental spirit to enter our heart, we immediately get off of the Narrow Way into the City of Criticism and fault-finding. It is crowded there. The population is so great one can hardly find room on the premises. Almost everyone chooses to dwell in the teeming streets of this murmuring metropolis.

I pray that You'll give a vision of this Narrow Path. It is so narrow it excludes every type of sin and all elements of sinfulness. It excludes every carnal iniquity. All things that are not led of the Holy Spirit and are not the truth of God lead us astray from the Narrow Pathway. I pray, Lord, that Thou will give them a glimpse of the Broad Way leading to destruction where the masses are. Most people on this Broad Path are good and fine and marvelous--they just aren't doing God's will. They aren't finding Jesus and following Him.

I pray in the Name of Jesus for the sanctification of believers and those saints who need encouragement today. Thy Word tells us that we are to be "praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints..." Therefore, we pray for the saints. They are buffeted and accused. They are lonely and need fellowship, protection, blessing, and provision. They need help, because not very many understand them, and most make it hard on them. Wherever they go the devil and carnality try to make it hard on the saints in so many different ways: in restaurants, grocery stores, factories, school rooms, garages, filling stations, and all kinds of places. If there is anyone really a saint, the enemy battles them terribly. But they are happy and love everyone in all the world.

We ask, Father, that Thou wilt help all those who assist us on our staff. Each one of our five men and their companions are so dear. We thank You, Jesus, for how You've helped each and every one of our secretaries to help us. We are grateful for all the work of Revival For Our Day and Evangel Voice Publications. We give Thee praise for all those who are praying, trusting, obeying, and sacrificing. In Jesus' Name we trust for Thy Kingdom to come, which is not meat or drink, but righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. Great is Thy faithfulness.

Thou hast been seeking a people for thousands of years who would do only Thy will, who would simply follow Thee. But not many have ever waited before Thee long enough for Thee to teach them how to discern Thy voice and learn what Thy will is. I wouldn't know again, Jesus, except by the Holy Spirit. I wouldn't be aware of Thy will and would take up my own will. I would do what I thought best instead of doing what You wanted me to do, Jesus, Heavenly Father, Holy Spirit.

Jesus, we thank Thee for saving us and for cleansing us and for all that Thou hast done for us. We are nothing. There is nothing in us, but there is everything in Thee. Thank Thee for sending help, thank Thee for intervening, thank Thee for taking care. Thank Thee for protecting us. Thank Thee for providing. Thank Thee for watching over us on each of the forty-eight flights we have made across the Atlantic Ocean to foreign lands. You've helped us going into the islands of the Pacific a couple of times, and to different neighboring islands. Thank You for watching over us as we've walked and driven, and sailed and flown from place to place. Forty-some years ago You helped my wife and me when we didn't know whether I was going to live from one day to the next. But You helped us to be as happy as if we had everything. We didn't own much of anything, but it seemed like we possessed a great deal.

Oh, God, save all the people in this condominium and all our neighbors back home. May all who read this letter sense the power and the presence of Jesus working in their lives. Give them what they need for today and for eternity, through Jesus Christ of Nazareth we pray for the glory of God. Amen. Thank You, Jesus.

Three weeks ago last Thursday, the Lord laid it on my heart to call Son Jon and Daughter Martha to tell them that the Holy Spirit had witnessed that He would help them as they started for Florida the following Saturday (which is about three weeks today). April Marie and Kathryn Curtis came with them. The night before, I had called my precious financial secretary and her husband, John and Jane Langdon, who have helped us now for twenty-five years in evangelistic work, to also leave on Saturday morning for the South. And they did. Sister Jackie Helm came back with them.

You see, by the Lord revealing to me on Wednesday night that they would leave early Saturday morning, they were right ahead of storms all the way. That awful storm hit Indiana just after they left there. It snowed and temperatures fell to twenty-two below zero with a forty to sixty-below wind chill factor. It was so cold that Rosie Castle told her sister, Jackie Helm, "I hope we never have any more winters this bad." It was so terribly cold that one would almost freeze going just a few hundred feet if you didn't have something around your face and ears. But, because the Lord had revealed to me days before, these dear ones missed that storm and awful cold.

So we had quite a wonderful experience of fellowship with our family and with our co-laborers in the Kingdom of God. They labor to help us, so God helped them. Oh, my, my! When you help any servant of God and remain faithful and true to Jesus...look out!--He'll be helping you. That is, if you do all things as unto Jesus and not look for the help that is coming.

Therefore, we want to praise Jesus for everything, because we owe it all to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Praise His wonderful Name forever. Hallelujah. How precious is His abiding. He said, "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." I'm so unworthy. I'm needy. I'm nothing. It is by God's grace that I can make it.

Brother Emory Reece wanted me to begin writing these Newsletters twenty years ago. I said, "Emory, I'm not able to do it." He said, "Oh, it will help the people. It will encourage them." He insisted, and I pressed to do it. After I wrote a number of times, it dawned on me that these letters could be taped, then edited, prepared, and sent out. So we are in debt to Jesus for

this son in the gospel who had the vision, not only to begin Revival For Our Day in 1962, but also to insist that his spiritual leader (I was privileged to be with him when he found Jesus) would share with those he had been moving among and working with, how God had been leading him by the Holy Spirit.

And now, for these years, God has granted me help. It is by God's mercy it could be, because, when I made this last tape, it did not record properly. I was under such anointing while making it that when I was through, my precious companion came in from the kitchen and said, "Oh, that was something!" I said, "Honey, I was so happy! I was as delighted as if I was preaching to either hundreds, thousands, or millions." When I talked with Brother Richey and Brother McPhail, it operated in their hearts on "millions". It did mine also. I was so happy and delighted, yet the recording wasn't any good.

So now we are endeavoring the second time, Jesus helping, to tell you that we are most grateful how the Holy Spirit has led, how God has provided and made a way and protected. We praise Him for all the blessings He has showered upon us so beautifully. We know we are unworthy of it. We are very grateful for all the cards, the letters, and the flowers we received for our birthday. Lovely floral arrangements were sent in from West Virginia, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Indiana, and other places. I can't remember all the states, but we were so grateful for all the flowers that came in. We received beautiful cards and letters from, I imagine, about one-fourth of our mailing list. (I get a little prayer burden when I say that: perhaps it was one-third, one-fourth, or less.) I guess it was less than one-fourth. We were thankful for the dear ones who were able to take time to write us.

Some cards had gifts in them. We were just like a little boy. You know as well as I can tell you, because I felt so unworthy of each gift shared with us. We know we are. We realize we are needy. But, oh, we want to thank the Lord for each one who wrote and shared. Unto God be praise. The flowers were so lovely. We placed a few of the arrangements in the lobby of our condominium in order to share your love with those in our building. Some thought they just looked too beautiful to be real. One older lady went up and got her arms around the red roses that Rev. and Sister Ryan had sent and said, "These are so beautiful I just want to hug them and take them up to my room." She lives in one of the top floor suites in this condominium. These flowers were just speaking to people. The security men told me that many people talked to them about the flowers we had received from you. We would leave the bouquets in the lobby so others could enjoy them while we were away for a few hours. When other people receive enjoyment, I get a great delight out of it.

We thank the Lord for all that has been done for us. We thank Jesus for all of you and for your prayers, for your sacrificing and helping in the ministry. I am so grateful to those of you who have had the vision that we cannot do our own will, that we in the church--we ministers and the laity--would not make plans and try to work things out. We are to wait and let the Holy Spirit guide us and direct us and witness in our heart what God's will is.

Perhaps my main calling on earth is to try to find a people who will just wait upon the Lord and follow what He says. To find individuals and bodies of believers who do only what He wills, what He witnesses, and what He leads. To do God's will on earth as it is in Heaven. Great emphasis is placed on the power of God to save the lost. Getting people into the Kingdom of God is marvelous. But being converted and transformed is only the first breath. New converts must be taught, then, how to die to themselves. A waitress in a nearby restaurant told me the other day, "Until I read your book, I didn't know how to die out to myself. I didn't know what self denial was. I didn't understand it. I didn't know about the inner crucifixion." Unless the inner life, the inner being, is crucified and sanctified, we can't hear the voice of Jesus. We don't follow Jesus very well. We follow ourself. We follow what the church thinks is good. We copy what religious personalities think is great rather than what the Holy Spirit leads.

We are very, very grateful, for this is a sacred calling. Forty years ago I thought the great thing was to get the power of God down to earth. Well, it's already here. All we need to do is to follow and it operates instantly. People are looking for great refreshings, but we receive them each time we obey. Every time we deny self and obey the Holy Spirit we have refreshings. We have the victory, we have the glory. But it's in following Jesus: not doing our will, but doing His will. And it is like Heaven! It's a great joy! Hallelujah! Praise the Lord. We are very thankful.

On Sunday morning of my sixty-ninth birthday, Daughter Martha and Kathryn and I went to worship in the Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship just North of us forty-five miles. Edward, Jackie, Timothy, Karen, and their baby traveled with us also in the van. Son Jon and April were bringing my wife two hours later to the service.

The previous Friday night I had felt led to call Brother and Sister Ryan in Oklahoma, for I hadn't talked with them for some time. (I have so many dear ones wanting me to call them. It's a privilege, you know, just to have one or two who want you to call them. Instead, God has blessed me with hundreds or a few thousand who love us and would like us to call them. But I can only call just a few as the Lord leads me). So when I called the Ryans, their lovely daughter, Catherine, told me that her

parents had been in Miami for about two weeks staying in a home. That very day they had moved to a lovely hotel in North Miami near the InterCoastal Waterway. I called Brother and Sister Ryan in North Miami and they were just delighted. I shared with them where the fellowship met in Palm Beach, telling them, "You will have to leave real early in order to get there." They left early and were in the congregation before I arrived.

When we arrived, the Lord was so precious. Oh, He was so dear to us--His love, His grace, His presence. We had such a great meeting, and we started in the service not knowing what God would have us to do. We didn't know whether there would be singing, a hymn, a special, testimony, or revelation, or healing, or prayer, or preaching. When I asked God in Jesus' Name by the Holy Spirit what His will was and named all these possibilities, He operated in my heart, witnessing to me that He wanted a testimony. It is somewhat unusual to begin a service by testimony. But, Donna Ryan was on her feet immediately and she was like a light. She has been just like that ever since we found William and her back in 1969. She expressed gratitude to the Lord for His guidance, for His provision and protection. Her words were alive with joy and thanksgiving. It was so precious.

When Donna sat down, I began to review how we had first found William through Rev. McCall on a church campground. After just a few minutes together, Rev. Ryan had to leave; but he told me to call him any time if the Lord revealed for me to come to his church for services. Months later, out of all the ministers who had requested me to come to their church when God led, the Holy Spirit told me to call William Ryan. Of course, the enemy fought me severely, telling me that William really wouldn't understand; he wouldn't want me to come because he didn't know me; that he didn't know what type of person I was. But, when I called Brother Ryan, he remembered me within a few minutes' conversation. We were privileged to be with his congregation April 23rd to the 30th, 1969.

The first night there I turned to Roger beside me and said, "Oh, Roger, I've been looking the congregation over and I have a friend here. I've never seen her before, but I have a friend." It was Donna Ryan, the pastor's wife. Oh, such a light. She looked as if she had just been converted. How she helped me in that congregation. Roger said, "I can see it so vividly." The fellowship was so precious.

Before I knew it, I was in the message. Through that review, the Holy Spirit took me right over to the Word of Jesus in the eighteenth chapter of Matthew, verse three. I hadn't any idea of doing such a thing. I didn't know I would be in Matthew 18:3, where the disciples were asking who is the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven. He set

a little child in the midst of them and said, "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

Now my mother and father carried me to church when I was three weeks old. I have been in the church for almost sixty-nine years. I told the fellowship: "In all my years in the church, I never heard a minister on his own preach about becoming like a little child. I've never heard any radio or television personality ever preach about what Jesus did in setting a child in the midst or emphasising the necessity of becoming like a child. Until the Lord revealed it to me about twenty or thirty years ago or more," I said, "I heard little, if any, preaching to this mandatory experience of Christianity."

I tried to share that after we are converted--when we are changed and transformed and become a new creature--that is just the first breath in this wonderful life in Christ. The next breath depends upon whether I'm willing to become like a little child. I think only a few have ever been willing. But, praise the Lord for the few who have been willing to become like a little child.

Now Jesus didn't say a child, dear ones: He said a little child. Now a little child is only about fifteen to twenty-months old. He is little. One thinks immediately of a child perhaps three to four years old. But this is a little child...a little child. To become like a little child requires much application in the inner heart. It requires that we die out to the self in us. We'll never become like a little child until the self in us is slain; until we are crucified inwardly and sanctified. That's the only way we can become like a little child. Self will never let us go back into that innocence, into that genuine beauty. Self is grown up and wants to accomplish things. Self wants to make the choices. Therefore, very few people have ever been willing to become like a little child. The Lord helped me to preach on becoming like a little child. Some of you have heard me attempt to enter this sacred topic. In fact, Rev. Morgan heard me preach this twenty or thirty years ago. It has been thirty-five years this April since he first heard me, and I've seldom seen him more excited in any preaching service with me in my life. He was so excited! He even told me the next day in the buggy, "I can hardly get over how Jesus led and guided that service."

To become like a little child or like little children. Consider the trust of a child. When we lived in Windsor back in 1918 to 1920 there weren't any electric lights, and it was so black in the streets at night. But if I had hold of my father's hand, oh, I was safe. I had such faith. I had such trust and such love for him, that I could just trust him. He would lead me

and I wouldn't fall down, I wouldn't bump into anything and nobody would bother me. To become like little children: not three or four or five-year-olds, but little children.

So I went into the area of how, if we become like a little child, we must learn these characteristics of a little child. A little child is not only rich in trust and love and faith, but when he gets hurt, in a little bit he heals and forgets all about the hurt. We are to become like that. A little child who is not spoiled is just glad with a little old twine string that he ties over the leg of a chair, or over the leg of a table. It becomes his telephone and he can play with it for hours, days, and weeks, because, that is all he has to play with. It's nothing but string, but he has a great time with it. However, if he has a few toys, then he is frustrated because he doesn't know which one to play with. He just has so many playthings that he is unable to appreciate any of them. Most children are spoiled because they have too much given to them. All of us are made like that. We want to get more things for our children and our grandchildren. If we are not careful, we spoil them. We bring them out of that beautiful, genuine innocence that they are in. It is marvelous how children will appreciate little things if they are not spoiled.

Older children sometimes receive model trains on Christmas that can cost a lot of money. After the scripture has been read and the prayers have been given to thank God for the great gift we are commemorating, the children open the box containing this shiny new train. They put it together and run it around the track for a while. Then the parents ask, "Where are the children?" They are discovered out in a little utility room playing in the box the train came in. The box isn't worth much, but it has become a secret cave, a river barge, a jet plane. They see much in nothing. When we become like a child, we become nothing and get more out of nothing. A little child is glad for a little of nothing. But when we grow up, in the self we want more. We are never satisfied no matter how much we get. It doesn't make any difference how many clothes, how many cars, how many homes, how many beautiful things we have--we always want more. We want this and want that. But, you see, if we are taught to become like a little child, we find ourselves content with what God has provided.

A little child can't do anything for himself. He can walk, but when it is time to eat, he is unable to get up on a chair by himself. His mother and father must lift him up there. He can't provide the food for himself: his mother has to provide and prepare it. He can't dress himself because he gets the shoe on the wrong foot. He may try to get his arms in the sleeves of his shirt, but he can't dress himself entirely. A little child can do nothing.

He is only able to eat when provided, able to go to bed when he is placed in there, and he recognizes his little playthings. But he can't do much for himself. His parents are the ones who care for him.

Of all the characteristics of a little child, I think, probably, the main one is utter dependence upon God. Jesus is telling us that we are to become utterly dependent upon God, utterly dependent upon Him. That is utterly. A child can begin to do things on his own when he gets older. He can dress himself and bathe. But Jesus said a little child. A little child can't bathe by himself. He can't feed himself. Jesus was trying to teach us that we are to become utterly dependent upon the Lord. And in utter dependence upon Him we do only as He guides and directs. Utter dependence. We don't make any arrangements. We are utterly dependent upon Him to lead in every choice and in every procedure. We follow only His leading, not ours.

Very few people have ever come to this dependence. That is where we start with God. That is where the walk begins. Until we get there we haven't walked with God. We just think we have. We just trust we have. We just hope we are. But we cannot walk with God until we've become like a little child. We won't ever get the word. We won't get the witness. We won't get the revelation, because He said: "Father, I thank thee that thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes." The revelation of God comes to the little ones, to little children like babes. He said "to babes", not to the learned; not to those who know a lot. The revelation of God comes to the person who is like a little child. That's where we start walking with God. That's where we get the revelation. That's where God reveals Himself to us.

Oh, this is teaching us how to start walking with Him! We can be in a church for twenty, thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy years (seventy touches my heart) and never walk with God, because we have not utterly been dependent upon God. We've depended upon our own ingenuity, upon our own self, our own thoughts and reasoning. Most people say, "just use your mind. Be reasonable about this. That's what God gave you a mind for: to think this thing through." Oh, my dear one: "Let this mind be in you that is also in Christ Jesus." Only as we become like a little child can His mind be in us. The mind of Christ is only in those who are like a little child, who are utterly dependent upon God after conversion. That is where His mind comes in.

We go with God by faith, by trusting and obeying. It is becoming like a little child. It's letting Jesus have His way with us. It's walking in light as He is in the light. It's having fellowship one with another in the Blood of Jesus Christ who cleanseth us from all sin.

We had a great time preaching about becoming like a little child in utter dependence. There is a lot more to tell you, but we haven't room in this letter. I get so happy I forget. I asked Brother Smith to sing the song he had sung the Sunday before about if we could know what God knows. It was so precious. We want to know what God knows when we become like a child and follow. That's all we want to know--His will. Then He teaches us a little bit. He doesn't teach us a lot. He teaches us just a little at a time.

And Jesus told me we were to turn to the hymn book. I asked Him, "Is it the red one or the blue?" (Brother Morgan told me in the buggy on Monday, "Between the "Hymns for the Family of God" and the red "Church of God Hymnal" there were about one thousand different hymns and writings.") The Holy Spirit told me that it was in the blue book. When I prayed, the witness of all these selections was for Page 211. Of course, I didn't know what that was. When I went to see what 211 was in the "Hymns of the Family of God" I was amazed, for there I read:

And they brought young children to Him, that He should touch them: and His disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, He was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them. And He took a child, and set him in the midst of them: and when He had taken him in His arms, He said unto them, Whosoever shall receive one of such children in My name, receiveth Me: and whosoever shall receive Me, receiveth not Me, but Him that sent Me. Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven. And whoso shall receive one such little child in My name, receiveth Me.

There was the very scripture I had just preached! Out of a thousand writings God would lead me to this very page. You can imagine how excited we were. If there would have been any skeptics or agnostics there it would have proved to them beyond a shadow of a doubt that it was far beyond man, because man hadn't anything to do with it. Here was the scripture I just preached on! You see, it was an exclamation. God was saying, "Listen. This is the way to begin the walk with Me. If you are going into the Kingdom of Heaven, this is the way. Become like a child and follow Me." We were excited!

A dear man had said to one of this congregation: "We don't understand why you are in this fellowship." Well, he was there that morning. Right after the service he called them and said, "I want to tell you this is right. You are in the right place." He could tell that God was with

us, that Jesus was leading. Oh, he was stirred up. God was leading! We were thankful.

Afterwards we went to a lovely restaurant where Richard Smith and Thomas Mullins had found a place for our birthday dinner celebration. We could seat forty-two persons in the room. More wanted to attend, but we could only seat forty-two. My brother, Richard, who is sixty-six years of age, wanted to be with me on my birthday. That hasn't happened in many, many years. For him to make a two-hundred-and-fifty-mile trip to be with me at a birthday dinner has never occurred in fifty years. We had a wonderful time.

He had been stung on the back the previous Friday afternoon by a yellow jacket. He said that it hit him just like a bullet when he leaned back against it. All afternoon Friday and Friday night, Saturday and Saturday night it was hurting him so badly that he didn't think he could sing with us brothers on Sunday morning. But he did, in spite of his suffering. Of course, when he told me that at the table, why, I prayed and said, "Jesus, would you allow me or lead me to pray?" So I reached across to get his hand and asked in the Name of Jesus that the Spirit of Jesus would go into the blood, into the tissues, and remove the poison and aftermath of this bee sting. And He did it! Jesus just took the pain and suffering out of him. Marge told me that all that remained was just a little raised up place where the sting had been. Jesus took that awful thing, awful suffering, that hurt and itching away.

We had a great time in that room. We cannot express or convey to you how His presence was in that room just like it was at the church service. Jesus was there and it seemed like Heaven was near.

We want to thank the Lord for all He has done, for what He's doing, for what He will do, and for all of you who pray and hold us to God. Unto God be praise and glory for those who are sharing and sacrificing and fasting and praying. I am so grateful and unworthy. Thank you.

We praise God for the home in the North and the home in the South. When we left all in 1942 it didn't look like we were going to have anything. People didn't think we would have any way to go, any way to travel, any place to stay. Here, after all these years, Jesus has helped us to find all of you--a few hundred, a few thousand people, scattered over the world. Now we have dear brothers, sisters, sons, and daughters, through Jesus, through the Holy Spirit, who want to do God's will, which is the greatest thing in the world: to do what Jesus would have us to do.

I was with Edward and Jackie a while ago, and we had such a great time listening to a tape made at the time of our grandson's

ordination at Scott Depot. I was so blessed! Oh, I was so blessed hearing that tape. He and Terry got to talking and the power would get into my heart. Daughter Jeannie began to sing a wonderful number and, oh, I was so blessed. People often send me tapes. But, you see, if God is not in it, I just can hardly listen to it. If the Holy Ghost witnesses, then that's great. But services without the leading of the Holy Spirit are so hard on me. But God was in this service, and I want to praise Him for all His blessing and direction and revelation.

We are thankful for all those who are helping us here. Edward and Jackie, Terrance and Martha are helping us; and Richard and Mable and Thomas and Donna; and the Shipps and the Dudleys; the Barbers, the Kellers, and the Davises. I can't remember them all, but they are doing all they can to help us. Our dear ones at Margate are helping us as well. (Dad Gandy is not well, so perhaps you can pray for him and for mother).

We are thankful for how God is blessing Brother John, Roger, James, David and Son Jon in services: how He is helping our dear ones there; the new converts as well as the older ones. We are trusting for Jack and Joyce to be healed, for James and Jon to be strengthened, for Martha, Nancy, Florence, and me to be delivered. We are so thankful to you for your prayers and for your sharing with us. We know He will guide you as you wait and die out to self and let Him lead you every day. He doesn't give His revelation when you expect it or when you ask it. It's given to those who are faithful and true, to those who are denying self to obey the Holy Spirit. He gives the revelation to them when they are not expecting it. We thank the Lord for it. May you be encouraged in the Name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. The following letter I wish to share with you with the understanding that each of you must give God, in Christ Jesus, all the praise for all that is expressed!

Dear Rev. Helm,

It is the time of your Birthday, and many wish you well. I am glad for such times as this, when it is appropriate to express, as best we can, your towering significance in our lives.

I thank God for your sharp vision of truth which pierces through normal compromise, carnal virtues, Satan's proddings, and all the powers that work against the soul. The Fall is so much with us--its deadly norms, its abiding atmosphere, its blurring of God's righteousness which is so straight. We hunker down to the voices which would destroy us in the belief that our faith must be limited to our experience.

Oh, Rev. Helm...I see the tremendous powers against which you stand--afflicted and valiant--that you may help Christ's agonies bear fruit for Him. What a battle! I pray:

1. That you get all the prayer help you need. It's a fight between good and evil--it's a power struggle--and may we not fail you in prayer. May the power you need go up!

2. May your rare vision be more and more apprehended by those close to you--yet perhaps not sharing the full weight of your calling. May they see, stand, and fight along with you and for you. May they stand fast.

3. May our understanding grow increasingly clear of what you are trying to teach us, one result of this vision being the ability to let the Holy Spirit direct our prayers.

4. May the power standing with you be so much greater than that which is against you, that it will dissolve all the bodily afflictions of you, Mrs. Helm, and your staff have been suffering.

5. And may this year-long sabbatical, wherein you must remain quiet before God, bring about the sweetest communion with Him of your whole life, and fill your hands with more treasures to give us when you return.

May God indeed bless you and Mrs. Helm on this, your 69th birthday, and throughout the coming year.

Love in Jesus the Christ,

Priscilla

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

March 10, 1985

Dear ones in the Kingdom of God through Jesus Christ, whose blood was spilled on the cross because of God's great love; to give to us of His only begotten Son, Jesus, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. In His Name we send greetings.

Unto God be glory and praise for each answer to prayer, for every provision and protection, for all blessing and direction. I thank God, the Holy Ghost, for taking care and watching over, for healing and providing. He has granted wisdom, knowledge, understanding, and insight to the sacred Word that we might, through Christ, have the victory and be partakers of the divine nature.

"...adding to our faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity (love); for if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that you shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. But he that lacketh these things is blind and can not see afar off." (2 Peter 1:5-9)

The next verse says:

Wherefore the rather, brethren, give diligence to make your calling and election sure: for if ye do these things, ye shall never fall..."

This indicates that if we fail to persevere toward any of these holy qualities, we fall. There are those who believe that when we accept Jesus as our Saviour, we are eternally saved. They place little, if any, emphasis upon denying self. They do not instruct us that self can no longer control; that we can no longer make our own plans or arrangements. They do not emphasize Jesus' words in Matthew 16:24: "If any man will come after me..." he should, he ought, and he must take up the cross. That means I must deny what I want to do only God's will, which crucifies my carnal nature. Then after that, Jesus said, "...and follow me."

Therefore, we come with thanksgiving, knowing that God is able to teach us. Psalms 143:10 reads: "Teach me to do thy will..." Now, this is addressed to God, our Heavenly Father, Jehovah, Yahweh, the all-sufficient God of the universe Who gave us the Lord Jesus Christ. This is saying to God, "Teach me to do thy will." It implies that we are so entrenched in the human that we must be taught--through the Word of God, by the Holy Spirit of God, through the precious work of Jesus--to do God's will.

The Psalmist says, "Teach me to do thy will." As we think on these words, "Teach me to do thy will," would you consider it

possible that God could teach a carnal heart to do the holy will of God? A person who is carnal is self-centered and self-assertive: self is dominant, self makes the choices. Is it possible for self to be taught to do God's will as long as self is possessing the reigns?

No. It is impossible for the carnal mind, in itself, to be taught to do God's will.

It is only as the carnal mind is crucified and the self is denied that there is any foundation for being taught of God's will. We may conduct services in the church in which we preach, and we pray. But, if we proceed according to our own plans, then we are not in a position to be taught God's will, because we are doing our own will.

"Teach me to do thy will," David prays. God wants to teach us in the Schoolroom of Life. It's God's will to teach us of His will. However, when we are carnal, we do not receive His teaching. We do not accept His teaching. We do not appreciate His teaching. We do not apply His teaching. Because "...the carnal mind is enmity against God: ...it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be," the Apostle Paul tells us in Romans 8:7. The carnal mind controls the self-assertive life. To be delivered from this weakness, which all men have, we must come back to the two steps after Jesus: "If any will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross..." Through the sanctifying of the Holy Spirit the self is denied. Then we are beginning to come into the area where God is able to teach us of His will.

Can you imagine a murmuring heart being taught about God's will? Is God able to teach that heart about His will? Or the heart that has contention--could it ever be taught of doing God's will? How could instruction about His sweet will penetrate the hard shell of a critical spirit? Fancy a heart tinged with the slightest resentment. Is this a home in which God's will can be taught? No. All these carnal, wicked ways must be resisted and cleansed out of the heart before His will can be taught to us.

"Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him," John, the Beloved Apostle, writes in I John 2:15. If we love anything in the world, it is not possible for God to teach us His will as much as He wants. As long as we love anything in the world or are more excited with the things of the world than we are about answers to prayer, about souls being saved, about believers being sanctified; over revelations, guidances, answers to prayer, healings--then it is difficult for God to teach us to do His will.

Could it be that a heart which fails to forsake all can be taught to do God's will? Jesus told His disciples that unless they forsook all, they could not be His followers (Luke 5:11; 14:33). Unless we have forsaken all of our own likes, all of our own desires, all the attachments of earth, we cannot be taught God's will. When we are still attached to what our family wants, what individuals want, what the organizations want--we are prevented from being taught God's will.

Nor can God's will be taught to someone who feels he knows something. It can only be taught to those who know they are dependent upon God in Christ as a little child is upon His mother to care for him. We can only be taught God's will when we are utterly dependent upon Him as a little child. This is one of the requirements to being taught. When we are utterly dependent upon the Lord, then He is able, by His spirit, to teach us of His will, and what His will is for us.

Many years ago God was teaching me that in order to do His will, I could no longer do my own will. There was a time in my life when I had to forsake what my father, my mother, my bishop, my district superintendent, my friends, and my own self wanted. To be taught of God I had to cut my attachments to the shoreline and step out by faith to simply follow Jesus. As I followed Him, the Holy Spirit could teach me what God's will was. Until then I didn't know about persecution. Until then I didn't know a great deal about trials and battles and struggles. Oh, there were situations in life; but I didn't know about this spiritual warfare until, by God's grace, I forsook all to be taught of God. And I have to do this daily. I have to forsake all things in earth moment by moment, breath by breath.

So, to be taught of God requires a willing heart, a child-like heart, a hearing heart. A heart that heeds. A heart that loves. Would it be possible for God to teach a heart that doesn't love his neighbor as himself? Do you think it could ever be possible that God would be able to teach any man or woman about His will, when they do not love their neighbors as themselves? Why, of course we see it is not possible for a person who fails to love his neighbor as himself to be taught God's will. Because, when we don't love our neighbor as ourselves, we are getting everything for self. We are not really seeing what we can do for our neighbor. A heart whose primary concern is not for others would find it difficult (almost impossible) to be taught to do God's will.

The will of man, this will of the flesh, is so powerful. It has warred against God's will ever since God told Adam and Eve what to do and their wills opposed it. Because they were discontent with God's will and opposed what God said, we fell with

them and with their sin into death. Therefore, if we are converted through the blood of Jesus, and are restored to communion with God, it is by doing His will.

One minister said to Dr. Harry Denmond and to Rev. Emory Reece, "Who has the audacity to think that any man knows the will of God?" The fact of the matter is, to attempt to have church when we in the ministry are not striving to know God's will and to truly follow Jesus by the leadership of the Holy Spirit, is like trying to have school with teachers who do not know their ABC's and do not know how to read. It is urgent that we know God's will in order to lead a church, and to have church services. When we go into a church service we must follow God's will and not our own plans. We must pray and study and wait, but let Him lead us in our heart (and that touches my heart when I say that).

We know that each one in the church must be willing to make all restitution before God can begin to teach them of His will. If I've talked about anybody; if I've found fault with anyone--how could God teach me His will? That would prevent me from ever being taught His will. I wouldn't know what He was telling me. All the fault-finding and criticism would be so loud within me that I wouldn't be able to be taught about God's will, let alone discern what it was. If everyone would make restitution by asking forgiveness for the spirit of criticism and the spirit of judging one another, God could immediately begin to reveal the mysteries of His will. Jesus said, "Judge not lest ye be judged." (Matthew 7:1, Romans 2:1, 2) If I were to find fault to my wife about anybody, no matter what the cause, I would grieve the Holy Spirit and that would keep me from being taught God's will. A spirit of judgment or finding fault will prevent me from even being in the classroom where I can be taught God's will.

It is a very straight and narrow path. That's why Jesus said, "...few there be that find it." (Matthew 7:14) It can be found by anyone if he is willing to follow Jesus. A person continues on this narrow path by remaining in only one place--that is right behind Jesus, following Him exactly. We do not follow in the head or the mind, but in the spirit. God reveals to the inner life as we follow. The narrow path is exactly behind Jesus. The Master bid certain ones, "Follow me." One wanted first to care for his dying father. To him Jesus said, "Let the dead bury their dead; but go thou and preach the Kingdom of God." Another wanted to put his affairs at home in order. To him Jesus said, "No man, having put his hand to the plow, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of God." (Luke 9:59-62)

I'm convinced that very few people are willing to really follow Him. We try to read books to see how we can bypass what we

are required to do in order to get the blessing without the death. You see, so many times in the church we are trying to get the blessing, we are trying to get the ingatherings, without the death. Jesus said, if you are going to follow--deny and die. The cross isn't a symbol, it is death. It's the inner death of self to follow. Self will not follow Jesus. The soul can follow Jesus only as self is denied. The human, carnal self will oppose it. God wants Christ enthroned in the heart. Christ in you the hope of glory. **"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."** (Phillipians 2:5) Only as we have the mind of Christ can we be taught God's will.

I may have the best manners. I can have the finest education. But unless my heart is cleansed of all sin and clear through the blood of Jesus, by repentance, I'm not prepared to learn of His will. We must also seek forgiveness of those we have wronged. I had to do that before I really started walking with God in this life of faith. I had to ask for forgiveness. The Holy Spirit then taught me about other things which grieve God as well. If we owe someone money and we don't pay them, how could we be taught God's will? If one already knows to pay his bills, then he doesn't write and say, "I don't have the money now, but I'll send a dollar or two as I can..."--how could he be taught God's will? We need to look after our obligations. We need to be pure in heart. We need to be clear in all of our associations. We cannot tamper with sin. We cannot take sin into the body and be taught God's will, because sin will teach us the things of sin. God's will is holy. It is pure. God's will is right. God's will is upright. God's will is doing as Jesus leads us.

"Teach me to do thy will." I could see that when we live in certain areas, we cannot be taught God's will. Our attitudes prevent us from being taught God's will. If I had an attitude which was not holy as Jesus is holy about anyone of another race, then I could not be taught God's will. If my attitude is not right about persons or situations in the streets or in the neighborhood, then my heart would be kept from being taught God's will. I must have a pure motive to be taught God's will. If my motive is to get something for myself and to be advantaged, then I would defeat the very purpose for which I was born. My entire longing must simply be to follow Jesus, not try to get to a place where I am benefited.

Is it possible for God to teach the person who does not love the Lord Jesus, our God, with all his heart, with all his soul, with all his mind, and with all his strength about his sacred will? Of course not. We must comply with the request of the Lord to love God with all of our heart as well as our neighbor as ourself in order

to be taught what God's will is. You see, God's will is taught to those who follow Jesus--who love Him with all their heart and love their neighbor as themselves.

A new commandment He has given us that we love one another as He loved us. But we cannot do that as long as we have the slightest bit of resentment in our hearts, or if we've talked about someone, or if we hate someone. If we hate--it is murder. If we want to get even with someone, this spirit of revenge will prevent us from being taught of God's will.

If we want to be advantaged, we cannot be taught of God's will, because He said, **"He that will save his life shall lose it."** (Matthew 16:25) Persons have tried so hard to work everything out to find something for themselves. They are working to save themselves, and God cannot teach them His will. He that will lose his life for Jesus' sake and the gospel's shall be taught God's will. He that will lose his life. That is surrender. That is forsaking all: letting loose of all worldly things, of all the earthly things, of all the ideas of men, the philosophies of men that are contrary to God and Christ. All that must be put aside. He that will lose his life, who will give it all over. The one who will lose his life for Jesus' sake to do God's will, will be taught God's will. Oh, what a message. Oh, what a message! Only through Jesus could I ever preach again, could I ever write again, could I ever tell you again.

It's so wonderful! If we could keep this in our heart, then He could teach us of His will. He could tell us whether we are to go somewhere or not to go. I didn't dream last January a year ago that the Lord was going to tell me to go to Israel on March the fifteenth. I didn't realize it. I didn't know it was God's will. I could share many experiences which would illustrate the marvel of God revealing Himself to me, if I could but recall them all. Many times through the years I have not known it was God's will to do this or to do that, but suddenly He would reveal it to me by the Holy Ghost. I would try to go somewhere or do something, but He would help me to know that it wasn't God's will for me to do it. The Holy Spirit would reveal it to me in my heart, within my being.

But we must be submissive and obey. How could God teach His will to a disobedient life? If we haven't obeyed the last leading, and the leading before that, and the leading before that, and the leading before that...if we haven't obeyed that leading how could we be taught God's will? It's not possible.

It's impossible for God to teach the disobedient, and I'm convinced that so few know about obedience because self has been ruling so long. That self has to be denied. And as we start obeying, then He can teach

us about this life of being taught of God's will. The only person He could teach about His will is the individual who follows Jesus. That is the obedient heart. The obedient heart is the trusting heart. The trusting heart is that heart that is **completely dependent** upon the Lord. That is the trusting heart. It is entirely obedient and entirely relying upon Him, giving everything over just like a little child completely dependent upon his mother or father.

The only way we can be taught God's will is to obey every leading of the Holy Spirit. He said, **"Teach me thy will."** Oh, what an area of blessing. Oh, what an area of teaching. Oh, what an area of revelation. You see, this helps us discover the answers to a lot of questions as to why we are not led by the Holy Spirit, or why we do not know God's will. God's will is taught to persons who follow Jesus step by step. You see, a lot of people want the diploma before they ever enroll in the class of being taught. Most all people want spiritual victory without the inner death. It is the human in us. I constantly must die to myself, to the things about me, to the carnal things which try to reenter the mind. I have to resist all those things which try to get into the thoughts that are not holy and pure. Everyone who continues to follow Jesus is tempted of the devil. We must resist him and rebuke him as Jesus said, **"Get thee hence, Satan. Get behind me Satan."** It's almost a constant assignment. These temptations come in seasons.

We want to thank the Lord for every one of you who has been writing us. We have several hundred names on the mailing list. We haven't asked to get any people on the mailing list. A number of people have requested to have their names placed on the mailing list, but we haven't solicited them. The first year we had a hundred and some on the mailing list. We did ask if anyone wanted to receive our newsletter, but we haven't done that very often. If people receive the letter and aren't really going to follow Jesus and do God's will, what good is it? If we aren't wanting to do God's will, our life is lost. Our life is nothing if we are not doing God's will.

At our last breath, the only thing that is going to count in this world and in the next is whether or not we are doing God's will each day. That was revealed to me before the baptism of the Holy Ghost when I was seemingly near the River of Death. I thought I was going to die, and oh, it was so tremendous. I could see that the only thing that was going to matter was doing God's will--just what God reveals by the Holy Spirit. I'll think, "I'm going out here today." He says, "No, you can't go." He has another plan for me. Many times He wants me to simply wait until He reveals what I am to do. But it is God's will that each of us read His Word and pray and deny self and take up the cross and be wholly

sanctified that we might become one as God and Jesus are one. That is God's will. But you see, unless we are willing to follow and do God's will, we cannot become one as God and Jesus are one.

If a group of believers become one as God and Jesus are one, then the Kingdom of God will begin to come on earth as it is in Heaven. (That touched my heart.) The fire will be so great then that Jesus will be lifted up and all men will be drawn to Him. You see, the power of the Holy Spirit will continue bringing souls in whenever a group of people will do God's will: not do their own will or what they think is best, but do what God actually wills. This is the crucifixion of the inner life--to do only as God would lead us to do.

"Teach me to do thy will." This is such a great area. It's so immense and so deep. It's so simple. It is so high. It is all around us. It is everywhere. Therefore, we lay aside every weight and sin that so easily besets us to run with patience the race Jesus has set before us. As long as these weights of earth are attached to me and this sin, I cannot be taught, because I cannot hear. I only hear in proportion to what I've already obeyed. I only hear spiritual truth in proportion to my obeying God, obeying Jesus, following Jesus. Only as I've obeyed can I be aware and realize what is happening in the spiritual life. I only hear in proportion to what I've followed and obeyed.

I know there are many teachers who say that we simply stand in Christ's obedience and righteousness. We just trust Him and stand in Him. In other words, they don't place any emphasis on the death to self, upon obedience, because they think these are "works". Well, the "works" are always in the obedient life, but God said that obedience was better than sacrifice and hearkening more than the fat of rams. To obey what God says; to do His will.

We often don't know what God's will is beforehand, because following Jesus is like flying blind in the cockpit of an airplane. You must navigate only by the instruments. Most people want to see through the window and look ahead. But there is fog, and there is rain, and there are other obstructions to prevent us from seeing properly. We must go by the instruments. The instruments of God's guidance are learned as we obey Him in our heart. Then He teaches us what the panel is in our heart and in our soul. Little by little He instructs us whether we are to take off or to land, to proceed on or to wait. He teaches us whether we are to go to this certain place, or rather over there. You see, if you are flying blind, you can't see anything. You have to read the instruments in the cockpit. To be taught, we must read the instruments in the cockpit of our heart by the revelation of the Holy Spirit, by the Word of God. He'll tell us in our heart.

Dear ones wanted me to come to Nigeria years ago. But I couldn't get the word until, within the cockpit of my soul, a certain revelation came to me during a testimony. Immediately the instruments within me said, "Go to Nigeria." That's the way it was when He told me to go to India. It was all within the interior life. It was by the revelation of the Holy Spirit. I could only do God's will as the Lord taught me. Often we don't want to pay the price and go through the death to receive the instructions about the panel that is before us within our heart. It's by God's grace I would ever know again, dear ones, because I really don't know. I am nothing, and it's through Jesus that I would ever know again what God wants. It's by the mercies of God. "Teach me to do thy will." He wants to teach us, but we are not willing to die out to ourselves and the things of earth so He can teach us what His will is. It is important to wait on God and let Him lead us and do exactly what He says. Praise the Lord.

Roger reminded me in his recent letter that on a Sunday in either November or December the Holy Spirit revealed to me that we were to sing a certain hymn in the black hymnal. We didn't know what hymn it was. As they were singing, I stopped them on one of the stanzas. "Wait just a minute," I said. "Jesus spoke to me by the Holy Ghost on the phrase: 'Ere the winter storms begin.' That's what He told me in this stanza. We need to pray and be faithful about the future days." Jesus was telling me about the storms coming. They came in January and February and now in March in certain areas of the United States. He was sharing within me through that hymn. By God's grace would I ever know again. When Roger mentioned it in his letter, I recalled the moment. My wife, Terrance, John McAdams, Kenneth and Cathy remembered also. I've talked to a few, and a number told me they recalled when the Lord revealed by the operation of the Holy Spirit about the winter storms coming.

Following the message two weeks ago at the Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship, the Holy Spirit witnessed that we were to sing hymn number 229 in the red book. It was "Jesus Saves! Jesus Saves!" The Lord spoke to me on the phrase: "Sing above the battle strife." That means to rejoice and sing and do God's will and be faithful in the midst of trials and heartaches and disappointments, struggles and buffetings--to sing above it; to rise above it. It means to pray and to rejoice above the strife, because the battle is ever near and all around those who follow Jesus. That is where the battle is--with those who are striving with all their hearts to follow Jesus.

The battle is so great because Satan wants these individuals stopped. Satan doesn't want us to get our lessons on how

to learn God's will. Satan wants us to do what He wants us to do--the easy things, the pleasure things, the beautiful things. Therefore, we don't know the will of God. We just do the will of Satan, the will of self, the will of the flesh. We are to sing above the battle strife, because this is a warfare. We are to rejoice when the cannons of doubt and unbelief thunder at us. We are to persevere on with joy when battles of all kinds assail us, whether winds, or storms, or darkness. We are to sing above all the cannon fire and the battle strife that comes against those who follow Jesus. The cannon fire of the world and the devil is always upon the person who is taught of God, who is being taught of God's will, and is doing God's will. But "...we are to sing above the battle strife!"

Well, the Lord has been so good. Sister Vera just told me today about how God had me to pray about the jaw. She had been hit just days before and had been suffering. She was having such trouble with her jaw, and I didn't know it. But when I was praying Sunday morning in service, the Lord told me to pray for the jaw. It was wonderful what God did for her. She was in distress and pain. But God went into the jaw and put everything back where it belonged. We owe Jesus all the praise for every guidance and blessing.

Following the sermon a week ago, I was praying for different things, and He had me pray for a little girl in the throat. She had been wheezing for days and weeks. She was out in the hall with her father, and he said that when we prayed, the Lord immediately came, and the wheezing stopped.

How many of the things God has done for us do we remember? I trust we'll not let anything of earth keep us from doing God's will. He wants us faithful and obedient to the Sunday service and to prayer meeting. He wants us faithful in the responsibilities to which He's called us unless we are on a special assignment. He may send me over here and may send me over there. But very few are in this calling...very few. Yet, all of us need to be obedient and faithful, so He can teach us of His will, of His wonderful works to the children of men.

We are very thankful for all of you who have fasted. When I pray I'll say, "Jesus, whoever is fasting for me today, would you heal some of them, part of them, or all of them." Some days He will tell me which of these categories He will touch. I feel so unworthy for your praying for my wife and me, for our children and our staff; for our family, grandchildren, and all those who are with me. I am so grateful. Therefore, I give thanks to Jesus, to God, to the Holy Spirit and to you for praying for us, for fasting for us, and for your sacrifice. Some of you are sharing and sharing bountifully. Some are giving widow's mites. Just a few, you know, but praise the Lord

for all those who are sharing. We praise God for every one out of the multitudes, out of the hundreds. Why, there are those who are carrying the burden, and we are so in debt to Jesus for it. We are unworthy for all that is supplied and given, that it may be distributed to those in need, to those on salary, to the widows, or to those who are laboring and have labored long and received little. We've tried to share with some of them.

So, thank you for your devotion to God's Kingdom, to follow Jesus, to obey God, and to be taught of God's will. Being taught God's will is so great. You've heard me tell this, but years ago I wanted to see my grandchild. Each time I would try to leave the house, the Lord would say, "No, you can't go." It wasn't God's will for me to go to see my grandchild, even though I longed deeply to see him. Instead, I knelt down and cried out to God like a child. While I was praying I heard a car stop. Looking out through the window I saw a man. When he came in, he confided that he had been in great battle for three years. The devil wanted him to commit suicide. I was to be there so I could help him get through the territory he was in. I had walked with God twenty-some years before I entered the territory he was then in. Jesus had mercy upon me to teach me what he was experiencing in order to know how to assist him.

I would have gone to see my grandchild. But it wasn't God's will for me to go to see him, as much as I loved him. I had to wait to share with this precious man of God, this dear minister, who was so discouraged and tempted of the devil to give up and to commit suicide. The light of Christ was on his face and he was resisting the devil; but he didn't know what to do to get through the temptation, the trial, and the battle. It was God's will for me to wait there and pray with him.

I mention this to illustrate that God has his will for your life and for mine. He knows what we are to do. We may want to go somewhere or to do something. It may not be God's will; and the only way we know is by the work of the Holy Spirit, the witness of the Holy Spirit, the leading of the Holy Spirit. "Teach me to do thy will." It is so important. You see, He wants a pure people; a holy people. We cannot condone sin or sinful things. Anything that's not of God's will grieves the Holy Spirit. God says, "Pray" to me when I say that. Therefore, as you get this letter, I trust your heart will be saying, "Not my will, but Thy will be done." I think there are few who have been willing to do God's will consistently and continuously.

My four brothers were with me last Sunday and we had a wonderful time together. My brother, Edwin, hardly wanted to go home. He had had such a great time here. Even though he missed his loved ones he was

glad for God's presence (as my other brothers were), for Jesus had blessed so much. When I prayed with Richard near Ft. Myers last night, he said, "Praise the Lord," as soon as I said, "Praise the Lord." He and Marge had sung most of the three-and-a-half-hour's drive home. Last Sunday, when we were eating together, he said, "I see great sights; but the greatest sight I see is my brothers." Oh, what a time.

On Friday night Edward and Jackie had gotten groceries and prepared us a dinner. The Lord helped Florence and me to get them money so they wouldn't be out anything for the groceries. We five brothers and four of our wives were able to eat together in the home where Edward and Jackie were so miraculously led, and provided for through God's children. Some churches have helped me so much, have helped us all: prayed for us and made a way for us. We were having such a precious dinner together, the Lord making a way. Following this wonderful time, as we went outside, Marge said, "Well, I tell you, this was like a Waiting Upon God!"

Thank you again for your prayers and your support, for your sharing and your doing God's will as best you know. Be encouraged. Don't look back. Keep looking on. He'll teach you His will as you wait before Him. He will help you that you won't become radical or fanatical, but remain spiritually balanced and exactly what God would have us to be.

In Jesus' Name and for His glory thank you for helping us, because we need it so much. We're so grateful for the letters you send, and for your helps and gifts. We're so unworthy, but very thankful for them all. Thank you for praying that God would help me and my wife to be spared from strokes, paralysis, heart attacks, cancer, tumors and thousands of sicknesses, diseases, growths, and troubles in the body and the mind which could come upon men and women. Thank you for praying that God would deliver us through all things for His glory, that we may be kept and protected and well, filled with the Holy Spirit and helped in Him to know what God's will is. That we may know how to speak and how to present the message in a way that would be winsome and helpful, making it a feeding place and a feast. It will be through Christ it could ever be again, for His glory and His honor.

Thank Thee, Jesus, for all these things Thou hast done, for all Thou art going to do, for God's glory. Amen.

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

April 1, 1985

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

We want to give our Lord, our Heavenly Father, praise for the Holy Spirit anointing us in such marvelous sweetness, blessing, and power during last Sunday's time of worship in the Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship. If I am privileged to have this precious, sacred anointing of God in each service the rest of my life, it would be a great, wonderful, precious gift of honor and trust. I cannot give Jesus enough glory or praise God sufficiently for the way the Holy Spirit anointed me for almost two hours. Oh, how sweet. It was a delight. We were lifted high in a most marvelous place. I wish I could explain to you how wonderful it was.

In a letter from our son in the Gospel, Emory Reece (who started Revival For Our Day in 1962 and served as our secretary for several years), he shares about telling my brother, Terrance, that in thirty-five years he had seldom ever seen me under a more wonderful anointing than on last Sunday morning. Unto God be glory and praise and honor and thanksgiving. We want to thank Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit among us and for all those who were there to be lifted, encouraged, strengthened, informed, and blessed.

I preached from the Word of God where Jesus said, "Peace I give unto you...as my Father has sent me, so send I you." We began to review past guidances of the Lord sending us, which answered different questions in peoples' minds and met needs in their souls. The anointing was of a high, precious order. The Lord had revealed that scripture about twelve-thirty on Saturday, around the time my wife was playing the piece called "His Touch" on the piano. As she played, I felt as if I were in a Waiting Upon God.

Also that day He revealed to me that I should phone our new converts in Indiana and pray with them. When I called the Weimer home I was privileged to talk with Ron's father. "The devil has been on my back all morning," he told me, "trying to buffet me and tempt me." And Jesus helped me to pray for him. I hadn't prayed long until God's Word through Isaiah came to me: "When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him." He was so appreciative of that time of prayer, and I was too. We had such a dear time together on the telephone. When I called Brother Ron to pray with him, he was also encouraged as the Lord led us to share a little about the Kingdom of God and pray together. So, we were thankful for Jesus' guidance on Saturday.

It was also on my heart to call Angela, but she is not yet acquainted with us personally. I called Brother John McAdams to contact her informing her that I would be phoning.

When I called, we learned that she had been wanting to write Mrs. Helm and me for some time and had finished the letter only a little while before the phone rang. She was just ready to take it to the Post Office. Here God would lead us to call at that very time, and share with her for about forty to sixty minutes. Occasionally she would say, "It's true. I feel it. I feel it." And the Lord blessed us together as He laid on my heart to review various experiences, guidances, directions, revelations, healings, and answers to prayer. It was a wonderful experience.

But that Sunday morning was not all blessing. The enemy had been fighting also that morning through situations which made it very difficult for me. I was persevering and praying the best that I could. When it was time for the meeting to begin, I started to pray almost immediately. Different ones were still coming to the service and were waiting in the outer hallway to be seated. I could not see them. During that prayer, the Lord revealed for me to pray for a situation in the brain. Hours later I learned that among those in the hall was the niece of Mabel Smith, who had undergone brain surgery some few weeks before. A growth had been removed from the left part of the top of her brain. Of course, I didn't know she was there. To my knowledge, I had never even heard anyone speak of her. Accompanying her was her husband, a Roman Catholic, who had not been in church service for awhile. I was not acquainted with them, nor did I know anything about them. But when I was praying for the condition of the brain, she gripped her Aunt Mabel Smith and said, "Oh, Mabel! Something is going all through me!" When Mabel's husband, Richard, shared this with me some time later, the Holy Spirit penetrated the side of my heart like a dart or an arrow. The Holy Spirit was revealing in prayer and went right into her body. It was such a blessing to all of us. Unto the Lord be the glory and praise for the Holy Spirit's direction, revelation, and answer.

That morning I had brought with me poems of Jeannie Light, who is like a daughter to my wife and me. I wanted to read the poem that she had written on the seventh of January, 1978, about April Marie; as well as the poem she wrote about her mother and about the Kingdom of God. We learned later that precious ones who were visiting from near Pittsburgh liked poetry. "You've seldom ever read poems on a Sunday morning," Richard Smith told me. And I hadn't. For many years it has been very infrequent that I have ever been led to read a poem anywhere on a Sunday morning. Occasionally I might have read poems years ago at a Waiting Upon God, but it would have been a few years I believe. However, the Lord led me to do that which was encouraging to our visitors as well as to all the rest of us.

I talked to Oliver Hogue last night, and oh, what a time we had as the Holy Ghost came upon us. He said, "My only regret is that I didn't have all this recorded that we might share it with the Christians of the world." Our fellowship together in Jesus was in such sweetness, such great joy, such wonderful love of God. We were most in debt for the blessing of the Lord.

I also received a call from my brother, Edwin. He said that his preparation for the Sunday sermon had been difficult. It was rather hard, and he was right up, as it were, against the wall. But our last newsletter arrived at that time, and he said, "Oh, my brother, I've known you, and listened to you, and heard you preach for many years (that would be fifty-two years), but this, I believe, is nearly the best of all. Everything I needed for my message was in that newsletter."

You see, when I asked the question "Is it possible for God to teach a carnal heart?"--the question actually answers itself. I'm in debt to Jesus for the various things God helped me to share with you in the last letter. I've had at least fifteen or twenty persons of the many hundreds write to tell me that they really appreciated the message on "Teach me to do thy will, oh God." It was very encouraging that my own earthly brother would call to inform me how he was lifted and how he was strengthened. What he needed for his sermon was in the newsletter you received the last time. His call was very, very helpful and lifting to me, giving me real encouragement. Many times in the dictating of the letters, it is difficult for me. I can't get under the anointing unless the Lord does it. But in that letter, as in the previous one, I was under quite a precious anointing. It was as though I were sending the message to many people. God was blessing me wonderfully. I do thank Him for the way He leads, blesses, guides, and directs.

When I was talking by phone to one of my precious brothers, the Lord operated in the gift area of prayer when I said "goodbye". As I began to inquire, the Holy Spirit revealed to me a very, very serious thing that was in the body of one of their loved ones. When I called them back to tell them, they said, "Oh, we can feel it." There is no way for me to tell you how important that prayer was. To think that for these dear ones who have left all to do God's will, the Lord would reveal to me about this tremendous thing that was coming upon their loved one in thirteen years. He helped me to know where it was in the body. He told me of the situations that preceded it. We were so thankful that Jesus would reveal His guidance and allow me the privilege to pray. It was very, very marvelous. Praise the Lord.

We want to express thanks to Jesus, to God our Father, to the Holy Spirit for every revelation, for every direction, and for

each answer to prayer. We praise God for all that He has done. We thank Him for leading, guiding, checking, revealing, blessing, providing. I thank the Lord for those of you who have been praying and fasting for us. I try to pray, "Jesus, those who are fasting for me today: would it be possible for Thee to heal some of them, or part of them, or all of them?" Once in a while, the Holy Spirit will reveal to me what God will do that day. I feel so grateful to everyone who fasts and prays for us.

We are indeed grateful and thankful to the Lord for those who have sacrificed to help us and to share with us. Some weeks the finance comes in pretty good. Other weeks it is not so good. So, we are just trusting. I haven't pled with people very much because I am just trusting the Lord. I know that a few of you of our acquaintance bear a real burden. A few churches send in regularly to our treasurer, which really helps us. Just a few churches have that burden, and we are grateful for the individuals in the churches who are helping us and sacrificing to assist us. We thank you and give thanks to the Lord, because we are in debt to God for this. We want to praise Him and give Him the glory and honor for that which He has done, for that which He will do.

We pray to be faithful and true, to do always as God leads and directs, and to follow Jesus as God would have us to follow Him. As the Lord worked with me today, my burden was for the sanctification of believers, that the sanctifying power would come upon the church. We know that the sanctifying power will be given to every heart who obeys Jesus: to every person who obeys God and follows Jesus, who denies self and is inwardly crucified. We know the sanctifying power will come into those lives and prepare for the work and ministry which they have in their home, in their place of business, on their farm, in the factory, in their truck or car, or wherever they may be going to work, wherever they may be praying or preaching. Wherever it may be, the Lord will work by the Holy Spirit in that life as that heart becomes like a little child to be utterly dependent upon God, to follow in His train, to be sensitive to what Jesus would have us to do, and to actually become a follower of the Lord. To become like Jesus--this is the wonderful privilege we each have.

We are very in debt to the Lord for the work of the Holy Spirit in the Kingdom of God, which is not meat and drink, but righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. Unto the Lord be praise and glory and thanksgiving for the way that God has helped each one of you. I pray for your bodies that the stripes of Jesus would be applied to deliver you out of these situations and conditions in the organs of the body, in the nerves, and in the mind. The Great Physician now is nigh, the sympathizing

Jesus, to deliver the godly out of temptation, out of affliction, and from every difficulty. We know that our victory is in Jesus, our victory is in the Lamb of God Who taketh away the sins of the world. By His stripes we are healed and ye are healed.

Therefore, be encouraged and strengthened by the might of Christ in the inner man as you press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Never look back to analyze or to comprehend, but simply follow onward and upward, always rejoicing. Jesus said, "If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I." He said, that if we loved Him, we are going to rejoice. God's people are looking for Jesus. They are expecting Jesus to come. They are rejoicing. Jesus was going to the Father, following the cross, and He said, "If you do love me you will rejoice because I go there." I saw that the disciples were to rejoice when Jesus ascended and went back to be the Intercessor forever at the right hand of God. They were to rejoice, and we are to rejoice. Paul had instructed the Phillipians to "Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, rejoice." To the church at Thessalonica He said, "Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you." Rejoicing and praising the Lord are fruit of joy, and joy comes out of obedience. Obedience is experienced when self is denied, when the inner Old Man is crucified, and the Holy Ghost indwells. Then this wonderful joy and precious help of God flows through the inner life of the soul.

I pray that each of you will persevere to pray, read, witness, obey, and deny self. My heart's desire and prayer to God is that all ministers and all laity will wait upon God in order that the Kingdom of God may come on earth as it is in Heaven. May we not so much seek for the power of God, or the gifts of the Spirit, or for signs--and they are all so precious: they are all wonderful and God could administer them as He knows we need them--but may we be willing to truly follow after Jesus. That means to deny ourself and die out to all the things we want: to do exactly what God leads us to do. Then He will send the Kingdom of God in His time and in His way. As we obey only what He leads, the Kingdom of God will come on earth as it is in Heaven.

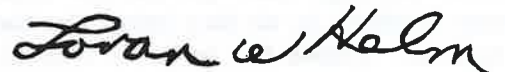
We need to press on and not become discouraged. We cannot go by problems, by circumstances, or by the way we feel, but we must go by faith. I need faith. I pray for faith, for I have so little. I pray for more love. I have so little love. I pray for wisdom, for I have so little wisdom. I pray for knowledge, holy knowledge, for I have so little of it. And I pray for the insights of scripture, as God would allow me to be shown or let it be revealed to my heart. I thank Him for each guidance and blessing and revelation and direction He

has given me these fifty-two years, two months, and six days. I thank Him and praise Him for the Word of God indwelling. "For if ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." We thank the Lord that we can abide, by God's grace, if we do the things He has told us to do. We can abide in Him and His words abide in us.

Let the person who has this trouble in the brain and in the head now be healed through Jesus Christ our Lord. May the one who is in a battle with the devil (he's fighting so hard) just say, "Get hence, Satan. Get behind me," and go right on with your eyes upon Jesus. "...Look full in His wonderful face and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of His glory and grace."

I thank the Lord that He will help each one of you who will follow and believe and trust in Him with all thine heart, to lean not to thine own understanding, but in all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He will direct thy paths. We praise the Lord for victory through the precious blood. We are thankful for your prayers and support, and for those of you who have the burden to help us. We owe all to Jesus for this. We want to thank Him and praise Him. (When I started the letter I wanted to give a certain scripture, and the Holy Spirit tells me "No", I'm not to do that now: So, I just trust for the Lord's will to be done in each of our lives--your life and mine: that we will follow exactly what He says and do it by God's grace.)

In Jesus' Name,



Loran W. Helm

p.s. I would like to include the following letter from Rev. Emory Reece. We were privileged to be with him when he was saved over thirty-five years ago. He and his wife and family are very dear to us. We have been very thankful to Jesus for all they have done for us (also for starting Revival For Our day in 1962, as well as being our secretary for a number of years), and I owe all to God in Jesus for all that is in this letter.

Dear Rev. Helm,

Praise be unto God the Father, Jesus Christ the only begotten Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As we were going to lunch, I said to Terrance and Martha, "I don't know when I have seen your brother any happier or more anointed of the Lord than this morning." At the table with the Landers I said, "With this Fellowship Rev. Helm is finding rest while preaching. They don't ask him what about this? what about my job? who should I marry? etc. Yet, this morning, the Lord came upon him to answer the job question as he shared about Karen Six; and the marriage question as he reviewed with Rev. & Mrs. Morgan; and other questions anyone had

if we were listening—especially how to be entirely sanctified." Praise the Lord.

I wanted to wait until a little later to write my note of thanks after Marilyn wrote last week. I had "dreamed" about being in Florida in the wintertime some day, but did not think it could be now. What a privilege to have you ask us to come and then how humbling to have finances from God's people to make it possible. Then, added to that, to have such a beautiful place to stay and such precious people to be with. Then, to be given one hundred fifty dollars in a love offering last Thursday on top of it all. How can I ever praise God enough for all this? I can't, but I will try. I don't want to weary you with a long letter. But, I want you to know I'm very thankful to you for these blessings.

Marilyn and I were reviewing on the way down here, and she recorded the blessings and benefits we have received from God through you, His servant. We did not get them all written down, and we only got from 1950 to 1979: we listed ninety-seven significant things God has done for us through you. Oh, how in debt to God and to you we are. And then to think that God revealed to you "the best is ahead for those who truly trust and obey God." We surely do love you both.

Your son in Jesus,

Emory

p.s.s. I would also like to include this letter from Son Kenneth, and Daughter Cathy. We know we owe all to God in Jesus for the sharing in this letter.

Dear Dad,

Blessed be the Name of the Lord. We have had four precious meetings with the Colonel Loefflers and the Captain Brooks in as many days. God has been merciful to help us. Praise the Lord. I felt so utterly needy and little, yet, too, a great and awesome responsibility each service or meeting. And, as you so well know, it is something to try to keep a flock "together" with no hint of a herdsman attitude, but that of a loving shepherd. What God has done here would make a book, I believe.

I cherish the time I can spend in the solitary mountains, for that is where the Holy Ghost teaches and witnesses to me more than any other place. The fellowship with the Holy Ghost here is so great the world falls away in about three weeks. Those things of the world which try so desperately to bind us are exposed by the silence and their bindings broken asunder by the truth that is heard plainly in solitude. Then the fellowship begins. The mountains have no underlying secret sins and suffer no unbelief. We come here not to escape the cross, but to be incarcerated into the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, to be driven deeper into the Rock that is higher than I, while exercising, by God's grace, the sacred gifts and callings of Jesus Christ, walking in fear lest we fail Him. Glory to God! For only by God's grace could we proceed to the next obedience and not fail Him or the churches; to love our neighbor as ourself and to live our faith in solitude and quietness, just the same as if in the midst of thousands of critics. By God's grace I preach as hard the raw Word of God to these two couples as I would to thousands. Of course, it takes God to do that, so I praise Him for it all. These dear ones ask questions

that the great theologians have yet to agree upon. Not in the spirit of a Pharisee trap, but, like children, they really want to know. It is a great privilege and responsibility—a constant inner denial and trust so as not to ever give them any answer that is my own, but always endeavoring to give them the Mind of Christ, or else tell them I simply do not know and to keep trusting and praying. It is so serious, yet a great delight when God comes in sweetness and wisdom. I praise Him for each time He has helped. It is a marvelous thing in my sight.

Neither are these dear ones your common mountain people. The USAF retired Colonel Loeffler still knows military current events somewhat in advance of their occurrence, and maintains correspondence with the Chinese government. The retired police Captain Brooks has two or three advanced degrees, has lunched with two presidents of the United States, and is friends with the director of the FBI. By that you can see the caliber of the questions they might ask, as well as my desperate need of God's mercy and help. Our God is able. Blessed be the Name of the Lord!

Thank you for making this trip possible and for calling Mother Helen. Thank you for sending staff to Fair Haven Christ Fellowship, for whom I also feel responsibility. We are still astounded and grateful. It is nearly incomprehensible that so many would sacrifice that we might rest. I am so sorry for the inconvenience I have caused for so many. I feel so entirely unworthy, entirely responsible, and entirely thankful.

Thank you, Dad and Mother, for my birthday's beautiful roses, and your happy birthday song. Jesus helped you sing so well. He helped me to hear the love song.

Thank you for trusting me with forty percent of your staff in the air and in the mountains. I did not take the trust lightly.

The mountains this morning are an almost blinding white. Wouldn't it be something if, we could emerge from storms as quiet and white and shining as they do? Glory!

Your children,

Kenneth and Cathy

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

April 17, 1985

Glory be to God in Jesus.

In family prayer and scripture, my wife and I were reading and meditating upon the eleventh chapter of Mark where it reads:

"...he sendeth forth two of his disciples, and sayeth unto them, Go your way into the village over against you: and as soon as ye be entered into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon never man sat; loose him, and bring him. And if any man say unto you, Why do ye this? say ye that the Lord hath need of him; and straightway he will send him hither. And they went their way, and found the colt tied by the door without in a place where two ways met; and they loose him. And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt? and they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go. And they brought the colt to Jesus..."

In nearly fifty-two years of endeavoring to preach the Gospel (the Lord being my Helper and the Holy Spirit being my Guide and anointing me) I had never preached on this particular aspect of that scripture. But I saw the message: "And they brought the colt to Jesus." It was so stirring my heart to meditate on the fact that the disciples obeyed Jesus' unusual command and were bringing one of the humblest, one of the least of all beasts, for Jesus to ride upon while making His triumphal entry into the city of Jerusalem, fulfilling the words of the Old Testament prophets.

And they brought the young colt to Jesus. What could you bring to Jesus? They brought a colt. He needed it. But what could you bring to Jesus? Well, He needs you to follow Him and to be obedient to Him. Would you be willing to bring your all to Jesus? We need to bring every disobedience and every sin to Jesus and ask Him to forgive us, ask Him to blot out our transgressions and our iniquities that we might become a peculiar people zealous of good works. We could bring a willing heart to Jesus. By being willing to bring our life to Jesus and bring our surrender to Him, then we are beginning. Jesus is able, then, to work in our lives.

Would you be willing to bring to Jesus a willingness to deny yourself? Would you do that? In all the ages I don't know whether there have been many who have really been willing to deny themselves continually--always doing Jesus' will instead of their own will. But we could bring that willingness to deny ourselves to Jesus, could we not? By God's grace, we could. It would take much prayer and dedication. It would require a constant pressing towards the mark in order to do it.

And then we could bring a willingness in our heart to take the cross, to assume the cross. That means crucifixion of the

inner self: for the inner life to be crucified, to be slain of this old carnal nature. We could bring that willingness to Jesus to deny ourself and take the cross to be truly sanctified. We could do that. They brought the lowly colt. Would you be willing to bring yourself, your all, your lowly spirit to be inwardly sanctified? Would you bring that to Jesus? Would you dare do it? Not just for today, but always?

A willingness to assume the cross and maintain the cross...Some have taken up their cross, but in just a matter of seconds they have laid it aside. Some earthly weakness, some human carnal trait, crowded out God's will, and they weren't willing to continue steadfastly in this life of entire sanctification. You may bring, if you would, a willingness to be faithful, a determination to be faithful--you could bring that to Jesus. A determined heart in the matter of being faithful...always we could bring that to Jesus. We could bring to Jesus a faithful witness, a true witness. We could bring to Jesus a willingness to be wholly dedicated to carry out God's will--not the will of the earth, or the wishes of our neighbors, or the hopes of our loved ones, or the longing of our own hearts,--but God's will. And I believe that very few have ever faithfully brought this willingness to Jesus.

We could, if we truly seek Him with all of our heart, bring to Jesus a heart of true devotion. We could bring to Jesus a heart of true service. They brought the colt. We could bring a willingness to truly serve. We are called to serve rather than be administered unto. Yes, we could bring also a life of sharing, giving, caring for others, looking after the poor and the needy.

I just learned day before yesterday that one of our families was very much in need. They were about to lose their home. They have little to eat. Their medical expenses are high. They both want to support themselves so badly, but he cannot work at all. She tries to work, but can't remain long at a job because of her nerves and because of her own physical disability. So, I told our daughter, "We'll just take one thousand dollars and send to them that they may have what they need."

We are called to care. We are called to administer. We're called to help. We are trusting for Jesus to make a way for us. Our treasurer told me about a week or two ago that the money wasn't coming in too well. But I believe God will lay our need on precious hearts, and there will be some willing people. We know we have a few who have carried this burden, and we don't want to lay any heavier burden upon them; but our longing is for those who have not assumed the burden of sharing and caring. We could bring that to Jesus: the life of giving,

of sharing, could we not? Then we could bring to Jesus a willingness to become a living sacrifice, acceptable unto God, which is our reasonable service. We could bring that to Jesus and to God. I believe it would be commendable. You may say, "I can't bring much." But you could bring a life of prayerfulness, a life of communion, a life of waiting upon God. We could bring that. Even though there be nothing in our hands to bring, we could bring that: a life of prayer.

There is something else we could bring that seldom has been brought steadfastly and continually: that is a life of wholly trusting Jesus. "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 must take the cross to die to our carnal nature in order to bring our life to this willingness of wholly trusting Jesus, or it will only be partial or in fragments. But it is possible, through the help of the Holy Spirit, that we could bring to Him a willingness to wholly trust God and to consistently follow Jesus.

We could bring to Jesus a willingness to obey God's will, to really do God's will: not what looks good and what most of the church thinks to be feasible or what ministers think is reasonable, but what the Holy Spirit witnesses to be God's will. We could bring a willingness to obey God. It will require much prayer and devotion, humility and childlikeness. Wouldn't it be wonderful if each one of us could bring to Jesus a willingness to become like a little child? "Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." Wouldn't it be wonderful if we were able to persuade people to bring a willingness in their heart to become like a little child, utterly dependent upon God? How would the great heart of our Heavenly Father feel if a few would bring such a gift to Him--a heart willing to become utterly dependent upon the Lord?

Yes, we could bring to Jesus a life of true holiness, a deep longing to be truly pure in heart. A heart that desires purity and that seeks to be given utterly to true holiness is something that we could bring to God.

The disciples brought the colt. A little boy brought his lunch to Jesus, you remember. Just a few loaves and two small fish...that's what he brought to the Master. When Jesus took the little lad's gift from the hands of the apostles, he blessed it and broke it, then passed it out to feed five thousand men. And they had twelve full baskets remaining of the fragments! Just look what He did with so little. If He could only find people who would bring to Him the equivalent of this little lad's lunch. You see, there were five thousand men (besides the women and the children) fed by means of a little package carried under the tiny arm of a boy. What could God do if you would bring your little lunch to Him, your devotion, your all to Him? What would be the end of it

if a person were willing to do that? We could bring to Jesus a life to be spent for the Kingdom of God. Yes, a life that would just be given over to follow God as the humble missionary servant, Goforth of China.

We are in a wonderful place considering what we may bring to Jesus. This is a great text, isn't it? Fifty-two years of preaching and I never heard this text presented. It could be that I didn't know, because I don't read a lot of other peoples' works. The disciples brought the colt, but you may bring to Jesus a willingness to spend your life for the Kingdom of God. You may bring to Jesus a heart willing to really follow God: to persevere in fulfilling the spiritual law of complete surrender to God's will. It is marvelous what God would do with such a yielded heart.

The Old Testament tells of a king in a quandry. He had a troubling dream. But, in all his courtly realm, he had neither wise man nor soothsayer nor astrologer who could offer an interpretation to his dream. He had no one who knew the mystery of the dream. But they went to a prison and found a man. They brought a man out of a prison to the king. The man from the prison knew the interpretation for the king in the court, because he had walked with God while he was in the prison. When they brought this convict out of prison to the king, he had what the king needed. Actually, when they brought Joseph to the king, they were bringing life to all the seed of Abraham and to all of Egypt: because the very existence of every person in Egypt and all the seed of Abraham depended upon the faith and devotion of this man who was brought to the king. The revelation of God given to him was the very source of the life of the two nations.

They brought a man out of prison. What could God do if we could be brought out of the prisons of darkness, self, and carnality unto the King to do His will? We don't know how many would be spared from the famine of darkness and prayerlessness, delivered from the parched lands where the true leading of the Word of God, the leading of the Holy Spirit, are still unknown. The disciples brought the colt to Jesus, and the servants brought Joseph to the king.

But we could bring to Jesus a willingness to be gentle in spirit. Of course, a gentle spirit flows out of entire sanctification, of being crucified with Christ, of obeying every leading. If we fail to be obedient in every leading, we will not likely continue to be gentle. We could bring a life of tenderness, as well as gentleness, to Jesus. That would require continual obedience. We could bring to Jesus a life of compassion for others. We could bring to Him a heart of understanding for our neighbor and our enemy, loving them as ourself, if we would with all our heart really seek Him. We could bring to Jesus a willingness to become a second-miler: not simply fulfill some requirement, but to go a little farther, unto the second mile. And, oh yes, to bring to Jesus a spirit of rejoicing, a spirit of praise and adoration:

that would be a very wonderful gift, indeed, would it not?

The disciples were asked to bring Jesus a colt belonging to someone else; but God asked Abraham to bring his own son. Abraham brought his son to Mount Moriah. He left his servants at the foot of the hill, because they were not able to bear the obedience required of his soul. He brought Isaac, his promised son, to God. He was willing to make complete preparations for sacrifice to the very last moment. While that precious little fellow lay bound on the altar Abraham reached for his dagger. The angel caught his hand and said, "It is enough. That is as far as you need to bring him to me." Lo and behold, behind him was a ram caught in a thicket. Abraham brought his son to give him to God, and God made the way of escape. He entangled the ram's horns so tightly in the thicket, that he was waiting for Abraham to fulfill that sacrifice. And God will provide a ram in a thicket for you if you are willing to give Him all that you have.

Wouldn't it be wonderful to bring to God a willingness to forsake all that we want to do, all that our folks want us to do, all that our companion wants to do, what the world wants to do, what the church wants to do, what the ministers want to do, and do only what the Holy Spirit witnesses to do? We can be raised in beautiful religious traditions, but what God is looking for is a person who will be willing to forsake all plans of men to simply do His will on earth as it is in heaven. "He that will save his life will lose it. But he that will lose his life for my sake and the gospel's shall find it." We could bring a willingness to lose our life for Him. It is important to do what Jesus says and to follow Jesus because following Jesus is doing God's will. Oh, how precious it is.

I don't know if there has been a single time in these twenty years of attempting to write letters to you when I've not felt that I've needed help very, very much. A few dear ones have written me in the last few weeks telling me what the letters have meant to them, and I'm so thankful for that. Out of seventeen to eighteen hundred families, we have perhaps received fifty to one hundred responses telling us the letters really help them. We are very thankful for God working in our hearts together to do what Jesus would have us to do.

This, I believe, will be the eleventh Sunday God has helped me to attend Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship. Two weeks ago the Lord had helped me so much. Following the service, I was beginning to leave with my wife and Scott and Lynn Reece with me. I started the car, put it in gear, then stopped. "I can't go any farther," I said. "I must talk to that Japanese lady over there." This precious woman, whose name was May, had been seated on the front row during the service, and I saw that she was not happy. When I went over to her from the car, she took her Japanese bible and began to talk to me of the scriptures referring to the

unpardonable sin. She told me that when she was seventeen years of age she felt she had been filled with the Holy Spirit, and that God was hearing her prayers for the healing of the sick. She told me of a number of things pertaining to this period in her life. But she didn't know how to be faithful, how to be obedient. She had lost out for some time--whether for one, two, or three years, I am not certain. The enemy had accused her and buffeted her saying that she could not be forgiven. And I said, "Oh, no. Jesus will forgive you. He will forgive you." As I prayed with her, Jesus witnessed in my heart He had forgiven her of her neglect and disobedience. Brother John McAdams was standing by me, and the Holy Spirit bore witness in his heart, also, that it was true.

We are so grateful for the Holy Spirit to have stopped me. I could have missed this Japanese lady as easily as you turn your hand over. Sister Georgine Christensen (who had found this dear lady, I believe, at a certain college or university) shared with Edward and Jackie, "I told May that I believe the reason she came from Japan was to be brought here to meet this servant (this unworthy, needy servant) and he could be used of the Lord, through the Holy Spirit, to see her delivered out of this awful accusation and buffeting of Satan." When she came to church that night and the next Thursday evening, she was so happy. She didn't look the same. That dark gloom was off her face, and in the place of it was the light and shine of Jesus.

How important was it? It was so important that I stop and go over to this precious handmaid. I didn't know her name; I didn't know where she was from; I didn't know what her trouble was. But, you see, God showed me that I could not leave there without speaking to her. I was supposed to hurry for an appointment that morning. It looked like I was going to be late, but my plans had to go by the wayside. I had to go right over and administer the Word and pray with this lady. That was worth going around the world many times. It is so important to give to Jesus what is His, to give to others rather than to keep what we want.

Last Sunday the Lord helped in the Easter service. Thomas Mullins, like myself, has been in the church all of his life, and he thought it was one of the greatest Easter services he ever was in. I told him, "I'm sixty-nine and going on seventy, and I'll have to say, by God's grace, that it is one of the most wonderful for me." The only Easter Sunday I can remember that excelled it was when the Lord told me to be at a little church at Nottingham in 1944. Jesus spoke to me in the bathroom and said, "You will be at Nottingham." I was there that morning at six-thirty. I started the fire, cleaned the choir loft, and cleaned up the church so we could have a meeting.

At seven o'clock I rang the church bell. (Of course, that would be six o'clock our time now. There was much difference in the time in those days. We didn't go on this

fast time.) So, at seven o'clock Brother and Sister Florence Johnson were pulling up. He was the janitor of the church and had told me the night before, "If you will take care of the church, I'll get my chores done and my wife and I will be here." So, Florence and his wife, Lucy, drove up just as I was ringing the last bell. The three of us began the meeting. I began to sing, "Oh, this wonderful dream is a secret of grace, oh, the secret of grace that you knew. For I dreamed at the last of looking on His face, this beautiful dream will come true." Well, I had quite a time in that old song, singing all the stanzas. Then God gave me another song and I sang that one. Neither of the Johnsons could carry a tune: one had laryngitis, and the other couldn't sing. I had laryngitis also.

Next we all prayed, and they could pray. When I read the scriptures, I was on the twenty-fourth chapter of Luke, as I was last Sunday, and God gave me such a message. Oh, my, my! While I was preaching, in came the old blacksmith and his wife who had attended a meeting for four weeks. They would go to him to try to get him to come to the meeting, and he would just shake his head. When they would try to get him to the altar, he would just shake his head.

At the close of the sermon the Lord told me to sing, "Jesus is all the world to me." As I began to sing this old song I saw the power fall on the old blacksmith, and he bent over weeping and crying into his handkerchief. My throat was in great need, but the Lord told me, "I want you to sing it all." By His grace, I finished the whole four stanzas of the hymn. The old gentleman came down the aisle to the pulpit and said, "Who told you to sing my song?"

"I didn't know it was yours," I said. "Jesus told me to sing it right at the close."

He said, "I wanted the singers to sing that in this whole meeting. I wanted my grandchild to sing it. Nobody would sing it for me, but here you sang it for me. Who told you?"

"Jesus told me," I replied. "Would you just kneel down and give your heart to Jesus?"

"Yes," he said. He just knelt down and was converted. That was forty-one years ago this month.

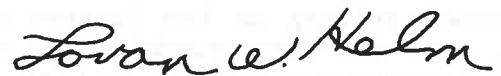
Last Sunday was so great. It was so wonderful that we didn't know how to praise Jesus enough. Only the Lord could help me as much tomorrow as He did last Sunday, and the Sunday before, and the Sunday before. Three weeks ago when I was with Thomas--oh, the Holy Spirit anointed me! I thought if I could ever be anointed again like that it would be so wonderful and so precious. This last Sunday when I finished preaching and was at the car to leave for an appointment with my three brothers, their companions, and my wife, instead of getting in my car, I went across to the end of the parking lot to love the husband of Richard Smith's sister

from Pennsylvania. He had gotten up during the service and had gone out, and I didn't want to miss him. I went over to him to put my arms around him and tell him we were so thankful that he could be with us. Now that was nearly as important, you see, as when He sent me to the Japanese woman. It is so important to do God's will, because Richard told me that not too many men have ever been led to put their arms around this precious brother. But, you see, I was supposed to go over. When I put my arms around him he said to me, "Oh, I've heard so many things about you." I said, "I'm very unworthy, and very needy, but we're so thankful you are here with us." It was extremely important that I go over to him. What if I would have gotten in my car and rushed on with my own plans? God willed that I walk across the parking lot to get to this dear man that I had never seen before. We must bring to Jesus a willingness to do God's will on the spur of the moment. This is needed.

We praise God for all He has done and what He is doing. We trust that you will accept my thanks for your prayers and the fasting. I pray every few days, "Oh, Lord, whoever is fasting for me today...let some of them, part of them, or all of them be healed today for the glory of God." I feel so in debt to Jesus for all these prayers and fasting for my life; for my companion and my staff; for our children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. We are much in debt to Jesus for all these wonderful gifts of prayer and fasting, for each of you who is doing without food and sacrificing that we could be healed and delivered to do God's will and follow Jesus.

I want to express appreciation for Kathleen and Vera; for Brother John and Roger; for Son Jon, Son James, and Grandson David who have been assisting us. We are grateful, also, for all those who help with the stuffing and the preparation of the newsletter. We are so thankful to Jesus for those who are able to help us and pray for us and support us. We trust that you will be encouraged and strengthened through the might of Christ in the inner man.

In the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.



Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

May 11, 1985

Dear ones in the Lord Jesus Christ, the Kingdom of God: Greetings.

We are thankful for the Holy Spirit and His precious guidance. Last Sunday the service was so blessed and so dear that we cannot express to you how wonderfully, how marvelously Jesus worked among us. My brother, Edward, was so appreciative of it. He stated to me on two occasions that he felt like it was one of the best services on earth, because of Jesus' presence; because of God's guidance and His working through those who were willing to be obedient.

I was speaking on Denying Self. From the time of Creation, when God, our Heavenly Father, created the heavens and the earth, all things were perfect. He did a perfect work in the great and marvelous Creation that He made. It was spotless perfection up to the point of one decision. Whether it took place within a few years or after many years, one situation became the great calamity of Creation to that moment. It occurred when two precious persons decided not to deny themselves.

When those two individuals made up their minds that they weren't going to deny themselves, they set in motion an unspeakable tragedy that has never ended. When these two persons decided they would not deny themselves, but would get what they really wanted, the repercussions have never ended. When they chose to not deny themselves, sin was immediately manifested, and death then followed. Because two persons decided that it was nice to please themselves and not deny themselves, crisis led to calamity and to tragedy. And it has never ended. They failed to do God's will. And they didn't do God's will because they failed to deny themselves. They did as they liked and as Self enjoyed. Then suffering came upon the human family, and great destruction fell to mankind everywhere...Simply because two individuals decided they would not deny themselves!

That's why we have divorces. That's why men put away their wives and wives put away their husbands to marry another, which grieves God. Jesus said from the beginning that it was not to be so. (Mt. 19, Mk. 10) "'Til death do us part," the marriage vow declares. Because two individuals failed to deny themselves, we have all kinds of evil at work.

Because two persons failed to deny themselves at the dawn of Creation, we now have prisons and jails throughout our land and in the other nations. The cost to maintain these facilities is enormous--multiplied billions in just our few states alone, not counting the other nations of the world. Because two persons had said, "I'm going to have what I want. I'm not going to deny myself of this which we were told not to have." Because of that we don't have enough prisons now. We can't get enough jails. They are filled and running over because two persons at the beginning of Creation

failed to deny themselves. Everyone who has failed to deny himself since that time has brought trouble upon his or her own soul, and upon their posterity.

Chapter Nineteen of Luke tells us of the most remarkable person. We learn that he was both wealthy and "chief among the Publicans" (or business community). "And he sought to see Jesus, who He was."

From the time that Zacchaeus awakened that morning, he had to consider what he was going to do that day. His desire to see Jesus was so great, that he chose to deny himself of his business plans, his home plans, and his social plans. He had to deny himself of going anywhere or doing anything except going to see Jesus.

But even as he started his determined quest, he still had to deny himself along the journey to find Jesus. Satan was undoubtedly saying, "This is foolish. This is a waste of time. What will people think of you? You are a rich man. You have everything you need. Why do you think you need to see Jesus?" You see, he had to deny himself in the midst of that controversy. Then, when he took the next few steps, he had to deny himself again and say, "No, I'm not going to listen to this argument. I'm going to press on toward the path where I can see Jesus here in Jericho."

It seems to me that he had to deny himself every few seconds or minutes, because the enemy was trying to convince the reason that there was no use to go see Jesus. Satan said, "You can't see Him. There is no way. The crowd is too large. It's too great an order for you." He had to say, "Get behind me, Satan." He had to deny himself over and over and over again before he ever arrived where Jesus was.

Well, dear ones, when he arrived where Jesus was, it still looked impossible. Then Satan put up a real fight. "Now you've come all this way," he whispered. "You've denied yourself all your own plans since you got up this morning. You've put the proper robes on. You've canceled all your appointments. You've pressed through hard places. But here you are, and you can't see Jesus." Zacchaeus had to deny himself still further and say to Self, "No, I'm going to see Jesus." And the enemy could have said, "How is it possible? There isn't any way. You can't look over the top of this crowd. There are too many people to see the Christ." He had to deny himself again and say, "I'm going to find a way to see Him."

And he found a very simple, but difficult, way. To actually climb a sycamore tree was a simple assignment. For the Self of this man to die was quite another matter. The respected Self in him said, "You're not going to climb this tree. You're not going to deny yourself of public opinion and get yourself in a bad perspective with men and women

around here, are you?" He had to deny himself and say, "I'm going to climb this tree. It's the only way I can see Jesus." And when Zacchaeus began climbing the sycamore tree, the residents of Jericho observed a great drama in Self Denial. He had to deny himself, for all the while Self was saying, "No! Don't climb that tree! The people will think you are crazy!" (The devil had already tried to tell him that he was unbalanced in his mind to even try to see Jesus. He had buffeted Zacchaeus with whispers and accusations almost every step of the way.) But he was able to resist the enemy and take hold of the first branch to go up in the tree.

As he pulled himself up, he had to deny himself at every branch. And if we are going to be converted and follow Jesus, we must also deny ourselves. It is a constant pressing. Zacchaeus had to consistently deny himself until he was up in the tree high enough where he could get a view of Jesus. Each time he pulled himself a little higher he had a struggle with Self. Self opposed it. The Powers of the Air opposed it. The public opinion opposed it. Circumstances opposed it. He had to deny himself all the way to the top of the tree.

It's a simple story, but, oh, how many times did he deny Self to make it up to the top? I do not know. But this I do know: when Jesus came under the tree where Zacchaeus was, He immediately stopped. The meeting with the multitude had ended. Jesus lifted His eyes upward into the tree and fixed His heart upon this stranger who had had enough courage to deny himself over and over and over again. Now this reflects one fact to me: it tells me that if Jesus finds anybody who will deny himself of what his Self wants, and do God's will only, he will have Jesus' attention. God will be looking upon us. Not because we are worthy, but because we are willing to follow and be determined to do God's will.

When Jesus looked up at him, Zacchaeus heard the Master call him by name. (Now, we will not hear the voice of Jesus until Self has been denied and denied, because Self opposes us hearing the voice of Jesus and following and obeying God.) Jesus said, "Zacchaeus, make haste and come down; for today I must abide at thy house."

Now Jesus had seldom invited Himself anywhere like that. I don't recall Jesus inviting Himself many times, do you? I don't remember Jesus saying, "I'm going to come over and have dinner with you. I'm going to have lunch with you. I'm going to come home with you." This was a total stranger whom Jesus had never seen before. How many total strangers have you walked up to and said, "I'm going home to dine with you"? Well, Jesus said, "Today, Zacchaeus, make haste and come down; because I'm going to dine with you today."

And the Word tells us that Zacchaeus made haste and came down and received Jesus joyfully. He denied himself from the perch in the tree immediately. He denied himself

from what anybody thought. He had to deny what every man and woman in that multitude thought, because they all murmured at Jesus because He was going to be a guest with a sinner. The whole crowd was against it. They already resented Jesus befriending this man and had made a judgement in their hearts. The Bible tells us that "they all murmured."

So there was no one in the multitude with Jesus. There wasn't one man or one woman with Jesus. You can't murmur about Jesus and be with Him at the same time. It's impossible. The only person Jesus had with Him was a man who had denied himself over and over and over again. Because Zacchaeus had been willing to deny himself from the time he had awakened in the morning until he saw Jesus from the limb of the tree, the Saviour said, "I'm going home with you. I'm going to abide with you today."

The tragedy was that there wasn't anybody in the multitude who really understood, who had compassion, who had a heart of love. If they would have had a heart of love, they would not have found fault with Jesus. They would not have murmured at Him and Zacchaeus. But a rich businessman had denied himself, and Jesus was going home with him.

After coming down, Zacchaeus denied himself again. I believe he denied himself more than almost every wealthy person I've ever known, ever read about, or ever heard tell of. I don't know whether there was ever a rich man before him or after him who did what he did. He said, "Lord, I'll give half of my goods to the poor. I'll give half of my belongings to the needy." Do you know how much love in his heart it required to deny himself of half of his riches? If he were a millionaire, he voluntarily gave five hundred thousand dollars to the needy right then. Next he said he would restore all that he had taken by false accusation (or by cheating). He would restore them four times--not twice, but four times! This man in a tree had Jesus' invitation to go home with him because of denying himself over and over again.

We observe the contrast between two individuals who failed to deny themselves, which wrought great catastrophe and tragedy; and a man who has denied himself, which then brought life and great joy, ushering him into the presence of God. Oh, what wonder, what sweetness, what glory that Jesus would go home with him that day and dine with him. Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! Glory to God, that here was a man who was willing to pay the price. He had never heard a sermon on tithing or giving. But he had such a heart willing to deny Self, that he knew more than most people who have heard preaching for half a lifetime (or all of a lifetime) about giving to the needy and the Kingdom of God.

Oh, how wonderful! How precious it is to know that if we will deny ourselves Jesus will lead us, Jesus will guide us. We will not be led or guided by the Holy Spirit of God if Self is assertive, if Self is going to be paramount and dominant. Self must be denied. We must not love the world, neither

the things in the world, for if any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him. Zacchaeus had to love to see Jesus more than he loved anything else. Then, once he met Him, he had to love Him more than his possessions. He gave half of all his wealth to the needy.

God knows about you and about me. It's wonderful to see how Jesus takes care of us if we'll just love our neighbor as ourself. But Self has to be denied to do that. We are not going to love our neighbor as ourself as long as Self is assertive. Self always wants this or wants that. Therefore, we lay aside every weight and sin that so easily besets us to run with patience the race that He has set before us, looking unto Jesus, the Author and the Finisher of our faith; who for the joy set before Him endured the cross despising the shame, and is now set down at the right hand of God interceding.

We must deny ourselves. When I met my wife fifty-two years ago (and Jesus spoke to me fifty-two years ago in the spring and told me she belonged to me), I had to deny myself of the beautiful women that my eyes had seen. I had to put them behind me and choose the one that He chose for me. As I've been with her now for these over fifty-two years (we'll be married fifty-one years in a few days) I've had to deny myself what I've wanted to do and ask what Jesus wants me to do. I've tried to think about what I could do for my wife. How can I help my children? How can I help my parishoners, my people, the new converts, the unsanctified, the sanctified, or the saints? I must deny myself continually.

I recently was going to do something in the bedroom and the Holy Spirit said, "No." So I prayed and cried out, and the Holy Spirit told me of a storm coming that I needed to ask God, in Jesus' Name, to eliminate it, to stop it, to squelch it, to bring it to an end. I still wasn't able to do what I wanted to do, so I inquired of the Lord. He told me about people that needed to be converted. I then asked God to let these people be brought to conversion by repentance. I had to deny myself of what I wanted to do in order to do what Jesus wanted me to do, and that was pray. This past week or two I would start to leave here and go down the hall, and the Holy Spirit would speak to me in the gift area, and I would wait. I would begin to pray, and sometimes it would take me a while, but the Lord would reveal. You see, I wasn't to continue with what I intended on doing. I was to wait and pray about it. I had to deny myself.

I've been trying and striving through Jesus' help to actually hear God's commands and obey Him. I know I am weak. I'm, perhaps, the weakest of all, and very needy. But I've had to deny myself over and over and over through the years--in the church, in the community, in this country and abroad--to do God's will instead of my own. The Self in me is so strong, and I have to resist it in order to follow what Jesus would have me to do (all the time maintaining spiritual balance in order to not become radical or

fanatical, or plunge into wildfire: but to go steadfastly in the center of God's will following Jesus). The devil whispers to me and I have to resist him and deny his voice. I must keep my mind on Jesus whether I can feel Him, or whether I can see Him. When the enemy may accuse me of anything, I must say, "Get behind me, Satan. I am trusting in Jesus with all my heart. I'm looking to the Author and Finisher of my faith."

It's a constant battle to deny oneself, because the Carnal Self is always there to try to get us to do something it wants. Self opposes following Jesus and obeying God. I've found it more in the last years, it seems, than when I first began. When I started out I didn't know that Self was so strong against God's will; but it is because two individuals failed to deny Self in the beginning. I know that I'm weak and that it's through Jesus alone I could consistently, continually deny myself to do God's will, to keep my eyes upon the cross, to keep my eyes upon the Lord, willing to let Him crucify the Self in me. This Self does not want to be crucified, and that's why very few people are sanctified. Yet, God wills for all believers to be sanctified that He may bring us to be one as God and Jesus are one. This is His will for us, to do God's will, to say yes to Jesus.

We are very thankful to all of you for your prayers, for your fasting, for your sharing. We sense our unworthiness. We know we are needy and unworthy, but, oh, so grateful for Jesus to guide and bless and direct. Last Tuesday night the Lord wanted me at a little building out in a small barn where Terrance had been working to prepare a place for Martha and him to live at Richard and Mabel Smith's. The Smiths were so generous and thoughtful to share this place. In this little barn they began to build a room where Terrance and Martha might come to rest in the wintertime. Terrance and Martha had worked there with the assistance of a number of men and ladies. And on this Tuesday evening they were going to have a time of dedication. When Terrance had mentioned to me two or three weeks ago inquiring whether or not Jesus would have me to come, why, I was to deny myself and my plans to drive fifty-five to sixty miles from here to have the dedicatorial service.

My wife was not feeling well, so I told her, "We'll not stay long." When we went into this little place, and others began to gather in, oh, what love, joy, and peace we sensed. It was so precious how the Lord led and blessed. Now, as easy as you turn your hand over, I could have missed this service if I would have just read a scripture on dedication and prayed the dedicatorial prayer. We could have missed that great evening. But I had to deny myself. I said, "We'll just trust Jesus here." Instead of going right into the dedicatorial service, I said, "We want to let the Lord lead us."

(We must deny Self to let the Lord lead us. We'll never be led until we do. It's a continual process, as one must put coal in a stove to keep it burning. It's constant.

It's enduring. Self-Denial is steadfastly in the heart of today. We have to keep feeding gas to the flame in order to be warm. Our connection to the source of electricity must be unbroken in order to be cool. It's a consistent procedure, a continual relationship).

I said, "Let us mind God. Let us be obedient." There were thirty-some persons there and the Holy Spirit began to lead for this one to speak and for a song to be sung. Oh, what a meeting it was! It was so great that the people there and I myself would like you to know how remarkable it was. It was beyond what I can get into your minds to imagine just how sweet, how precious, how dear, and how important it was. The things God had the new lambs to say and do on their own were so great. Seldom has a lamb said what one said that they wanted to do, denying themselves and being faithful and obedient. Oh, what a meeting it was!

One precious person, who had just come back to the Lord not too many days before, had worked about all that day for a person who didn't have much money. (I think it was to try to get the water pump going.) You know, plumbers can charge twenty or thirty dollars an hour. But this man had worked all day and had charged this poor lady only twenty-five dollars. When I learned that, I said, "We'll just take up an offering." So we took up an offering amounting to about one hundred and fifty-four or five dollars. Of course, Fred didn't want to take it. But, you see, we were to do this because it was God's will to share it: to tell Fred that we loved him. We had to deny what we would have liked to have had in the dedicational service in order to let God lead us. (We wanted to: not that we had to.) But Self is right there to say, "Let's do something else." But we can't. We must do God's will. The meeting was so marvelously anointed of the Holy Spirit that Pastor Thomas and Brother Richard Smith and I (as well as the rest) thought it was one of the most wonderful and one of the most glorious services we had been privileged to be in.

One man had just come back to Jesus a few days before. He asked, "Can we sing 'John 3:16'?" Well, I hadn't sung that in a good while, but I started right in. We had such a great time singing that chorus. Then he asked, "Could we sing 'Yes, He included me; yes, He included me'?" And, I tell you, I got happy. The Holy Ghost witnessed to me while we were singing this old song that I had sung fifty or sixty years ago. Jesus included me, He included you. Oh, He'll include us if we'll deny ourself. But if we fail to deny ourself, we're not included. We're excluded. So it's very, very wonderful to let Jesus lead and guide and direct. It was so precious how the Lord blessed. It was so wonderful I can't get over it.

We thank those in the Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship for how they have helped us. Mother's Day, May 12, will mark our seventeenth Sunday we have been able to meet

with them. We are so thankful for Jesus to make a way for us, to heal and protect us. We have these troubles and hurts in the body, and we ask you to pray and plead and focus your prayers upon that. We also pray for the precious ones to be healed who are praying for us, and that touches my heart! Take hold of that and hide it right there in the soul. Tell the devil he is a liar: that you are healed through Jesus Christ of Nazareth by the power of God, by the mercy of God, by the healing stripes of Jesus.

We want to plead the Blood over us and all that we have: over all our loved ones, all our enemies, persecutors, and revilers; about our brothers, sisters, sons and daughters, children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, my wife, and all our family that we may be a holy people. That we may be, through Christ, a pure people to become perfect as God and Christ are perfect. We know that we cannot do that. It's all through Jesus as we deny Self and put away the evil things to obey and walk with God.

I want to thank the Lord for all of our staff who work for us; for our treasurer, our secretaries, and all our assistants; for those who help in stuffing the letters and the dear one who takes it up to be printed. I thank God for Harmony Press, who prints this newsletter. I pray that God will send in to them from the east, the west, the north, and the south (and even far more than we think, for Jesus' glory).

We praise the Lord for each of you and for your letters. We receive letters from a few persons telling us how the last newsletters have helped and encouraged them. Out of seventeen to eighteen hundred persons on the mailing list we have received perhaps fifty to one hundred letters. We are grateful for all He is doing. When you write us how the Lord has helped you, we feel very, very unworthy. We feel grateful. It encourages us.

We are grateful to Jesus for all the support. Finance sometimes comes in very slowly. But, then, God has laid it on the hearts of a few people to help us. We're grateful that among the great number of people we know, a few have the burden to keep us going, helping and providing for us through Jesus. We know we are unworthy. We feel like we are awfully needy and nothing. We have done so little and have won so few souls to Jesus. All of you are so dear to us. I pray that each one of you will be encouraged as you read this newsletter.

We're grateful for the work of God's love and care, for all the letters, gifts, and sharings that are sent to us. We know that that we are very, very unworthy, but deeply grateful. We are thankful for all the fellowships and all the individuals who pray and pray and pray for us to be filled with the Holy Spirit; for us to have wisdom and knowledge; that we might know what God would have us to do to see God's Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven: because the Kingdom of God is righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. We praise Him for the work

of His love among us. We trust. God is doing as much as we will allow Him to do through us.

We praise Him for protecting us as we drive, as we sit, as we speak, as we rest, as we walk. Thank you for continuing to pray that Florence and I could be delivered from hospitals and nursing homes; that we would be well; that we will, through Christ, be able to be true in all areas. We beseech Him, with you, that He will take care of us as we go from place to place, either by air or by car. We want to thank Jesus for all He has done; for all prayer; for all gifts; for all help and assistance.

"The fellowship of the saints is like that above," as Daniel Light said in church last night. He would say something and it would get into my heart. Then I would say something and it would get into his heart; and it would go from heart to heart. Oh, to have this precious, precious privilege to fellowship in the Holy Spirit. We are so unworthy. It's only through Jesus that we could ever have a revelation again, that the Holy Spirit would bear witness within the inner heart and within the inner body.

We thank Jesus for the Blood, the Word, the Truth; for all that God is in Jesus, for the Holy Spirit sharing and leading and indwelling. To God be praise and glory now and always. Thank you, each one, for your prayer, as I've said over and over. I'm grateful for the prayers, and also the help and sharing. We pray that souls be converted, the lost be brought in by repentance through Jesus the Christ. That all will obey God faithfully in the justified state: for they will then be sanctified in God's time. We must be faithful in the justified state and obedient in order to be brought to entire sanctification so that He could bring a body of believers to one as God and Jesus are one, which has seldom been since Pentecost.

In Jesus' Name we praise God for each of you who will hear and heed and follow; giving God all the glory, Jesus all the praise and the Holy Spirit honor and thanksgiving.

Amen.



Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 5, 1985

Dear beloved in the Lord Jesus, Who hath redeemed us through His precious blood; Who has given us peace and joy in the Holy Spirit by His Word and by His indwelling presence.

We give Him thanks for this rest--"...for there remaineth a rest unto the people of God..."--knowing that in us dwelleth no good thing but in Jesus dwelleth all things. All power is given unto Jesus from the Father in order that we may follow Him and obey God. As we do God's will we abide, we are steadied, we are sustained. Outside of God's will there is not only conflict, disappointment, and gloom; but there is emptiness and vanity. In doing God's will all things are given. In doing God's will all things that we need are supplied in God's time and in God's way.

It's so precious to walk in light as He is in the light, to have fellowship one with another, and to experience the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleansing us from all sin. Some time ago, while a woman of God visited a dear sister of hers in the Lord, she was impressed to share the importance of praising the Lord, of glorifying God, of lifting honor and thanksgiving to the Throne. She taught her sister in Christ how to really bombard Heaven with thanksgiving and praise and adoration and glory and hallelujahs to God in Christ Jesus. Not long after this rare time of instruction in praise to God at all times, a tragedy befell this precious sister. Her dear husband and father of her children was in a terrible and untimely explosion which swept him into eternity. Without warning she was left without a husband, and her children without a father, which would have swept most people into deep loneliness and discouragement, even driving many to the edge of despair. It was a terrible strait for anyone to be in. But in the midst of this tragedy she began to do what the woman of God had taught her to do--simply praise the Lord. She started praising God in the midst of her sorrow and loss. As she thanked the Lord, giving God all glory and praise and honor at the Throne for Jesus, by the precious blood, for the Holy Spirit to comfort, to guide, and to bless...the Holy Spirit came down from our Heavenly Father and lifted her above her bereavement. He healed her sorrow and drove back the despair. He put joy in her heart and a glow on her face. He granted a deep contentment and wonderful comfort to her soul.

We want to thank Jesus for how God is able to minister to us His grace of comfort in the midst of hard places. I pray that you will be encouraged to deny yourself, because self will not want you to praise the Lord while you're in a room or closet by yourself. There is something within the carnal nature which opposes praise and adoration and prayer. We must persevere on by the help of the Holy Spirit, giving Jesus all glory, that he will be able to so cleanse us that we will be in tune to know His will, His

guidance, and His revelation, and to have what we need in the times that we walk in and through. Praise the Lord.

Well, I'm so thankful that Jesus is able to do exceeding abundantly above all we can ask or think according to the power that worketh in us. We do thank Jesus for all those who trust Him and will praise Him and be kept in all circumstances and situations. We know it's through Jesus that we can make it. I've told my family now for thirty or forty years that it's by God's grace and mercy that we make it each step, each breath, each heartbeat, each hour of the day, each moment of time. Although I do not know the full significance of this, of course, I have been sharing this with my family and with my friends now for these years. I know that through Jesus alone are we able, by the help of the Holy Spirit of our Heavenly Father, to go on and on to that purpose for which He has called us into the earth. And that is to love one another as Jesus loves us: to become one as God and Jesus are one and to see His Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven.

Our Heavenly Father revealed to Jonah that it was His will for Jonah to go to Nineveh. He gave him the message to present to the people of Nineveh and revealed to him the consequences of their disobedience. But the self in the carnal nature of this dear man was so powerful that it talked him out of God's will and brought him to the idea of no longer denying himself, but letting self make the plans. Self is so strong that if it can talk you out of doing God's will, then self-will will take over and be preeminent. So, dear Jonah, as precious as he was, decided to let the self in him make the choice instead of following the choice which God had made for him.

Now as soon as self rose up and said: "Jonah, you know there is no use of you giving such a message. You know there isn't any use of you going to Nineveh."--he would have had to deny himself those thoughts immediately the first few seconds after God had revealed His will to him. Then, you see, he would have had to deny self again to say, "No, I'm going to make preparation for this voyage to Nineveh." The next minute he must deny himself again, because self will say, "It's not possible. It's too costly." He would have to say, "No, self, you can no longer dominate because my Heavenly Father has revealed that I'm to go to Nineveh." Self will continue to insist, "Don't go to Nineveh. Go to Tarshish." But Jonah immediately would have to deny these thoughts again.

In order to obey what God had revealed to him, Jonah had the privilege of denying himself continually every day in making all the preparations for the journey. It would have been a constant self-denial in many instances and through numerous occasions as he persevered to obtain sufficient money to purchase the ticket for the journey. Jonah had the choice to make. Either he was going to let the self in him make the choice, or he was going to say, "Get behind me, I'm going to do God's will." But Jonah failed. He

took the message of self to go to Tarshish. He decided not to deny himself, but rather do what self had chosen. Instead of making preparation to go to Nineveh, he chose the plan of self-will to go where the carnal nature wanted to go. Because he decided not to deny self, but rather to accept what self wanted to do, he made his own preparation to go where self wanted, where self desired. He made preparation to go to Tarshish instead of doing God's will.

It's very easy for us (more easy than not) to just do what we want to do. For me to write these letters that have come to you since 1963 has been an assignment. It has been a chore. It's not been easy. Time after time I have thought, "How will I ever be able to do this again? It will only be by the help of the Holy Spirit, by the help of Jesus, that I'll be able to write a letter again to those who would listen about doing God's will." (Because very few people who have lived since the Fall of Adam have been willing to truly, consistently, continually do God's will. Most all men and women have crowded Christ and God out of their life to do a little bit of what they want to do, or altogether what they want to do. I have to press continually to do God's will.)

But Jonah didn't press to do God's will. He gave in to his own will, to his own self-life. Because he gave in to his own desire, he placed the whole shipload of persons in an upheaval that he was to accompany to Tarshish. He placed them in a hard place. He placed them in a place of fear and anxiety because he had chosen to do the will of self rather than the will of God; the way of self instead of the way of God. The entire company of people aboard the ship destined for Tarshish were all in an unexpected, terrible upheaval. It looked as though death were all around.

The storm arose to teach Jonah to do God's will instead of his own will, yet all the others had to suffer along with him. All those had to be in a hard situation in order that one man would be taught not to go his own way (the way of self), but to go the way of God by the will of God. Each one who fails his Nineveh is likely to place his or her neighbors, children, companion, or relatives in a difficult place. The people will ask, "Why does God bring this upon us?" It hasn't been God at all. It has been the wrong choice. It's been the choice of self instead of the choice of God. So many people have said, "Why does this child have to suffer? Why does this man have to be in this institution?" It was not because of God's failure, but because of a great-great grandfather or a great-great grandmother who sinned and a deposit was made in the blood or went into the brain, causing this individual to suffer or to be placed in an institution. People ask, "Why does God cause people to suffer?" God doesn't cause us to suffer. We bring suffering upon ourselves just like Jonah brought suffering, not only upon himself (because of his self-will), but upon all the people on board that ship.

The cost of not denying self: the enormous cost of doing our own will has caused many neighborhoods and families and communities great difficulty and hurt, because men and women and young people have chosen to assert themselves by doing as they want and as they like. Whenever any one of us ceases to do God's will, we bring upon ourself and others with us a terrible anxiety--sometimes a storm. Jonah was in such straits, such suffering, such upheaval that he made confession. "It's me," he said. "I'm the one who brought all this trouble to the ship. I've disobeyed God. Throw me overboard and we will all be at rest." He had to come to a crucial place of not only denying himself and losing himself, but giving himself, as it were, nearly unto death.

However, if persons will give themselves to God and die out to themselves without the storm it is so much better. God has called for men and women to deny themselves, to be inwardly crucified and to be sanctified, to be slain of this carnal nature as soon as they are converted so they will follow Jesus and avoid these furious storms of life. But many people never take that route. They take the route of trial and error and darkness, because they choose self-will rather than God's will. Most all people since creation, or since the Fall of Adam, have chosen the self-plan and it has brought chaos.

Perhaps ninety-some percent of those who are in prison now are there because self made the choice. All divorces are caused because self-will was asserted at marriage, before marriage, during marriage, and even to the very last legal session preceding the divorce. Couples have been happy as long as they denied themselves. I heard one wonderful man say, "As long as we do what Rev. Helm has taught us, it works." He was then looking at his precious wife. But just a few years later he put her away and married someone else. He was a very precious person, but he put her away even though he had earlier said, "As long as we do what God tells us to do, we get along."

Whenever we fail to do God's will, we put people in chaos. Whenever a family has not denied self, their children are in a great storm. They'll never get over it. They'll never, never have the scars erased. Even though that father and mother get back together in ten or twenty years, the scars will continue on in the inner life, in the subconscious, and it will travel with them all through life to the grave. The sin can be forgiven and blotted out, but something down in the nature is difficult to remove. Only by God's help could it be healed.

How children suffer when parents are separated and divorced, simply because the self in one or both of the parents insisted it have it's own will and said, "I want this beautiful person. I'm not fulfilled with my companion. She can't really satisfy me. We can't make the adjustments." But if we will die out, God is able to help each partner in every marriage. I know it takes a lot of

prayer. I also know that if we will genuinely praise God enough and obey the Holy Spirit, the Lord can give the victory to anyone and to everyone. Because people will not obey God, they have broken homes and broken hearts. Because self has made the choice, we have children with shattered hopes; we have overflowing prisons; we have a society of chaos and conflict.

Jonah just said, "Toss me overboard and your troubles will be over for this voyage." Of course, the people in charge and all those aboard were terrified. But at Jonah's request they tossed him overboard. He had finally denied self. Self had received such a terrible spanking and created such a terrible onslaught for others that Jonah said, "I've got to get out of this place. Something else would be better than this." When they tossed him overboard, the storm promptly ceased.

When he went into the sea, God had prepared a great fish that could swallow him. And this fish swallowed a man who had decided not to deny self. Whenever we decide not to deny self we're always swallowed up by great sorrow. We are swallowed up by great trials. We are swallowed up by hard circumstances. (That's a sermon, isn't it? Here's another message. I have never thought of that before like this.)

If we choose not to deny self, we're swallowed up then and after with troubles, heartaches, and disappointments--they just swallow us up. People ask, "How am I going to get out?" Why, decide in the heart to repent and say, "Lord, I'll go to my Nineveh." It may take a few days, but God can make that situation so great that we will be vomited out on the shore of possibilities where we can get ready to make our journey. Then we determine "Self, you are no longer going to dominate. I'm going to do God's will from now on, the Lord helping me." Of course, we have to die out second-by-second or we'll still do our own will even in the next minute or in the next hour. It's not just deciding one moment that we're going to deny self. It's a constant dying to self: a constant denial of self to do God's will, and very few seem to know this. It's only as it is revealed to the heart. I did not read this in a book. It comes only as we follow the Lord, as we have God's Word in our hearts by the sacred scriptures and by His Holy Spirit.

So, there Jonah is vomited up on the shore. Is he going to deny himself from now on? Is he going to feel sorry for himself as he stands on the shore removing the seaweed from him? He's been through a remarkable ordeal. In that kind of environment, where digestive juices in a stomach are active, scientists claim the body cannot live. It does all kinds of things to the skin and to the organs. Likewise, when we are swallowed up with sorrows and heartaches and disappointments as a result of making self choices, there are certain kinds of Life's juices, Life's ways, Life's surges which take their toll upon the inner and outer life. But God had made a way of escape!

Jonah makes his way on to Nineveh. When he arrives, he goes through the streets preaching, "Repent, repent! Turn from sin. Turn from evil!" And you know, one of the great revivals of Old Testament history took place there. They repented from the king down to the street cleaner. They all repented of their sins, and turned from their wickedness. Oh, what an awakening!

You see how hard the devil fought to get him to follow his self-will? The more the enemy tempts you to do your own will is nearly always an indication of the wonderful victories God has awaiting for you. So many times we've missed what God has prepared and planned because the desire of Tarshish is so great: the desire of the carnal nature, the awfulness of self-will, takes over and we miss what was awaiting us. But God was merciful in this case to grant a marvelous reversal, one of the great ingatherings when peace and joy came to those citizens of Nineveh. It was because God was able to convince one man to no longer pamper self, but let self be put in the background in order for God's will to be accomplished.

A week ago last Sunday, as we were in the service with Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship, the Holy Spirit was so precious as the Lord led in the service. One brother had on his heart the song "Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul." We were all so happy as the first stanza was sung. But before we could continue on, I said, "Wait just a moment, there is someone here who has something on his heart."

Now, you see, we could have gone ahead and finished the other two stanzas and choruses of this song. We all were happy. Several were especially rejoicing because José had been saved in the night, and how happy he was. His wife, Becky, came that morning because her mother had called for her to come. When the Holy Spirit led me to ask if there was something on someone's heart, she stood and asked me to pray for her. "I want the church to pray for me that I'll be sanctified and cleansed of this carnal nature, this hurt, this resentment."

We began to pray and cry out to God. The Spirit of the Lord came down in power and lifted out her hurt and resentment. She said that for the first time in her life, she had love in her heart for all peoples of the world! She was given victory. I heard Pastor Thomas Mullins say in the middle of that prayer, "If I get much happier than this I don't know what I'm going to do!" The Spirit of Jesus' victory was so precious that José could hardly contain his joy. He just wanted to clap his hands with thanksgiving. He had not often been in church services. But he was just converted and the Spirit of the Lord was making his soul so happy that he hardly knew how to express himself.

We then finished the next two stanzas of the song. What if we hadn't waited after the first stanza of the chorus? What if I had not said, "There is something on someone's heart. Obey the Lord."? José's wife obeyed and God did a wonder for us.

The power came down and did a wonderful work in her heart. She reported that the next day was the happiest day of her life and that week was the happiest week of her life. God did a marvelous thing for us. It is all because of Jesus. Oh, we are grateful for the work and the leading of the Holy Spirit. We could have done our own thing. We could have made the plans. We could have had our own program. How easy it would have been for us to have missed the guidance of the Holy Spirit after the first stanza and chorus.

We could have missed it as easily as I could have missed the Japanese daughter weeks and weeks before when I had gotten into my car and started to leave. But when the Lord spoke to me, I had to stop the car, get out, and go over to this Japanese daughter who had been in a hard place for thirteen years. The devil had accused and buffeted her that she could not be forgiven. Jesus gave her victory, and how happy she has been in these six or seven weeks. We want to thank the Lord for it. We want to praise Him for it. How wonderful it is to let Jesus lead and guide. Unto the Lord be praise.

Not quite two weeks ago my wife and I went over to eat at a particular restaurant which regularly employs, I would judge, ten to fifteen or more waitresses. When we went in, a waitress was there to take our order, and I could not remember her, though I usually remember people well. After taking our order she came back with a basket of rolls which had just a little bit of onion on them. They are called "onion rolls." I don't relish the taste of onion, but just a little bit of flavor tasted good. She said to my wife and me, "When you were here some time ago (we don't know how many weeks ago it had been) we had run out of these onion rolls and you wanted them. I had to tell you that we didn't have any, and brought you just plain rolls. But tonight I have onion rolls for you." I marveled. "Oh, honey," I said to her; "how could you remember us? You've waited on scores or hundreds of people in these few weeks." (Of course, this restaurant is a busy place. She waits on many tables at a time and must work swiftly.) She said in reply, "I never forget nice people." I thought, "Oh, how in debt we are to the Lord that she felt love and care those weeks before. Weeks ago she felt the kindness of Jesus that caused her not only to remember us as persons, but to remember what we liked." I thought it was worth the meal or the evening.

Florence and I were in another restaurant some few miles away with Roger and Virginia. We had eaten here a number of times for about four or five or six years. This blonde, straight-haired young man had waited on us numerous times through the years. In the second hour we were there he was standing by the side of the table and I thanked him for something. He said, "Sir, I want to tell you that I get more 'thank you's' from you in an evening when you are here than I get in this place in a month," and he took his hands up like a flower. The way he said, "month" was quite striking. He said that he got more "thank you's" from this unworthy servant in

one evening than he receives in the place in a month. Well, we didn't know that. We knew it was because of Jesus, because of the Holy Spirit, because of God's love that such things could ever be said about anyone. I thought it was not only worth the meal, but was worth the evening time that this man thirty-some years of age would have been loved and cared for, that we could have had this appreciation. It was quite an experience for us.

We were in another restaurant with my wife, and this young lady came who was quite a person. She looked like Jeannie Light. She was Jeannie Light the Second. Her head was the shape of Jeannie's. Her eyes, her chin, her nose, her hairdo were identical. It was just remarkable how she was just like Jeannie. After we had been eating for maybe twenty to thirty minutes she returned to our table. I began to tell her how I loved my wife. "You know," I said, "I've not been with another woman for over fifty-two years. My wife and I will soon be married fifty-one years." She replied, "Oh, that's a long time." I said, "Oh, no, no, no, honey. It's a short time. Just a little while." In about two minutes she came back to the table and asked, "What is your secret?" I answered, "Our secret is the Lord and prayer. We must pray and do the Lord's will." I began to share with her experiences of how God had led and directed: how He had revealed about my wife; how He had revealed Himself to us and had helped us in our weakness and nothingness. I don't know what all I told her. "Oh," she responded, "I know this cannot be bought by money." She was so moved that she said, "I want you to come back when you are in this area and see me again." When my wife and I left, she was like a little girl waving goodbye. Her hand was up close to her face, and she was waving so sweetly at us. Something had happened there. God was merciful to help us.

We want to thank Jesus for each guidance and direction. I called Richard and Mable Smith in Pennsylvania last Monday or Tuesday. I had been meditating about when they would be returning to the south here in Florida. After some moments of rejoicing of how God had been helping, they mentioned, "We don't know whether to come back Thursday, Friday, or Saturday," and it operated in my heart on Thursday. "I'll check with the servants of God and see how the Lord is leading," I told them. "The Lord is working in my heart about flight number five on Thursday" (there were seven flights during the day). When I called them back I informed them, "The Lord has witnessed that you should leave on Thursday instead of Friday or Saturday." When I called last night (Friday night after midnight) they said, "We've been wanting to share with you because we talked to our sister in Pennsylvania. She and her husband and family live just a little way from our farm there. And they began to relate how she told them about this awful tornado which had come yesterday in Pennsylvania. It was moving right toward them and toward the farm and barn and house. The sister cried out to God and the storm turned. Tornadoes usually travel to the northeast. But the storm

turned and went for one mile south, missing them. It took down a few buildings and a few homes. I think it did some damage to a factory where Richard's brother-in-law works, if I understood it correctly, then went on it's path back to the east and north. We were trying to praise Jesus because the Lord had witnessed the first of the week that they come back on Thursday, not on Friday or Saturday. Here this awful storm came through, bringing devastation in it's path. I saw pictures on Cable about the weather. It was terrible up through that area. So God spared them and helped them and gave them traveling mercy.

It's by God's grace we could be protected as we go home in a few days. The Lord has told me what day we are to go. We pray that the weather will be perfect here in south Florida and in the midwest so we will be all right, by God's grace and protection. We pray for a good to excellent flight and one of the best of planes. We are trusting for God to intervene for us. We know it's through the Lord's help that we've made it in every way. We want to give Jesus the glory and the praise for it.

The latter part of the month our finance hadn't come in enough for our salaries. I told our treasurer to prepare the other checks and to hold mine. When one of the precious servants of Jesus, one of the close sons of mine, found this out he took five thousand dollars of what they had and sent it right in so that our salary could be taken care of. We were humbled. We felt so...I can't tell you what we felt. I cried, "Oh, Jesus, have mercy upon me." So we are trusting that the Lord could lay the vision of sharing upon the hearts of persons with means who haven't as yet had that burden. Sometimes those who don't have much means help to a great limit. We are just trusting that the Lord could see fit to share this vision with dear ones. We know that He is able if we are willing to go to our Nineveh. But the self in us wants to go to Tarshish--wants what we want and wants things for ourselves. If we hold too many things for ourselves, then we'll lose it in the end."

We're trusting for guidance, for help, and for direction, knowing that the Lord is able to make a way for souls to be saved. We thank Him for each soul victory and for each heart that He has sanctified. He wants to sanctify us and cleanse us, but unless we are submissive we will do our own will. I pray that we will resist the devil and walk with Jesus, wait before the Lord with thanksgiving, following Him with relaxation, with a heart of trust, with praise, with exactness, with steadfastness, and with care and love for all the peoples of the world.

Thank you for praying and fasting for us. I pray and trust that some will be healed who fast and pray for us. We know it's through the mercies of God that we've made it every step of the way. It's through Jesus that we can make it all the way. I'm in my seventieth year. Thank you for continuing to pray for my wife's health. She has been in

need of physical healing this week. We're trusting for both of us that we will be delivered from nursing homes, hospitals, fallings, accidents, unto health to a well mind and body; that we will experience victory abounding in the soul and be filled with the precious Holy Spirit, with the sacred love of Jesus, the love of God, doing as God would lead us. Thanks to all our staff and treasurers, secretaries, to all those who labor to help us in preparing and mailing the newsletter. We pray for the widows, the orphans and new converts, for those who are sick and in distress, for those who are in trouble and trial. We pray that we may all be protected and kept from harm and danger unto safety and victory, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. We pray for His Kingdom to come that we may, by God's grace, be a sanctified people, one as God and Jesus are one.

In family prayer last night the Lord operated with me on the phrase, "the Kingdom of God is at hand." Amen.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. I am enclosing a letter of appreciation from Rev. Emory Reece in which he shares his thanksgiving for your cards and letters sent to him at our request. Thank you for your kind response.

It has occurred to me that Florence's birthday is coming soon on June 27th. Through the years I have been privileged to receive a goodly number of greetings on my birthday, but she has seldom had this privilege. I thought it might prove a special blessing for her if each of you who felt so inclined could send her a little note of love. Please address it to Florence at our Parker City address: P. O. Box 311, Parker City, Indiana 47368. Thank you.

Dear Precious Brother and Sister,

Thank you, thank you, thank you for your kind and gracious shower of birthday greetings and gifts. I am almost overwhelmed! May God help me to live up to these encouraging words of agape and being evermore faithful to the end. This has been the most blessed birthday I can remember.

You have sent me two hundred forty-two cards and letters of love containing four hundred sixty-five dollars in financial blessings. I love you all very much. Also all of you who read this note whether you sent a greeting or not. Each one of you is precious to God, Rev. and Mrs. Helm, and to me.

In Jesus' Name,

Rev. Emory Reece

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 25, 1985

Greetings in our Lord Jesus Christ, in the Holy Spirit; in the Kingdom of God, the everlasting Father, and of Jesus, the Counselor, the Mighty One of Israel. Unto the Lord be praise, glory and honor now and always for all gifts and grace, protection and provision, blessing and revelation, help and communion, and sacred fellowship.

We thank Jesus for the work in our heart by the Holy Spirit. We thank Him for dying on the cross to save us from our sins, that we as sinners might become followers of the Lamb: no longer doing what we want to do, but doing as Jesus leads--following the will of God. I cannot get away from Jesus' words when He stated, "A new commandment I have to give to you, and that is that you love one another as I have loved you." This is not optional. It's not a matter of whether we would like to or not. But it's a matter of fact that this is a new commandment. It's a new requirement. This is the Word of God and the words of Jesus that we (you and me, all of us) are to love one another as Jesus loves us. That's with a holy love; a love of holiness and purity and righteousness. Not a sensual, earthly love; but a sacred, divine love. To love like this is impossible for the carnal mind to do. There must first be in our heart the desire to be cleansed of the carnal nature--this old Adamic evil in us which must be slain out of us, cleansed out of us, crucified out of us. The heart must first be sanctified in order that the inner nature will be like Jesus. "Christ in you the hope of glory" is the way to peace and rest and joy and love.

A new commandment that we love one another as Jesus has loved us. It's not hard to love after we are sufficiently cleansed and crucified, the old man slain out of us, and we are sanctified. Then we obey each leading of the Holy Spirit and die daily to do it. Then His love comes spontaneously through the channel of a life who is wholly given over to God and is following Jesus carefully. In this dwelling place it is a rest, a joy, a delight, an adventure filled with beautiful sights to know what His will is and to follow Jesus in doing it. It is as we walk in His will that we are able to love one another as Christ loves us.

Now, where love is there is no conflict. Where love flows, there is no complaint or murmuring, or finding fault, or judging; but there is compassion and understanding, going the second mile, sharing, trying to care for the needy and the poor. When trusting hearts are consistently obeying Jesus, God's love is encouraging the new converts as the saints witness about how Jesus leads (for the new converts grow best and are fed most wonderfully when followers of Jesus tell about answers to prayer and guidances and revelations of the Lord; healings of the body, the bringing in of wonderful promises in the Word of God, and in their experiences following the Savior. The new converts come to maturity by fellowshiping those who truly follow Jesus.)

To love others as Jesus loves us is a great purpose in life. If persons will be willing to leave all, to forsake all, to be slain of the carnal nature, to truly follow Jesus, to go on to holiness, then the Holy Spirit brings those people to be one as God and Jesus are one. This is only possible by a continual life of inner denial and continual death and always obeying what the Lord Jesus leads by the Holy Spirit. Then His Kingdom comes on earth as it is in Heaven.

Some week or two ago I had just dropped the tape of the last letter which you received into the mailbox at the post office on West Oakland Park in Ft. Lauderdale. As my wife and I were driving back east I was talking to her about the need for food. "We need to stop at the grocery," she informed me. Since it was then eleven minutes to nine, we stopped at the first grocery we came to. (This is not the grocery a few miles from our home where we usually purchase our food.) Florence was pushing the cart up and down the aisles to get a few needed things to eat when I said to her, "I believe I should go to the meat counter and get you some smoked breast of turkey meat." She had eaten it so often for a period of time that we hadn't had any for some two or more weeks. When I mentioned it she answered, "That sounds just fine."

It was almost closing time as I walked to the meat counter and waited my turn. The woman clerk turned to me asking, "What may I do for you?" I said, "Please, ma'am, I would like some smoked breast of turkey meat." After I had made a statement or two she inquired, "Are you a Baptist or a Presbyterian?" I replied, "Well, I'm a

Christian, and I've been following Jesus for fifty-two years striving to do God's will and not my own." She said, "I need to talk to you." I said, "Well, fine."

After wrapping the meat she walked all the way around the counter into the hall next to the edge of the store not far from where we were. (Now remember, this experience was just minutes after I had dropped into the mailbox the tape of the last newsletter you have received in which we spoke of going to our Ninevah, our being in God's appointed place.) Coming up to me she said, "Last night I was sitting on my porch. I heard this man out on the sidewalk call, 'Would you like to come out here?' I told him 'No, please just come up where I'm at and that will be fine.'" She described how he stepped up on the porch, then came into the house, where he began to choke her to death. He was trying to kill her. He almost strangled her to death. "You know, he tried to kill me, so I've decided I'll shoot him," she said. "I'll kill him because he was killing me. I want to know what you think about that."

"No, honey," I told her, "you don't want to kill him. You want to forgive him. Let God work with him. You don't need to do that." And I began to pray with her. Her throat had been hurting rather badly because she had been choked so severely. It had been not quite twenty-four hours since this terrible event, and she had had to work hard all day at her job, because she was a poor person and needed the finance. There had been suffering in the area of the Adam's apple, the esophagus, and in the neck. As God heard our petition she said, "Oh, I feel better already." I kept praying and said, "Now, turn your neck." She did and I prayed on. She said, "Oh, I feel much better! They don't make men like you no more." I replied, "Oh, yes, yes, sister. Jesus' followers who love God and put Christ first are all compassionate and caring people. They want to do God's will." I thought, Dear Ones, that it was so wonderful of God to have us stop at this grocery store miles from our home; that He would tell me to go to the meat counter where this woman I had never seen before was in a great test and trial, and then God would help me to pray with her. I was so grateful to Jesus for the Holy Spirit to lead.

Three Sundays ago, before my twenty-first service at the Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship, we had such a season of prayer out in the hall with the men. The glory of

God was so great that I wish Jesus would help me pray like that again before going into a service where He leads. I was so on fire that morning. The Holy Spirit helped me. He blessed me so richly. I spoke to the people about my experience on June 1, 1948, which was a wonderful chapter in life. Many precious things were shared there. I also reviewed my experience with Jesus on June 8, 1943--how God had provided, led, and directed. (That's quite a long chapter.)

After speaking an hour and fifteen minutes I asked, "Jesus, do you want us to have scripture, prayer, preaching, testimony, singing?"...and the Holy Spirit operated in my heart on "testimony". I was so in debt to Jesus for the guidance of the Holy Spirit. The Lord worked with us so preciously. One woman, for whom I've been privileged to pray for healing many years ago, stood to testify. As we reviewed together her healing of years ago, the Holy Spirit gave me a revelation of another situation in the head into the neck, and she was healed. I knew nothing of this, but God revealed it and healed her right there in the service for His glory. After she had finished her testimony, Sister Sandy McIntyre and one other person arose and testified also.

Then a man stood whom I could not remember, not having seen him for fifteen or twenty years. He said, "I want to thank the Lord, because my mother prayed for me for thirty-six years. Rev. Helm, I flew in last night from Denver, Colorado, to Ft. Lauderdale. I rented a car and drove north here to a motel so I could be with you here at eight o'clock this morning (seven o'clock Indiana time). I came, Rev. Helm, to ask you to forgive me for the things I said about you twenty years ago as a young man. You stayed in our home, and when I heard you talk and share I thought you were easy-going, and soft like milk toast. But I heard a tape of the sermon you preached at Margate Church of the Nazarene seven or eight years ago on 'The Hardness of the Heart' where you had mentioned that if we complain or murmur, or if we criticize or find fault about someone, or if we talk about persons or judge them, we need to make restitution in order to have the victory and be led of the Holy Spirit. I'm here to ask you to forgive me."

"Oh, you are forgiven," I told him. (Steven Redding, bless his heart, was so precious! My brother Edward felt such presence of Jesus while he was giving his

testimony.) Before Steven came, Satan had buffeted and accused him, "Now, they're going to coerce you; they're going to make you testify." But, you see, when God revealed to me that He wanted testimony next, Steven said, "I knew you were going to have the revelation for testimony, because I came a long way, and I'm the one to witness and share with you." The work of Jesus was so precious that morning. Then he testified again. I got to love him and express my thanks to him. I was thankful to Jesus for helping him to get there, and that he was able to surrender his heart to Jesus. He was able to start trusting and praying and obeying, looking to the Lord and following the Christ. Praise the Lord. It was a very dear time.

Also present that morning were two young ministers who had driven three-and-a-half hours to be in the service. One of them was the president of the student body of a Christian school. Following the service they expressed to Pastor Thomas Mullins their appreciation for the help and blessing which they received through the sharing in the service. The experiences I had reviewed of those days long ago were the very things they were now facing. They were amazed or surprised that the Lord would help us to share that which they really needed at that moment, which gave them specific encouragement for their own situations. But of course, that, in turn, much encouraged me. I was grateful. I was thankful.

Georgine Christensen (who had brought the precious Japanese lady, May, who got to the Lord after years of being buffeted that she had committed the unpardonable sin), brought another Japanese lady to the service a few Sunday mornings ago. This particular Sunday, of which I am speaking, Georgine brought other dear ladies to the meeting. Jesus called one of them and after we had gone, the pastor was able to lead her to Jesus as they stood in the outer hall. The Lord worked among us. The leading of the Holy Spirit was so precious.

The last service I was there marked twenty-two Sunday morning services in a row God had privileged me to be with this loving, caring fellowship. God helped us again. There was a very precious presence of Jesus, the leading of the Holy Spirit in the Word, in sharing, in blessing, in His guidance and direction. The Lord had revealed to us as Edward had talked to me about Pastor Thomas

needing rest. All these years he and Donna have been on little vacations together, but have not really had total rest. Where they would go they felt like they had to do something for someone. The Lord revealed to me that he needed total rest--not to do anything but just rest, pray, sleep, and eat. (My heart aches as soon as I tell you this. My heart is burdened right this moment.) The Lord revealed to me that he needed four weeks of total rest and that it would take eleven days for him to unwind sufficiently to even begin to actually rest much. When we shared this with Thomas and Donna and the children, they were almost overwhelmed.

So now they are out in Colorado at Son Kenneth and Cathy's place. Of all earthly things, Thomas likes horses and mountains about the most, and that is what he has there. It's a wonderful story about how Jesus has blessed and helped him, how the Lord guided and directed. They left last Tuesday the eighteenth of June, and flew from West Palm Beach to Newark; from Newark to Denver; then on to Pueblo and to the home. God gave them one of the best of flights. It was a smooth flight. Thomas said that it was one of the best he could remember. How thankful we were for that answer to prayer.

We had departed Ft. Lauderdale the day before to return to Indiana. Jesus had revealed by the Holy Ghost about four or five weeks ago that we should come on the seventeenth. I could see that storm lingering in the midwest on the fifteenth and sixteenth. The enemy was fighting in my mind saying some things about the storm coming and making it hard. But, the devil is a liar. There were many people praying for us. God had revealed to come, and we had about as good a flight as we ever had. Oh, how thankful we were for this. Jesus just helped so much. It was very, very precious. Jesus blessed and took care of us. David Lee was there to bring us home and help us get situated back home again.

Last Sunday morning in the Parker City Christ Fellowship the Lord worked with us and guided and directed. I wish I could tell you how it was--how happy the Lord helped us to be. Georgine Christensen, visiting from Florida, told Edward and Jackie, "The way Jesus worked in the meeting was such a precious, precious experience!" We were in debt to the Lord for it.

For some weeks Brother John, our secretary, has been working on the arrangements to get Evangelist Joseph Umanah here from Africa. He was my interpreter while we were in Nigeria three years ago this December. God anointed him in the Holy Ghost to interpret after me the message God gave me in Nigeria. In order for him to leave his native land to visit America, we had to fulfill numerous requirements. We had to guarantee that we would have finance to take care of him when he arrived. We had to guarantee to provide lodging and protection during his itinerary. He had the clothes on his back, and that was about as much clothing as he had. So John and Janet have been getting underclothing, shoes, shirts for him. We bought him a new coat yesterday for \$128.00 on sale, but we need to get him more garments. He is such a precious light. Just think, Sunday night he came from Nigeria into this country. He has never been in our nation before. He was amazed at the beauty and cleanliness of the land, because in his land there is so much garbage stacked up in front of homes along the street.

While Joseph was enroute, we were preparing for the funeral of Loveda Losh. Loveda was the precious lady who prayed at the altar all night in April of 1942 while God was speaking to me there on my bed in the parsonage at Shideler. She had prayed for twenty-two hours when the Holy Ghost came upon me the next morning. She was at the church right next door, and the Holy Ghost fell on me in the mighty and wonderful work of divine love--one wave of the Holy Ghost after another for a few hours. Now, after over four decades, this precious sister had gone Home to be with Jesus.

I awakened yesterday morning at 3:45 because her funeral was to take place in just a few hours at 10:30. While I was crying out in my heart on my bed for help and guidance, bringing praise and thanks for what the Lord had done--for God and His gifts and helps--the Lord brought to my mind the wonderful experience we had in prayer meeting almost forty-three years ago as we waited upon the Holy Ghost revival from November to June the seventh. (I'm glad He gave me the revelation of this experience Loveda had had forty-two years ago and three to five months past. You see, if I had gotten the revelation of it Monday afternoon or today, it would have been too late. I needed it before the funeral.)

And the Lord took me back in memory where I was in a prayer meeting with my wife and those dear ones. I looked at Loveda and she was standing there. She had her eyes covered over with her hands and was chuckling and laughing and crying. "Oh, Brother Helm," she asked, "Do you know where I am?" I said to her, "I know where you are." She said, "You do? You know where I am now in this vision?" I replied, "Yes, by God's grace, through Jesus' help and the Holy Spirit, I know where you are." She asked, "Where am I?" I answered, "You are in the deep of Africa."

"Oh, yes I am! Yes, I am!" she exclaimed. "I see these big warriors standing all around in kind of a half circle. They have their spears in their hands and they stand tall and upright. They have rings in their noses and ears. But here in front of them are little children about eight or ten years of age, and oh, they're so black. They have beautiful little white kimonos on. Oh, they're so sweet! Look at this one right here. I'd like to hold this one in my arms! They're just so dear!"

God brought this vision of hers back to me after forty-two years and some months. And so I shared this at her funeral yesterday morning. I began to tell about how she had such a desire to minister to the people of Africa, and how she thought God was going to send her into Africa as a missionary. Of course, she started praying for her precious black brothers and sisters in Africa. "Now," I said, "she's carried such a burden for Africa. She has loved them so much. She can not go to Africa, but last night my interpreter from Africa, Brother Joseph Umanah, came to America." Joseph stood up with the shining of Shekinah glory on his face. I said, "I have my interpreter from Africa with me today. Loveda was praying for him and his ancestors. She prayed for him before he was born. She cannot go to him, but he has come to us!"

When I said that, Loveda's son, Arlan, stood up crying and laughing. He ran across the room several feet, got his arms around Joseph and kissed him. You could hear the smack over most of the room where people were sitting. He loved him and cried and laughed. Judith, the wife of Arlan Losh, said, "Glory! Hallelujah!" She became so happy. I could tell that some of the people weren't accustomed to such honest expression of feeling. But we didn't know it was going to occur. Here our Heavenly Father, Jesus,

sent my precious black brother all the way over here and timed him precisely for the memorial service of this precious saint. Brother McAdams had worked hard to complete all the papers and make all the necessary arrangements. He worked out many problems for days and days to try to get Joseph here. And then he arrives before the funeral just in time to heal Arlan's heart.

Earlier Arlan had not been able to understand why his mother had had this vision years ago and yet never was able to become a missionary to Africa. "The Lord works out everything," I had told him. And here the presence of Joseph just healed him, helped him, lifted him. Joseph's presence was the very thing he needed. When we put the casket in the hearse, I looked, and in the family car Arlan had my precious black brother from Africa right in the middle by his side, holding and loving him. It was a sight. He was taking Joseph on to the cemetery with him. Arlan called back to talk to some of our folks and tell how much it meant to him to have Joseph there. You see, it was a fulfillment. It was a great blessing. It is a thrilling story.

Isn't it wonderful, Dear Ones, that God, the Holy Spirit, would come in the early morning to a man about seventy years of age and reveal and review the vision this handmaid experienced about forty-two years and some months ago just in time that I could put this in the memorial service? It meant so much to all of us: to this precious son of Henry and Loveda Losh; to his dear wife, Judith, and to the children.

I was so happy as I preached Loveda's service yesterday. I tell you, Dear Ones, when I started, it seemed like we were way below the floor. But in about fourteen minutes God had lifted us up and began to drive those darknesses back from all of us in that mortuary. The Holy Spirit began to anoint. Oh, how thankful we were for the work of Jesus among us. God was just so dear to us. I was able to share different experiences and the central message of obeying the Holy Spirit. I also got to meet people I hadn't seen for many years. The presence of God filled the mortuary in that hour to forty-five minutes. The meeting was so precious that the mortician told Roger Yoder, our precious helper, "I enjoyed this service. Tell me about this church." I felt like that was worth so much to all of us. Jesus led and guided and directed.

Afterwards, quite a number of friends and loved ones went with us to eat at the Rustic Cabin restaurant. I was privileged to distribute help to different ones for the food. I was able to give money for food as the Lord provided from our treasurer, that those who had very little salary might have just a little help. We shared and different ones shared and testified. The Holy Spirit was so precious to guide us and to direct us.

Then last night I was with Brother and Sister McAdams, my grandson, and Evangelist Joseph Umanah from Africa. We had a time of feasting together as we were eating and sharing at the airport restaurant. The Lord gave us such help. I've seldom seen John and Janet more appreciative. They were so blessed and encouraged. So were Joseph and David Lee. We were stirred deeply. I was happy. We shared quite a long while about some of the guidances and directions of the Lord in times past in revival when the Lord would guide us.

We are grateful for your prayers. Our bodies are in need. As Brother Joseph put his hand on my throat and prayed for me last night, I've seldom ever heard a prayer like it. He prayed with such unusual, extraordinary words and praises in God's Word, and talked to God in such humble, child-like supplication. We want to remember to be thankful for this.

To those of you who do have finance to help us, we need to get some clothing for Joseph. We need to have finance to take him from church to church. We know the pastors and people will help, but there may be someone who has some extra assistance for us. We are deeply grateful for those of you who are praying for the need of this ministry, for we are just barely making it. We are thankful for the Lord to just provide. We believe the Lord will lay it upon the hearts of the people who have the finances, as well as those who have been helping, and those who have been doing their best to share so the need might be met. I pray that Jesus will return to you in two-fold measure or more as you share with this unworthy servant and his staff. We've done so little, but God, our Heavenly Father; Jesus, by the Holy Ghost, have done so much for us.

Thank you for all your prayers and fasting for us. Thank you for helping us and for your sacrifice. For all your cards, letters,

gifts, and help...please accept our humble thanks and appreciation and gratitude. Thank you for the help in the future as well as in the past.

In Jesus' Holy Name,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Loran W. Helm".

Loran W. Helm

Note from Rev. John McAdams:

We are presently honored to host Rev. Joseph Umanah from Lagos, Nigeria. He is the young man who translated with such anointing and excellence for Rev. Helm while in Nigeria.

Joseph will be visiting as many fellowships as his time will allow. We will do the best we can in helping him complete a successful itinerary. We would ask for your understanding if he is unable to visit your fellowship. Please know that one is not preferred over another in our minds. Also, we need your assistance financially. If you could help us in this costly endeavor please make your check to RFOD and identify that the purpose is to help with Rev. Umanah's expenses.

One other thought: if individuals or fellowships feel a desire to help Joseph on an ongoing basis please do not do so separately! Please contact Rev. John McAdams at (317) 468-8363 concerning questions or thoughts about travel, financial assistance, etc. for Joseph Umanah.

This will help in determining how to proceed as the Lord must lead or allow, and help us utilize your assistance collectively in the most advantageous manner. Thank you for every help and prayer.

Rev. John McAdams

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

July 18, 1985

Greetings in the matchless Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, the Savior of men. He is the beloved Son of the Father Who so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. He is our hope, our everlasting life, as we follow Him, as we hear His voice and do what He bids us to do, obeying God. Unto God be praise and glory and honor.

In the fifteenth chapter of St. Luke's writings Jesus relates a parable, comparing it to the Kingdom of God, the Kingdom of Heaven. He was talking about a certain man who had two sons, and the younger of the sons, as you remember, became dissatisfied. He had everything. He had all that the father had. He had the beauty of the father's fellowship, the wonders of this wealthy household, and the whole territory of this kingdom of love, but his eyes wandered. The self in him was so strong that he looked to a faraway country and desired the glitter, the glamour, and the mystery of experiences outside the limits of the holiness within that kingdom. He became unhappy and chose to leave home. He asked his father to divide unto him his living.

As you read it says, "And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that fall to me." The next sentence says about the father, "And he divided unto them his living." So the older son fared as well as the younger son. But the self in the younger son desired to leave this wonderful, wonderful fellowship and go out into a faraway land where he might have an adventure.

And he did just that. He gathered his entire inheritance and took his journey to a far country. But in the place that he thought was going to be a land of wonder, he lost all he owned and came to great want. When he allowed the self in him to make the choice rather than to choose what the father had for him, he chose that which self was attracted to and came to great want. He hadn't anything. He had lost everything: he lost all of his friends, he lost all of his luxuries, he lost all of his benefits. All the wonderful things that he had enjoyed were gone.

He came to himself when his self-choices plunged him into extreme poverty. He said, "Here I am in great distress and want. In my father's house even the servants fare much more bountifully than I do here. I am no more worthy to be called a son. I will arise from this place of terrible need, of distress and loneliness," he determined. "I will arise from this land and I will go back to my father. I will go back where self took me astray. I will go back and confess that I am not worthy to be a son, but will accept the position of a servant. I am willing to take whatever place he chooses.

He may place me in any particular assignment and I will be happy." Self had brought him to the end of himself. He could see the only way back to rest and to peace was to come back to the father.

In the scripture we find that when the prodigal returned, the father had already been waiting for him. When he saw his son a great distance off, he had compassion on him and ran to him. He ran and fell on his neck and kissed him. The father had been waiting and trusting. (Our Heavenly Father, the Lord Jesus, is also waiting for us to be obedient. He is waiting for us to be a follower, to be faithful; to apply ourselves in humility and in a childlike spirit in faithful perseverance and application to carry the cross, to be inwardly crucified, that we might do God's will instead of our own. The life that is not sufficiently crucified of the self will be doing it's own will instead of the will of God. The self opposes the will of the Father.)

And the father saw him a great way off. He ran. He had compassion. He kissed him. He wept for joy! He had great happiness because his son had come back. The son said to him, "Father, I have sinned against Heaven and in thy sight. I am no more worthy to be called thy son." But the father said to his servants, "Bring forth the best robe and put it on him; put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet and bring hither the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat. Let us be merry. Let us rejoice. This, my son, was lost. He is saved now. He has come home again. He is willing to come back and deny himself and do God's will instead of his own likes." So the father, after he had heard the confession, simply asked for the son to be clothed. He put the ring of fellowship upon him and began a feast of joyful thanksgiving.

They were having a wonderful time rejoicing over the return of this prodigal, this wayward son who had gone astray because of the desires of self; because of self-assertiveness, because self thought other things were better. Here he is returned from that land of self-assertiveness, coming home again to faithfulness, to humility, to submission, to the fellowship of his father's love, to be subjected to the father's will.

And in the midst of the celebration, something takes place which is quite a scene in this remarkable drama: the older brother hears the sounds of merriment. This brother had been so faithful. He had been steadfast. He had denied himself of going out into the faraway country, into that adventurous place. He had denied himself, had stayed home, and had worked faithfully. He had been reliable and steadfast. He had been with the father continuously. He had enjoyed the fellowship of the father all the

while. He had shared in all the luxury of the rest, the peace, the love and the life of his father's kingdom. But when this man who had denied self heard that his brother was home and that they were making merry...let's see what the scripture says: "He called one of the servants and asked him, what do these things mean? The servant said unto him, thy brother is come and thy father has killed the fatted calf because he has received him safe and sound."

Verse twenty-eight of that fifteenth chapter records that the reliable older son, the faithful son, was angry and would not go in. He had denied himself; he had stayed home and worked; but he didn't pass the test of inner crucifixion. The self in him was still there. He had denied himself, but he had not gone on to the cross. He had not gone on to be inwardly crucified and sanctified. He was angry. The self in him arose. He had denied himself to stay at home, but he hadn't gone on to put self on the cross so that this self in him could be crucified. He was upset at the father because he had killed the fatted calf and had a good time of rejoicing. He had passed the first test, but failed on the second. He failed to rejoice when it was time to rejoice.

This precious man had been faithful to his daily assignments. Now there are many people you cannot depend on in the church. You don't know whether they are going to be there or not, whether they are going to take up their corner or not. Everyone has a corner to carry and if he is not there, his corner is down. That means that the lambs will not have heard their testimony of rejoicing and of victory and of answers to prayer and revelations. There are some people you just cannot depend on--they will be here and there. I know there are certain persons on special callings, and I am not talking about that. I am talking about people who could be at their post, who could be at their place of prayer--their place of testimony and sharing of the revelation--but they are not there. They are there awhile and then they are gone. They are in and out, up and down.

This older brother was faithful. He was faithful while the younger brother was out living the worldly life. Yet, when the young man had turned back to God's Kingdom, the one who had been faithful to pass the first test of denying himself to remain at home, failed because he hadn't gone on to be sanctified. He hadn't gone on to be crucified of this old self. This self was angry. This self was resentful. This self was judgmental. This self was upset. He forgot to go on while he was working faithfully at the church, at his father's side. He forgot to go on to get this old, evil, Adamic nature crucified (it touches my heart) out of him.

You see, if we are not sufficiently crucified, we resent it when things don't go the way we want them. If we are not sanctified we find fault, we murmur, we get discouraged, we get upset, we get depressed.

We need to come in contrition and say, "Lord God, here I am. I am unclean. I am a man of unclean lips. I have a heart that needs to be cleansed of this old, evil nature." The second son, a faithful son, didn't pass the test when his brother returned. He was unsanctified. He denied himself to stay, but he had not gone on to the cross.

There are many who are willing to deny themselves of some things on the exterior, but the interior remains untouched by the cross. He had forgotten to deny himself in the secret chambers of the heart to go on in the interior life to inner crucifixion. Jesus said, "If a man is going to follow me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me." This man was endeavoring to follow all the time the younger brother was out in the world doing worldly things. You see, the older one was in the right place and doing the right things, but when it came to the crucial hour of the home test--the acid test--his heart came short of God's will. He was angry and would not go in to celebrate.

However, his father came out to entreat him. Many times we, like the elder brother, do not want to go into the place where God wants us. The old self in us resents, and we draw back from God's will: we draw back from the place of wonder, of glory, of fellowship, of communion, of the power falling upon our hearts as we walk in the light as He is in the light. And the Father entreats us. He comes out and tries to bring us into this fellowship, into this center of beauty and joy and glory and rejoicing.

His father entreated him, but the older son replied, "Father, lo, these many years do I serve thee. I have been faithful Father, neither transgressed at any time. I didn't go out and dwell with harlots and do all these worldly things; and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry." (You see, there is jealousy here; there is anger and resentment. In the unsanctified heart there is jealousy, anger, wrath, hostility. You never know when it is going to bounce out. It will just spring right out.)

The elder brother failed the test. Oh, how we need to be faithful in the church. God has been waiting to find men and women who would be faithful: not just faithful in refusing to go out into the world; but living faithfully each day in order that we are sufficiently crucified that we will not fail the test when dear things like this take place. "But as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou has killed for him the fatted calf," the second son complained. He had not gone on to be inwardly crucified of resentment, jealousy, and hostility.

The father explained, "You have ever been with me and all I have has been yours. It was meet that we should make merry and be glad; for this thy brother was dead, is alive again; he was lost and is found. It is right that we rejoice." But if our heart

is not completely denying itself of exterior and interior things, then going on to the cross (the cross simply means to be inwardly crucified, cleansed and sanctified, slain of this carnal nature, filled with the Holy Spirit), we do not act right. Our reactions are carnal rather than spiritual. (Something happens in my heart when I tell you this.) It is very urgent that we be faithful and obey what the Lord would have us to do. Then, by God's grace, we won't fail the test when these things occur. With His help we can be victorious. Our reactions will be spiritual instead of carnal. Unto God be praise and glory and honor.

Each time I've attempted to dictate a newsletter now for twenty to twenty-two years, I've confessed to the Lord, "I don't know how to do this. Only Jesus could help me again." I think, "Only the Lord knows how, the next time, to get this word out to your heart." We are grateful for each of your prayers and for all who are fasting for us and praying for us. I want to express deep gratitude and appreciation for that and, also, for how God has worked to help us.

We have Brother Joseph Umanah here from Nigeria. He was our interpreter in Africa three years ago this December. A few days ago I had wanted to take Joseph with me to dinner to celebrate the birthdays of loved ones. It was Roger's birthday, with Virginia's the day before, and Terrance's the next day. I also was taking Terrance's Martha, Edward, Jackie, and Georgine Christensen to the airport to eat. Brother John had called many times to get a reservation, but the restaurant wasn't able to take us. We decided, instead, to go to Corkey's Restaurant.

On the first floor of Corkey's to the left, there is a room containing a large table, which seats about ten people, and two smaller tables. On the second floor there are two or three rooms which seat a number of people at several tables. I think you can even go on up to the next floor, but I'm not sure of that. We went into the first floor and they seated the nine of us at a large table. With God's help, we fell into a wonderful fellowship. We stepped into a marvelous place of helpfulness and joy and sharing and review. After we had shared for a long time, I began to tell of things which had happened to Terrance in 1923, and oh, we just laughed and laughed. It was so pure and precious, not foolish. It was good.

After we had shared and eaten together for about two hours, it was time to leave. I noticed that the people who had been at one of the small tables had gone, and two men and a lady had been seated at the same location close to us. When we left the table, all of the eight persons with me went on out to the parking lot where our cars were, but I did not leave immediately. I stopped and began to share with our waiter about our interpreter, Brother Joseph, coming from Nigeria, Africa, to be with us.

I don't know what all I shared with him, but I finally went on out to the car. All nine of us stood at the back of our car which the Lord had provided sharing about the Kingdom of God, reviewing how the Lord had led and directed. Jesus was working with us and I was so happy, even though I was tired. My throat was hurting then like it is hurting a little now, but I didn't get into the car to go home even though we had been together for two or more hours. The flesh could have gotten into the car, but I wasn't supposed to leave yet.

We were sharing about the Kingdom of God when, in about six to eight minutes, this young woman who had been sitting next to our table came running out of Corkey's. When I saw her she was running like a little girl would run on a Christmas morning so excited about some new gift she had just received. I was facing the northwest and I could see her. I'm glad I wasn't facing the south or the north. I was standing exactly where I could enjoy the wonder of this drama. I could see her running out and she was so excited. She was afraid that we had already gone.

The waiter to whom I had witnessed about our interpreter from Nigeria had spoken to her. She had asked him a question and he had told her what had happened. She ran up to Joseph and said, "I just learned that you have recently arrived here from Nigeria." He replied, "Yes, Ma'am, I've been here a short time." She said, "I've just come from Nigeria. I am a teacher in an interdenominational Christian school at Hillcrest in Nigeria."

We had such a time there, dear ones! For a split second I could see that if she could only be encouraged to do God's will, and do God's will only (just like all the rest of us), that God could do with her as he had done with Mary Slessor. He could do something with her--could or would--if she would follow Jesus and do always God's will. It was so delightful to see the excitement on her face that here was a Christian evangelist from Nigeria where she was a Christian teacher in an interdenominational Christian school.

Now it could be, dear ones, that in the entire state of Indiana there might not have been another person who was a teacher of a Christian school in Nigeria, Africa. Here of all the restaurants in Muncie, Indiana--a city of eighty thousand people--we would be in the same room. Not only that--we could have been in the same room, but if I had not witnessed to the waiter, you see, we would have missed her. All the eight went on out, but the Holy Spirit had me to linger and share with the waiter about our interpreter. Then, if we had not delayed longer in the parking lot by another meeting, we would never have known that there was a Christian teacher from a Christian school in Nigeria. We would never have known.

So it was a great experience of God's guidance and direction, the Holy Spirit taking care of us in the right restaurant,

the right room, the right place. She could have been the only such person in the state of Indiana or in many states. There might not be too many Christian teachers in Nigeria in the whole United States. Perhaps there are not too many Christian schools over there. It is a long ways there: six thousand miles by the way of Frankfort, Germany. So, you see, it was a wonder of God's guidance. Still, if we hadn't been at the right place; if we hadn't witnessed when we did and then waited when we did...we would have missed it. It is so wonderful to have Jesus' guidance and Jesus' direction. Oh, we want to praise and adore and glorify Him for what He has done; for what He is doing and for what He will do in bringing us to His will and to that which is well pleasing to God. We thank Him and we praise Him.

I took my wife into the southeast to a hotel where we could celebrate her seventy-fourth birthday. (Thank you, each one, for your cards and gifts, for your expressions of love. We are so thankful to Jesus for every one of you who has responded out of our mailing list. About one of every four persons receiving the newsletter responded, and we are so grateful. We are thankful to you and to God for it.) We traveled into the area of Charleston, West Virginia, where David and Rodney and the dear ones of Scott Depot Christ Fellowship looked after us. We learned that there had been no rooms available at the Marriott and at the other fine hotels in the area. But by God's gracious help, Martha Jarrett had just been transferred to the Charleston House. She had been asked to work over one day, and because of that she was able to speak with the manager of the hotel. She inquired if it were possible to procure two rooms for a servant of God. He asked why we needed them and she explained our situation. "You have the rooms," he said. We were most unworthy. I wrote him a little letter of appreciation for his kindness.

When we arrived, the rooms were colorfully decorated with yellow roses from the Scott Depot Christ Fellowship, along with peach roses from the adult choir and red carnations from the youth choir. They had also included beautiful baskets of homemade food. All these wonderful gifts were saying "Happy Birthday!" We had a marvelous time there. The hospitality was rich and full.

We went on to a lovely place in the southeast where I was privileged to witness to a young man in the dining room. He came to me during the next meal and said to me, "I just had to tell you that the way you talked to me uplifted me. I had to share with you that it helped me." That was very, very precious. Also, I was able to share with one of the main men in the dining room, who is quite a gentleman and who has been very gracious to us. He wanted to know where we had been and what we had been doing. I shared with him of our gratitude.

We returned to the Charleston House in Charleston, West Virginia, for the following Monday and Tuesday nights. Rev. Oliver Hogue was returning from a special assignment on Tuesday evening, but I didn't want to go to the airport to welcome him. I wanted to surprise him Wednesday night, on the service commemorating the sixteenth year since they were sent there by the witness of the Holy Spirit. I requested that the congregation not share with him that we were there.

I was impressed in my heart to call James and Virginia Wright to tell them I believed we were to eat together. We have eaten with them many times when children, family, staff, or other loved ones were with us, but Florence and I had never been privileged to dine with James and Virginia alone. We had a rich time together. In the second hour I said, "Now, I must go to your church." When we arrived, a number of his precious people were working on the sanctuary to help enlarge the seating capacity. How the Lord blessed me sharing with the workers! When we went across the street to the educational facility where Rev. Wright has his office, Jesus blessed us there also. We got into another little meeting. God gave us a gracious time. As I would share Rev. Wright would say, "That is in my heart." I can still see him putting his hand on his heart as we were going to the church and saying, "Oh, that witnesses; that operates in my heart." This fellowship in the Holy Spirit encouraged me. We're so in debt to Jesus for all the work of the precious, precious Holy Ghost.

Wednesday evening at the Scott Depot Christ Fellowship I was back in the little room where I usually stay when I'm there before a service. I mentioned to the men that since the choir would not be passing through there as usual, Oliver might realize there was something different; but they thought maybe he wouldn't, for sometimes the choir enters another way. However, I forgot to tell David and Rodney not to change the pulpit at all. As soon as Oliver got into the pulpit he asked, "David, why is the water stand over there?" (He told me later that he could see those crystal glasses and ice and my chair, and then, of course, he read it and knew I was there.) When I got to the pulpit just ten or fifteen seconds later, his eyes were like a little boy, saying, "I'm glad to see you, but I knew you were here."

But he was truly surprised when MarySue Redman appeared with her harp. What an experience we had for the next three to four hours! We had her playing various numbers at intervals; then I would exhort a while; next God would reveal to me what the adult choir was to sing, or for a particular solo, or for a certain number to be sung, and so on. How God manifested Himself among us for just a little under four hours. Jerry Bays told me that he had ordered the tapes from this service, and that they blessed him so much that he wept. Only by the help of the Holy Spirit could this ever be again. That

gives Jesus, our Heavenly Father, the Holy Spirit, all the praise for what He has done, for what He is doing, and for what He will do.

During that service I mentioned that Oliver and Barbara and I had talked to my wife about going to Grand Canyon someday. I've taken Florence there about four or five times in thirty years. The last time we were there, ten years ago, she wanted to return in just a little while. I've had no inclination to do so until now. But, at our ages, I felt that now was the time. When I shared that we would travel with Barbara and Oliver and also take Jerry and Florence Bays with us, the church was excited. Florence almost jumped up and down. God just worked with us.

The Lord willing we will be leaving for the West in a few days. I wanted to leave by now, but the Holy Spirit didn't witness until later on in July. We'll be leaving on the day He tells me. We have rented a van which has air conditioners both front and rear. To carry our luggage we will also pull a little trailer. Oliver has not been in the deep West except when he flew into Oklahoma and into Salt Lake City to be in meetings. We are thankful for Jesus' guidance, blessing, direction, and protection. We are trusting that, as you are fasting for us, we will be protected from storms and accidents and harm; that we will be kept from all danger, from the front, the rear, and the side; that we will have the power to get up mountains; that we will have access to the places we need to get into; and that we will be able to love people at hotels and restaurants as Christ would have us to love. Praise the Lord.

We trust as you pray and obey and follow Jesus that you will be lifted out of your trials and burdens, your struggles and storms, your pains and sufferings, and all the things that come upon those who follow Jesus and are doing God's will. (Only a few people have been willing to do God's will since the Fall of Adam. Most people rather want to do their own will part of time, some of the time, or all of the time. This grieves God. He has been seeking people who would just follow Jesus and do His will, not doing the will of self, but the will of God.)

Thank you for your thoughtfulness and your sharing; for your support and your prayers. We know that we are unworthy though our needs are great. Unto God be praise and glory and honor for each of you. Some of you have carried the burden for us. We are just trusting for others to receive the revelation that God wants to so cleanse us from all iniquity, from all the self in us, from all the old nature in us, that we would be able to be brought to one as He and the Son are one. He is able, but most people are not willing to completely follow. Only a few have ever been willing. He wants to bring the church--a little church, or a larger church--to complete oneness as God and Jesus Christ are one. This is God's

will: that we become perfect in one as God and Jesus are one (as Jesus prayed in the seventeenth chapter of St. John). Jesus made it very clear. This is the ultimate. When we become one, then the Kingdom of God will come. The Holy Power from Heaven will fall then (because He can trust us to give Him all the glory), and bring in all the people who should be saved. It is God's will that all find Jesus and follow. Praise the Lord.

The devil is a liar. We have to resist Satan all the while. We know that he is defeated as we trust Jesus and follow the King of Glory and do the Lord's will, carrying the cross, which is inward death: dying from morning to night of all desires of the self-life to do God's will only, following Jesus faithfully. Unto the Lord be praise for all your prayers and help. May you be in divine order. Paul said, "As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." So the sons and the daughters of God will be led by the Holy Spirit. Don't get discouraged. Keep praying. Keep dying. Whenever you get a little discouraged, just die more, give all up and don't stop. Forsake all, leave all, and follow Jesus. Only a few have been willing to do it. Jesus said that few will find it. Be encouraged in the Kingdom of God.

Since I started this letter, the Holy Spirit has granted to me a wonderful revelation. It came in this manner. Brother Kenneth Shaver is a medical doctor. One to two years ago he and his precious wife, Janet, gave us a standing invitation to visit their home. The other day, while we were near Chicago, the Lord revealed to me that I was to go to their home. On Friday morning I called to tell them that the Lord would have us to be with them that evening. The Lord had chosen the very night when the parents of both Janet and Kenneth were there: William and Joan Redding and Glen and Evelyn Shaver. I had with me my wife and my grandson as well. We had a marvelous time together. The Holy Spirit led in a precious way. I became very happy. The doctor would say at times, "That touches me." My grandson exclaimed that the Holy Spirit also worked with him. (It was encouraging to me to have them respond. I share with some people and they never say anything. God operates with them, but they never tell me, so I don't get any blessing back. Often the only time I receive any blessing is when persons respond and tell me the Holy Spirit is operating with them.)

We had been at the Shaver's about three hours, and I said, "We must go." They asked, "When are you coming back?" I replied, "Well, you know, there are precious persons and families waiting for me in a number of places. If I could get to the homes that are now waiting for me in all the states, there would be homes in Utah, Montana, California, Oklahoma, Missouri, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Kentucky, Arkansas, Texas, Tennessee,

Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina, West Virginia, Virginia, Pennsylvania, and a few other states. I couldn't remember them all." When I finished I said, "All these homes..." and my wife looked up at me and said, "And don't forget Israel." When she said that, the power of the Holy Spirit operation hit my heart. I was shocked, amazed, or surprised, because I was only thinking about homes in America, not places afar. That was the first operation I had on Israel.

The next night I prayed about this, and the Holy Spirit began to work with me. I asked when we were to return to Israel, the dwelling place of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and the prophets of old...the land where Jesus walked. "Is it July, August, September, October...?" When I got to the month of October, the operation was in my heart. I counted the days and it was the fifteenth. The Lord helping us, we shall depart for Israel October fifteenth and return October twenty-third. We find that all hotels in Jerusalem and Tiberias are full for the month of October. When Tina called me this morning she said, "Joseph is about to have a heart attack because he can't find any place in those cities for us." She told me that there could be an opportunity in either Tel Aviv or Haifa. I told her we will trust and that the Lord will help us (and the Holy Spirit operated that He would help us). We praise the Lord for how He has blessed and led and guided. You will find more details on the pilgrimage at the end of our letter.

Yesterday we were with my brothers at Edwin's new pastoral assignment at the Kendallville Faith United Methodist Church. All but one of us brothers were there. I hardly know of a family anywhere in my acquaintance where there are five sons who can be together. (There are actually six sons, but one had made a prior engagement many months ago and could not break it to be with us.) Seldom can you find five or six brothers of one family still living at our age. The twins, Edwin and Edward, will be sixty years old their next birthday and I will be seventy my next birthday. To have five of us six brothers in a service yesterday was a very precious privilege. We had such a wonderful time sharing with Claude Swartz and other loved ones. When we got into the car to come home, our grandson, David, said, "Grandfather, you worked very hard today sharing." The Holy Spirit had been so precious.

When I came home I was, of course, exhausted. But I got out of my bed and went to church that evening at twenty minutes to eight. When I opened the door they were singing, "Climb every mountain, ford every stream..." That is what my wife told me almost fifty years after I started with Jesus: she said, "This is what you have been doing, climbing each mountain, and fording each stream." By God's grace can I climb another mountain of difficulty, or ford another stream of trial. It is by God's grace we can make it. I will be so thankful for Jesus to heal me and to deliver me out

of these troubles. Sometimes the more you want to be delivered the longer He lets us stay in it. It will be because of the prayers and the fasting and by God's mercy that we can be brought through these places we have been in for forty years. We trust to be delivered from mental sickness, from the multitude of diseases which can attack the body, and pray that we will not become decrepit in the mind or the body in these older days of our life.

As I entered the little building where our fellowship meets I also saw our missionary friend from Haiti--Napoleon Etienne. He is called "Napo". (I had called early yesterday morning from Fort Wayne and shared with Brother John McAdams about Napo being in our vicinity. He went to get him in the afternoon and brought him back here for our service last night.) When I came in he was happy. "No one knows this," he told us, "but I really came to the United States for Rev. Helm to pray for me." We were amazed. We didn't realize he had come to the United States for us to have the privilege of praying for him. It was a great responsibility, for I did not know how to pray. I cannot pray except Jesus help me. But when I prayed for Napo of Haiti, grandson David said, "Grandfather, the power hit my heart so hard and ran like a 'V' down into my abdomen." He was so stirred up. "I felt almost like shouting," he said. Coming home he asked, "Why am I so stirred over these missionaries coming from Nigeria and Haiti?" I told him that it was the Lord working with him. "God is working in your heart and in the pastoral calling. It is the work of God and the love of God."

When we had finished praying for Napo, the Holy Spirit was working with my thoughts about his finances. I thought he needed one thousand dollars, but I could not get the witness on giving him one thousand dollars. So, I prayed in my heart through nine hundred, eight hundred, etc., but received no revelation of the Holy Spirit of God until I got to four hundred dollars. I turned to my precious secretary and said, "Write our dear brother a check for four hundred dollars from the treasury of Jesus' children here." In one or two minutes Napo said, "Now I can go home, for I had no money to buy a ticket." I had gotten out of my bed here to go inform our people of the revelation about Israel, and Jesus had me there to answer the cry and the desire of a missionary out of Haiti.

Some time ago, in front of the home where Napo and his wife live, a woman lay down and began to labor in birth. He went out and helped her deliver the child. She had nothing with which to cover the baby, so he took the only shirt he had and wrapped the baby, that the mother might take hope. She had no place to lay the baby; so he went into his house, cut the only sheet they had in two pieces and gave her half. When Napo's wife came home she asked, "Where is the other half of the sheet?" He told her that he had given his half of the sheet to a woman who had no bed for her baby which had just been born out in front of their home.

He gives his things away. Our secretary this afternoon is taking him to buy shirts, ties, socks, and other clothing. He had only one shirt and was going to stay in his bedroom while our Janet, wife of our secretary, washed it for him. John took him in that we might, through Jesus' people, get him a few articles of clothing. We did a similar thing a few weeks ago for our missionary from Nigeria. About all the clothing Joseph owned was on his back. Now he is in West Virginia and will be going into Virginia and South Carolina, the Lord helping.

Unto God be praise and glory and honor for all He has done, all He is doing, and all He will do. Oh Jesus, if you could only allow someone who reads this letter the privilege of touching Heaven for such a weak, unworthy, needy nothing as I. We trust that all those praying for us will be encouraged and will persevere until someone could touch the Throne for the fire to fall and the glory to come. The woman of old said, "If I might only touch the hem of His garment I should be every whit whole." Help us to press through the crowd of need, the crowd of trial, the crowd of circumstances, the crowd of things that we are to get through in order to arrive where you would have us. Wouldn't it be precious if we could only press through to touch it...the sacred border of Thy Holy Spirit, Thy holy garment of love and healing?

We, in the church, need to become one as God and Jesus are one; and only Thee can bring us to that oneness, that togetherness, that holy unity that has seldom been since Pentecost. So unto Thee, Jesus, be praise and glory for deliverance. We know that we are unworthy. We want to be appreciative of all that you have done for all of Israel, all of those grafted in by faith through Jesus Christ. We thank Thee for His sacred Blood that He spilled on the cross that all we sinners could become saints, could become followers of God: doing Jesus' will and following the Lord rather than following self or religious pattern, or religious set-ups, which, for the most part have been followed for a few hundreds or a few thousands of years.

We trust the Lord to open the eyes of the blind, unstop the deaf ears, and heal those in mental sickness. We lift to Thee those, oh Lord, who are in all kinds of troubles, tests, and trials. This one who just wrote me today who had a broken neck or back and they are in trial: they have little money to live on and they have such circumstances to face--please teach them what to do and how to be delivered. We lift to Thee all the other burdens that we have of many people who have situations in their lives. We are trusting, Heavenly Father, for protection as we travel in the next few thousands of miles, driving or flying: that Thou wilt protect and deliver us as we witness, as we pray, as we speak in Thee and for Thee. Jesus, we are trusting, Heavenly Father, for wisdom and knowledge, for understanding and love and faith, for I have little faith. I need more faith. I'm

spiritually bankrupt. I have so little faith, wisdom, love, knowledge, compassion, understanding, and insights. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee.

Thank You, Jesus, for all my staff; all the assistants and secretaries; all the dear ones who assist us here in this area; those who have come in to help us. We are so grateful for their prayers and their love and their care. Last night, when I came out of the pulpit and was going to the door to go home, here was a little child. Just as I got to the first row of seats a little child wanted to love me. So I got down and loved him. Then another little child came and another little child. And another one and another and another and on and on until I got to the back. I loved this little blond, curly-headed sweet one and started to the door. I got within six foot of the door and You said in the gift of the Holy Ghost, "Wait; stop." I turned around and Brother John was preaching. I said, "Jesus, what do You want me to do or say?" I looked to the left and here came a little seven-year-old boy coming down the back of the church toward me. I would have been in the car if you hadn't told me to stop, dear Father, through the operation of the Holy Ghost. I got down and he looked up in my face with these beautiful eyes sparkling and twinkling and he said, "I've been missing you." I got to love him. But, Jesus, You told me by the Holy Spirit to wait and not to leave. I would have missed this little boy. I would have been through the door and into the car, but You said "stop" six feet from the door. When I turned, there he was coming down the back of the church. You knew he was coming and I didn't. If I had gone on he would have been heartbroken. He would have been missed, but You stopped me, because he prays for me. He and his mother pray for me. She has taught him about the things of God and he has grown so much in the last four years. This son has grown in prayer.

Thank You, Jesus, for all that you have done, what you will do, for Thy glory, for each one of us who will follow. I pray for my neighbors here and down south and for all those for whom I am responsible--for brothers and sisters, sons and daughters, mothers who pray and help us, every one...we don't want to fail. Again, thank You for all our staff, our treasurer, our helpers, our assistants, our secretaries, our dear ones here and there and many places abroad. We pray in the Name of Jesus. Amen.

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

P.S. Enclosed is a letter of thanksgiving I wanted to share with you.

Dearest Loran and Florence,

Words to express the appreciation for the wonderful time I had in Florida escape me completely. I'm grateful to you both for making it possible through God's people.

Being at the Smith's was like being with you all. I truly believe they have the character of Jesus. Being able to see the ocean and be in the water, walking along sand bars and boardwalks, watching the boats coming and going from the inlet waterway, watching the pelicans skim and dive into the water, the little sand pipers running along the tide, watching freighters go from one end of the horizon to the other in the course of a day on the beach, hunting for shells, digging in the sand with my toes, seeing a sunset over the ocean, seeing a fleet of fishing boats on the horizon by moonlight (they look like a city on another shore), taking a wonderful boat ride on the inlet waterway in Michael Shipp's boat; meeting the people of Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship, being with Thomas, Donna and Noele, watching drawbridges go up and down (that was fabulous), being in a wonderful church service Sunday morning (a very high and holy place), hearing you preach one more time, seeing my spiritual parents again and having the privilege to be with them, eating at the La Dome, a wonderful dinner and fabulous view (but it wouldn't have been near as nice without you two to share it with), taking a tour of Miami and seeing an actual cruise ship! Plus all the other wonderful mind-boggling sights. It was something I'll never forget. Special moments of love and sharing. Sights are beautiful, and all that I saw was marvelous; but without someone to share and exclaim over it with it doesn't have the same joy. Thank you both so much for your appreciation of sharing and for sharing part of yourselves with me during my time in Florida. I have felt a refreshing and a strengthening.

I enjoyed being able to see your condominium and what God has provided for two deserving saints; seeing Edward and Jackie's place and being with them was also the greatest of treats. I enjoyed lunch at Diane's place, but I know it was who I was with that made it great. This precious time has burned memories deep within my heart to treasure forever. I'm in debt to Jesus for it all and for the love freely given from you two.

Your loving daughter,

Kathleen

Information concerning Israel

The 8-night, 7-day pilgrimage to Israel October 15-23, 1985, will cost \$1650.00 from New York City. Domestic flight costs would be additional, but Tina is working to achieve as much savings as possible on even these flights. (Individual savings on some domestic flights can total \$100.00.)

All persons who have the finance, or are definitely able to obtain the finance, are free to go on this journey. (Occasionally the Holy Spirit has witnessed that individuals are not to take a specific

journey. This has not happened often, but when He has granted this revelation, we know it is for the benefit of all. We are simply to rejoice in His mercy and guidance.) Miss Tina Brazil, of Passports International, 5705 E. 71st Street, Indianapolis, IN 46220, Phone: 317-842-5906, must hear from each interested traveler at the earliest possible date. She must reserve seats for the international flight very soon, as well as make arrangements for domestic travel. Both the number of persons traveling and the payment of tickets must be received well in advance to secure seating on flights and accommodations abroad.

It is imperative that each person who calls Tina in order to secure reservations for this pilgrimage must either have the finance for the journey or definitely be able to obtain it. A number of persons canceled out on the last journey to Israel, placing Rev. Helm in a difficult position. Thankfully a precious person was kind enough to provide the few thousand dollars needed to make up the deficit of those who were trusting to have finance but were not able to obtain it at the last moment. We know that none of you wish to again place Rev. Helm in such a difficult position.

Tina has informed us that our group will be staying in Tel Aviv for all but one of the nights in Israel. Plans now include a 6:00 p.m. departure from New York City, October 15, arriving in Israel and our hotel the next afternoon. That evening following supper, the Lord being our Helper, we shall have a time of Waiting on God. The next morning will be free for rest or shopping in Tel Aviv, with times of Waiting upon God the afternoon and evening of the 17th. This will hopefully allow us to rest from the long journey and be able to better attune our hearts to our sacred assignment together in Israel.

We will then tour special sights in Israel from morning of the 18th to noon on the 22nd. After lunch on the 22nd we will be privileged to gather for a final time of Waiting on the Lord, prior to our final supper and night's rest in the land of Israel. Early the next morning, October 23rd, we will travel to the airport for our flight home. With God's help and protection, we trust this will offer a refreshing blend of sight-seeing and times of Waiting on God, with sufficient hours of rest to restore our strength.

Please write or call Tina Brazil soon if you plan to join this pilgrimage. Her address and phone number once again:

Tina Brazil
Passports International
5705 E. 71st Street
Indianapolis, IN 46220
317-842-5906

More information will be forthcoming. Thank you for your understanding and your kindly cooperation.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

August 18, 1985

To every trusting, childlike heart who is striving to know the will of God and do it--greetings in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. We are thankful for the Holy Spirit to give us such help, blessing, guidance, direction, and revelation since we last shared with you.

Some weeks ago the Holy Spirit laid upon my heart that we should go to the West. We had discussed with Oliver and Barbara Hogue as far back as eight or ten years ago their anticipation of wanting to go West with us if the Lord ever so led. And when we mentioned to him that the Holy Spirit was leading us to make the journey, he was rather taken by surprise.

The announcement was made to their church, and the congregation responded immediately with gladness and seriousness. They volunteered to assume the responsibility of helping us financially, which humbled me deeply. They began to raise the finances for us to make the journey. We were very grateful and deeply appreciative for this tender care and joyful sacrifice. Even though it is difficult for me to pen correspondence, I wrote a letter of appreciation to the staff and to the church of Scott Depot Christ Fellowship the first day or two or three after we had gotten out West. I later wrote another note and finally a third letter of appreciation to let the congregation know we were truly thankful.

It is so easy for us to take for granted that which is given us or provided for us. I don't know how many people really appreciate what is done for them. I am sure, though, that the appreciation is in proportion to consecration, dedication, entire sanctification, and continual obedience. Israel did not seem to remember very long, for God said, "My people have forgotten Me days with number."

When the Lord revealed to me that we could go to the West with Barbara and Oliver and Jerry and Florence Bays, I personally wanted to leave here July the tenth, eleventh, or twelfth. My own desire was to get started and go. But when I prayed and trusted for Jesus to tell me when I should depart, the Holy Spirit witnessed in my heart on the twenty-first of July. We were to leave at six o'clock in the morning and drive to Springfield, Missouri, the first day.

For some days prior to our departure I prayed, "Oh, Jesus, dear Father, please grant us protection as we travel, and grant us to be in the right place. Touch our bodies and take away this situation that's within us." (This situation began when I reached sixty-two years of age: each time I would drive fifty to one hundred miles an ache would begin in the lower section of the body, which caused me to dread traveling any distance.) But in the evening of the

twenty-first we arrived in Springfield, Missouri, safely and without suffering. We were happy. I don't know how many little times of praise we had in that van, but there were some.

By the end of the next day we arrived in Amarillo, Texas. The Holy Spirit assisted us again. Then on to Gallup, New Mexico, and He helped us all day climbing some of the little mountains. The back of the van was our wardrobe, where we could hang our suits and clothes. The trailer was our luggage carrier. We had a big motor in the van, which gave us the power we needed to pull the trailer and climb the mountains.

On Wednesday afternoon we arrived at Grand Canyon, where my wife has been wanting to go for years. I had been privileged to bring her there on separate occasions thirty years ago, about twenty-five years ago, perhaps twenty years ago, around thirteen years ago, and eight to ten years ago. But her recurrent desire had been to return once again and stay in the stately hotel El Tovar on the rim of the canyon.

When precious Brother John had called this famous lodge about two weeks before to procure us a reservation, the clerk informed him that there was no way we could stay at El Tovar, for they had advance bookings from numerous individuals during this busy tourist season. However, he was able to obtain a room for us a short distance away in a beautiful little place out among the trees.

The Lord had blessed us with beautiful weather. When we arrived, the sky was a beautiful blue and the sun was brilliant. The air was crisp and invigorating, even in the afternoon. We were allowed to have our dinner that evening in the lovely dining room of El Tovar, which had been my wife's desire. Our waiter was tall, handsome, and articulate. He knew his menu and could give it quite fluently. "We've had rain, rain, rain for many days," he told us, "but it's not raining now." You see, if we would have begun our journey any earlier, we would have gotten into rain. By waiting for Jesus to tell me what to do, we had perfect weather. The Holy Spirit blessed us and we had a marvelous dinner and fellowship together.

As soon as the dinner was over, we had two daughters (Barbara and Florence Ann) who loved Florence and me so much that you know what they were doing--they were trying to find accommodations for us in the El Tovar. They said, "We're going to see what we can do." Now the persons at the reservations desk had insisted that there was no possibility of our staying there. But these lovely daughters were both so beautiful and so kind, so gentle and so gracious in presenting their case at the desk (telling them that they loved somebody, that they had them with them, and that they would like to have a room for

them). They persisted and they persevered and were very, very kind. They didn't demand; but they requested it with such sweet tones of desire and with such high songs of love and care and want and anticipation, that the management gave in to their persuasions. They provided us a room there the second night.

It looked like we would have to move out the next day, because of so many people having advance bookings. But our two daughters persisted and persevered the second time. They were kind and long-suffering and persuasive. That night, about ten o'clock, the management moved us from our little room down the hall clear across the office area, into a much nicer, good-sized room. Again we stayed overnight in the El Tovar. On one of these nights, the management had told us, "We're overbooked by four or five families." It looked as though it were impossible for us to stay. But because of the Lord working through these daughters, we stayed in this lovely lodge for three nights, and my wife had the desire of her heart met. It was a gift to us, and we praise the Lord for how He took care and made a way.

The Grand Canyon is such an awesome sight. We all stood amazed at the beauty of this place. One day I was down in the canyon with Oliver, and as we started to make our way back to the rim, the Lord began sharing through me. I was telling Oliver how many people start out in the Kingdom of God, but instead of following, they take on some weights. These are not bad sins, but just little weights which cannot be seen--ideas, philosophies, desires, wants. As soon as these weights attach themselves, one is unable to hear His voice. We take on these little weights and stop our travel with Him. We take them on and that's as far as we go.

Oliver said, "Brother!" He became so excited. What a time we had down in that canyon as God was helping me to see how we take on weights that appear marvelous and helpful and advantageous, but they just stop us from walking with God and following Jesus. The disciples all forsook Him and fled. But Jesus wants us to forsake all to go with Him. The reason why many things will not happen in peoples' lives is that they failed to forsake all. They still hold onto a few little things--beautiful little things. And because of these little weights, we cannot hear His voice. It's a tremendous message. Hallelujah.

In prayer God told me to leave early Sunday morning at six o'clock. That morning, while we loaded and prepared to leave, the sky was cloudy. Jerry said, "We've heard the forecast and it is going to rain this afternoon." God had mercifully granted us clear skies while we had enjoyed the rare beauties of the Grand Canyon, and now we were on our way as the rains approached. We began to drive and climb through the mountains.

At the California state line all vehicles were checked for fruit and plants. I was driving when we stopped, and as I rolled my window down, this gentleman approached and

said, "How are you?" I replied, "I'm praising the Lord for this beautiful day," and told him how thankful I was to God. He said, "Praise the Lord! Praise His Holy Name!" He was very gracious and we had a little meeting together before going on our way. It was very important. Now, if I had just said, "Good morning, we don't have any fruit or plants," we would have missed the appointment. I could have said that, but I didn't. I witnessed humbly by praising the Lord. When I did, why, the Holy Spirit had him to respond. I was surprised when he praised God so enthusiastically. Usually strangers don't immediately respond like that. It was a very dear experience.

After we had journeyed a few miles into California, the temperature reached ninety-one degrees. We pressed on to find the Sheraton Hotel in Los Angeles. When we arrived, the children helped us with our clothing and luggage. Oliver had reserved us a beautiful place to stay up on the top floor. He had obtained the best rooms he could find. I looked out and lo and behold--there was downtown Los Angeles! Oh, it was beautiful! I've been there a few times through the years, but I've never seen Los Angeles any more beautiful than it appeared from the height of one hundred and ten feet. We could enjoy the rare view of the many buildings and look into the lovely city park just below, where many were out endeavoring to relax.

When we awakened Monday morning, the city stretched out below us with no smog anywhere. A light, flowing, cooling wind had blown all the smog out of the city. There wasn't any there! You couldn't tell that Los Angeles had been a city of smog. The morning was cool, clear, and enjoyable.

Following our breakfast, I was anxious to bring to pass a great longing of mine--that the dear children with us could see the stained-glass reproduction of Leonardo da Vinci's The Last Supper. It was the creation in beautiful stained glass of a young woman from Italy, who was the last person in her family who knew the secrets of this particular process.

We had been privileged to see the original work by Leonardo in Italy. This lady studied da Vinci's original sketches for The Last Supper in order to make this presentation as exact a replica of his original intentions. The result is a breathtaking stained-glass scene fifteen foot high and thirty feet wide. I've observed this four or five times since 1955. My first time there I was the first one in the room and the last one to leave. The next time I again stayed as long as I could, and the next time and the next time. But now they have installed large curtains which open the scene to view only for the time of the explanation, then close them rapidly at the end.

As soon as the presentation ended, I rushed my people to the front so they could observe the exquisite details the artist had

included. They were able to see the scales on the back of the fish. They could see the folds of the linen on the table as near life-like as you could ever get it in glass. The grape juice in the goblets and the toenails of the apostles looked so real. I saw Peter with the knife he used to cut off the servant's ear. I had never seen that before in all the times I had been there. Through the window in back the artist had included the buildings of Jerusalem. They were so pointed, so specific. How she could ever get such wonder and color in glass from the scales of the fish to the beauty of the buildings!

Most all artistic works appear more beautiful the farther you are from them. This creation is in reverse: the closer you get, the greater it becomes. The closer you get, the more you marvel. I don't know of any other work like it. There could be such, but I don't know where it is. The beauty was so great that Oliver, Jerry, Florence, and Barbara were all amazed and very deeply appreciative. Jerry said that he got more good out of it than he did the Grand Canyon. (If you are ever in Los Angeles be sure to see this magnificent display at the Forest Lawn Cemetary in Glendale. It is one of the most outstanding works of art I have ever seen at the hand of humankind. I've never seen anything quite like the beauty and marvelous gifts which I observed in this artistic work.)

I then took them to the Hall of Crucifixion one mile away. The painting there is forty-five feet high and one-hundred and five feet long. We are told that the painting represents a dream of the great Polish pianist, Paderewski. The painter heard of the dream, researched it, and began to paint this beautiful oil painting of Jesus just ready to be nailed to the cross. A few hundred people help compose the massive landscape. Of course, the painter had to study for a long, long time to bring together the complex aspects of this greatest moment--the numerous individuals, their various reactions, the topography, the suffering Savior. The children thought it was most moving.

We then took them to Disneyland, and the air was still very, very cool. It wasn't cold, but refrigerated air was blowing in. Often it can be hot and rather miserable in Los Angeles. But the sky was as beautiful and the air just as cool as they had been in the morning. Why, it was a gift to us--a great gift.

When we went to bed after prayer that evening, I awakened somewhere between three to four-thirty. After a restroom experience I could not go back to sleep, so I prayed and meditated and cried out to God. As I prayed for the Kingdom of God, for souls, and for God's will, Herb Hill suddenly came to my mind. Herb Hill is the gentleman who flew from Los Angeles airport to Salt Lake City a year ago last May twenty-sixth to be with us in that meeting. Rev. Schultze had previously

called and told him that he felt he should come. Herb had not been well. He had many responsibilities, pressures, and situations which had brought him near a nervous breakdown. But he flew all the way from Los Angeles to our meeting in Salt Lake City. In his testimony he said, "I want you to pray for me because I've been so excited about getting here that I left my car keys in my 1983 Eldorado Cadillac. I couldn't go back and get them because I was already on the plane when I discovered it. I had to get here. So my keys are in the ignition of my car in the parking lot of the Los Angeles airport."

I cannot tell you how I felt when he said that. The feeling was not so much in the heart, but in the head: that a man would have such courage to come on under the circumstances. But that his keys are in the ignition of a car worth many thousands with numerous gangs in Los Angeles just looking for such cars to break in and steal to sell! I prayed, "Oh, Jesus, please don't let anybody see those keys. Don't let anyone know those keys are in the car."

He was with us in Salt Lake City four or five days, and when he flew back to Los Angeles, his beautiful car was right where he had left it, the keys still in the ignition. We were trying to be thankful for Jesus taking care of our precious brother's automobile. Because he had faith to believe, and because he responded in trust and love to come to be with us in Christ's meetings, God protected his automobile.

It was my longing to have the Hill's with us that evening for supper, but I didn't know how to contact him locally. I called Brother Schultze and could not reach him. I finally got Don Litchfield and told him that I wanted to be with the Hill's that evening for dinner. Then I asked in the afternoon that Jerry and Oliver try to contact them and let them know for sure that we wanted them to be with us for supper. Herb and his wife, Jackie, had been with us last October in Israel, but I had never had the opportunity to be with her or talk to her for even one minute. I learned that night that when these precious sons called and told her that we were anticipating her and her husband coming to eat with us, she started shaking and shook all over for two hours. She shook all over for two hours! Now, if you shake like that for just five minutes it is something.

In 1939, after our twin daughters were born, Lois Skinner was assisting my wife with the babies, and we began family prayer one night as was our practice. (Seldom did we miss. If we missed it was very rare and only because of some situation. We tried always to have family prayer at night.) I started reading the third chapter of Revelation and just as I began to read, the power of God came and began to shake me. I just trembled all over. I read through the third chapter, the fourth chapter, through the twenty-second chapter, then back to the first two chapters. I was privileged to read the entire Book of

the Revelation under the power of God. I was trembling. I had nothing to do with it. I was just shaking all over. That was in 1939. I knew it was significant...I knew it was significant that God would so work with us like that.

Jackie Hill trembled in a similar way for two hours. That night she said, "I never dreamed I'd ever experience this privilege of having fellowship around a table with you." We were very in debt to Jesus for His presence. I sat Herb Hill between Oliver and me with Jerry to my right, and placed my wife across from me next to Jackie, then Barbara and Florence Ann. The Holy Spirit came so sweetly. Seldom have I ever been under such anointing. I believe that the anointing of Jesus was so great upon me that there is no way to express to you the marvel work of Jesus within me. "Oliver," I asked, "have you ever seen me under such anointing? Have you ever in all your life seen me under such glory, under such work of the Holy Spirit?" He said, "Seldom have I ever seen you like this." We were trying to sanctify the hours. We were endeavoring to give Jesus the glory and the praise for the Holy Spirit to bring us together with such help of Jesus' love like that.

The first hour they presented the food, but I could scarcely eat. I noticed that Jackie seemed to eat only when I ate. I didn't know her, but oh, the blessed presence of Jesus...the anointing! (Brother John remembers how the anointing was upon me in their barnyard with Cathy Wier and his wife and children that precious afternoon when God told me to get out there and shake hands with this daughter and talk to her. Just a few days ago we got to love her and her husband and have a great time with them. It was very important. Oh, the Holy Spirit gave us such a great time together.)

Well, I was so happy sharing the Kingdom of God with the Hill's, the children, and my wife that I could hardly eat. I was so happy. My shrimp in a special sauce was cold a long time before I got through eating it. You try to eat such meat in a cold sauce, and normally you just endure it. But I enjoyed it because I was happy. Very happy. If I'm privileged to be any happier than that I sure would like to have you with me when that occurs. Oh, my!--the joy of the Lord, the presence, the work of the Holy Ghost! I was somewhere in a place where God suddenly told me in the second hour, "The Kingdom of God is at hand. The Kingdom of God is near." It hit Oliver's heart and he said, "That's in my heart," and it came back into my heart because the Kingdom was near us.

The presence of Jesus was such that I was striving to be very grateful for His love, for His holiness, for His purity, for His righteousness, His intercessions at the right hand of God. I need Him. I walk by faith. I cannot go by feeling, but I go by faith, though the powers of the air accuse me, buffet me, storm me, and wrestle against me. I press on. But, oh, it was a time of

refreshing. It was a time of rest. It was a time of joy.

Well, after three hours my body began to be very tired. We had reached the foyer of the hotel and feeling rather exhausted I said to them, "I must now go to our room." But when I started to turn to leave Jackie and Herb, the Holy Spirit operated within me, "No, you cannot leave." I had to come back. I prayed, "Jesus, what art Thou speaking to me about? What is the guidance? What is the revelation?" I began to inquire of the Lord in my heart (and by God's grace would I ever know this again: by the help of the Holy Spirit could I ever discern it again) and He revealed to me that it was Mrs. Hill.

So I asked, "Jesus, what is the area? What is the realm?" He then revealed to me in my heart that He would administer gifts of the Holy Spirit to her. He administered to her the gift of holy Faith and the gift of miracles. We were so humbled because it is a very high honor and a rare privilege to have God administer even one gift. But for Him to administer two gifts!...Then I could see more clearly why Jackie had shaken and trembled for two hours. I couldn't see all of it, but I could perceive a fragment of this great experience she was having. (That touches my heart right now. I'm having communion in my heart with her where they live in Fillmore, California, or wherever she may be traveling.) That was worth our journey to the West or more.

We went to our place of rest, where we prayed and trusted. We awakened to a morning as beautiful as the day before. God had taken all the smog out of the city. You couldn't tell it was a city of smog. My wife had commented when we were there previously that smog would get into her eyes and throat, rather choking her. But all the smog had been blown out of the city. The sky was beautiful, the sun was brilliant, and we were happy. We were thankful. We took them to the Farmer's Market. They had wondered what it was like, and now they were able to see it. We didn't get over it all, but we saw parts of it. God blessed us and helped us in such a wonderful way.

Jerry and Florence had friends there whom they had not seen for two years--Richard and Sue Mihalic. He is a manager of a furniture factory there, with, I believe, six or seven hundred men working for him. We tried to get hold of them and were successful. It was on Florence Ann's heart very much.

When Mr. Mihalic, a precious Roman Catholic, lived in Chicago, he would come by Jerry's little store and Jerry would share with him about the Kingdom of God: how Jesus had saved him, how Jesus led him. He shared with him time and time again. Richard told us, "Jerry led me to Jesus. Jerry led me to Christ." What a meeting we had with Sue and Richard and their little son, who is in the sixth grade. He said to his mother that evening, "Mother, we have had church. We've been to church."

The meeting with them was so precious as we shared and as they shared. Sue became like a daughter to me just like Jackie had become like a sister to me. I began to pray for her sister who is dying of cancer in Pompano Beach, Florida. The pain is so bad. I asked God, "Would you send Jesus, by the Holy Spirit, to go into her room and put your hand on this awful cancerous situation? Please eliminate this terrible pain." Sue just cried so hard. Her face began to shine like a light. She was so happy in Jesus, she just thanked the Lord and thanked Him and thanked Him. She got her arms around me and was like our own daughter. She was just shining. Oh, the Shekinah glory!

Jerry marveled at the great transformation in this dear woman. She had been so discouraged a few years ago that she would seldom go to church with Richard. I tell you, she is on the firing line now. It was worth our trip to the West for this family. What God did for us there was important. What an experience. What a blessing.

What if we had missed these two appointments in Los Angeles? It would have been a tragic thing for me to have missed them. Little did I know that when He told me to leave here at six o'clock on the twenty-first that I was going to have this high privilege of two wonderful, marvelous meetings with these couples whom I did not know very well at all. When the meeting was over, it was like we had been friends for a long time. The Holy Spirit can do more in seconds than we can ever arrange. The Holy Spirit is able to work marvelously to help us. We want to thank Him and praise Him for the work of the Holy Spirit.

From Los Angeles we drove to San Francisco, which some call the city of fog. William McPhail told me the other day, "I was crossing the Oakland Bridge to San Francisco and it was so foggy you could barely see the signs." I knew, of course, that in San Francisco I was going to call Michael Miller, Son Jack's brother, who is an artist. He has his gallery there. I hadn't been with him much since he was a young man twenty-five to thirty-five years ago, but I knew I wasn't going to visit San Francisco without calling him. However, I was unable to reach him on the night we arrived.

It was a beautiful evening. It was so cold that when the four precious young people got on the cable car, Barbara contracted an awful sore throat. It was cold. Not cool, but cold. It was very clear and the moon shone so brilliantly. We had been settled on the twelfth floor in a beautiful suite. They got about the best suite in the hotel for us. I felt humbled in such an elegant setting twelve stories up. Oliver didn't tell me how much the suite cost until the next day.

The moon was so beautiful. Imagine--the fog is not there! It was all gone. Just like the smog blew out of Los Angeles, God blew all the fog out of the place. Michael said

to me, "It will be rolling in. It will be rolling in." Brother Dalton Landers said, "It's fog. It will come in." It didn't. There wasn't any fog there. We didn't have any fog. One could never tell there had ever been any fog there. Now it's by God's grace it could ever be again that God would send the power of His Holy Spirit with a little wind and blow it all out of there. It is a foggy place every few hours. It didn't come all the time we were there.

Michael told us that the most wonderful place to eat was the Hay Street Grill. Melodie Joy has been there and she enjoyed it. It didn't look too good outside, but I tell you, on the inside they had some of the best food, although the setting was not elaborate. Oliver believes it to be one of the best lunches we've ever had anywhere in the world, and he's eaten with me in about thirty countries and islands.

Our girls had strips of chicken smoked over apple wood with some other things in it. I've never had anything like that. Where can you find apple wood that you can burn and smoke meat like that? Smoked over apple wood. Well, it had a flavor I'd not had before in my nearly seventy years. My wife couldn't eat much, but I ate what she couldn't eat. Oliver ate what Barbara couldn't eat. We liked it. We had halibut steak. It was so mellow you could hardly tell you were eating fish at all. Oh, it was so good! We had a very outstanding meal.

Across the street at his art gallery, Michael showed us some of his quality items. Then he took Oliver to the Triple-A travel bureau down the street a block or two to purchase some books giving information about the states of Oregon and Washington. Then Michael told the two men where we should go to see the unusual sights of San Francisco. We aahed and oohed and just carried on and carried on. People would have thought we hadn't traveled much. But I couldn't help it. You see, if you are striving to do Jesus' will, it seems like He gives you more in the beauty of a flower and the splendor of a sight. The Holy Spirit alone could do that for me again, for I'm very, very unworthy and deeply grateful for this privilege. So the Lord marvelously worked and helped us seeing these beautiful things. Michael suggested that we eat at the Waterfront, not at Fisherman's Wharf. My wife thought it was about her favorite place to eat.

Departing San Francisco, then, for Portland, Oregon, we visited the grove of stately redwood trees in Muir Woods. The aroma of the forest was outstanding, as was the splendor of these giants from a distant past. I was looking forward to the journey north through California. The visibility was such that we could see Mt. Shasta one hundred miles away. Sometimes the visibility is so limited one is not able to see sights that are close by. But, by God's mercy and grace, we were able to view Mt. Shasta in all of its beauty for miles and miles.

When we arrived in Portland, I called the Zimmerman's in Longview, Washington, and the Dalton Landers' in Northern Oregon. Both couples were able to join us in meeting with Dr. John Good and his wife, Diane, and son, Timothy. Timothy is twenty-four years of age and God has been working with him as he has studied A Voice In The Wilderness the last three to five months. To see his face aglow with the wonder of God's work in his heart made me to feel that this appointment was worth our trip to the West. Oliver did also. What a marvelous meeting we had with them at the Oyster House in Portland, Oregon. It was a very important and a very precious time of sharing in the Lord.

Then we left Portland, Oregon, for Seattle, Washington. God would help us to be timed for special sights and special opportunities, and He would just work with us so wonderfully. He blessed me as we praised the Lord and shared with the dear ones.

During our brief stay in Seattle we made our way to Snoqualmie Falls Lodge about fifty miles from Seattle. We had been there with Comer and Bea Tankersley some eight or ten years ago, and I thought it to be an adventure in eating. (I learned hours later that as Jerry was driving he asked, "Why are we going out to eat breakfast at this place?" He is not a breakfast person himself. He gets up in the morning and doesn't eat any breakfast. He goes for hours in the morning and perhaps may not eat until the middle of the afternoon. He's not a breakfast man at all. He doesn't care too much about it.)

"Why are we going for breakfast fifty miles out of Seattle?" he had asked. Well for one thing, the falls by this lodge are two-hundred sixty-eight feet high. The volume of water was much less now compared to the first time I saw it, at which time you could feel a tremble in the observation tower because the amounts of water falling were so tremendous.

But the meal itself is really why we had come. When we walked up to our table there were twenty-four fruits for us to select--twenty-two of them fresh. Jerry ate twenty-two of them. I ate twenty-three. I have to be careful of eating fruits because of their effect in the bladder. But the Lord helped me. Jerry ate everything but rhubarb and grapefruit. I think I ate everything but maybe the grapefruit. The blueberries and the red raspberries and all the fruits were beautiful. The rhubarb was outstanding. I had never eaten rhubarb like that in all my life. It was prepared in a manner that was quite enjoyable.

The Lord gave us a great time there. If one counted the cream, sugar, salt, and pepper, etc., there were forty-one items on the table in the four courses. There were thirty-five foods. I thought twenty-seven was a lot, but there were thirty-five foods. The baked apple they served at the beginning was very unusual. It's flavor was unique and so enjoyable. And the way they had prepared

their eggs! Their ham and sausage and bacon looked so marvelous, even though I've not eaten a bite of pork for nearly forty-two years. All those with me said that it was some of the best they had ever tasted. I tell you, it looked like it to me. When the waitress came with the honey she held the dipper far above the plate as she served it. Jerry asked her, "Have you ever missed?" She answered, "I've never missed." She had done this for seventeen years.

Then she brought the rolled oats. Jerry and I don't care for oats. (My mother told me one time why I didn't care for them. She had been ill and the only food my father could prepare was oats. We had rolled oats until I was filled up with them. "That's the reason you don't like it. He just fed you rolled oats so much," she had told me. I was one to two years old at the time.) "I don't want any of the oats," Jerry said. "Oh, yes," she told him, "you've got to have a little," dipping into her kettle and placing a small amount on his plate. He looked at it and said, "Alright." If she insisted, why, he would eat it. Well, it turned out he not only ate his, but he also ate half of ours.

Then they came with the pancakes. It was quite an experience. Jerry ate a few eggs along with me as well. (If you want to know how many, just ask him sometime.) It turned out that Jerry ate the biggest breakfast he had ever had in his life. We didn't know we were going to eat like this. The wonder was that when the meal was over, we weren't stuffed. None of us felt full, even though we had eaten such an elaborate breakfast. The Lord was helping us.

We left there and came on down through the state of Washington toward Oregon. I was looking for the snow-covered mountains. After traveling from the lodge a few hours we could see Mt. Adams, Mt. Rainier, and Mt. Hood all at the same time. They are many miles apart, but we could see them all at one time. "Look, look, look!" I would say. "We are seeing them all at one time!" We all tried to praise the Lord for this unusual privilege and blessing.

When we got to Bend, Oregon, the mountain streams were coming down through there with such force. I carried on about the mountain streams. I wish you could have been with me. I thought it was so wonderful! I couldn't help it. I was so refreshed and blessed how God created this world and had arranged it that we could have all this wonderful water. That night, about two miles from our lovely hotel, we experienced one of the most marvelous meals. I wish you could have heard the waiter who presented the food to us. I tried to tell him how good he was. We had a wonderful time together.

The next day we were on our way to Reno, Nevada, so we could have a meeting the next night with our children, Carter, Karen, and April. We had to travel over five hundred miles to reach them. Once, while I was driving, I said, "Oliver, look over there!"

Two beautiful deer were standing out in the field grazing just like cattle. There was nothing in the field but those two deer, and they paid no attention to us in spite of our delight in seeing them. There was also a lake up in the mountains about four thousand feet. We enjoyed the country so much as we looked and beheld the beauty of it.

When we arrived in Reno, Nevada, Carter had arranged for us to stay in a very lovely hotel. When he and his family came to dinner, the hotel gave us a private room just a few feet from the cashier's desk. It looked like it was all planned. They had just received our names not two long before that. But they gave this beautiful, private room to us, not to all the other people waiting there. It was just large enough for a lovely large table and how beautiful, how wonderful the decorations were. In fact, one of the waiters who came in said, "I like to come in here just to get away from the hustle and bustle out there."

Our meal came from one of the most beautiful buffets I believe I've ever seen. The food was displayed in very tasteful arrangements on both sides of the hall. The room itself was around twenty foot wide and a little longer than that in length. Over the ceiling, like a huge canopy, was some of the most unusual gold work I've ever seen. The Lord allowed us to enjoy it immensely. I had Carter by me and God blessed as we shared.

Finally it came time for dessert, and there were many desserts, all displayed on another table. Of course, that was what we all had been looking forward to. But when I started to get mine, the Holy Spirit witnessed to me that I wasn't to have any. (Now dessert is not the best in the world for you, and if you are not careful you will crave it more than you crave the good things. I actually crave dessert more than most foods, and these desserts represented ten of the most excellent kinds which you occasionally see in the finest restaurants. You would have had to see them to have appreciated them. They were not the ordinary run of beautiful, sweet things, believe me.) But the Holy Spirit told me I couldn't have any. Of course, they all had dessert, but I didn't have any.

Carter was sitting beside me, and he said, "I think it's great." I asked, "What?" He replied, "I think it's great that you can hear when the Holy Spirit said that you can't have any dessert. Then," he continued, "I think it's great that you won't eat it--that you will do exactly what God tells you. I think it's great that God revealed it; and I think it's great that you obeyed. You want it, but you are not going to have it because it's not God's will." The meeting at the table was marvelous and helped them very much. It helped all of us. That appointment alone could have been worth our whole trip to the West.

It was hard to leave them, but we had to be on our way. In order to surprise the

precious Helblings and their people, I had called Priscilla Riter in Salt Lake City. When she heard my voice she exclaimed, "Rev. Helm, is it really you? I can't believe it. I'm so excited! It's really you! I've been listening to you on tape throughout the day. I hear you on tape, now I am hearing you over the telephone! It's really you! I'm so excited!" (There is no one in the world like her. I remember when I had Roger with me at the Alta Club where Priscilla has taken us through the years. That day Roger was served one of the most beautiful plates of fish, I believe, I've seen anywhere. During that meal, Roger heard most marvelous things spoken from the lips of this woman.) "Now, Priscilla," I had told her on the phone, "you request tonight at the meeting of your fellowship that tomorrow night there will be a meeting by request, but don't tell them who is coming." She said, "Rev. Helm, how will I keep it? They will see it in my eyes." I encouraged her, "No, I'll pray that the Lord will help you." She replied, "Oh, I'm so excited I'll not sleep a wink tonight." I said, "We'll pray that you will sleep well. Just request that they meet tomorrow night at eight thirty," which she did.

The next night Oliver sat beside me at the lovely Alta Club facing Priscilla and his wife across the table. "I am as thrilled tonight to be with Priscilla, with my wife, and with you folks," Oliver said, "as if the President of the United States and his lovely wife, Nancy, were sitting opposite." And he meant it. We were so happy together in the Lord. I asked Priscilla, "Share with us some of the experiences of your life." How stirred they were with the testimony of this woman.

After our lovely meal together Priscilla joined us in the van as Jerry drove us to John Nettleton's for the request meeting. The Nettleton home commands one of the most magnificent mountain views. It is a gorgeous sight. We arrived before anyone else, backing the trailer most the way up there, and went in. John was so happy to see us. He didn't know we were coming and he cried and cried. I was privileged to see him saved several years ago. He is such a beautiful man. His wife, Vickie, had gone to work at the nursing home. When I called her to tell her to come, I wish you could have heard her voice. Oh, I wish you all could have heard it! You could have been refreshed instantly if you had been tired. The love she had for us was so great. Her voice was like morning. It was like a refreshing of sunbeams. "Oh, Rev. Helm, I've got to come home. I've got to come home!" she cried. How God helped that precious daughter. It was beautiful. They let her off from work and she came home. I wanted to see John and Vickie so much, for they are like our children, just like you are. We had such a precious time.

Then one by one the people came in. They couldn't believe it. They couldn't believe it! When Irene Bonner (who always signs her letters "your Utah daughter") and Sally McKay (the Roman Catholic girl who sat in the front seat of meetings there years ago and said,

"I've never felt such love like this in all my life," and was converted right there) came in, they cried and cried and got their arms around one another and cried and cried! I think some of you would have cried as well. Their love and their appreciation for us was so great. They could hardly believe we were there. Oh, it was worth our trip to the West!

During that meeting the Holy Spirit directed for me to pray for various needs. Yesterday I received a letter from Doyle Helbling telling how Jesus had helped this person with a specific situation. I didn't know them at all, had never seen them before. I didn't know anything about them, but Jesus told me. (Oh, it's in my heart now! Do you get that? It's in my heart right now! I wish I could tell you about that.) That meeting in Salt Lake City was worth our trip to the West. They were all astonished. They were all so surprised and what a wonderful time we had with them. It was a great experience.

We had to drive hard to cover the five hundred miles from Bend, Oregon, to Reno, Nevada. Next we had to travel the five hundred miles from Reno to Salt Lake City. Then we had to drive more than five hundred miles to reach Denver. We had to hurry. We drove just as hard to be with one man as we did to be with a congregation. That man was Herb Hoffman in Denver. Jerry said, "I want to tell you, to sit across from the table to see the beauty of Herb Hoffman was marvelous. Oh, what I saw in his face. What I beheld in his countenance!" If you could have been with us there, I don't know what you would have done. You would have surely been encouraged. You'd have been strengthened and lifted and helped and blessed. He began to tell us how during the last year God had helped him to sell, and how the Lord helped him to present his work, and how the Lord had blessed and prospered him. It was wonderful. It could have been worth our trip to the West just for him.

We were privileged to see quite a number of antelope as we traveled, which was a new experience for Barbara and Oliver. We were exclaiming at times when we would see three to five to ten. Sometimes in one little field we would see eighteen or nineteen. We thought it was something that God would allow us to enjoy the wild animals as we traveled. And from Denver we drove to Colorado Springs where Son Kenneth and Cathy had lodged us in the Antler Hotel Friday night, then at the Broadmoor Hotel on Saturday and Sunday.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT NEWSLETTER)

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

ISRAEL PILGRIMAGE: OCTOBER 15-23, 1985

Tina Brazil of Passports International expresses her appreciation for all persons who have written or called her concerning their plans to travel with Rev. and Mrs. Helm on this pilgrimage. From each person planning to go, Tina is requesting a \$200.00 deposit on the entire cost of \$1650.00 plus domestic air fare. Passports will then bill each person for the remainder. The balance of the full payment is then due once your billing is received, or not later than September 15th. This means that you should mail your payment no later than September 10th in order for it to reach Tina not later than the 15th of September.

This is not to impose a hardship on anyone, but to assist Tina in the complex task of preparing both the domestic and international tickets. She has worked diligently to achieve the lowest fares, and our earliest communication and payment assists her in this regard.

If there are any extenuating circumstances about your plans to go on this journey, contact Passports International immediately at (317) 842-5906. In order for you to be included in this journey, full payment must be in Tina's office no later than October 1st. Thank you for your kindness and for your cooperation in all these matters.

A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM REV. HELM

I told our Financial Secretary that I would mention our financial need in this Newsletter. Through the years I have said very little about our financial need, trusting for the Lord to make known to each heart His desire for them. We have endeavored to be extremely grateful for every gift and for the sacrifice of dear ones through the years. Over the past few months, however, the precious gifts from God's people have become less and less, until most months we are just able to meet our obligations.

As I have meditated and prayed about our finances, the Lord has revealed to me that a number of precious persons have a care and a concern for the support of God's ministry through us; but there is an operation of the Holy Spirit that just twenty-six persons actually embrace the vision and the burden of our finances. When I shared this with our Secretary, Brother John McAdams, the Holy Spirit operated in his heart that this was true. Now, only the Lord can place such a burden and vision in anyone's heart. It is a gift of the Holy Spirit as we persevere in prayer and in consistent, joyful obedience. This is not to discourage us, but to assist us to God's precious will. We are to rejoice that God would trust us with such a revelation, for it is through the joy of the Lord we have strength to enter into His perfect will.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

September 18, 1985

Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus, our Savior, the Beloved of the Father, Who came all the way from Ivory Palaces to this world of darkness to save us, to redeem us, in His precious, sacred Blood--the Blood that reaches deeper than the stains of sin can go. Unto God, the Holy Spirit, be praise now and always for all He has done, for all He is doing, and for what He will do in the salvation of souls, the sanctifying of believers, the healing of bodies, and delivering us to that good, acceptable, and perfect will of God. Praise the Lord.

In our last sharing we were reviewing how God had helped us in our travel to the West with Rev. and Mrs. Oliver Hogue, and Jerry and Florence Ann Bays. We continue with our journey as we had left the shining face of Herb Hofmann in Denver, Colorado, and made our way to Colorado Springs, where Son Kenneth and Daughter Cathy Dunigan had lodged us in the Antler Hotel on Friday night, then at the Broadmoor Hotel on Saturday and Sunday.

When we arrived in Colorado Springs, we went to the Seven Falls. It was a very beautiful place and we came back again the next day. The Garden of the Gods displayed very unusual formations of stone. It was most lovely. That evening the four children went up to Pike's Peak on the Cog Train. (Florence and I had an experience so many years ago up there. They were appreciative as we reviewed it.) Florence and I went on to the room, discovering that Son Kenneth had sent us a shrimp cocktail. It was not just one of those little ones, but a big dish with ice in the bottom and shrimp all over the top. Kenneth had made a special call and had ordered these exceptional shrimp cocktail sent to each of our rooms. Florence Ann said, "I ate every one of them." She enjoyed them. Oliver had a feast. He was so hungry. "Oh, I enjoyed them," he told me. "It was one of the nicest I've ever seen." We had quite an enjoyable time.

A week ago this morning we left very early to get to Kenneth and Cathy's, about two hours distance. When we came to the little country road which turns off the blacktop to go back about six miles to their place, Kenneth had attached a long sign to a post. On it an arrow pointed to their place, and the sign read: "Welcome, Rev. Helm and Company. RFOD #1 Van Welcome." We took the sign down so it wouldn't bother anybody else. I have it rolled up at home. "I'm taking that home with me," I said. "There's a lot of love and care in that."

When we got within a mile of their cabin, Kenneth was there to greet us on horseback. It was a beautiful sight. Sam was prancing. Kenneth was dressed in his western attire with rifle and everything. He had wanted to greet us on horseback. When we went to the cabin Colonel Loeffler was there with his wife, Elizabeth, as well as the retired

policeman, Dan and his wife, Diane. The children and Cathy were there too. We all had a meeting for about two or three hours--a marvelous meeting. Oliver said that he was so moved he thought he wept at times. The Colonel would watch me intently. He kept his eyes right on me and just watched and listened and listened. The last thing before we left, as I loved him, he said, "I hope it's not two years again before I see you." He was very appreciative of the meeting.

On my way out I said to Oliver, "I don't know if I'm able to go to Texas. It's a long way down to Killeen--about eight hundred miles. It would require a day-and-a-half of hard driving to get down there." Son Kenneth heard this and said, "Dad, I'll fly you if you want me to." Little planes are not easy for me, because they sometimes can bounce around rather severely and my system is so sensitive to movement, but I said, "Son, that would be wonderful." The next day he and David came to Colorado Springs at twelve o'clock, and Oliver and I got aboard.

The plane didn't jump too badly, and when the turbulence was a little rough, Kenneth would climb to 13,500 feet. The Lord helped us to arrive in Amarillo in about an hour and thirty minutes, covering a distance of nearly three hundred miles by road. As we flew on we would see storms at a distance. I could see the rain fall out of the clouds like a cloudburst. Kenneth skillfully piloted the plane to avoid the storms, and we landed at Killeen in three hours and forty-eight minutes. What a difference between that and fifteen hours of driving the van! I was so thankful we were there ahead of time, because we had lost an hour enroute. We told the dear ones we would be there for the meeting at seven-thirty, which didn't give us long.

Only that morning we had called Rev. Pumphrey to tell him of our coming, and when we arrived at the meeting that evening, there were almost as many there as we have in Parker City Christ Fellowship. Some of them drove sixty-five to eighty-five miles from Austin to be there. The congregation is so gifted in singing. I wish you could have heard them. One handsome man sang a number he had composed for us: "We know you, we welcome you, a man of God." He did it quite well and we were humbled. We were in debt to Jesus for how he helped us so greatly with this wonderful people. (Hallelujah! The Lord is telling me something right now as I share this with you.) I requested that Oliver share, then I spoke for about an hour and fifteen minutes. The time went so rapidly. Oh, how the Holy Spirit helped there in that meeting.

When we went on to our hotel room Oliver exclaimed, "You mean that I'm going to sleep in the same room with you?" I said, "Yes." He answered, "We've never done this in nearly

twenty years." I told him, "You are going to sleep in that bed, and I'm going to sleep in this one." Amazed, he said, "Why, Brother Helm!" (Can't you just hear Oliver say that?)

His son, Brian, had come all the way from Austin, so I suggested that they go together to eat after the service and take their time sharing. Oliver came back to the motel at midnight and we got into such a meeting. As I reviewed this last night with Oliver we both felt that Jesus was with us in that room even more than in the meeting. Oliver was lying in one bed and I in the other, and I can't tell you how Jesus was with us. There is no way. I wish I could tell you how God helped two little servants in a room. After some time I said, "There is no end. We simply must stop."

That night, following this marvelous time of fellowship in Jesus, God did a wonder for me in my rest, for which I praise Jesus. I went to the restroom a little after one o'clock in the morning and retired. Usually I am awakened for a restroom call every one-and-a-half to two hours. But I did not waken until nine minutes after seven in the morning. For six hours God quieted the prostate, the urethra, and the bladder. This has happened seldom since surgery on the prostate. It did occur a year or so ago when Oliver had arranged for us to stay in a lovely hotel. At that time I fell asleep around 1:30 a.m. When I awoke it was about twenty-four minutes to nine. I could hardly believe it. The Lord had helped us again, this time in Killeen, Texas.

We had so anticipated eating with our dear friends, Homer and Rebecca Pumphrey, before flying into Tulsa, Oklahoma, to be with the dear ones in Oilton. But when the weather report showed a storm front coming all across the southwest into Oklahoma on up to the Great Lakes, I said, "Homer, I've got to get in that plane and start." I wasn't hurting in my heart, but I was concerned in my head. I didn't want to get in a storm.

And God granted us a perfect flight for about four hundred miles. We were right ahead of the storm. In two hours we were over Oral Roberts Hospital at Tulsa. From one mile up we could see the sixty-story building. God helped us all the way. We experienced only mild turbulence as we started to land. Usually in a big city there is a little jostle of the plane. We arrived ahead of the storm and were very grateful. After we had been there a few hours it became so hot. But I want to tell you, Jesus cooled it off to sixty-five degrees with rain, rain, rain. They needed that rain and the cooling. (Just look how I've shared with you in this writing how God came to our assistance and helped us!)

Calling Leonard and Dorothy Lauener I said, "Don't tell anybody, but we are going to be with you tomorrow in Oilton." (You see, on this journey I was on a mission field more than on a vacation. It was some vacation, but mostly meeting.) "Where are you?" he asked. "We are here in Tulsa," I

answered. "In Tulsa!" they said. "Aren't you going to come to stay with us?" Since 1970 we've stayed with the Laueners whenever God had us in services there. But they understood that we already had our rooms in Tulsa.

"Where is a good place to eat?" I then asked. Dorothy suggested that we try the Williams Center downtown. We made arrangements to go there, and what an experience was ours! I wish I could tell you what it was like. Each of our six plates was served with a beautiful silver dome covering our food. Three waiters were standing at attention by our table and simultaneously they all lifted the serving domes to dramatically reveal our food. Now, I'm seventy years old my next birthday, and I've never before seen such an elegant presentation of food in any restaurant. We were so happy. I wish I could tell you what God did with us there at that hotel. I don't know how to explain it. I began telling them how I missed my grandchildren: what a wonderful time God gives us with them, and Jerry said, "That gets in the top of my heart and just flutters. I've never had this operation in my life." We wanted to praise Jesus for His help to us like that, for His guidance, His direction, and His blessing.

As we came from this elegant restaurant into the foyer we got into another meeting. We already had experienced a great meeting around our dining table. I had witnessed to the pianist, telling him how God had answered my childhood prayer on Fulton Street and had given me a wife who could play the piano and sing like my mother. Then here we were in another meeting out in the foyer, with the Lord blessing us so wonderfully. We all started to leave, but just as I started, God said, "Stop." I had to stop and come back, and they all came back with me. We prayed and cried, asking, "Jesus, what art Thou speaking about?" Then I heard Florence Ann say, "I don't know what's happening, but something is taking place in my heart." As I continued to pray and seek God's guidance, the Holy Spirit spoke to me and said, "It's Florence Ann." I inquired, "What is it, Heavenly Father?"

And He, the mighty God of Israel--Jesus, the risen Lord--administered to her the sacred gift of wisdom. She cried and she cried and she cried, and perhaps some others did also. Finally she was able to tell us, "You know, years ago when there would be gifts administered through you by the Holy Spirit, I would think, 'Oh, I wonder if Jesus would ever give me a gift?' But then I decided, 'I'm going to give it up. I'm not going to say, 'Now, Lord, give me a gift.' I'll just wait. I'll just put it aside. I won't expect it anymore.'" Then in a moment, in a beautiful place, God stopped me and administered to her the gift of wisdom.

(I tell you, the hair is almost standing up on my arms! Oh, we had such a great time. It was so sweet. You are almost there with us, aren't you? I've shared this journey with a few persons and they said

that they thought they almost took the trip with us. I was telling part of this to Mary Louise and Richard Moore some days ago and she said, "Rev. Helm, it seems like I'm with you. It seems like I can see it." What an experience. You see, I was going to go on out of the restaurant, but the Lord said, "Stop." Those with me all came back where I was, where Jesus revealed to me His will about Florence Ann. By the help of the Holy Spirit would I ever again know the wonder of His guidance and His revelation. Oh, thank You, Heavenly Father, Holy Spirit. Thank You, Jesus. Thank You, Jesus. Praise the Lord.)

We were then able to go on our way, but the Lord was still revealing something to me about one of the dear ones. As we got out of the van to go to the porch of our motel, the Lord stopped me again and began to operate with me. "Jesus," I asked, "What are you telling me." He said, "It's Jerry." So we prayed, and God administered the gift of prophecy to him there on the porch of that motel. I tell you, he was crying out and we were crying out with him in deep thanksgiving to God. We were trying to thank Jesus for all He had done, for what He was doing, and for all that He will do. We were humbled and he was so grateful. We didn't know how to praise the Lord sufficiently. We tried our best, even though we knew we were coming far short. Praise the Lord.

The next day I called Dorothy and Leonard. Dorothy was gone, but I said to Leonard, "I would like the six of us to eat at Joseph's tonight. Would it be possible for you to make arrangements to bring Brother and Sister Ryan and Catherine up to meet us at Joseph's?" He replied, "We'll arrange that." Of course, when Leonard called the Ryans, they didn't expect anything out of the ordinary. The Ryans had given up that we were coming. He had expected that we might pass through Oklahoma on our way West, returning East by way of the northern route on I-80. He thought we were in the northern part of the United States at that time and wasn't expecting us at all. Long before we had left he had called Oliver and asked, "Is Brother Helm coming out here?" Oliver said, "Well, I'm not sure." So William just gave up the possibility of our coming.

We had driven hard to arrive at the restaurant early, and when they brought Brother and Sister Ryan and Catherine in, Donna was so excited. William was so happy. If you ever saw a smile on his face, it was there then. Catherine was so excited. They all were excited and we were, too. God gave us such a meeting together. Everyone in that restaurant knew that something wonderful was going on around our table.

As we hurried to the service my heart was crying, "Jesus, I need Thee tonight, as I've always needed Thee." Paul Jones, the brother of the church secretary, Deborah, was there. (Terrance and Martha had ministered wonderfully to him a few years ago when he had been ready to leave Oilton. Terrance and Martha stayed in his home, and God

working through them encouraged him to stay.) After the meeting he told me, "I said to my wife, 'I believe it's Rev. Helm coming.' It's been so hot and dry here," he continued, "then we had all this rain which cooled it off to the high sixties and low seventies. The last time you came was the first time I had come, and God did the same thing to the weather. I thought it would be the servant coming back." He was so happy and had so much to tell me about his mother. She had told him upon his departure for Oilton: "I hate to see you leave Pennsylvania, but I know it will mean the salvation of your children." Two of his children have been saved just recently there. He was so happy.

About an hour or two before going into the pulpit, God had revealed to me about the hymns. He told me that my wife was to play hymns 213, 217, and 219, and there is where it started. The power of the Lord came down on us in that place. We got into such a meeting. I started to stand up when the Lord suddenly told me about back trouble. I didn't know the pastor had been in bed for days. The doctor told him that he could not travel far, but must stay near home and remain in bed most of the time because his back was so bad. You see, Jesus told me right where his trouble was and I knew nothing about it. He told me where his trouble was, and God went into that back and healed him. Another man was there whose work was with concrete. He was hurting badly in his body, but the Lord went right to him and took his pain away. He said that a warm sensation started right through him and the suffering had left him. God had instantly healed the pastor and another gentleman in the back, and we had known nothing of their needs. We were in such a marvelous place of God's love and guidance that I don't know how to describe it. If I could get just a little of what God did there down on this paper, it would be a wonder.

In just ten or fifteen minutes the Lord told me about a pain that was coming from the back up the right side of the neck on into the head. On the front row I heard Brother Wilson say, "That's my wife!" Jesus went into her body, took that awful thing out of her neck and back, and was she happy! The mother of Gary Krlin, the associate pastor, was sitting next to her. She said, "I felt so badly I didn't think I'd get to the meeting tonight, but I want you to know the pain is completely gone from my back. This terrible feeling is gone." She was about the happiest I'd ever seen her in all the years. How God blessed and helped. He took that terrible feeling from Mrs. Krlin, He lifted the pain out of Sister Wilson, and He healed another person. "Now some of you are healed and you won't know it until the week after next," I told them. "The week after next you will know that you were healed."

What a wonderful time God gave us there. We were very appreciative of how He worked with us in that congregation. Brother Edgar Martin stood up and said, "I would like for

us all to give Rev. Helm and the Company a welcome." Did they ever give us a welcome! They cheered and they applauded. I'm not much on cheering in a church because it seems to me that most of the time it's in the flesh. But I want to tell you, this cheering was in the Spirit. Jerry told me, "I generally don't like applause in a sanctuary, but when they cheered you, it didn't offend me at all. It helped me." I said, "It helped me, too." It was so precious. We were there for quite some time and finally just had to leave. Even then their people were gathered around the van and we could hardly get away.

After traveling the following day to St. Louis we were greeted at Burke City by a large sign with large letters at the front of the church which read: "Welcome Rev. Helm." We were all humbled. We had quite a time in the meeting that evening, for the Lord blessed, helped, and directed. In the study prior to the service, the Lord had revealed to me that Linda and James Moore were to sing Number Eleven on their list. In the second hour we called on them, and they sang about, "Something wonderful is about to happen." I wish we were able to tell you how precious it was. God worked and blessed us in a wonderful way.

From St. Louis we made our way to Chicago and said goodbye for a while to Jerry and Florence Ann, then on to Parker City. I've shared a little of what God did on this precious pilgrimage to the West. We praise the Lord for all He's done, for all He's doing, and what He will do.

Jesus said, "...and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." This is the word given, of course, to all followers of Jesus. It was given to all those who not only hear His voice, but who know His voice, who love His voice, and who will truly, whole-heartedly follow Him. I believe that the followers of Jesus who obey God are those who love one another as Jesus loves them, and who love their neighbor as themselves. I believe it is important for all the true followers of Jesus to hear in the inner life His words: "Ye shall be my witnesses." To be a witness means that we share, that we inform those we are with how Jesus has saved us, how the Holy Spirit is leading or directing. We tell about answers to prayer. We share scriptures from the Word of the Lord. We rejoice over His guidance in the salvation of souls and in the sanctification of believers. We review the wondrous fellowship of the saints of God.

"...if we walk in the light as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin." When we obey the Lord, there is a witness in the heart. Now, the carnal man and the carnal mind do not have a witness for the Lord. There is a witness for self, a witness for the love of the world, a witness for the affection of earthly things and earthly affairs. But when the spiritual man obeys

God, he has an inner light and an inner delight. He wants to share how the Lord has helped and guided and blessed and directed, but he doesn't make himself a nuisance.

I believe that when we obey the Lord, we do not need promptings of other people to tell us that we need to praise Him. In my fifty-some years of walking with the Lord, I have been rather disappointed most of the time with many individuals because they have required promptings to praise the Lord. If a person has victory in his soul, you don't have to ask him to witness or to share--you have to pray that he'll know what to say and how much to say. If one has not been obedient, he has little to share and can sit for an hour in a service and simply rest. But the obedient heart cannot sit and rest for an hour or two in a service. The obedient has something flowing up from the inside, and he has to pray for grace to keep quiet.

Now at a Waiting Upon God we are to be quiet until the Lord leads, if we possibly can. There are times, however, that the obedient heart will bubble over until that person will want to rejoice. Then we have to pray that this person will be so in tune with God that he'll know what to witness and what not to witness, for there are well-meaning persons who get up to witness for Jesus, but soon begin to ramble. Instead of a clear, central, precious, pointed witness for Jesus Christ, it's just kind of a talk. But if we are obedient to the Lord, there is a joy in it. There is a delight in witnessing for Christ.

My disappointment through the years has been that so few people on their very own can get to their feet and tell about how the Lord has been blessing through them, how Jesus has led, how God has guided, how the Holy Ghost has directed. Few on their very own can share answers to prayer, some revelation, or some wonderful experience Jesus has given. But the obedient do not have to be prompted to witness. They have to pray for grace to know how much to witness, what to say, and what not to say. The disobedient have to be prompted: "Would you speak? Would you say a word for Jesus?" That is so disappointing to God and to His followers.

Those who grow in the Lord are spontaneous. They are like lights. They are like springs. Jesus said, "Ye are the light of the world." Well, listen, when there is an opportunity for lights to shine, the light is on before it's even given the privilege to speak or shine. It all comes back to the life of obedience and prayer. If we do not really pray and obey, then there isn't any joy and we just talk and say a few words of gratitude and thanksgiving. That's good, but we need to have a close communion with the Lord and with His saints so that there is a great help. There is a help when two or three are gathered together in Christ's Name and He is in the midst: He is leading, He is guiding, He is blessing, He is directing; the power of the Holy Spirit and the fire is burning in the soul.

There is strength and glory and power and delight when the Lord is leading.

When we do not read God's Word and pray and witness and share and obey each leading of the Holy Spirit, we become sluggish and drab. We have no power nor fire. When we do say something, there isn't a great deal of delight in it. The obedient heart is the heart who is dying to self. Now the person who is not dying to himself will hold to himself what he thinks, and will not share what has come to his heart and to his soul. But for the obedient heart, it is such a pleasure, it is such a great lift to tell how Jesus, the Christ, the Most High God, the precious King of Glory, is helping and leading, guiding and directing. We want to share about His kingdom. Now if I were able to encourage the people in our fellowships and in all churches to really walk in the light as He is in the light, then obey each leading of the Holy Spirit, I believe that the Kingdom of God would come on earth before long. The power of the Spirit--righteousness, peace, and joy of the Holy Ghost--would be abounding in the lives of those who would follow Jesus.

There is a strong tendency in the self-life to arrange things for ourselves, and when we do, we are losing our lives. But the person who will lose his life by obeying, by dying, by doing God's will, will shine for Jesus. There will be a brilliance, a joy, a wonderful sharing about something the Lord, our Heavenly Father, has brought to pass. It is a constant pressing to be faithful and to be in divine order, for the devil assails with buffeting and accusation. But we cannot listen to his voice. We must press on, by God's grace, to obey Jesus and to bring glory to His Name.

My voice box has been painful and weary from the hours and hours of sharing with dear ones from the pulpit, over the phone, and in numerous little meetings. A little over two weeks ago I used my voice harder than I'd used it in one day in about eight years. (I prayed and inquired of the Lord concerning this.) We have afflictions, as well, in other parts of the body.

I trust that when each one of you reads this letter, you will go to prayer. A few hundred of you have the burden of intercession for our needs. Then there are more who read the letter who do not have the burden. I pray that somehow you will get on your knees and plead with God to intervene and undertake for all the saints, for they need help badly throughout the world. The saints are the ones who are in the spiritual battle. Many suffer earthly woes, often the results of wrong choices; but the saints are in a warfare against Satan. They are out walking with God in the front lines, and the devil is buffeting, storming, accusing, afflicting, trying and testing them, many times withholding finance from them. But the Holy Spirit is also working with them and leading them. They are happy in Jesus, but they usually have so little fellowship. The true saints of God have so little fellowship because they find so few who are

walking in the light as Christ is in the light. They sometimes grow lonely spiritually.

I pray that you will persevere in prayer: that you will cry out to God for individuals who are willing to die out in their inner life and deny themselves, then be cleansed and sanctified in their hearts. Oh, dear ones! Unless we obey, unless we are like lights in the congregation and really sanctified, witnessing in wisdom (not in rambling, but in beauty and wonder), we are just in a religious pattern. But if we are willing to really walk with God each day, He is able, through the Holy Spirit, to bring us together as one--a sanctified people as one in God. There is such a longing in my heart that the people of God would press to this place. This is not a pressing which is out of order, a straining in the natural-carnal mind to accomplish something. It's becoming as a child, for it is a delight and a pleasure to witness for Jesus, rather than simply performing something that has to be done.

We know that this is a gift of God, and we cannot merit this. It comes by following Jesus, by dying, by going, by obeying, by heeding the Voice. Hallelujah! It comes by doing God's will and taking up the cross. That cross is where the self in us dies. Unless we die constantly we do not have a witness of the Holy Spirit. We do not testify unless we die out to self. The more dead to self we are, the more we want to speak and share about the Kingdom of God. You need wisdom to not ramble, to be exact, giving the Lord God thanks and praise and honor for all the things He showers upon us. Praise the Lord.

In the last letter we were talking about our trip into the West, which we concluded at the first of this letter. However, we failed to mention an experience God gave us going down the highway in Oregon. I said to the dear ones, "I believe we are supposed to stop here at the rest stop." (Of course, there were very nice rest places every two to ten miles at filling stations along the way. But as far as rest stops along the road there would be one or two in a hundred miles. I felt that we should stop at this one.) When we did, my wife and the girls returned and asked, "Did you read the note in the restroom?" I replied, "No, I didn't see one." They told me about a note which had been left by a mother still at the rest stop. She wrote how she had been forsaken by her husband for another man. She and her two children had left home in an old truck headed for her parents home in Seattle, Washington. But she had only a quarter of a tank of gasoline and not enough money to complete the trip.

When Oliver and I found that out, we went right over to the side of this pickup truck. The little girl, about four or five years of age, was down on the floor by her mother's feet and legs. She appeared rather shy or frightened. The eleven or twelve-year-old boy was quite backward, also. When I walked

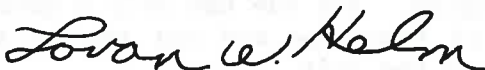
up I could see by his reaction that he had been treated in a certain way. We talked with them awhile, then reviewed about her note. "Yes," she said, "we have been here since six-thirty this morning." They were simply trusting to reach her parents' home. Oliver and I got out about five twenties that the Lord had provided us and gave them to her. I saw the children were very sad, so I gave them each a twenty dollar bill. If you ever saw sad children suddenly smile, they did! We had quite an experience with this mother and two children.

I want you to know that we could have missed that appointment just as easily as you turn your hand over. But God had us at the right place and helped us to know what to do. It was very important. Scores or hundreds of people had passed through that rest stop and had read her note, but she was still sitting and waiting, trusting for someone to respond with help that she might complete her journey. Florence Ann said that when we were pulling out, she was waving her hand back and forth so hard at us because she had been greatly encouraged and knew that she was loved and cared for. "Now this is because of Jesus," I had told them when I gave them the money. "You have this finance because the Lord has provided and made a way for us. It's from Him and from His people." We were thankful for the Holy Spirit to grant us help and guidance there.

Also, when we were in Colorado, the Indians gave a performance. When they came out they had a little sign explaining that they exist by offerings, that all they have is what people share with them. As Oliver and I prayed, we were to give them twenty dollars apiece in the offering. Of course, that deeply touched the hearts of the mother and the family. Later, then, the Holy Spirit revealed that we should give them more. The mother said, "You've already shared." I said, "Yes, we have. But not enough." Those precious Indian people found out that there were white people who really wanted to care for them. They found out that they were not entirely forgotten by the white man and woman. We had quite an experience in those places. We are grateful for Jesus to have made the way.

We need prayer now in our bodies, and we need prayer for our finance. After our last letter the Lord had granted insight to a few. We've had a few responses, so we are thankful for all those who are caring and undertaking and sharing with us. Thank you so very much for your help and love and care. Praise the Lord.

In Jesus' Name,



Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

October 14, 1985

Dear beloved in the Lord Jesus, followers of the Christ, those who are transformed, those who love as Jesus loves. To those who are striving to deny self and take up the cross to follow the Stranger of Galilee, Jesus of Nazareth: greetings in the Holy Ghost.

Jesus had just finished feeding the multitude. He had fed all these thousands of people with just a small, little lunch and they were so amazed (all the people) they hardly knew what to say. Jesus fed all these thousands of men and had more left than when He began. After this beautiful service, this time of waiting upon God for two or three days, the scriptures say in Mark 6:45, "And straightway he constrained his disciples to get into the ship."

Now, after they had this great feast, this wonderful fellowship, He requested His disciples to get into the ship. He said, "...go to the other side before unto Bethsaida." Jesus dismissed the people, and the apostles took the ship to go across the sea. "And when he had sent them away, he departed into a mountain to pray." Now, the apostles were going across the sea. Jesus didn't go with them. He went up into a mountain to pray and talk to our Heavenly Father, to His precious Heavenly Father, and to commune with God.

While He is praying, the apostles are out on the sea, and what a drama takes place. He said, "And when even was come,..." Evidently some time had passed. "And when even was come, the ship was in the midst of the sea, and he alone on the land." Jesus had been on the mountain. Now He is down on the land near the sea. In Verse Forty-eight Jesus says that He sees the apostles toiling in rowing. "And he saw them toiling in rowing, for the wind was contrary unto them..." The wind was blowing them, evidently, in the opposite direction. It was difficult for them to go against the power of the wind. He could see they were in struggles, tests, and trials. A little storm was on, for the wind was contrary and blowing them about.

It states here that about the fourth watch of the night Jesus left the land. He decided (this precious Savior, our Jesus at the right hand of God, the King of glory, soon to return for the Church) that He would walk out to the apostles. So it says that about the fourth watch of the night Jesus cometh unto them. Jesus is now coming to the disciples, the apostles, and He's walking upon the sea. Now, the wind was contrary, so you can see that it's not a calm sea, not an even sea, not a placid sea. The waves were up, then down; up again and down again. He's walking upon the sea, whether there are waves or gullies.

While He's walking on the sea, Verse Forty-eight says, "...and he would have passed by them." It looked as though Jesus was going to pass by them. There are times in life when the waters are rough and the

storm is on. It seems that we are alone and facing contrary spirits and darkness, winds of different types and characters. Somebody may think Jesus has passed by and went on, but He didn't. He's right there with us and will take us through if we'll follow and obey. He would have passed by, but when the apostles saw Jesus (I want you to note that they saw Jesus walking upon the sea. No one has ever done that since creation. No one has been able to stand upon the surface of the water. They would ordinarily go down to the bottom.) walking upon the sea they supposed that he had been a spirit. When they saw Him and thought He was a spirit, it states in Verse Forty-nine that they cried out. They didn't know who He was. They didn't know Him yet! How long was it before they knew Him. Well, think about that for awhile. They didn't know who He was, yet He was walking on the sea and they could see Him. But they thought He was a spirit. The scriptures say, "They cried out." They cried out in fright, or anxiety, or astonishment, or surprise, or wonder, or marvel.

Verse Fifty says, "For they all saw him." Now this states that all on that ship saw Jesus walk. It wasn't just one or two. The rest didn't have to take their word for it. A lot of times when people have great experiences only one or two have them, and the rest have to take their word for it. They all saw Him. It said that when they all saw Him, something happened. A condition took place within them. It says that they were troubled.

Now, if you're troubled, it's not exactly a quiet place. If you're troubled it's not quite a calm place. There is no serenity in trouble. There isn't much peace in trouble. There isn't much joy in trouble. This scripture says that they were all troubled. Jesus saw that they were in trouble and distress and immediately talked with them. Now, He's walking on the water and the wind's blowing. Have you ever tried to talk against the wind? It's not impossible, but almost. Now, Jesus talked to them, they could hear Him, and He didn't have an amplifier. He said to the disciples, "Be of good cheer: it is I; be not afraid." Do you think they knew Him now? Jesus said, "It's me." Did they know Him yet? Did they know who He was yet? He said, "You don't need to be troubled or afraid, it is I."

It states in Verse Fifty-one, "And he went up unto them." Now you see, the water is up and down, in and out, and so on. Jesus walked and stepped right up on the ship from the water. Sometimes the amount of distance from the water's surface and the top of the ship is two feet, three feet, four feet, or five feet. I don't know how far it was, but it says that He just went right up unto them into the ship. There weren't any steps there, but He went right up into it. "...and the wind ceased." Now look at this for a moment. They were troubled, Jesus talked to them, He got into the ship, and immediately

(as soon as Jesus got into the ship) the wind, the blowing, the contrary movement of the wind was over. The wind ceased.

The disciples were sore amazed in themselves beyond measure. Now, how much is that? "...and they were sore amazed in themselves beyond measure, and wondered." What is beyond measure? What is beyond measure, beyond comprehension, beyond understanding? What were they wondering about? Were they wondering about this stranger? Were they wondering about His walk on the sea? Did they wonder how He got into the ship? Did they wonder that when He arrived, immediately the wind was no more?

"For they considered not the miracle of the loaves: for their heart was hardened." I want you to note that they weren't able to comprehend the service they had just been in, for they considered not the miracle of the loaves. They hadn't thought about it. It hadn't awakened them yet. They hadn't comprehended yet the miracle of the loaves, and that they had eaten at His hand. They couldn't understand. They just didn't consider it. It didn't come back to their mind again. The wonder of this was so great, yet it slipped by them and they weren't able to attach it in their heart, because their heart was hardened. When the heart is hardened we can't get attached to it. You see, the human heart is naturally hardened. We have to pray much and obey the leading of the Holy Spirit, deny ourself, be sanctified and cleansed; for our heart is hardened over and over and over, more and more, and much.

In Verse Fifty-two it states that they had no understanding of the miracle of the loaves. They couldn't quite conceive it. They couldn't quite evaluate it, because in their heart there was a condition that prevented them from looking into this wondrous experience. In Verse Fifty-three it says, "And when they had passed over, they came into the land of the Gennesaret, and drew to the shore." Verse Fifty-four says that when they had passed over and had come out of the ship, "...straightway they knew him." (There is something to marvel about in this verse. When the apostles came out of the ship, something remarkable happened. It's a great thing!) I want you to know that they didn't know Jesus all this time. They didn't know Jesus when they saw Him walking on the sea. They didn't recognize Him. He told them. He said, "It's me." But this verse says that they didn't know Him. Then He got in the ship, and they still didn't know Him. Verse Fifty-four says, "...straightway they knew him." This means they knew Him then, but when all these other things took place, they didn't know Him. I wanted to bring to your attention that wonderful things could occur, but we really aren't spiritually aware of what Jesus is doing, and what is going on around us.

In my own heart I have to resist satan and the terrible things of the devil, the accusations, and the buffetings. I have to resist it in order to press right up behind Jesus, though I can't see Him, I can't feel Him. I have to go by faith. I have been in

the scriptures for fifty-some years, but, oh, what I saw in this verse. "...straightway they knew him." I see from this verse that they didn't know Him until then. They didn't know Him until they came to the land of Gennesaret and drew to the shore. The scripture says that they knew Him then. Consider all this drama in it's startling truth. Consider the depth and wonder of this experience that no one else ever had before or since.

In Verse Fifty-five it says that they ran through the whole region around about and began to carry about those who were sick when they heard Jesus was there. "Whithersoever he entered into villages, or cities, or country, they laid the sick in the streets, and besought him that they might touch, if it were, but the border of his garment: and as many as touched him were made whole." They gathered them in from far and near. Jesus healed the sick and made them well. He recovered them and they were well. Oh, what a Savior, the Great Physician, the Sympathizing Jesus. Oh, we are so grateful for Jesus' love, help, blessing, guidance and direction. We are thankful that Jesus is able to walk on the stormy sea and get into the ship of our life and not pass us by.

I trust, that by God's grace, we'll recognize Him when He tells us that it's He. But they didn't know Him for awhile. We need to really study this. We are very in debt to the Lord for the work of the Holy Spirit, for His blessing, His guidance, and His direction.

As we are getting ready to leave for Israel tomorrow, oh, how our hearts are in need of Jesus' presence and blessing, His protection, guidance and direction. This is a long journey, but God is able to help us get through the air that the hours won't seem so long. He's able to help us that when we arrive for the Waiting Upon God, Jesus would take a little, unworthy, nothing servant such as I and work, that the Kingdom of God may be in evidence, or come on earth as it is in Heaven. We don't know how to come in or to go out from His presence. It's only as He grants us an understanding heart. We do not know the plan of our Heavenly Father, or the leading of the Holy Spirit, Jesus Christ our Savior. Therefore, we endeavor to trust and hold fast to the promises.

We want to be thankful for all you who have prayed and fasted for us. As I'm making this letter, my throat is in great need of healing. Today, yesterday, and the last few days I've been suffering quite a bit. Jesus was merciful when we prayed, and has helped me to make this letter. We are in debt to the Lord for it.

A number out of the mailing list (one in thirteen, or fourteen, or fifteen) have written us these last two or three months telling us how much they have appreciated the newsletters. We appreciate and are grateful for all the letters sent in. They don't have to be long letters; just a few words, or a few sentences. We are thankful for all the letters and cards received over the years.

We are grateful for the work of the Holy Spirit and for those of you who have responded since we shared that only twenty-six persons have the burden of our finances. There are scores who have the concern and the love and care, but only just a few have the burden. There has been some response since that time, and a few have responded that hadn't heretofore done so. Only a few. I don't know whether it's a handful or two who ordinarily have not supported this ministry, but have decided that they'll pray and see what God would have them to do. We are very grateful for this.

On television the ministers are pleading for hundreds of thousands of dollars. Some need millions to pay for different things on Christian broadcasting stations. We have not made a big plea. We're just trusting as we request help. Oh, how we are grateful for your response. (As I say that something happens in my heart.) We know we're unworthy, and so needy. We know that it's through Jesus' work of the Holy Spirit that we could do what God would have us to do and not grieve God. If there is the slightest thing in us--we owe our fellow men some money and don't take care of it--we grieve the Holy Spirit. If we're frivolous, we grieve the Holy Spirit. If we're foolish, we grieve the Holy Spirit. If we're contentious, likewise. If we have the slightest little motive in us that's not pure and holy, we grieve Jesus, our Heavenly Father, the Holy Spirit. If we have the slightest bit of bitterness, or contention, or envy, or jealousy, or selfishness, why, we grieve the Holy Spirit until we're cleansed of that and are sorry and begin to follow Jesus by letting self be denied.

Self never consents to being denied. Self will not consent. It must be denied and put aside in order to follow Jesus and take up the cross to be sanctified and crucified. Then we begin to follow Jesus. It is not by the great knowledge we have of the scriptures, or by the great abilities in preaching or praying, or speaking, or witnessing; but it is as we die to self to follow and obey Him in what the will of the Lord is. He is able to tell us what to do and what not to do.

As I got out of the car when I went to eat this evening, and also to pick up a few things my wife needed for the trip, Jesus spoke to me in the Holy Ghost. He was telling me about some situations. He wants us to wait upon Him and to follow Him. I need Him every breath, every heartbeat; but I have to die out to myself and to circumstances in order to do God's will. We all do. Everyone has to. So you be encouraged in Jesus for all He has done for you, and for what He will do for all of us as we follow. When I say, "As we follow," there is a slight operation in my heart.

My concern is that it is possible to have things and to know the scriptures, but not follow Jesus. We have the knowledge of the scriptures, we have the words in our mind, but we haven't really put self in the denial position and taken up the cross. This means

the crucifixion, the old man crucified, and the inner life sanctified so we can follow. As we follow in that area, with that work in our heart, He is able to bring a body of believers (if everyone will really submit to Him) to oneness. When that happens the power will fall and draw all men to Jesus; to repentance and to Christ.

Thank you for helping us, for praying for us, for fasting for us. We pray that some of you, part of you, all of you could be healed. Thank you very much for the way you love and help us. We are thankful for our staff, every one of them, for all our workers and every personnel. For every person's responsibility we want to remember to be grateful.

We are trusting for these coming days to be days of surrender and days that will be wonderful victory, and wonderful help. We trust that we'll experience in these days the Lord's will done, God's will accomplished. We know it's only the Lord as we die out to follow that this could be, for Jesus' glory and praise and honor. We pray for souls to be saved, as we see so few souls saved, so few believers sanctified. But Jesus knows how to bring them in. We are thankful for this.

In Jesus' Name and for His glory,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

November 1, 1985

Dear Followers of Jesus,

Unto God be glory and praise. "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." We honor Jesus, the Son of the Most High God, the King of Glory, the Ancient of Days, the Everlasting Father, the Counselor, the Mighty God, the One Altogether Lovely, soon to return for the Bride who hath washed herself white in the sacred Blood He spilled on the hill of Calvary. Unto God be praise; unto Jesus be glory; unto the Holy Spirit be thanks for all that He has been bringing to pass and for making a way for each one of His followers. We are very, very grateful for the way the Lord has led through these years.

I received a letter yesterday from a precious individual in Florida, who had been in one of our services about the first Sunday of June. Although I'd never seen this wonderful person, the Holy Spirit helped me to present the message Jesus wanted, and God touched the heart of this dear one. She felt the message was just for her. She found Jesus that day. Her letter tells that before this Sunday in June, she felt Jesus was in her head and in her thoughts; but now she senses that Jesus is in her heart. I thought it was so wonderful that this precious one would have an experiential knowledge of Jesus; that months later she could write and tell us that Jesus was in her heart. I thought this was so encouraging. Praise the Lord. All of us owe everything, every bit of it, to Jesus, our Savior.

The service last Sunday morning was very unusual. Words cannot convey to you how the Lord helped. Our Nancy Marie stood and exclaimed that during the time the Lord gave us the message and the revelation of Hymn Number Ninety-Nine in the Church of God Hymnal ("Spirit of God Descend Upon My Heart") she felt as though she were near Heaven. Both Sunday evening and Monday morning she was still reliving it, happy and rejoicing, as the Holy Spirit had continued to work with her. Brother John McAdams made some very precious comments about the message which were very humbling for us. We owe Jesus everything for His wonderful presence among us Sunday morning. God worked so sweetly Sunday evening likewise. Only the Lord could ever work again in services as He did last Sunday morning and Sunday night.

Last July the Lord revealed that I should return to Israel on my nineteenth pilgrimage. Departing New York City on October fifteenth, I was privileged to find my forty-ninth flight over the Atlantic one of the smoothest ever. We were extremely grateful for it. The next morning we looked out our window, and the sun was just coming up over Europe. Oh, the beauty of the sun reflecting on the snow-covered mountains was

a wonderful sight to see again. I'm sure most of our people enjoyed it very much. The only ones who did not enjoy it were those who were still asleep.

Again and again we have been privileged to see the snow-covered mountains of Europe when many persons who live there have never had that privilege. Even though they may have flown for many years over the continent of Europe, the mountains have usually been obscured by clouds, mist, or haze. But our people--because of the guidance of the Holy Spirit; because of the revelation of Jesus--have gotten to see the beautiful mountains with glorious sunbeams coming down upon the white-driven snow. It was quite an inspiration, a marvelous beauty to behold. Praise the Lord.

As we came near the land of Israel, over the intercom a voice announced, "You are approaching now the shoreline of Israel," and they began to play and sing an Israeli song. As the shoreline came into my view, the Holy Spirit operated within me and blessed me as I'd never before been blessed in any of my eighteen previous pilgrimages. I later learned that others had similar experiences. It was such a beautiful day. The air was so clear. The Holy Spirit blessed as we looked at the shoreline of Israel, as we were coming into the Holy Land--the land of our Lord, the land of the Bible. Praise be unto God.

We arrived Wednesday before noon, and transferred to our hotel right on the Mediterranean Sea near Tel Aviv. Our people were to go to bed and rest until supper time in order to be refreshed for our first time of Waiting on God together at about eight o'clock that evening. The Lord blessed us and helped wonderfully in the service. The next afternoon and night in the services Jesus again, by the Holy Spirit, helped and blessed, led and directed. It's simply impossible to tell all about how God worked through the excellency of the music, the singing, the sharing and praise. I cannot begin to recall all the things God did. Our Jewish loved ones were deeply enthusiastic about the services, and our own people were excited as well. Some three or four weeks before the pilgrimage, Rev. William McPhail told me that he was anticipating the Waitings upon God more than anything else in Israel. A number of others related to me at a later time that they likewise were looking forward to the Waitings upon God. This was so encouraging.

Friday the buses, carrying about two hundred and thirty persons, began their tour of Israel. Each bus family had unique experiences in fellowship and in viewing the sights. There were quite a number of marvelous experiences as the Holy Spirit led and directed. In the Church of St. Ann in Jerusalem we had such a precious time. At the close of the service one of our dear brothers and his wife (who had been wanting

to go with us for the last ten years) came down the aisle of the church and loved us, expressing their appreciation. They stated their regret that they had not been able to be with us on previous pilgrimages to various parts of the earth. We were thankful to Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit, for God's guidance and direction.

I felt that we were to meet our five buses of travelers at Caesarea, where we have often sung together as a group in the lovely Roman amphitheatre there. The gates to the amphitheatre, however, are generally closed at four o'clock, but our buses were delayed. I sent my guide, Heim, to speak with the gatekeeper to see if he would be willing to stay until our group arrived to have a little service in the amphitheatre and have their picture taken as a group. The man at the gate kindly consented. Though it had been raining before, the sky cleared. Just at the right moment, the beautiful sun coming through the clouds allowed the group to have a picture taken together.

We prayed and sang and shared there together. As we prepared to leave, I requested that each one who could spare one dollar give it to the gatekeeper. I did not realize that he had the responsibility of a large family and also other financial needs. The young man who drove Tina, Marian, and Josef about Israel shared with them that this gatekeeper had quite a financial need. Afterwards I learned the same thing through my guide. They had not informed me of this beforehand, but Jesus laid this on my heart.

When I finally got up to the gate where he was, not quite an hour after he was supposed to be released, if I ever saw a stranger with a happy face, I saw one that day. Oh, what a smile! What a light! Our dear ones had left a number of bills on a little shelf there. They left him somewhere between one and two hundred dollars. I imagine he had never had anything like that happen to him before. He was so happy, because, when he went home this night he could tell his wife that he had some money to buy what clothes or shoes his children needed. His salary is very low at that place. A gift of love from an American group has probably seldom ever occurred. When I first announced my request in the amphitheatre, Brother Paul Miller, our head guide, told me: "He may faint." Well, he was like a light. As a few of us remained outside the gate and talked, I noticed that he stayed at the gate with his hands clasped just watching us. He hadn't closed up. He hadn't gone home. He just stood there in amazement and thanksgiving. I felt like our experience with the gateman alone might have been worth our going to Israel. We can't praise the Lord enough for the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Sister Tina wanted to entertain Mrs. Helm and me, our daughter and grandchildren, and those who helped us--Robert Allen and Richard Moore. After the first two days when services were held, Tina moved us to one of the finest resort hotels in all of Israel. We were grateful for the beautiful

accommodations at the Hotel Daniel, which were very, very extraordinary. The food was excellent. I had made arrangements that when we could go to Bethlehem I would take my wife and visit Mr. Nicola Canavati, the owner of The Three Arches in that village. We had met him and his lovely wife last year, at which time he had wanted to take us to a fine restaurant to eat. We weren't able to join them at that time, but I told him on Monday evening (a week ago last night), "We can go with you now."

They took us to one of the finest restaurants in the city of Jerusalem. Richard Moore felt like it was almost the finest dinner he had ever had anyplace in Israel. Our granddaughter, April Marie, was with us, and Mr. Canavati and his wife were so happy with her. "The next time you come," she told April Marie, "I want you to come to my home and be with me. I will take you shopping." When I would share about the Kingdom of God, Mrs. Canavati would say, "Oh, I can sense this. We need to follow what we're hearing here." She said, "I just believe people should follow." The Lord worked in a marvelous, precious way. I wish I were able to convey how Jesus helped us there with this precious man and his wife. She was Roman Catholic and he was Greek Orthodox. Oh, what a time we had in sharing. They were so appreciative and we were helped. We want to thank Jesus for all that was done for us there.

A number of our people thought that this was one of the most wonderful of our pilgrimages. God really worked to help us and to lead us. At the church of John the Baptist, out of Jerusalem a few miles, the priest in charge there came forward after our brief service and said, "These are the most wonderful voices of music I've heard since I've been here. I came here from Wisconsin some nine months ago, and this is the most beautiful singing that I've heard." We thought that was encouraging. Praise the Lord. A number of dear ones felt that God really worked in unusual ways on the buses, in the services, and throughout parts of Israel. Praise the Lord. A great number enjoyed the baptismal services very much. Persons were very happy and blessed. They also had such a great service in the middle of the Sea of Gallilee. God just blessed them out there so marvelously, and they were exclaiming about it. We were thankful for this precious help and victory.

Before we had our Tuesday afternoon service, which was the closing of our pilgrimage there, our grandson, David Lee, came in to where I was. His face was shining. He was so filled with thanksgiving, happiness and joy because of what had happened on their bus that day. We learned that God had moved his Uncle Edwin (my brother number four) to come to the microphone and share from his heart as the bus traveled toward Jerusalem in the morning. He told how proud and thankful he was for his son, Mark David. While Edwin spoke in this manner, the power hit David until he shouted. The group fulfilled their itinerary for that day enjoying the service

of tree planting and also their visit to Bethlehem. However, the guide and the members of the bus were persevering to limit their activities of sight-seeing in order to return to the hotel on time for the afternoon service as we had requested.

Doctor Carl Rouintree was also on that bus, because some weeks before we left the States, I had shared with Tina that I felt we were to put him on Bus Number Two. It is very important that each person be on the correct bus and have the right roommate. I had spent some time in meditation in prayer about the matter. Tina and I had conversed about the various individuals who needed assignments, for if one does not get the proper roommate, the pilgrimage can be very difficult or even worse than that. But, with the right roommate, and on the correct bus, the journey can be a help, a blessing, and a lasting memory of how the Lord worked with persons and with the group.

As the bus made it's way back to the hotel outside of Tel Aviv, Rev. Rouintree felt moved of the Lord to come to the microphone. He asked for prayer for the peace of Jerusalem. He also enjoined individuals to one or two other specific intercessions. Then he felt that there might be someone who needed to share a confession, which would give them victory, release, and help. One precious person made a confession, and then another. I don't know how many had obeyed before our grandson, David Lee, came forward and said, "I felt last night that I should have prayer with my father (Jack Miller), but I was so tired and weary I just let the enemy cheat me out of it. I am sorry, and I ask him to forgive me." When he asked his father to forgive him, Jack started down that aisle in a hurry. He put his arms around David and loved him and said, "You are forgiven. We can pray right now!" David began to pray and then Jack prayed, and they were blessed. The Lord worked, and God moved upon them in a special way.

At the closing of his prayer, our son Jack, David's father, said, "You know, Edwin told us this morning how he loved his son. I want you to know I've never publicly expressed appreciation for my son, but I am now. I want you to know I appreciate you. He has more faith than I have. He's taken a job without security. I don't have that much faith." Oh, what a time they had on that bus! Tears flowed down Jack's cheeks. God was working so unusually.

Some of the bus drivers were used to encourage the people as well. One told them, "I've seldom ever seen a group of people like you. I don't have to clean up my bus at all. I usually have to work and clean it up. But when you get off, I don't have to. I also see how you look after one another." Another driver said, "You know, you're on time. Usually we have to wait on people." The drivers and guides were appreciative of the thoughtfulness of our people. Brother Oliver told me the guide on his bus shared things he had never heard on any previous journey. Two years ago this

December that same guide told us that our peoples' coming fulfilled the prophecy of the prophet, Micah: "To bring the Jews and Gentiles together as one." We felt in debt to the Lord for this. Thank you, Jesus, for what Thou hast done, what Thou art doing, and for what Thou wilt do.

The airline had informed Tina that there would be no first class seats available on the return from Israel to the States. She told them, "Oh, but we need them for Rev. and Mrs. Helm and for Mr. and Mrs. Dunigan." But they replied, "No, we're not able to do it." She kept insisting, and at the very last, they did it. The four of us were on first class. Among those also in first class with the four of us was a seventy-seven-year-old Jewish gentleman and his wife from New York City. They had made twenty-five pilgrimages to Israel in the last twenty to forty years. As the plane started out over the Atlantic Ocean a distance he became sick and ill. I noticed that the stewards and stewardesses had taken oxygen back to his seat and were coming from the cabin downstairs to work with him. He was having such trouble breathing that they had discussed turning the plane around to land in Europe, in order to hospitalize him.

When Son Kenneth Dunigan found out, he told them, "We have a medical doctor with us." Going downstairs he brought up our doctor, Scott Reece. Scott examined the gentleman, listened to his heart, took his blood pressure, and felt like the gentleman would be able to make it on home. You know, that dear old man became better and better, improving steadily. He later talked with me for thirty minutes to an hour. "You know," he said, "I want to thank you. Because God led you on this journey, we had a medical doctor to help me. I want to thank God for this medical doctor, too, and for how I've been helped." His experience was so precious. Later his wife said to us: "Oh, I'm so happy and thankful that we were with you dear ones on this flight!" It was a very precious time.

As the two precious stewardesses would wait on us upstairs I would share experiences of how God had led and guided, how He had done wonderful things. The one lady said, "That's a great story." After she had been gone to rest for an hour or so, she returned. As soon as she came back up the stairs I said, "I've been missing you." She answered, "Yes, I've been missing you, too. I've been dreaming about you." So, we had quite a time with the two stewardesses upstairs. We gave each of them a book, and they were appreciative. We want to give God praise for making the way for us to have this wonderful time. We want to express gratitude and thanks to God and Jesus, the Holy Spirit, for all who prayed and obeyed and followed and sacrificed to make this possible.

As it turned out, we arrived in New York one hour ahead of time. We were thankful for God making a way, and for how Pan Am and their representatives were there to assist us. They had men and carts to take our

luggage from customs over to Pan Am, which was a great help to us. We were very thankful that Pan Am had consented to hold their flight from New York City to Indianapolis one hour in order to accommodate our seventy-seven passengers. That was quite a kindness to recognize and to consider. I've already written to Pan Am and to El Al to express appreciation for all the two airlines did for us during this pilgrimage.

When we left New York and flew into Cleveland, the pilot who was in charge on that leg of the journey came back in the plane. Some of our dear ones gave him our book. He came up where we were and I signed it for him. He was so excited and appreciative that I thought if he had lived in Parker City he surely would have been in services with us. He was so loving and understanding. Before we landed in Indianapolis, he came on the intercom to tell of the crew's appreciation of this group which had just arrived from Israel. He announced to the entire plane of people that he had been given Rev. Helm's book, and that he was anticipating reading it. It surprised all of us on the plane. We were indeed fortunate and blessed. Unto God be glory and praise for the safe travel and the blessing He gave us on this journey.

We wanted to express appreciation to Rev. and Mrs. Forrest Richey and to Rev. and Mrs. Paul Spasic and all their people, the White Harvest Christ Fellowship, for their assisting us and taking care of us in Indianapolis. They again looked after all of our vehicles: coming to get them at our departure and returning them upon our arrival. We are very grateful to them. We've already written letters expressing that appreciation. I also wanted to mention, if I may, that Tina Brazil, owner of Passports International, our leader and like a sister to my wife and me, wanted us to have a comfortable flight. So, she made arrangements for Mrs. Helm and me to go first class. If a couple were to go from New York to Tel Aviv round trip in first class accommodations, it would cost eight thousand dollars. I want to request that those who haven't written her yet, please write and tell her you appreciate her sacrifice and her perseverance in looking after us in this area. It was a great gift to us. I don't want to overlook it or take it for granted. If each of the hundreds of you on our mailing list will write her it will help us greatly. Usually in times past, when I've mentioned a request like this to write someone, on the average one out of five or six persons have responded to my request. So, we'll see how many of you appreciate this when I talk to her in a few weeks. Thank you for taking time to do it. Tina Brazil, Passports International, 5705 East 71st Street, Indianapolis, Indiana 46220. Thank you for responding.

I would like to also request that you pray about our finances. When I watch television, programs are trying to get people to send in hundreds of thousands of dollars. We just would like to mention if

we may, about the need of financial help. I know that only a very few wealthy people have sacrificed to help us. Only a few. Praise the Lord for those few. I trust that the Lord will lay it upon persons' hearts who really can afford it. When they are gone, there will be lots of money left. If they could just share a little of it before that time, we would be so thankful. Our need is great. We would like to do certain things, but we simply trust. We haven't pressed for finance very much, but we are most grateful to you for you're sharing. We know we're unworthy of all this. We've seen so few souls saved, so few people sanctified, so few healed. But the cry of our heart is that we might encourage one another to so walk towards Jesus and be cleansed of the carnal nature that God could bring us into one as a people as God and Jesus, the Christ, are one.

Thank you for helping us and for responding. We are very grateful to God and to you for praying to see what the Lord would have you to do. There have been a number of people in the last years who have been faithful, but out of the hundreds on our mailing list, they represent only a minority. We're grateful for each one who has helped us. We are thankful for the assistance of every one on our staff--our secretaries, our helpers, those who help with the mailings, those who work in the office, those who help make arrangements. We praise God daily for each of you who pray, who sacrifice, who are fasting throughout the fellowship of Jesus' church that God will heal in the throat, in the body, in the prostate area, the urethra, the male organ, the rectal area, the heart area, the stomach area, and that the brain and mind will be well. Thank you for continuing to pray that Mrs. Helm and I will not become decrepit in the body and mind as people in their seventies many times experience; that we could be delivered from strokes, paralysis, heart attacks, tumors, infections, diseases, sicknesses and growths that come within all parts of the tissues, the fibers, the organs, and parts of the body and the mind; that God, through His mercy, could spare us from having to go to a hospital or to a nursing home; that we will be able to remember and get about without falling and becoming ill; that we will be well and delivered. We know we are unworthy of you're prayers, but we are deeply grateful.

We do thank each and every one of you who has fasted and prayed, who has shared and sacrificed, who has waited before God. We want to thank Him and be appreciative of this. May the Lord, the Holy Spirit, work in your heart and help and bless you for this surrender and assistance, this prayer, this sharing and supporting. Unto God be praise, Jesus Christ be glory, the Holy Spirit be thanks.

We want to share with you a little bit of the letter that Reverend Reimar Schultze sent me today. He said that while we were returning from Israel one of the El Al stewards on the return flight was sitting

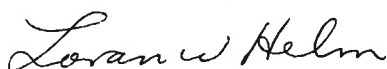
with him. As the plane stopped over at Montreal, he sat in front of Reverend Schultze and wanted to know what was going on. Reverend Schultze would tell him what was happening and who we were. He almost demanded an explanation: "Who has trained you?" he asked. "Who have you been with? Where have you learned these things?" He shared with Reimar that with Israeli groups on an airplane it is noisy and many stand in the aisles. When other Christians are on the airplane they are also noisy. They stand in the aisles and toss things about. But he told Reverend Schultze, "With you people there is no work at all. It is just pure pleasure."

"So I was privileged to share with him a little of my walk with God, and how the Lord led us to your ministry," Reverend Schultze continued. "The steward was very appreciative and very touched. We gave him a copy of A Voice in the Wilderness and he was thankful for it. He had been talking to other stewards who had been ministering to you in the first class compartment upstairs. The stewards all knew you were on the airplane. They knew there was something different about you. They had been talking about you. We are thankful for God working in these hearts and lives, and many others during our travel." So Brother Schultze writes. Then he closes saying, "May the Lord continue to give strength to your voice, so you can be A Voice crying in the Wilderness preparing the way of the Lord. Sincerely in Jesus' Love, Reimar Schultze." It was so precious I wanted to share this letter with you. Praise the Lord.

I want to honor God and give Him glory for the work of the Holy Spirit: how He has blessed, protected, and provided. I praise Him for the work of the Holy Spirit in God's Word and in prayer. While praying over the food at the table one morning at the Hotel Daniel, the Lord came and anointed me. Oh, how Jesus anointed me! I thought, "How wonderful this is to have the anointing of Jesus in prayer." We are so in debt to the Christ for each anointing of Jesus in prayer, in preaching, and in witnessing.

We thank you all and we pray that you will have a very precious Thanksgiving time. Then in a few weeks...Christmas time. We thank the Lord that He was God's gift to us. The Lord Jesus Christ can be real to us. We have to resist Satan, follow Jesus, hear His voice, and be obedient to God, giving the Lord all the praise for every guidance and blessing and leading of the Holy Spirit.

In Jesus' Name,



Loran W. Helm

P.S. I would like to share with you a letter from Lloyd Townsend who was the president of our bank for over ten years. He and his lovely wife, Sarah, were able to be with us on this last pilgrimage to Israel.

Dear Ones:

Sarah and I want to thank you for making it possible to join you on this pilgrimage to the Holy Land. It's been great! Needless to say we have been simply overwhelmed. To walk where Jesus walked is beyond imagination. We are so overjoyed that we want to come back as soon as possible, if it be God's will.

Coming to the Holy Land is but one of the majesties of this trip. The guides, drivers, and others who provided us with such great care and love was also marvelous.

We have developed such a great admiration and love for the land and people of Israel that is simply astonishing.

The one great majesty of the trip is the love of man found in the hearts of everybody in this pilgrimage, and more especially, the love of God.

It has always been my opinion that any leader is only as good as the people that surround him. May the people of the world know and hear that the people that surround you in your ministry and throughout the fellowship are the finest we've ever met. We love you all!!

Sarah has known you all her life and me for only twenty-five years. And you have shown us a love that can only come from God and the Holy Spirit.

I have seen Satan at his best in Parker City fighting you and your ministry, but love will prevail. The best is yet to come. Satan does not understand nor does he care. But he cannot win because there is no defense against love. If only all of Parker City could share in this love it would be a wondrous miracle.

We thank you again for allowing us to join in and be a small part of this wondrous and loving fellowship.

We know not what lies ahead for us, but we are trusting and we ask for your prayers that we will know what to do. Our love to all.

Lloyd and Sarah Townsend

Following is a letter from the wife of Rev. Andrew Simpson. The Lord helped me to take Brother Simpson to Israel two years ago this coming December. He was about seventy years of age at the time, having waited a long while to make this meaningful pilgrimage.

Dear Brother and Sister Helm and the Jerusalem Family,

Brother Andrew went to be with the Lord August third. We prayed for a miracle healing for him, but our thoughts were not God's thoughts. He was so happy and grateful to God for working through you to make it possible for him to take the trip to

the Holy Land. He relived the trip over and over as he listened to the tapes. This indeed was the highlight of his ministry and he thanked God over and over for giving him the trip. Your phone calls and prayers during his illness meant so much. Also the visit of Don and Karin and the beautiful prayer at his bedside meant more than you will ever know.

We were unable to contact you by phone of his passing. Things were moving so fast. Two services were held here (Sterling) on Wednesday and the Homegoing service in Wichita, Kansas (eighty miles away) on Thursday. Burial was on Thursday in Sterling.

Please find enclosed tapes of the services. I'm sure Brother Andrew would want me to share this with you.

Again, thanks to all of you for your prayers, your love gifts, and your many kindnesses shown our loved one on the trip to the Holy Land. We thank God for you and pray His blessings upon all of you.

The Lord continues to bless other members of our family; and throughout his illness and homegoing, we have seen and felt the hand of God. God is so good and we feel so unworthy of His goodness. Do remember us in your prayers. God love you all and keep you in His care is our prayer.

Sincerely,
Mrs. A. L. Simpson

INDIVIDUAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS
FOR
REVEREND AND MRS. HELM

Each Christmas season a number of individuals wish to express their personal love to Reverend and Mrs. Helm by a gift of finance. In times past a general offering has been taken for the Helm's and a special gift selected by Mrs. Vera Wagner. This Christmas season, however, if you wish to send Reverend and Mrs. Helm a love gift, please mail your check or cash in a card expressing your special greetings. This should be mailed to them at Box 311, Parker City, Indiana, 47368. This will make your giving and your greetings more personal and will simplify for the Helm's the judicious investment of your love gifts. Thank you for your understanding and for each expression of love, whether your love gift accompanies it or not. Each card will be treasured equally, by God's wonderful grace.

KENNETH WAGNER
MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Rev. Kenneth Wagner, husband to Vera Wagner, went to be with Jesus on Tuesday, November fifth, following a brief illness. Kenneth, as memorialized by Rev. Oliver Hogue, was a "Working Prophet", a man of untiring devotion to the care of God's servants everywhere, and especially of Rev. and Mrs. Helm. Vera and her family celebrate his passing with joy, for Kenneth's victory has been won. To the praise and glory of Jesus Christ, his memorial service Friday was wonderfully anointed of God. The caravan of friends and loved ones from the Memorial Service to the graveside was one of the longest the funeral director had ever experienced in his career. Many hearts were moved by the joyful solemnity of the occasion. As a result of Kenneth's coronation, one young man came back to Jesus. Kenneth is, and will be, severely missed by his family, and by all of this Fellowship of Jesus.

Vera requests your continued prayer for wisdom and for strength in the coming days. The family also requests that if friends wish to send memorial gifts, they may do so through Parker City Christ Fellowship, Box 11, Parker City, Indiana, 47368. The fund will be used to assist worthy and needy students at Dayspring Academy. To receive tax credit, make checks payable to Parker City Christ Fellowship, designating use for "The Kenneth Wagner Memorial Fund."

STEREO CASSETTES
OF
ISRAEL PILGRIMAGE

A set of fourteen (14) stereo cassettes has been lovingly prepared of the pilgrimage to Israel, October 15-23, 1985. Some fifty-five individuals who were on the pilgrimage have already ordered their tapes. However, some may have failed to take advantage of their opportunity while on the journey, and others who were not able to make the pilgrimage may wish to order a set. The cost of the fourteen (14) stereo tapes is only \$25.00, which includes postage and handling. (Indiana residents, please add \$1.00 for state tax). This is a most reasonable price, because Reverend Helm wishes to make them accessible to as many as possible. PLEASE USE THE ORDER FORM INCLUDED. MAIL TO EVANGEL VOICE PUB., INC. BOX 494, PARKER CITY, IN 47368.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

November 26, 1985

Dear followers of the Lord Jesus, our Savior, Whose love in God constrains us by the work of the Sacred Holy Spirit,

The Bible clearly has revelation from God when it states in Jeremiah, Chapter 17, Verse 9: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?" God said to Solomon, "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it (or through the heart) (are) come the issues of this life." The heart is deceitful above all things except it be washed and cleansed by the precious Blood of Jesus and purged by the Holy Spirit. The heart is apt to deceive and to relay wrong messages to the mind. The heart is deceitful above all things. That means there isn't anything in the universe or creation that is as deceitful as the heart. The heart is above everything in deceitfulness and wickedness.

The deceitfulness that abounds in the heart is so ferocious and fierce. The mind of man cannot comprehend it. If the principalities and powers of hell, the rulers of darkness of this world, the spiritual wickedness in high places could be pressed back so the individual could see the terribleness of the state of the heart, men would surely flee to God and say, "Christ, save me," and want to do always God's will afterwards. We are blinded by the darkness, by the sin principle, by the powers of the air. We are numb, and we are not aware of the vast terribleness of the deceitfulness of the heart because of the carnal nature, the fallen nature of man: that sin principle resident in the heart of every person born except Jesus. The heart is deceitful above all things.

When God spoke to Abraham and told him to leave his home country and his kindred, that meant he wasn't to take anyone of his family with him. But the love that Lot, his beloved nephew, had for Abraham was so great it worked through deceitfulness to make him think, "I've got to have Abraham." The deceitfulness in the heart of Lot led him to do that which was not God's will. He bound himself to Abraham, which should never have occurred. If Lot had obeyed and stayed where he belonged, his wife would never have turned to a pillar of salt; he would never have had children by his daughters; and we, in turn, would not have the troubles which have been caused by the offspring of Lot with his daughters. The deceitfulness of the heart tried to persuade Lot that he could go with his uncle anyhow. Lot might not have thought of the depth of the terribleness of his disobedience, because deceit will blind us and will prevent us from knowing the terrible consequences of sin. The heart is that deceitful, only more so. Because Lot didn't stay where he should be, millions of people are suffering today, even after thousands of years have gone by.

One precious man had a heart after God, but as he looked over a wall and saw a

beautiful woman, the deceitfulness which was in his heart persuaded him to believe that he could possess her although he already had a wife and companion. The deceitfulness that was in his heart overruled virtue and convinced this man that he should have a beautiful woman belonging to another man. He succumbed to the deceitfulness in his heart and took her. (That does something in my heart when I tell you this.)

But the deceit did not stop at the point of desiring her and procuring her: the deceit prompted David to place her husband, Uriah, in the worst of the battle, where he would be killed and taken into eternity. The deceit that's in the heart--except it be washed out by the Blood, cleansed out through the Blood, purged by the Holy Spirit--is so evil, so wicked, so deceiving, so terrible, so ferocious. Words cannot reach the magnitude of this frightful, fierce, deep, high, terrible, far-reaching deceit in the heart of man and woman. Only as we are cleansed by the Blood of Jesus, purged by the Holy Spirit, continually obeying God, can we be delivered of it and out of it. We must die from morning to night, or the deceit makes a re-entry into our heart, through the carnal nature, and deceives us into being disobedient.

Deceit has lurked in the heart of man since the Fall, and it is constantly contriving to take jurisdiction over the heart of every individual possible. Our deliverance is through Christ Jesus, by the love of God, the work of the Holy Spirit, the purging of the power of the Holy Ghost and the shed Blood of Jesus applied to save us and deliver us from such a state. It's a continual, ongoing, pressing toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus to resist all deceit and all wicked things which abound in the earth.

Deceit puts up a great argument. Deceit is very fluent and articulate. Deceit is dressed in beautiful finery. Deceit is arrayed in a marvel of wonder. Deceit is in the heart and in life, going about to devour and to consume and to hurt and to crush and to destroy every person possible. The heart is deceitful above all things. It's a spirit, an evil power, that is so deceitful it will bring death at the earliest possible time.

The deceit in the heart of Jonah, when he was informed by the Father in Heaven to go to Ninevah, sprang up in his heart immediately. It began to suggest to his mind that he didn't really need to go to Ninevah as God had so revealed, but rather just go to Tarshish--a good place, a likely place, an enjoyable place--where he would prefer. The deceit in the heart of this precious man convinced him to make the choice of Tarshish instead of the choice of God's will, Ninevah. Deceit in our hearts brings us to prayerlessness: it talks us into worldly things--the things that we can

see or read or feel or touch or know--and defeats us in prayer. Deceit keeps us from a life of obedience, of obeying God and following Jesus.

The Prophet said, "The heart is deceitful above all things." The heart in man is deceitful above all things. God gave this to Jeremiah in Chapter 17, Verse 9. Occasionally it is preached. Now, I know we need to share this revelation in the right way in order not to antagonize. But we need to paint the terrible picture that it truly is in a way that will be helpful and will deliver us from this power, which constantly wants to control the heart and the ways of man.

As you go from scripture to scripture there are other illustrations of the deceitful heart, as in the life of Solomon. Solomon was perhaps one of the wisest men to ever live, except Jesus, the Christ, the Beloved of the Father. This man had such wisdom that some have thought he could almost commune with the ants, the bees, and the flowers. Whether it's true or not remains to be seen in the Final Revelation. But he was extremely wise. His judgement, which determined the true mother of a child, is called the Great Decision, and is a revelation of how exceptionally right and wise this king was. God had granted young Solomon wisdom in response to his cry from an humble heart. His heart, at one time in his life, could receive the revelation: "Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man." Now, God gave the revelation and Solomon wrote it down; but how long did he remember? You see, it's by God's grace you and I can remember and be delivered out of all these temptations and darknesses. It was through the Holy Spirit that this man embraced such wisdom and knew these wonderful things.

But then the enemy, the deceitfulness of his heart, let his heart be persuaded that he could have a beautiful woman who was not his own wife. So he took her. And his heart was so deceitful, amidst the wonder of the wisdom that he had been given, it caused him to believe that he could take another beautiful woman, which he did. That deceit, then, was so extensive and was so far-reaching and so deep-seated that it insisted he could have another woman, and he took her. This great, wise man succumbed to the deceitfulness that was in his heart and took, still, the fourth woman. You know, they tell us that he eventually had about one thousand women counting his concubines and his wives. One thousand women. "How could it be possible?" someone might ask. It's possible because of the deceitfulness of the heart.

All of us are subject to sin. We have to resist sin. We must flee from sin. We must hate sin. We must deny it. We must keep our heart with all diligence, for through the heart come the issues of this life. And if the heart is not kept, instead of receiving God's revelation, we receive man's revelation. We get the wrong message. We get what seems to be good, but it isn't

God's will because the heart is deceitful. It's not been kept. The heart is kept by dedication, by surrender, by praise, by continual obedience, by doing always God's will. The heart is kept by prayer...by much prayer. The heart is kept by the Word of God abounding in prayer, crying with much praise, waiting, pressing up toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

The heart is deceitful above all things. and Jeremiah asks: "Who is going to be able to find this out? Who can know it? Who is it who will ever know this? Who's going to be able to discern the wickedness, the deceitfulness that gets in the heart of man and woman?" Well, only the Lord can help us, because we are desperately weak. We are so entrenched in human frailty that, unless the Lord through His mercy will help us to remember the scriptures and meditate on them much, we will be taken away from holiness and purity into some kind of attractive deceit.

The heart is deceitful above all things. It is desperately wicked. Men have to be careful of their behavior. Women also. If women do not dress properly and are well-mannered, they can create much temptation. Man is weaker than he had thought, and we need Jesus, the precious Holy Spirit, all the time to keep us from every type of sin and from every kind of sin, from all deception of the heart, from all wickedness that's abounding. The heart is desperately and terribly deceitful. God has given the revelation and we know it's true. I've lived for almost seventy years, and I can see that the heart is desperately wicked, desperately deceitful. Yet I know so little. I don't know very much. Many times I've confessed my limitations, my frailty, knowing that it's through the Holy Spirit--through the Blood of Jesus and by His stripes--that I am well and able to be about; able to think, able to go, able to love everyone in all the world (because unless we love as He loved, then we have not fulfilled our purpose in the earth--for His Kingdom to come on earth as it is in Heaven, which is righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost). So, evil and wickedness abound because of the deceit in the heart of man and woman.

But, there is good news. Paul said, "The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ." In Jesus all things consist. Jesus, our Savior, can lift us up out of this terrible evil and darkness to a plain of light and truth, where we abound in His holiness and righteousness, loving as He loved...that is, if we are sufficiently obedient and are submissive, and have faith, and press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus, being filled with the Holy Spirit. It's a gift of God; not that we merit anything. No, it's His gift. As we press to trust with all of our heart, lean not to our own understanding, but in all our ways acknowledge Him, He will direct our paths into the purpose of God and into the ways of Jesus.

Therefore, we want to be encouraged in prayer, for through praying and obeying we receive strength to resist satan, because the devil has to be resisted almost continually. He accuses and buffets and attempts to try to get us lukewarm if we are a little bit on fire. I don't know many persons on fire anywhere really. Sometimes when we get on fire, we go too rapidly and get into radicalism and fanaticism. We are to maintain a balance. But only a few have found the firing line. That comes by inner death and obedience and childlikeness, giving God all the glory and praise and keeping the heart with all diligence and praying, waiting before God in Christ, our Savior, with thanksgiving day by day, step by step.

It is through Christ, through Jesus, the work of the Holy Spirit, that we are able to overcome this deceit and wickedness as we trust second by second and obey second by second, step by step, breath by breath, knowing that salvation truly is a gift. There isn't any question, but it's ours to follow Him. We must follow. He said, "Follow me." We cannot follow in our own educational strength and merit and know-how. We can only follow as we die. We can only die as we deny self. We can only know His will as the carnal nature is crucified and slain out of us to truly know the will of God rather than live in our own ideas and wants and desires, which most all peoples succumb to.

Jesus said that only a few will find this way. We know that it's free to everyone. It's not God's will that any should perish, but that all men should come to repentance. "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish." We must repent, and it's a constant confessing day by day that we are only through Him abounding, through the Blood of Jesus, through the Holy Spirit, through His abiding. All things in Him consist.

The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked. But Jesus is able. We do not need to be discouraged. We need to be obedient, happy, built up in the faith, laying hold upon life eternal. All the powers of the air will stir our excitement about the things of the world. But when it comes to matters of the Spirit, people want us to "...hush a little bit. Don't go to extreme. Don't say very much about it." The emphasis in this world is upon worldly things, not upon holy things--doing God's will, following Jesus. We must have a right spirit and be of a good conscience. We are to be cautious of our behavior and careful of our talk, our attitudes and our motives: because the motives and attitudes come out of the inner heart. (When I give this, something takes place in my heart.)

It's through Jesus that we keep our heart with all diligence. It's by His mercies through the Blood and through prayer. Do you think it's possible to have a Christian home without family prayer, without husband and wife praying together? Well, there are

many who know they should pray together, but they simply don't. Something carnal in the mind prevents them. If the husband and wife do not have family prayer, how easy do you think it is to live victoriously and have a Christian home? To try to have a Christian home without family prayer would be like trying to have schools without teachers. To try to live a victorious Christian life when a father and mother are Christian and they don't have family prayer, will be like a mechanic trying to work without machinery. Therefore, we have to press all the while to have family prayer.

My wife and I have prayed together now for nearly fifty-two years and we must press all the time to do it. It's a pressing, because the flesh sags back. Wouldn't it be wonderful if every husband and wife could faithfully pray together and read the Word together, as well as meditate on the Word and cry out in their heart in secret? It's urgent that we do. Oh, the children have places to go and the telephone rings, but we can't let anything stop us. I've known homes where they'd have family prayer for a few months, then business or other situations would conflict and they would just let it go for awhile. God doesn't want us to let it go. It's to be constant and consistent.

The deception of the heart will crowd out family prayer as well as a personal witness, whether in the testimony meeting or in daily living. For example, a while ago I was at the post office and I wanted to say something about the blessings of Jesus to both the man selling the stamps and to his wife, who was back selling cards. I could have gone in and not said a word. The next time I may not be able, but He wants us to witness at every opportunity possible. It's God's will that we are His witnesses. "Ye shall be witnesses unto me in Jerusalem and all Judea and Samaria and unto the uttermost parts of the earth." But if the slightest little thorn of earthly care is in you, you won't witness. If the slightest little care of the world, or the love of the world is in the heart, you won't witness much, if any. Little thorns of the lust of things or the desire of riches will crowd all the witness out. The heart is that deceptive and more. I do not know the extent of it. I only know perhaps a small fragment of it. But the Lord wants us to be living in victory and joy, in His love, in His presence, in His power. This is right in the will of God. Praise the Lord.

A few days ago Son Kenneth Wagner became very ill. That Sunday morning the Lord had me sharing on Hymn Number Ninety-Nine, and our daughter, Nancy Marie, became so lifted up she thought Heaven was near. But Son Kenneth, I learned later, was taken that same day with a headache and chills. When he went home it didn't let up, but grew worse and worse until he had to be taken to the hospital. I cannot tell you the details, but the surgeons had to go into the skull and operate. A massive stroke and infection ended his earthly life. Now he's gone Home, and he'll be greatly missed.

We found Kenneth and Vera, by the leading of the Holy Spirit, in 1962, and even then they wanted to come to Parker City and be able to help us. Years later their dreams became a reality when they, and the Gilberts, moved to our little village where they could be an assistance to us. Kenneth did so many things to help us: preparing us meals, working on our furnace, painting the ornamental wrought iron on our home, supervising the painting on our home, putting in the wood border in our living room and dining room, painting the kitchen, papering the kitchen in our condominium twice, assisting Brother Terrance in putting in my wife's suspended balcony upstairs, helping on the cementing of the driveway of the Home Built by Faith. He also was the one who talked with the Board of Directors eight or nine years ago about installing a heat pump to cool our home upstairs and downstairs. He worked on that same heat pump at different times. He helped to get the emergency electrical system put in. About thirteen-and-a-half years ago I said to Son Kenneth, "Our water heater has heated our water for eighteen-and-a-half years." I gave him the finance and he purchased and installed a new water heater for us. Five or six years ago he and Vera spearheaded the obtaining of a twenty-five inch television console for us. When we had the upstairs bathroom redone, with little assistance, Kenneth and Vera invested hours and hours on this remodeling project. There are such a number of other things that Kenneth did for us that I can't remember them all. We are so thankful for all the assistance, love, and care ministered from Jesus to us by Kenneth, Vera, and family.

Through the years Kenneth would say, "Now, Dad, anytime you need to share anything with me, I'm always glad for you to help me." Each time I would counsel with him, he always responded with appreciation. When I would share with him how things should be, how to proceed, or declare God's will in any matter, he would say, "I'm so thankful you've prayed with me and shared this with me."

God has been comforting Vera and the children in a marvelous way, giving them the strength to keep faith and rejoice even though their dear one was taken. As they were standing by the casket viewing his body, our little great-granddaughter, a rather tiny six-year-old girl, came up to Vera and said, "Vera, I have brought you a gift today." Vera replied, "Oh, Bethany, that's wonderful. What gift have you brought me?" She said, "Vera, (remember they are standing near the casket) I have brought you today the gift of courage." (David Lee and Jane, her father and mother, were rather astonished when they heard it, as we all were.) There was such sweetness in this little one wanting to bring this precious daughter, Vera, the gift of courage when she had just lost her sweetheart and lover. "...a little child shall lead them..." the Word tells us. And God ministered through a little child the gift of courage: that meant the courage, the strength, to rise above sorrow and bereavement and loneliness--those

situations which come to anyone who walks this way of losing a loved one. We thought it was so wonderful that God would work through this little granddaughter, not coached by anyone, to take to Vera the gift of courage.

When the students stood about the casket, one child remarked, "Kenneth doesn't look like himself. It just doesn't look like Kenneth." Bethany spoke up, "I know why." They asked, "Why?" She replied, "Because he is not here." (After I had mentioned this to David Lee, he said, "Well, when Jane and I talked with her and prayed with her, we told her that Kenneth was no longer here. He was gone now. He had gone on into eternity. He had gone on into his future." This little granddaughter remembered. That's why he didn't look the same. It was because he wasn't there. The Lord had taken him. God works through little children to help us at times.)

Those in charge of the funeral home noticed the love that came in with all the people, because there were hundreds of people coming through to express their care and esteem. The Lord worked with these gentlemen, for one of the funeral attendants told one of our men, "I think this could be one of the most beautiful funerals that I've ever attended." Rev. Schultze concurred, and I think it could have been that Reverend Bullis also thought it to be one of the finest funerals he had ever witnessed. I don't know how many more expressed a similar appreciation for God's presence in the service. When Sister Georgine Christensen returned to Florida after the funeral, she told my brother, Edward, and his wife, Jackie, that one of the things that touched her most deeply was how our five staff members stood by the casket at the close of the service. They stood in such respect and esteem and love and reverence and care. When Edward conveyed it to us, my eyes got a little water in them, and my wife, I noticed, had tears in her eyes as well. The procession was one of the longest I've known about in my nearly seventy years. Some think it was about a mile-and-a-quarter to a mile-and-a-half long. It stirred up the village of Parker as the caravan of loving hearts came through the main street, traveling on south to the cemetery.

We are trusting, as Kenneth has been laid to rest, that there will be in the hearts of men and women in our fellowship a willingness, a desire, a determination to persevere and be holy unto God: to resist all sin and all temptations and to be truly sanctified and cleansed of this carnal nature that our fellowships may become one as God and Jesus are one. He wants all evil out of us. He wants all unrighteousness out of us. He wants all deceit cleansed out of all of us--all of you who read this--that we may be a sanctified people. God desires us to be aware together that He wants us to be a sanctified people. We cannot touch the unclean. We must be holy and pure so that all that terrible deceit will not persuade us to yield to temptation.

Only the Holy Spirit is able to lift us to the place where God, through Christ, can bring us to oneness. There is no power in any of us--in any man or group of men--to bring any body of people to become one as God and Jesus are one, for which God's Son prayed in the seventeenth chapter of St. John. This is His will that we become one as God and Jesus are one. The goal of my life is to see the Kingdom of God come on earth as it is in Heaven: that we will love one another as He loves us. To see great numbers saved is marvelous, but, you see, if we get individuals saved and they don't go on to do God's will, then they're in worse shape than before. We are in a bad state if we don't go on to do God's will and follow Jesus, die out to ourself to do only as the Lord would lead.

There are many millions of people who have been saved, but have they been willing to deny self and die to this carnal nature constantly from morning til night? Paul said, "I die daily." We have to die from morning to night to do God's will and to follow Jesus. God wants all these millions who are saved to press on into heart purity. The devil is a liar and we resist him. This is God's will. The enemy's loose as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour, and we have to fight these powers of hell and the devil who wants to possess men by disobedience, criticism, contention and judgement. All these evil things detour us and keep us from following Jesus, even though we pray and know the Bible and give scripture and teach and preach and sing and have services. If we do not do God's will, you see, and follow Jesus, we are deceived.

I have to press constantly to obey the Holy Spirit. It's by God's grace that I can make Heaven my home. It's through the Blood of Jesus, through the Holy Spirit. I've told my family for many years that it's through the grace of God that we can make it to Heaven. It's through the Blood of Jesus, nothing of us. Only through Jesus, our Savior, to deliver us from all deception, darkness, accusation, buffetings, temptations, contentions, the love of the world, and many other things. These thorns grow up in us, choking out the Word, and we become unfruitful servants. Praise the Lord for all He's done and what He's doing for each of us. We thank Him, we adore Him, we glorify Him.

We pray that the Thanksgiving season is one of victory for each of you. I pray that this coming Christmas time will be a time of giving unto God that which is His: yielding unto God entire, continuous obedience to do the Holy Spirit's will of God, following Jesus. Our prayer this Christmas is that, as gifts are given to commemorate the Gift of the Christ to us all in the earth, we will be cautious and careful in all of our behavior. We want to buy gifts for others, but the greatest gift we can give is to love one another as He loves us. Oh, to become one--that the Church and fellowships will become one as God and Jesus are one.

To each of you who has prayed and fasted for us, thank you. I read here that there are sixty-one praying and fasting for us in the little body of believers in Scott Depot. There may be a few more, but these are listed here. We are very grateful to all the churches and fellowships for fasting one day a month for my wife and me. We feel so unworthy of this. I don't know how to express it rightly, but you know I want to be thankful. I desire to be thankful.

Following is a letter from Rev. Robert Morey in response to a meeting in Israel. His appreciation was so wonderful I thought you might like to share in this also:

Dear Rev. Helm,

This is an attempt to respond to the meeting tonight. All the music throughout the trip was great. Much of it expressed the longing of my heart. But your preaching was outstanding. Tonight's message was more than great preaching only. Great preaching can be had on many individual subjects. But last night you took us from Nativity to Pentecost in one simple, clear, succinct message. It was easy to understand yet the scope of it encompassed the Gospels, Acts, the Letters of Paul, the General Letters, Apocalypse; repentance, conversion, self-denial, crucifixion, following, oneness.

Thank you for your obedience which allowed God (through you) to bring Eternal Truth down to my level. Sincerely,

Robert O. Morey

I include also this letter from my brother, Edwin, whom I led to Jesus when he was twelve years old. He's been in the ministry for some years now. When he sent me this letter I was so humbled and in debt to Jesus for the appreciation, the love, and the care in his words:

Dear Loran,

I want to express my deep appreciation to you for making it possible for me to travel again in the Land of the Bible. I love to walk where Jesus walked, because it's so very precious to me, but to be with the precious ones in our tour group and especially to sing together was very rewarding indeed.

Our Mother and Father would be so thrilled to know that their eldest son, Loran, has continued the walk of faith since their passing from their earthly life. Your walk of faith has directed your ministry to such a magnitude that it is beyond their fondest dreams. If God were to give you at least two more decades to live and shepherd the faithful ones on earth, I believe that the world has yet to see what would take place. Somehow my eyes though dimmed they may be, see the glory and the great things that can be through your calling and fulfillment thereof.

Oh, I am so grateful for your faithfulness and compassion through the years of toil and tears. Even when men had said uncomely things about you that were unfounded, you still loved them. In place of bitterness, you have demonstrated sweetness. Instead of self-pity you have demonstrated strength. Instead of weakness you have demonstrated new life in Jesus. Instead of hate your life has magnified the love of Jesus.

One of the greatest lessons you have taught us all is how to love and how to forgive and respond with tender mercy and sweetness. My prayer is that my life will be such that my ministry may in the days ahead be ready for the first divine appointment that will come from your leadership.

Love in Jesus Christ, our Lord, Whose Name we praise both day and night. Your fifth brother,

Edwin

We praise God for those of you who are sacrificing to help us. Our need is great, for the finances are coming in rather slowly. When we wrote the salary checks for December, there was not enough money in the account. By God's grace, the very next day a loved one sent in a gift of three thousand dollars which, along with other precious gifts, allowed us to complete our salary obligations. As I watch different religious programs on television, they are asking people for money every little while. I have endeavored not to do that, but have looked to Jesus that God could lay it upon the hearts of those who are able to help us. There are some of you who could help us who haven't yet received the burden, the vision, or the insight of our need. We are not able to give that vision: only the Lord can do that.

Each year we try to have a little Christmas for our staff and for other dear ones who assist us throughout the year. My brother, Terrance, helps us all year long, as well as numerous others. A number of faithful financial helpers are no longer able to give as they once were, and only a few of those new to the fellowship have stepped in to take up the burden. Unless people are praying, the vision and the insight are not there.

We regret that we have to mention this, but unless the Lord lays this need upon the hearts of His people, we will not be able to share Christmas with our staff and other dear ones as the Lord has led in previous years. Our need is before the Lord, and we're unworthy of all His provision. We are thankful to the Holy Spirit to assist us. How in debt to Jesus we are for each of you who can share with us. We praise Him for your help with deepest gratitude.

We pray that you will be encouraged. May you have a very precious Thanksgiving and a very joy-filled, peace-filled Christmas time. Next year, I know, will be a good year as you follow Jesus and do God's will. I know that He will not fail us, and He's looking for a people who, by His grace, will not fail Him. Thank you for praying and helping and supporting and waiting before God.

Oh, the world is lost and there is so much sin. We need churches to come to oneness as God and Jesus are one. This is such an urgent need. When I'm trying to convey this great need to you, the powers of the air are raging to keep us from speaking and you from hearing. Only the Lord can bring to your inner heart the wonder and the need of it. Thank you for everything.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Each of your letters are so meaningful to Florence and me, we don't want to miss a single word or signature. We can read most all messages, but occasionally we cannot discern certain words or the signature. If you each can write or print very clearly, we won't miss anything of your loving words. The Postal Department also informs us that our letters must have our apartment number on the address. Our address is:

Rev. & Mrs. Loran Helm
Starlight Towers - 5F
6000 N. Ocean Blvd.
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33308

Thank you.