

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

January 6, 1986

Greetings in the Name of Jesus, our Savior--the gift of God to all who will accept Him and believe on His Name. Through His Holy Name we have redemption, salvation and sanctification. Praise the Lord.

Well, Dear Followers of the Savior, here we are in the beginning of the year 1986. Time has gone so rapidly, but the blessings of the Lord have been many. God has been merciful to us in our sicknesses and afflictions, in our tests and trials. With all of you praying for us, and by God's grace and Jesus' stripes, we're able to continue on as we plead His Holy Blood, resist the devil, believe the promises, and hold fast to the truth.

In a few days I will have reached the age of three score years and ten. In one way it seems quite a long time, but in another respect it seems but a little while. When one is happy in the Lord, the years pass swiftly. And here we are thankful and rejoicing that the Lord has provided for us a home which, almost fifty-two years ago, He revealed to me as a light in my heart. Going on ten years ago, He provided for our home in the south. It is a miracle work of God, a marvel work of Jesus, that in these fifty-two to fifty-three years God has so wonderfully blessed me by providing me and leading me to my companion, children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, as well as brothers and sisters, sons and daughters, and mothers.

In just sixteen days I will have been saved fifty-three years. We are thankful for the work of Jesus and for His guidance, for God's love and mercy to protect us and help us that we might be a cleansed vessel unto Jesus' honor: sanctified, meet for the Master's use. This is our cry--to be cleansed of the carnal nature, of deception and iniquity; to be holy and pure in heart; to desire to do God's will and not our own, following Jesus faithfully.

This, of course, is a full-time assignment, for we are in a warfare. All the children of the Lord are in a warfare. It's a constant battle against self and the powers of the air that are constantly trying to get our attention and have us do as earth people, who do their own will, following their own likes and desires. For centuries God has sought for a people who would truly do His will. Even in the days of the prophets, only a few followed God with all their heart. When Jesus was here, there were very few who followed. Now, since His Homegoing almost two thousand years ago, it may be that there are still few who are truly, inwardly following the voice of Jesus and obeying the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob--the Creator of the universe.

We want to give praise and glory to our Heavenly Father, Jesus Christ our Savior, the Holy Spirit, for leading and revealing concerning the recent Waiting Upon God in

Indianapolis. When the Holy Spirit revealed the dates to me a month ago, He marvelously gave us the guidance of December 27, 28, 29--deep wintertime. There could have been ice and snow with drifts a foot or two high, or higher; but the Lord was merciful. He told us exactly the dates to have it and protected all of the approximately eleven to fourteen hundred persons from twenty-three states who were coming and going during those three days. A number of people could stay only for a few sessions or for a day or two, but most were able to remain the three full days together. We give thanks to God for protecting all of our people coming and going, and for giving us perfect weather to travel and to gather as a trusting people of God in the city of Indianapolis, the crossroads of America.

We want to praise Him for His healing. For days, weeks, and months I had suffered from time to time in the body and in the throat. On Wednesday before the Waiting Upon God was to take place, there was some suffering in the throat area. On Thursday there was more suffering. Of course, there were other afflictions that would try to bother a little bit, but God was faithful to deliver. When we went to sleep on Thursday night before the Waiting Upon God on Friday morning, we were just trusting to be able to rest. Usually I must get up about every one to two hours. Sometimes I can make it three, but rarely can I rest undisturbed for more than three or four hours. The Lord helped me so much that night to sleep about five hours and forty minutes. When the alarm sounded I was amazed and thankful. I was ready to prepare for the Waiting Upon God.

That Friday morning, the twenty-seventh, we went downstairs trusting for deliverance and healing, arriving in the auditorium for the first session at approximately ten minutes before six. The Lord was merciful. The meeting began at six o'clock and the Holy Spirit touched my throat so I could speak and lead the service one hour, two hours, three hours, four hours, and on until the first session lacked eight or nine minutes from being five hours long. It was a very remarkable time. God worked and led and directed in such a precious, beautiful way. We cannot convey how it was. Unless you had been there, you couldn't really understand and we couldn't really tell it, even though you might have a good idea how it was.

Jesus helped me in one of the sessions to speak about the "Glorious Church". Of course the "Glorious Church" is a people who are filled with the glory of God. These are persons who have forsaken all and left all to do always God's will. They are renouncing self, denying self, submitting themselves to take up the cross and be inwardly crucified, to be entirely sanctified, that they might offer whole-hearted service and obedience to God.

The people who make up the "Glorious Church" are filled with the joy of the Lord, not with a melancholy spirit or criticism or complaining or murmuring or resentment or bitterness or the love of the world. They are filled with great joy--the joy of the Lord. Oh, yes, they're in battle and struggles, for in this life it's not all roses and beautiful things: but it is righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost.

In another of the sessions the Holy Spirit helped me to share about "The Kingdom of heaven is like unto treasure hid in a field; the which when a man hath found, he hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field." When he finds the treasure, he hides it again. Then he gathers all of his resources, comes back and buys that field. It's a marvelous parallel of the Kingdom of Heaven. We had quite a precious time speaking about the treasure hid, because the Kingdom of God is hidden, yet it suffers violence and the violent take it by force. The Lord gave us help from on High exploring the greatest treasure of all--God's Holy Kingdom.

The Holy Spirit also helped me to speak concerning "God's will". We already know it is God's will to love the Lord our God with all our heart, with all of our soul, with all our mind, and with all our strength, and to love our neighbor as ourself. We know that it's God's will not to commit adultery or steal or bear false witness. It's God's will that we be pure and holy, and to take one companion and stay with them for life. It's God's will that we pray without ceasing and it's God's will that we witness faithfully, consistently, and continually. This witness is to be backed up by a pure life and by following Jesus faithfully and doing God's will whole-heartedly, not by backbiting, hostility, a worldly spirit or disobedience. It is God's will that we read His Word, that we pray, that we have family prayer, that we teach our children and our loved ones the way of the Lord, the way called Straight and Narrow. It's God's will that we go the second mile. It's God's will that we love one another as Jesus loves us. It's God's will that we put Christ first and, through obedience, not allow anything to come between our fellowship in Him. Whenever we let anything come between, then we do not have a testimony when we go to church. We have to press to testify. When we do God's will it's just the opposite: we have to press to keep quiet, because the joy of the Lord is our strength and makes us enthusiastic.

We spoke about how to discern God's will by the witness of the Holy Spirit. God revealed, by the witness of the Holy Ghost, that we were to go to Israel last October 15. He revealed by the Holy Ghost the first of December that we were to have a Waiting Upon God on the 27th, 28th and 29th. This was God's will. He helped us miraculously for nine sessions which totalled over thirty hours of service in that one room. God helped me to speak and to use my voice about

half of that time, which is a wonder, a gift of God. I want to thank Him for this privilege, dear ones, and thank those of you who were praying, for God's gifts, for God's mercy, for God's healing to allow me the honor and high privilege of speaking, of declaring, of sharing, of loving all the people who were present and all those who were absent.

It's through Jesus this could be, because I'm but a sinner saved by grace. It is through Jesus Christ that I'm redeemed. It's through His Holy Blood that I've come this far. It's by the mercies of God that I breathe, that I move and have my being. It's through the grace of Jesus Christ, the power of the Holy Spirit, that I walk and talk with Him. I know it will be by His mercy I ever again enjoy the privilege of Jesus working in my heart. For God to guide me by the witness of the Holy Ghost, or for Him to work, to lead, to direct by the inner operation of the precious Holy Spirit is a priceless gift. I want to be very grateful to God, to you, and to all for helping us to go on in these late years.

I'm so thankful that Jesus has helped us. I pray that God will deliver my wife and me from nursing homes, hospitals, infections, sicknesses, diseases, afflictions, growths and from hundreds of thousands of infections, sicknesses and diseases that come upon older men and women. I pray, through Jesus, through the Holy Spirit of God, that we could be delivered to health and to victory, unto the perfect will of God: to see a group of people, a church, brought to be one as God and Jesus are one, to do God's will on earth as it is in Heaven. That's the goal. We wish and long for people to be saved and to find Christ, then deny themselves, take up the cross and follow on to be sanctified: to be cleansed of the carnal nature continually, dying daily to do God's will and not their own, that He may bring them and us to be one. Then the power of the Spirit of the Kingdom of God will come and draw all men to Jesus. This power of His spirit will change the lives of evil persons--reprobates and harlots, drunkards and gamblers, deceitful and wicked men--and make them to become new. They will become saints of the living God, following Jesus, the Lamb, Who arose from the dead, ascended into Heaven and sitteth now at the right hand of God interceding for all who call upon His Name. He will surely hear and never turn them away. Unto Jesus be the glory and praise and honor now and always, for all gifts, blessings, benefits, provisions, helps, directions, protection, and for all the wonderful things He has revealed and will share with those who walk with Him. We are grateful.

We want to thank Him for the way He helped us to speak on the "Ten Virgins". "Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins..." All ten of these women were pure. I compare them to the prayer meeting group. They had to be pure persons, or they wouldn't want to go to prayer meeting. But half of them missed the Kingdom of Heaven because they didn't

have oil in their vessels. We get oil in our vessels by denying ourself and being cleansed of the carnal nature. By following Jesus and doing God's will the vessels are filled automatically. They are filled spontaneously, continually as we do God's will. The vessels are filled as we follow and do as Jesus guides and directs. Praise the Lord.

I was speaking on one of the messages when suddenly the Lord revealed to me about pain in the neck. One precious person living about three hundred miles from Indianapolis said that she had had pain for about three to five years, and as we started to open our mouth and reach for the neck, her pain was gone. God healed another and another and another and another and another and another and another. I didn't realize that our secretary, John McAdams, was having this suffering and pain, too, but he also was healed. Seventeen to eighteen persons were healed in that auditorium. One was healed watching the video across the hall. As he was watching and heard, the power of the Holy Spirit went through his neck and took out his suffering and pain. One precious young man shared that he had had back trouble for some years. During one of the sessions the Lord allowed me the privilege of praying and the Holy Spirit touched him. Going to his room he went through some exercises. I don't know whether he said strenuous exercises, but he put it to the test. It was marvelous how God had touched and healed him.

I requested that Sister Sandra Whitaker sing, "There is a Balm in Gilead". While she was singing "to make the wounded whole", I received the operation on the word "wounded". The Holy Spirit led me to pray for the wounds of persons who were injured in their childhood because their parents separated, divorced and married someone else, which left wounds on that child. Some were wounded because they had only one eye. They were ridiculed when they were five and six and seven years old, and they carry inner wounds because of it. Some have wounds because they cannot hear. Our grandchildren are made light of at school. Awful things are said to them and they are hurt. Some cannot walk very well: they limp. People make fun of them and pick at them, so they bear wounds within. Some cannot articulate very well, so people make fun of them and tease them. They have been wounded long ago. There are many other types of inner wounds that were healed in the auditorium that day. The power of the Holy Spirit was so prevalent and so precious over that nine hundred to one thousand people. The Kingdom of Heaven was in evidence. It seemed like God was near. The Spirit of the Lord came with power to heal and to encourage and to lift and to give rest. There was such a presence of His love and healing that as you hear the tapes I don't know whether it's possible to sense the wonder or the sweetness of it. Perhaps you will be able to a measure. Only Jesus could ever give us another meeting like that. My wife, speaking a few hours ago to Vera and me, said, "I don't know if we ever

were in a meeting like that session when the Lord was healing the inner wounds which most people have and many are not aware of." So Jesus was very precious to us. It was a wonderful, wonderful time.

As Jesus led it was a remarkable time indeed. The Kingdom of God was in operation. About the seventh or eighth session, while we were waiting upon God, a beautiful young woman rose and said, "God has laid something heavily upon my heart." It was Mrs. Michael Lampl. "God has really been working with me in my heart and soul and mind," she continued. "He's laid upon my heart that I should bring to your attention as a group of people that we need to make a deep financial commitment to this ministry."

This beautiful young woman was obedient to what God had laid on her heart: to speak about the finances of Revival For Our Day. I had not told her to do this. In fact, I've not talked to her personally two to five minutes in a conversation for some years. But the first time she was with us a number of years ago, Jesus was very precious in the service, and she had a great love for my wife, for me, and for our ministry. She reflected upon this in the service.

She pled with our people that they should get a vision of helping us, because most ministries have great commitments to them. Recently I heard one of the top United States' evangelists in the world tell that sixty to eighty million dollars had come into his ministry in 1985, but that they would need 110 million dollars in 1986. A few days later I listened to the same outstanding minister declare his belief that it was not possible for a group of people ever to be brought to perfection in this life: that perfection would come only when we get to Heaven. I know of another ministry that must have 250 thousand dollars a day to keep going. Just before the Waiting Upon God I heard Billy Graham, in his wonderful manner and humble way, say, "We need your financial assistance because we're in need. We need more."

Now I hadn't told this young woman anything. I have not pled with many people about finances because I must wait upon the Lord to lay it upon someone else to do it. I have mentioned to you in the newsletter of our need. I just learned a few days ago that this past year, from the 30th of November, 1984, to the 30th of November, 1985, Revival For Our Day received about thirty-seven to forty thousand dollars less than during the same period the previous year. I was aware that our needs were rather great, but I was trusting the Lord that He would lay it upon your hearts to hear His voice.

So I didn't share with Sister Jewell to make this plea with our people. I had requested our financial secretary, Mrs. Jane Langdon, to summarize the giving of individuals in 1985. She said, "There are 96 persons who give once a year. Forty-one persons give twice a year. Seventy-seven

persons give occasionally. One gives weekly. There are 13 who give twice a month. Eighty-one give monthly, and 5 give quarterly. That's a total of 314 persons out of the two to three thousand individuals of our fellowship. The churches, then, comprise more precious individuals who give. Three churches give occasionally to our support and 2 churches give once a year. Three give every two weeks while 7 churches in our fellowship give every week. That helps us so much. Then there are 8 fellowships which give each month. One church in our fellowship gives quarterly.

I had not shared anything about this support with this young woman, but she gave a plea to our people. She didn't plead just for two minutes, or five minutes: she pled somewhere, I judge, between nine and twenty minutes--not just once, but again and again. She stated that she couldn't rest: that while in her room she would keep getting up from her bed and making notes of what God was laying on her heart. I thought she said that "it was burning within her." It was such a propelling force within her being that she could hardly keep quiet. She was on the trail. I sat on the platform in surprise and amazement that one of God's handmaids, with whom I had had no contact in the last few years, would have this on her heart. She presented the need so professionally and so precisely that I marveled. I believe she stood two to three times to plead with the people to pray for a vision and a burning commitment to support this ministry financially--not to give occasionally or sporadically, but steadily and consistently, with planning and Holy-Spirit-led sacrifice.

She was under the anointing. She was under the Holy Spirit. The people there could tell it was the Lord upon her. No one else was telling her, and she was efficient and capable and loving. She's been so dear through the years, and God had laid this on her until she could hardly sit down. She had to get up and tell it. So we were so thankful that a few people made some commitments to support this ministry. (As I say this, the Lord says, "I am with thee." I didn't know that was going to happen, so we sanctify and bless this in the Name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.)

(Someone has brain trouble, and it's in the left lobe of the brain. God just then told me, and there is an infection or sickness or growth...there is a growth in the brain, so I ask God to heal you now in the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost in Jesus' Name as you read this letter. So there will be one of you, or more of you, healed as you read this letter and as you obey God and follow Jesus. Praise the Lord. We're in debt to the Lord for all He has done, for what He is doing, and for all the wonderful things that He will do. In due season we shall reap if we faint not.)

The Holy Spirit worked so wonderfully and helped us marvelously in the services. Our secretary informed me that the hotel people

were impressed and moved upon by the kindness of our people: by their patience, by their helpfulness, by their quietness, by their assistance. We want to give God praise and glory.

After the services were over, a young black woman (such a beautiful person) brought a meal to my wife and me in our room. We began to share with her that in a few weeks we will have been together fifty-three years, and that I had never been with another woman since meeting Florence. She was so stirred up. "That is wonderful!" she said. "I don't personally know many people who have stayed together for fifty-three years and are happy and love one another. I've got to come around and love you." She loved my wife and me and said, "I tell you, I'm glad. I wish I could have a marriage like this." I told her, "If you will do Jesus' will and pray, you can have a marriage like this. The only way we can have this is through the help of the Holy Spirit. He gives the victory, the romance, the closeness with our family, with our children, with our grandchildren, with our great-grandchildren. It takes Jesus to do this." She was so appreciative. "I'm ready to serve these people anytime they can come," she told us. "They are so patient with me and with us." That was a wonderful experience.

On Sunday night, then, Thomas and Shirley Dolin had ordered a meal for their pastor, Rev. James Wright. When the waitress brought the meal, they were talking to her about Jesus, about the Kingdom of God. She responded something like that she knew she should go to church and join the church. But they said, "Oh, you don't have to wait; you can find Him now." She was at the door of the room, but she came back in, knelt down and gave her heart to Jesus. She went out happy! She went out rejoicing. That was worth the whole time of waiting upon God and more, of course. God did some wonderful things during the three days our people were in contact with the hotel personnel. We cannot review everything that God did, but it was very precious how He worked.

We also shared a few thousand dollars with twenty-two families who were needy. I requested of the people, "If you know individuals in need, let our staff know." So they brought me notes and told me who was in need in the congregation. The Lord helped us to make out checks to the poor and the needy. It was just a few thousand dollars, but the Lord helped and made a way for us miraculously. He helped me in my voice and in my soul. Some felt like it was one of the most precious Waitings Upon God. I felt that a year ago last August was one of the greatest times of Waiting Upon God I ever was privileged to be in. He had me in a certain area that was so high and so beyond me that I couldn't get over it. I've discussed this with Oliver Hogue how great that Waiting Upon God was a year ago last August. This Waiting Upon God was so precious, so high, so holy, so sweet, so marvelous. He brought us through those hours with such strength and help and anointing.

Only Jesus, the Holy Spirit of God, could ever allow us such a high privilege of a Waiting Upon God again. Oh, it would be a great gift if the Lord would ever allow it or lead it again in the future, for I haven't any control over that. I only follow, by God's grace, as He leads me and reveals it to me. You see, these meetings are not planned by my mind or my thoughts or my wants or my desires or what my loved ones want. If that had been the case, we would have had a Waiting Upon God some time ago. But we waited until the Holy Spirit spoke through Lonita Bowers about a Waiting Upon God and that's the instant He told me: in southern Florida on I-95 going north toward Lantana. I was so surprised and amazed when the Holy Spirit revealed to me that we were to have a Waiting Upon God in December of 1985. There aren't words (there are words, but I don't know them so well and I'm poor in expression and declaration) to tell you of my gratitude to God, to Christ, to the Holy Spirit and to you who have heard and followed and love God and love us and want to do God's will and want to help us in this ministry.

I've endeavored to encourage people to follow Jesus and to obey God, that we may become one as God and Jesus are one. We long to see the lost saved and the church become one, a pure people. It's the greatest thing this side of Heaven to have God leading, Jesus indwelling, His Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven, and the Holy Spirit revealing and blessing; souls being saved, believers being sanctified, bodies being healed and people being restored mentally and reclaimed. We praise Him for all His other wonderful gifts and operations in the Kingdom of God, for making well and for delivering. Oh, what wonderful helps and blessings.

In the book of Revelation, Chapter 2, Jesus was speaking to the Church: "Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love." I've been in the church for almost seventy years and I can see that when we leave our first love, we leave by prayerlessness and by disobedience. We leave our first love because we don't testify. When we don't live a pure life at home, then we don't witness when we go to church. We leave our first love by failing to follow Jesus. When we fail to follow, because of disobedience, there isn't any joy. But when we follow Jesus, we have joy and can hardly keep quiet. We want to share it over and over.

I have wonderful people in our fellowship, but when I give opportunity to witness, there will be just a few who have the power of the Holy Spirit in their lives sufficiently to get to their feet and rejoice. There have been some a year or so ago who could testify once or twice or three times a service; but in just months I come back and there is no fire, no power. Because we've left our first love. We didn't pray enough, didn't read the Bible enough, didn't witness when we could and when we should. We weren't dedicated to the Word of God, so therefore there wasn't any

power in our life. God was grieved because we failed to do His will. Therefore there is no testimony. There isn't any witness.

These are wonderful, precious people. They don't commit adultery. They don't swear or smoke or drink. They just fail to do God's will. You give opportunity to testify and some haven't testified for a long while. There are a few who testify, who witness and have joy and enthusiasm. Our new convert, Angela, testified once or twice in the morning service Sunday and once or twice during the meeting that night. She's been saved for not quite twelve months. She had enthusiasm and she had joy. There were a few others who testified who had joy and enthusiasm, vigor and a push, a wonder in the soul. But in so many of our fellowships people are just lagging behind, because we've left our first love. We haven't that keen edge.

Now anybody who watches or reads love stories, or movies, or violence, or war stories, or the pleasures of this world, or wrestling, or fist-fighting, or boxing--if we get any of that, why, it knocks off the keen edge of the soul. If a person has great victory and then wants to see something along that line, it dampens them. If they had the fire, it brings them into lukewarmness. A lot of the things we read or see has an effect on us. They steal the glory from our soul. When we read love stories or see movies of the world, of love stories, of violence, war, battles, fightings and shooting, nudity, gambling, and any other things, these things dampen the soul and take us away into coldness and into lukewarmness. Jesus said, "I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love."

Whenever any of us criticize or find fault or murmur, why, we've left our first love. When we've left our first love, we love the things of the world, the things in the world, the styles of the world. But when we haven't left our first love, we want to share about the Kingdom of God. We want to witness. We want to fellowship. Jesus said that we would be His witnesses, but we must live a faithful life at home. If a man is impatient, jealous, hostile at home, his testimony at church has no life and no power, unless he repents to his family and confesses it to the church. The testimony at church of a woman who gets angry and nags and wants her own way at home is powerless, unless she repents and confesses to her family and to the church. You see, when a person testifies and lives an unfaithful life, it's hard on the service. But if we are faithful and true, then when we witness it helps the service. Our life must be true: not world-centered, not self-centered, but Christ-centered so that our witness will be effective. The joy of the Lord will be in evidence in our life.

God is on the throne. Jesus is there praying for us that we won't leave our first love. He said to the Church in the third chapter of Revelation, verse sixteen: "So then because thou art lukewarm, neither cold

nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth." My burden for the Church for forty-some years is that there are only a few people who are praying and obeying and reading the Word and testifying and living an overcoming life. Just a few are willing to really put Jesus first. If He isn't first, then we do not have the victory. If we do talk and give the witness, it's ineffective. There's no glory in it. It just freezes the meeting. So He said to the Church: "I have somewhat against thee, because thou has left thy first love." It's easy for us to not pray, to forget family prayer, to fail to witness, to love the world. Before we know it, we've lost our first love. Too often people get saved and have such joy. They'll testify for a few weeks and then it's over. It's because they haven't obeyed God sufficiently to keep the joy of their transformation. When you ask for testimonies they just sit there. Oh, dear ones, I tell you, when we do God's will we have to pray for God's grace to keep quiet. Praise the Lord.

Well, thank you for your prayers and support. I need it. I'm so needy. I want to thank Jesus for all prayers and all support and all helps from my brothers and sisters, sons and daughters, and mothers to whom God has led me these nearly fifty-three years. Unto the Lord be praise and glory and honor now and always. We pray for the salvation of souls, the sanctification of believers; that a group of believers may become one as God and Jesus are one, that He may come with His power and the Kingdom to bring multitudes into the Kingdom of God (and when I say that God says, "I am with thee"). We pray for the salvation of millions of souls through Jesus Christ. We can't do this, but Jesus can if we'll follow and obey Him and be sensitive to God's will.

May you have a very precious year, and you will have as you follow Jesus. It will be a year of struggle and battle, of warfare; but it will be a precious year to follow Jesus and do God's will. Thank you.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. In these eleven days since the Waiting Upon God we have received between seventy to ninety letters of appreciation and gratitude for how the Holy Spirit led and Jesus directed. One dear one from West Virginia whom I had never known before shared that they had a Holy Ghost revival in their heart, that the Spirit of God and of the angels were with them coming and going. Another letter shared that their dear one in the room with them asked certain questions between sessions. The Lord then helped me to get into certain areas of sharing in the following service which answered those questions. They marveled how God had me in the exact area needed.

Dear ones have also written how Jesus healed their hearts. I received letters

from a boy about twelve to thirteen and a girl about nine or ten which said, "We were healed of our hurts." Many people were healed of inner hurts. One letter told me that she had wanted to love us and to believe us, but she had been so hurt and crushed in life that she couldn't trust any man. Jesus healed her, but she didn't find out that she was healed until she was going home, when all of a sudden she realized that she was laughing and laughing. Jesus had healed her of all the inner hurts of her childhood and of a broken marriage after thirty-four years. One letter told me that he was so moved by our desire to help people on the platform. That encouraged him to know of our care.

We would surely appreciate hearing from dear ones who attended the Waiting Upon God and to know how the Lord worked. Many have told in their letters how the sermons helped them. Somewhere around ten or twelve have written about their appreciation for how Jesus was merciful to lead and to guide. Most of the number who have written are the same who usually write. There have been a few new ones who have written and we are so appreciative of this. Perhaps two of the seventy have told me about their financial commitment. Most of the seventy have already been helping us.

When my men are able to have prayer together, or when one or two are able in the morning, it encourages me so much. Kathleen tells me how it encourages her as well. We are so grateful for their ministry and how each one takes care of all the different responsibilities, opportunities and needs we have. I'm grateful to the entire staff for all their help and assistance. We appreciate our men, our secretaries, our Financial Secretary, our Financial Treasurer, the dear one who works with the tapes, and the dear ones who help with the newsletter. We are so thankful for all of this help and love and care.

Following are a few letters that were so encouraging and rejoicing about how Jesus had helped at the Waiting Upon God. I wanted you to be able to share in these victories with us.

Dear Rev. Helm,

I love and appreciate you very much. I felt so privileged to be at a meeting called by God. It was such a glorious time, such a high honor. I am still delighted!

The Lord helped me so much in various ways. Before you began to pray about the wounds and scars the Lord had come upon me with bitter weeping. As a child my parents separated and there were difficult years. When you shared that some were wounded at about two months old it really touched my heart. And then you turned and looked at me (or so it seemed to me). I appreciate the faithfulness of God after all these years to heal me of these memories and hurts, the depths of which I am not aware.

Also, the messages were so awakening. The sharing about becoming like a child was so attractive. It put such a desire in my heart to really die out to become nothing! It lifted 'nothing' to such a high level that I never saw so much in 'nothing'. Only God could get so much in 'nothing'. Praise His Name!

The message on "The Glorious Church" brought such conviction on my heart. I was searching to see who I owed restitutions. And I didn't look long before the faithfulness of God through Jesus revealed two persons. It is now all under the precious blood of Jesus. If in anything else I be otherwise minded He is able to reveal even that to me.

The message on the "Ten Virgins" was so serious. I heard your cry "Behold, the bridegroom cometh! Go ye out to meet Him!" You had previously shared the number of times the Lord had revealed to you that His coming was soon. I was checking my wick and looking to see if my oil had run out. I was hurrying to the One who sells to get a supply! It woke me up and I hope it continues to keep me alert and watching.

The giving of love gifts also blessed my heart in a certain way. I had such a time in my heart in various facets of His Kingdom. Some time I was joyous beyond measure, always convicted, a little awe struck and greatly humbled.

Thank you for all your sharing about answers to prayer throughout your pilgrimage. It is encouraging to us! Thank you, thank you, thank you! With deep appreciation,

N.P.

Dear Brother Loran,

I want to apologize for not being more sensitive through the years to the holy sacredness of your calling and purpose on this planet earth. The call to obedience in the first hour following your conversion should have been enough to tip off who you really were. The problem is that not many were ready to accept a man fully given over to the perfect will of God in 1933, nor in the years that preceeded and the decades that followed.

Jesus is coming very soon, and your ministry is in essence parallel to that of John the Baptist, whose announcement was: "The kingdom of heaven is at hand." He was a forerunner of the coming of the Christ. There is, however, one big difference in the prerequisite required: John called for repentance and baptism which leads to ritualistic gestures. Your message is not calling for ritualistic religion, but for the real thing; for the full complete surrender, the death of the self and then taking up the cross. The institutional church has yet a ritual that will aptly communicate these three actions of the fully committed to Christ. These cannot be ritualized in beautiful prayers and

heart-rending songs found in the hymn books, but in a life of one fully given in obedience to the perfect will of God, who lives and dwells among us. In my observation, YOU answer that description of the prophet whose life has been painting for over a half century a tapestry for this generation and the next to be enabled to become the Church for whom Christ died and whom He will come again and receive unto Himself.

Oh, that I will not be a hindrance, but a hand to point to the tapestry of truth that has been painted with the agony of self-denial and the glory of His presence.

I love you very much in Jesus. May the power that created the dust of the field into human flesh and blood restore your strength, preserve your body and encourage your spirit and soul.

Sincerely in the Name Whose Name is above every Name, Jesus Christ our Lord. I salute you as a brother and one who carries the banner high.

Your fifth brother,

Edwin

Dear Brother Helm,

Who can explain glory? The "Waiting Upon God" was glorious and my several attempts to respond adequately have been futile. I thought it was one of the very best times of "Waiting Upon God." I wept, shouted and praised the Lord all the way through. The music was wondrous and the sharings medicinal but the high point of the entire time was your preaching and teaching. I saw God take you into an area of "the heavenlies" during the "Waiting Upon God" in August of 1984 that was masterful and amazing. The anointing upon you in this "Waiting Upon God" was similar and rendered your presentations masterpieces of simplicity and profoundness. The timing and precision of each song, prayer, praise or testimony prepared our hearts to open as never before to see the trustworthiness of the King and His great Kingdom. Through the power of the Holy Spirit the treasure became less hidden than ever before. As the people of God it remains for us to go home and sell everything to obtain the field with that hidden treasure. You helped us see that the prayer meeting crowd could be likened unto the ten virgins and we were able to develop a healthy fear of being like the foolish five. Oh, Lord give me oil in my lamp and keep it burning. Obedience will keep my vessel filled with oil.

Thank you for your obedience of these many years that led us to this supreme gathering.

With love, I am your son,

O.C.H.

Rev. Loran Helm, servant of the Most High, To Jesus be all the praise, honor and glory. I am thankful how the Lord opened up new territories of divine truth for us all at the Waiting Upon God, December 27, 28, 29.

When you spake on our need to become as "little children" subsequent to conversion, you took us into wonderful areas we had never entered before. It really helped me. Dr. Reece's statement that more persons have succeeded in becoming medical doctors than in becoming as "little children" in the Kingdom - gave me a great challenge. You see, I have a B. S. degree in pre-med from the University of Wisconsin. I sacrificed all pleasures and comforts in those four years of study to compete with hundreds of others who wanted to enter medical school. During those years God revealed His call to me to the ministry. I MUST NOW PRESS HARDER AND SACRIFICE MORE TO BECOME as a little child so that the Holy Spirit can really lead me!

That is quite a revelation, I received RIGHT NOW.

The Lord had you in the right areas over and over again. We have a black man married to a white woman in our church. They had read the Voice in the Wilderness but never met you. Since both work in a hospital they could not attend all sessions. But when they walked in they saw our black brother, Robert Johnson, on the platform - then, the Muskegon group sang Ebony and Ivory Make a Perfect Harmony. Glory! Our black brother said that his vision of you and your ministry has grown very much in the Waiting Upon God.

You started a Sunday session with E. E. Byrum. Well, that was the session two seminary students from the Anderson School of Theology attended.

Please forgive me for not having been in tune when the Asbury College student went on and on sharing. My zeal to help you at that time was out of proportion of my knowledge of knowing what manner of man you are. The Lord has to show me how to keep zeal and knowledge in the proper balance. I also forgot to check whether your car got washed between the sessions. I hope someone remembered that. J. R. said that your response to the Asbury College student was the highlight of the Waiting Upon God for him. He said that is the way Jesus would have responded. He said the longer it went on the more help he got.

I need to respond to Jewell's exhortation to make pledges for RFOD. Our people are already giving weekly. Every Thursday's offering goes entirely to RFOD. Then we take from Sunday's offering and add some more.

Last year (1985) our RFOD related offerings came to about \$28,000.00. For planning purposes you may count on about \$35,000.00 from us in 1986, the Lord being our helper. I told my people that the greatest Christmas gift they could give me would be for all of them to attend the Waiting Upon God. Well, all, ALL of our regular Sunday and midweek attenders were with you. We had 80 persons at the Hilton. God helped them all and it was WELL WORTH our spending over \$1,000.00 to get them all there.

I gave an incorrect statement at the Waiting Upon God. Our congregation moved 12 times in 8 years instead of 7 times.

Well, brother, I love you, you are helping me more than I can tell! YOU are the message. I am headed for higher ground, which in God's Kingdom is further down. Sincerely in Jesus,

R.A.C.S.

The Lord has directed that Rev. and Mrs. Helm will be leaving for Florida on January 17th. Any letters should be mailed to their Florida address.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

February 1, 1986

Dear Ones in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ--those who are trusting in the Savior, in the precious Blood, in the precious Holy Spirit of the Living God--greetings:

Recently, as I sat in my chair studying, meditating and waiting before the Lord, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that we were to return to Florida on the seventeenth of January. For days I had not been sure when we could come south, and when I sat down to meditate and pray, I never dreamed that the Holy Spirit was going to give me the revelation that we could return on January seventeenth. When I checked with my helpers and my staff, the Holy Spirit also witnessed in their hearts that we were to depart the seventeenth of January.

After arriving in Florida on Friday evening, we made arrangements to meet Brother Thomas Mullins for lunch on Saturday. Our lunch began by prayer, and as I prayed the Holy Spirit began to reveal to me various needs for which I could pray to God in Jesus' Name. I was so thankful as I shared with Thomas how God was guiding, leading and directing. It would be by the help of the Holy Spirit we could ever have such an experience again. Every time God makes known His will to us it is a gift of the Lord. It is nothing we merit. It is nothing we know. It is nothing we can work up, or work out. Through the Holy Spirit alone would we be able to know anything again, be able to recognize His voice again, or be privileged to receive His guidance or revelation again. The Holy Spirit was so precious to lead us in that regard. Thomas was so happy and so thrilled, for he felt he was in a very sacred place. We call it the seminary--the place of learning: being taught about the things of the Holy Spirit.

In our conversation we were discussing the plans Florence and I had made to attend a musical presentation that evening in Miami. Since the air conditioner had gone out of our car, Thomas suggested that he could take our car back with him to have it repaired, leaving his lovely 1986 Chevrolet for us to drive in the meantime. So I gave him the identification card for the added warranty I had purchased with the car and took his 1986 Chevy. I told him that it was so kind and thoughtful of him. He and Donna and Richard and Mabel try their utmost to think of the things they can do to help us and to assist us. We are most grateful for this thoughtfulness, this sharing, providing and blessing; this holy fellowship of Jesus, our Savior.

Florence and I had seen many of the presentations at this auditorium, but we'd never seen this particular one. My wife was beautifully attired in a formal black velvet dress with lovely white lace on her shoulders and around her neck. I was dressed in a tuxedo with the traditional bow tie and a white shirt with frills which were trimmed in black.

Route I-95 to Miami is a very heavily traveled eight-lane expressway with four lanes traveling south and four lanes north. The far left lane is an exclusive lane during rush hours and sometimes is used as an alternate fifth lane north or south depending on traffic requirements. Florence and I were traveling in this fourth lane with traffic moving along at fifty-five to sixty miles per hour. We had driven perhaps twenty-four to twenty-five miles from home when I felt the power suddenly leave this lovely 1986 vehicle. Looking in the rear view mirror I saw the smoke rolling and knew that the transmission had gone out. I knew that I needed to get to the right as soon as possible, so I turned on the signal. The traffic was heavy in the three lanes to the right, but they all could see that I was in distress. The Lord helped us to get over to the shoulder very quickly and smoothly, for which I was very thankful. The traffic was going very fast and I suppose in a moment or two a hundred cars could have come by. There were just so many. I told my wife, "There will be no musical tonight."

Florence had read to me about some of the awful things that had happened on this interstate highway: how individuals come up out of the side ditches to rob the men and rape the women. They do many terrible things. We have heard that some of the criminals were sent in here by another country a few years ago, increasing the crime rate in the Miami area. Our hearts, however, were at peace, by God's grace. I am so thankful that my wife was at peace, for as Martha Louise, our youngest daughter, observed: "Oh, Daddy, that was a wonderful thing, because Mother would likely be frightened in such danger." But she wasn't. I had no CB radio to call for help, and it was about three-quarters of a mile to the next intersection. I'd gone east at that intersection many times and the first filling station was somewhere between two and four miles away. I realized that even if I could walk that far, Florence was not able; nor could I leave her alone.

"Well," I said, "I'd better get out of the car." She replied, "I rather hesitate for you to, there are so many cars." I answered, "I realize that, but I feel like I should." I knew I had to do something, because it was just getting dark. As I stepped out and looked back, it appeared as if there was a tow truck about a quarter of a mile behind us along the same side of the road. Someone was in need and the wrecker was assisting them. I felt that I could quickly walk back there and possibly get some help that way.

After walking a hundred and fifty feet I said to myself, "No, I'd better return to the car and put the hood up so if a trooper would come by he could see that I was in need." By the time I returned and worked to release the hood and get it up (it took me a little while to find the combination),

this same wrecker was right behind us. Coming around the car I looked into the face of a precious young man whose name, we later learned, was Apderganik Rafi--a Lebanese-born Cuban who had lived here since the age of eight. My wife said, "I knew as soon as I saw his face that he was a nice person." Within three to five minutes after our being stalled, he had come to assist us!

"I believe you'll want to go home," he suggested. "I'll be glad to tow your car home." I said, "I believe that's right." You know, many wreckers have greasy tow chains and jumper cables and tools and wrenches, sometimes even booster batteries, inside the cab in front of the seat. But this was one of the cleanest tow trucks we have ever seen. "I clean up my wrecker every morning," he told us. "I bought a cadillac seat for this wrecker." (Now how many wreckers have you ever heard of that had cadillac seats?) And even though the seat wasn't quite wide enough for my wife and me, and the truck rather rode like a truck, we made it alright. We were so thankful. Every few minutes on the way back I would break out with thanksgiving and tell him, "Oh, the Lord sent you. God had you to come just when we needed you!"

This young man lived south of there several miles in Miami, and to earn his living traveled this portion of I-69 assisting people. If our car would have stalled a half-mile earlier, we would have been north of him. The Lord had the transmission go out just a half-mile ahead of him to the south, which was just right. A half-mile or a mile earlier would have been too soon. "He never cometh late." You see, we needed help desperately. Just think--two older people (I'll be seventy in just a few days and my wife is already in her seventies) stranded at evening time along a heavily traveled freeway, unable to walk very far, without any means of communication, just eight miles from one of the worst crime areas in the nation. But God was our Help and Salvation.

In another five or ten minutes I'd break out into rejoicing: "Oh, God had you to come, Brother," I'd exclaim, "Jesus sent you to us just when we needed you." We were so thankful that the Lord had been faithful to help us. It took quite a long time to reach our condominium because you can't go very fast in a wrecker. Every few minutes I would tell Apderganik, "Oh, God sent you to us. The Lord Jesus had you to come and help us." We tried to praise the Lord for His help and mercy until we arrived home, which was close to an hour's drive. From the time we had left for Miami until we returned home it had been over two hours. How we rejoiced to be safely home!

When I asked this precious young man how much I owed him for towing the car twenty-five to twenty-six miles and placing it carefully in the parking spot at our condominium, he said, "That will be \$85.00." I knew he could have asked \$150.00 or \$200.00 and it wouldn't have been too much for me, because it was worth it. I knew that. Wreckers can't tow you but a few

miles to a nearby garage for under \$50.00, and then you are still stranded miles from home. Just to lift up your car takes a while, plus the expense of using all their equipment, not including their initial investment, their insurance, and a number of other costs. I gave him a one hundred dollar bill, then I gave him a twenty. When he saw it he said, "Oh, you shouldn't have done that. That's too much." I replied, "Oh no, Brother, that isn't too much. We needed you very badly and you came just when we needed you. This is to say we love you." Before he started back for his home in Miami, as I loved him and my wife loved him, he said, "Oh, God bless you."

"Now, my loved ones will be sending you letters of thanksgiving for helping me," I told him. "Oh, is that right?" he said. Of course, he had no idea what a surprise was in for him--a letter shower of love. Already a number of friends have learned about it and have sent him words of appreciation and gratitude. I know that it's helped him very much. Those of you who want to write him, his name is: Apderganik Rafi, Danny Towing Service, 3252 S.W. 23rd Street, Miami, Florida 33145. Those of you who are led, or who feel it on your heart, might drop him a word.

Here we were safe at home! We were so grateful to Jesus for bringing this precious brother at the very moment we needed him so desperately. He was truly a help, the answer to our prayer. Through the years when Florence and I would pray together, we would pray for protection, for guidance and direction: that He would help us as we would lie down, as we would sit, as we would drive, as we would fly, as we would sail. We've asked the Lord many times for His protection and deliverance. We want to give thanksgiving for how He has taken care of us; how He has provided, protected and made the way. We want to give Him praise and glory for every soul saved, every soul cleansed and sanctified, every body healed, for all the work of the Holy Spirit and for the Kingdom of God come on earth as it is in Heaven as He has helped us to pray and trust. We feel like we've done so little and God has done so much.

We trust to see souls find Jesus, we trust to see believers who will faithfully live in the life of justification and press on that they might be cleansed and sanctified of this old carnal nature which is so corrupt and deceitful. The carnal mind is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. As long as our mind is carnal, we withstand, we resist and we object to the will of God. The carnal nature must be cleansed out of us or we will do our own will. That's why very little of the power of the Holy Spirit is falling these days. It is because too much of what we are doing in a religious way is of our own planning, our own will. We mean to do what's right, we mean to do well: but He wants to truly lead us in those things which actually make up His Kingdom--those plans which flow from His own holy heart and mind.

In my own heart I have to resist Satan. I have to die out continually to the carnal nature, to the human aspects of my own personality within, to press to do God's will. It is a warfare constantly. It never has ended. From the time we are converted until we take the last breath, it's a continual pressing into the Kingdom of God. The Bible tells us that from the days of John the Baptist until now the Kingdom of Heaven is preached, and every man presses into it (Luke 16:16). We press into the Kingdom of God. We know that without the help of the Holy Spirit we will simply allow self to rule and to reign within us. We will crowd Jesus out. We'll crowd the will of God out of our lives and not let the Holy Spirit abide with us. We'll let the spirit of self do the planning and the manipulating and the taking care and working it out. The flesh presses in upon us. It is always a constant going unto holiness and purity to do God's will.

We have to have the victory by the grace of God in order to overcome. We know that if we make the choice of the flesh, then the choice of the flesh will grind us to despair and disappointment and unhappiness. Most all people have let the flesh make the choice. Most all persons who are married have allowed the choice of a companion to be made by the self life. That's why there is so much unhappiness and conflict and divorce. Often individuals put one another away and marry again, committing adultery. It grieves the Holy Spirit. We need Jesus so desperately because unless we let the Lord lead, we'll let the flesh have preeminence and it will seem good. But we must not go by the way of the "seemeth" because "...there is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death." That scripture appears twice in the book of Proverbs (14:12, 16:25).

The carnal nature within us opposes God's will. It will not allow us to do as the Lord would lead us. The carnal wants to make the choice. The carnal mind never has time for any other choice other than it's own. Therefore God has been crowded out. The people of Israel crowded God out long ago when they said: "We want a king like other nations." God revealed to the prophets that it was not His will for them to have a man as king. God wanted to be their King. He wanted to be their Leader. The people insisted: "No, we want a king like other nations--a king we can look at as he goes out before us. A man to rule over us." So that crowded God out as Leader. Just as easily, you and I can crowd Jesus out as Leader, as the Good Shepherd. We want to make the choice of the fields that we graze in. We want to make the choice of what songs we sing. We want to make the choice of what scriptures we read. We want to make the choice of what we say and what we don't say. But He wants us to let Him lead us. It's God's will. It's Jesus' will for the Holy Spirit to guide. He is faithful if we will submit and surrender to Him. But the flesh is strong. The Spirit is easily put aside or put out. We have to trust for wisdom to know how to pray to keep the victory, and

to let Jesus have the preeminence so we will be like Him.

I wanted to mention to you about being at the ranch with Thomas Mullins on Tuesday. The Holy Spirit helped us so marvelously. A strange man came up to Thomas outside and asked, "Do you have change for a dollar?" He answered, "No, I don't." Well, I heard him. I couldn't see him, so I called out, "I have change, my Brother." When he came to the carriage door I asked, "What do you need?" He replied, "Four quarters." As I gave them to him he remarked, "Say, that's a beautiful carriage you have." I said, "Thank you. I told my wife fifty-two years ago next summer that if I'd be obedient to our Heavenly Father by following Jesus and going where the Lord would lead me; if I would be faithful and true to win men and women, boys and girls to Jesus, God might provide me a pony and a buggy or a horse and a carriage someday. Forty-three years after I told her this, the pony and buggy were provided. Now we've had it going on ten years. We have it because of the Lord."

I witnessed to him a while before he left. He just looked at me. I saw him a few minutes after that and I could tell by the way he looked at me that he had certain thoughts. I said to Thomas a little later, "You see how God used four quarters to open a door for witnessing." If it hadn't been that he needed four quarters I would never have gotten to witness to him. There are many times and places where God will open the way for you to be able to witness for Jesus. This man's need opened the door for me to give him a little witness of how the Lord was merciful to us.

I got into the buggy with Thomas and began to pray. Now if we'd have driven right out we'd have missed this, but I began to pray. I prayed for a number of minutes. While we were praying Thomas was looking at the tires. After a few minutes of prayer he asked, "Are these tires a little low?" They hadn't been pumped up since last spring or summer. I looked at them and replied, "Yes, they are." Thomas took the pump and brought them from fifteen to twenty pounds up to thirty-five. A little later, as we were riding along, I said, "Brother, if we take time to pray we may, while prayer is going on, see something flat that needs to be lifted up. If you pray long enough you may have God to show you something that needs lifting or that needs assistance." We both became rather happy about that.

We were able to witness to the lady who was in charge of the ranch. Then in another 100 or 200 feet we were privileged to talk to a young man who works for her. When we reached the highway where Jo-Jo could eat grass, an elderly black brother was limping along. It looked to me like he had come in from Haiti. "Oh, Brother," I asked, "how are you? How are you feeling? Do you need anything?" He answered, "Oh, I'm getting along." I said, "Do you need anything? Do you have plenty to eat?" He said that he had plenty, but I thought I'd give him a few dollars so he could have something to

eat. I was able to witness to him about how Jesus had helped us and how God would be merciful to us. We had a wonderful time out there. Thomas was really happy about how Jesus made a way for us.

Martha Louise and Jon called one night to tell us of Rev. & Mrs. Forrest Richey's desire to give us a special gift from their congregation on my fifty-third spiritual birthday. Rev. Richey suggested that on my spiritual birthday the next night that I might call the White Harvest Fellowship during their prayer meeting, if the Lord so led. So, I called the church at a little past eight-thirty in the evening. One of their men had worked diligently to connect a telephone to their public address system so that when I called I would be able to share with them and they would be able to sing for me. Oh, how wonderful it was! The first song they sang was: "Arise my soul, arise; shake off thy guilty fears." I said, "That's one of the songs I've had my wife sing and play for me for about forty years."

The next song had been written and composed by Beverly Hardiman Jones. I said, "Brother Richey, when you tell me about this song, I don't know what it is, but it's getting in my heart powerfully. Oh, it's so powerful, so strong. I wish I could tell you how strong this song is getting into my heart!" They hadn't even started singing it, yet it was so in my heart. It touches me now as I'm giving you this letter. I'm so unworthy of this. The essence of the song was: "Servant of God...go on in God's love. Let Christ have His way in all you say and do." Oh, my, I was so thankful for it.

Brother Richey sent the tape of the service to me express mail and I played it at church service yesterday. Thomas and Todd Mullins and Richard Smith and Thomas Young and many others were stirred up over this beautiful song. Different ones in the congregation were encouraged and strengthened by this beautiful number White Harvest Christ Fellowship had sung to me on my spiritual birthday. Oh, how wonderfully Jesus worked. Following this newsletter is a letter from Pastor Richey about how God helped us as we shared for those thirty or forty minutes last Wednesday night, our spiritual birthday evening of fifty-three years. I want to thank Jesus for the way He worked and spoke to our hearts in the song. How marvelous was the fellowship together in God's guidance and blessing and anointing. It was a precious time. Praise the Lord.

It's such a privilege to have the Lord work in our hearts, isn't it? It truly is a privilege to my soul. I thank all of you who have been writing your cards and letters. Most of our letters have been from the same people, but in the last little while we've had new ones write who have never written us before. Out of the number of dear ones at the Waiting Upon God, some have written to share with us how they were encouraged or blessed or lifted by the work of the Holy Spirit as Jesus led and directed.

One young sister was so dear. Mrs. Helm and I had not talked to her for a number of years, and when we had spoken with her it was primarily just for a very short time, perhaps at a Waiting Upon God or on the telephone. This precious daughter is so dear to us, but we haven't been able to spend much time with her, just as we haven't been able to spend much time with many of you. On January 14, she wrote us the following letter:

Dear Brother Helm, I want to tell you the highlights of the Waiting Upon God to me. One was seeing Sister Helm so beautifully dressed. What an encouragement and an inspiration! Another was the beauty of the service in which Jesus healed the deep wounds of the inner life. I was healed within of something from my parent's divorce. Praise the Lord. I wasn't expecting that.

Another highlight was when Jesus helped me to encourage all the people to help you. My life has been different ever since. I feel I have found what I was born for. Things have been different in every way since that day, and God has been blessing me and prospering me in ways I don't understand and never knew before.

I feel that all the Waitings Upon God (and I've attended four of them) have been life-changing, and the true highlight times of my life. It's so rare that anybody in the earth ever gets to what they're called to, and I've had that rare and exciting privilege, that awesome responsibility. I pray to be faithful to be nothing and to be a hope and encouragement to you, for without your faithfulness to God and to me, and your obedience to Jesus, I would not even be alive. Praise God. I love you. My husband loves you though he has never met you. Love,
Jewell Lampl

Jewell Lampl is the precious young woman we mentioned in our last newsletter who, at the Waiting Upon God, was so burdened of the Lord for our finances that she stood two or three times to encourage our people to an inspired vision of consistent, sacrificial giving. I thought that what God had her to do was such a wonderful thing, because we didn't ask her to do it. None of my staff or my minister brothers asked her to mention our financial need. She did it herself, because God laid it on her heart and she could hardly sit still. Whether she shared two or three times, I can't remember, but she could have talked three times, and she was so in the Spirit of Jesus as she shared. It was because the Holy Spirit laid it upon her heart with such power that she said she couldn't sleep at night and at times her heart just ached. No person prompted her to do this. The Holy Spirit laid it upon her to ask our people to make personal commitments to this ministry.

There has been some response in the last few days. Some have responded who have never helped before. Of course,

last year our giving was down about thirty-seven to forty thousand dollars. We were thankful for the Holy Spirit to lay it upon her heart to mention this, because we haven't made big pleas. We've asked for help a few times when I felt it was necessary, but we have not just pled and pled with you. Perhaps only twenty, forty, or fifty percent of our mailing list have responded by faithful commitments. We are thankful for every one who has helped us through the years. We are in debt to Jesus for that. Only the Lord could return it or bring it in one-fold, two-fold, three-fold, or whatever.

I want to thank all of you who have responded to Jewell Lampl's plea. I want to give Jesus the praise and sanctify the giving of each gift--from those who have never responded before and from those who have been faithful through the years. We are grateful and trust it will be continuous. We want to thank all of the people who help us. I thank each of you for all your prayers and fasting. We are so in debt to Jesus and give God all the praise and gratitude for each of you who have done without food that we might be delivered, healed and helped. Again, we pray that each commitment will continue on. We are grateful for the way Jesus has led and directed and helped us in such a remarkable way. Hallelujah! Great is God's faithfulness indeed.

Here we are giving God praise and glory for each blessing Jesus has so richly and bountifully bestowed upon us. We trust that you will be strengthened and helped as you read the Bible. We trust that you are taking time, either in the morning or the evening, to read the scriptures together as a family and then pray. Each one, if possible, pray a prayer from your heart, because we know this is very needed in Christian homes. It is difficult to have a Christian home without Family Prayer together. It takes perseverance because so many things will come up to stop it. But you don't want to let anything stop Family Prayer. God will honor it.

We never let anything stop what we love to do. People who enjoy ball games and reunions seldom let anything stop them from participating. They have big parties and don't let anything stop them. So we shouldn't let anything stop our Family Prayer time. We need much prayer, because without prayer, you see, we will grow cold. We cannot pray unless we obey. If we don't obey, our prayers don't get any higher than our heads. We have to keep praying to be forgiven of our disobedience before prayer can get through. So we must pray much. Pray on and on. The devil is against it. The flesh is against it. The earth is against it. The carnal nature is against it. Most everything is against it. Crowds are against it. Only a few crowds are for it. Only people of God are for it, and most of the age and the

nations oppose praying, for prayer changes things. Prayer is talking to God. It is giving God glory and praise.

I trust that you will be strengthened and encouraged by the might of Christ in the inner man and here His voice to follow. I pray for those of you who are weary, for those of you who are in pain and suffering, that Jesus will heal and give deliverance. In Jesus' Name we pray and for Thy glory. Amen.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

Following are a few letters I would like to share with you:

December 14, 1985

My Dear Bro. Helm,

As one who counts himself privileged to be one of your sons in the Lord I wish to thank you for your timely instruction to us in the letter of 12-9. The matters which you addressed in this tactfully composed "epistle" have been a concern of mine for sometime, mostly because of my own awareness of a tendency to coerce and manipulate unless the Holy Spirit helps me to avoid that all-too-attractive tendency. If the other men who hold leadership responsibilities are anything like me they are in need of constant reminders that our priority is ever and always the Holy Ghost Awakening and that it "comes not in trying, but in trusting and dying". I am only too aware that there have surely been times when you as my spiritual authority would probably have been justified in exerting pressure on me and lining me up in no uncertain terms. However...your sensitive wisdom, hammered out, no doubt, on the anvil of decades of waiting on God, has enabled you to know when to say "Stop", "Go", "Walk", "Trot", or just give us our heads and learn our lessons by the hard school of mistakes, and in the process never causing us to feel that we have ever been dragged, kicking and screaming, into the center of God's will.

I trust that in my desire to emulate you and follow you as you follow Christ, that I will not find myself "tithing the mint, and anise and neglecting the weightier matters of the law." Thank you so much for loving us. Daniel

January 21, 1986

Dear Rev. Helm,

Praise the Lord for His goodness to us! I am grateful for His grace and mercy to me.

Yesterday morning in prayer God helped me wonderfully. It became a worthy challenge to reach for Heaven's attention, and so doing searching the heart and mind for any untidy spirituality and carnal clutter. We began in thanksgiving and as we released our intents to a sense of appreciation for His help in numerous ways, we were lifted into an area of praise that seemed to follow automatically. I found myself in a picture depicting the Gate of Thanksgiving. It's a wonderful place, and so precious to me, that I rather relished the sensation I felt of appreciation, gratitude, and thanks.

It wasn't real long, though, that while I lost myself in thanksgiving I suddenly found myself in the courts of praise. I don't remember walking there, but rather feeling a continued thanks for being at the Gate; nevertheless, there I was in the courts of praise -- translated there, as it were -- and it gave even a greater sensation of God's presence over that which the Gate experience provided. It was a wonder of rejoicing and praise. And while we esteemed the Lord with praises, I caught sight of the inner sanctum of glory, the Holy of Holies, if I may say, where, I suspected, I could find the Glory of God. I worked my way hard toward that central goal, that is, the glory descending. I kept your words before me, "Don't be satisfied with it happening just once..." and proclaimed my delightful crying out to get a hold of the glory.

By this time several students arrived, some of whom not yet sharing our conviction to pray as we ought--some even engaged in talking with one another just a few feet away from our hard labor in prayer--and I immediately felt the added weight of indifference deterring me from the goal. David and Michael Charles labored hard in my behalf with me -- oh we pushed hard!! -- but our efforts, at best amid the opposing spirits, kept us in a close, but unyielding, position outside the inner sanctum of Glory. And because of our schedule requirements, we were obligated to stop praying in order to start school. Nevertheless, I have been rejoicing since then that God gave strength, courage, and the grace to reach at least that particular summit of our endeavors. Praise the Lord, I love prayer time! Glory to God!

God is helping. I'm thankful, deeply thankful, for your phone call to me a week ago. I enjoyed both the chatting with you and lending myself with your words. I appreciate the privilege of yielding to you.

Please continue to instruct me as you have upon occasion in the past. (After all, I well remember with highest esteem and lowly humility April 17, 1975 when you intervened in Karen's and my marriage due to the severe need in my heart. And I recall with loving fondness the correction and enlightenment in the Flora's garage in August 1982 concerning

how I handled the garden produce; and even numerous minor occasions where your wisdom and instruction were compatible with my insatiable desire to be instructed in godliness.)

Thank you for your faithfulness to prepare the way for us. I have caught a tiny fleeting glimpse of the "greater love has no man but to lay down his life for his friends" in you, a progressive death that seems to stem outward from the inner extremities. I appreciate your example.

I am still praying for you. I thank God for you. I have latched upon the witness of the Spirit in your heart given last Tuesday as I prayed for your healing. From that point on I'm taking your case to Jesus with deeper confidence and determination. My love to all the dear ones with you. Michael

January 6, 1986

Dear Reverend Helm,

On behalf of myself, the staff of North Broward General Hospital and, most of all, the children, thank you!

The joy your donation of presents brought was overwhelming. I'm sure it led the children to believe that miracles do happen and that they aren't alone in the world.

I felt very fortunate to witness the excitement in their eyes that wouldn't have been possible without the generosity you bestowed.

Thank you again and may your New Year be as bright as those of the ones you have touched.

Louis I. Gaynor
The Diana Restaurant
Pompano Beach, Florida

January 23, 1986

Dear Brother Helm,

Christian greetings. I appreciated your letter to the pastors in December, and I wrote to you but did not mail it. I wanted to tell you how much we've all been blessed by your leadership through the years. We appreciate your perseverance, being faithful to the vision of revival that God revealed to you so many years ago.

You have maintained such zeal for God's best without allowing Satan to major in minor matters or doctrines--your leadership toward the church has been so positive even though you are aware of our great need. Thank you for all you have been--and a Happy 70th Birthday!!

Homer and Rebecca Pumphrey

January 23, 1986

Dear Brother Helm,

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. Hallelujah! Glory to God. How could we ever express to you the joy that was in the hearts of the people last evening as they heard your sharing over the PA system. If you could have seen the faces of the people, the smiles, the joy, the happiness over hearing you share, it would have lifted you up in a very special way. We had you call that we might sing to you and love and encourage you, but, as usual, whenever we are talking to you we get so much encouragement. We wanted to lift you and, by God's grace, I believe we did, but you were a tremendous lift and encouragement to those of us in the service last night. Your sharing was so dear and I don't know when our people have been so lifted in a service as they were during the time of your sharing last evening. There is no way to put into words what happened to our congregation. Praise the Lord. As you were praying for different needs of healing, Ernie Albertson had gone to Dr. Dyer (Chiropractor), who is one of the new people in our congregation, and you prayed for

the very area that he and the Dr. were talking about yesterday. God helped you to pray for the very need in his body. That is marvelous. God only knows the help, the healing, and the lift that were given to the people in the congregation by the Holy Spirit leading you as He did. I don't know if you've ever had this experience before — your sharing over the phone with a congregation, but it surely was a wonderful experience.

The people here love, revere, respect, and look up to you in such a way that to hear your voice and your sharing was so precious. We are thankful for God's help in praying for you and helping you financially. One of the men of the congregation worked real hard to install a phone on the pulpit so that if you called, we would be accessible to a phone from the pulpit. It was so good to hear Sister Helm's voice also. Her voice and spirit are always a blessing to anyone. This service was probably one of the most encouraging and uplifting we have ever had in White Harvest. May God give you and your precious wife the greatest year in 1986 you have ever known. We love you all so much, Forrest & Mary Jane Richey and White Harvest Congregation. P.S. The Faith Promise has risen to \$604.42.

January 24, 1986

Dear Brother Helm,

I asked the Lord to give me a birthday poem for you and He did. I pray that it may bless and encourage you, for your faithfulness in sending forth the call, or I might still be caught in that thicket. I thank you, I love and pray for you. Praise the Lord! Helen K. Rice

I remember so well when this little lost sheep
Was caught in a thicket of form and defeat.
But the Great Shepherd led her with much tender care,
To a place called Scott Depot and He nourished her there.

A Voice in the Wilderness spoke to her heart.
She pondered his message and it led her to start
On a road much untraveled, on a way that's called trust,
Full of inner denial where the cross is a must.

The Shepherd before her, she left all behind
To follow His leading, His good will to find.
It's a way full of romance, adventure and thrills,
Travels and "waitings" and longings fulfilled.

Yes, there's loneliness, suff'ring and death on this trail,
But her Shepherd surrounds her and He will not fail.
She may stumble and fall, but He'll calm all her fears;
He will heal all her wounds, and He'll dry all her tears.

One day He'll lift her to a wonderful place,
Where she'll rest at His feet and behold His dear face.
There she'll love Him forever and they'll never more part,
For this sheep heard His voice when he spoke to her heart.

Helen K. Rice
1/24/86

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

March 18, 1986

Dear ones who are endeavoring to trust Jesus--greetings in Jesus the Christ, the Son of the Living God, God's gift to man, Who was willing to come that sinners could be saved.

When He was here He was so disappointed with man. Most of the time He was not understood and He was so lonely. Never was a man as lonely, perhaps, as Jesus. If we obey God, we're drawn closer to the heart of God, and experience this loneliness. Only those who follow Jesus and are pure in heart can have fellowship with those who have forsaken all, who have left all to do God's will alone.

"The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." We are not able to do anything in ourselves because we are weak. But Jesus is able for all our needs if we are willing to trust Him completely and have a pure heart. We need to keep our hearts pure with all diligence, because through the heart (in the heart) comes all the issues of this life. Therefore, through the years, we have exhorted men and women to be pure, to resist all temptation and to be sanctified. Unless we are sanctified we are apt to get upset or to bring discouragement to people. Being saved is wonderful, but being sanctified is necessary. For almost two thousand years God has longed for the church to be one as God and Jesus are one, and this oneness in Him has seldom occurred. The longer I walk with Jesus the more I am aware that very few have ever been willing to follow in inner denial and self-crucifixion to arrive in this holy life, this sanctified life. There are many marvelous and wonderful people, but not many have been willing to persevere to do God's will. Only as we do God's will and are willing to persevere in it can we believe for entire sanctification.

The slightest spirit of resentment or anger or wrath or jealousy or contention is evidence of the carnal mind. It grieves the Holy Spirit. Carnality is quite frightening. I recall, at the age of ten or fifteen, when I would be where there was a carnal upheaval, it was so frightening. Through the years, whenever I encountered any carnal reaction or carnal disposition, it was so hurtful. I know it is only through Jesus that I could be cleansed from all carnality, or I would react in a manner very grievous to God. My burden has been great for the church for forty-eight years that the church be cleansed from this carnal spirit; that all ministers and all laity, all preachers and all helpers, all of us must persevere through to this place of inner cleansing.

No wonder the power of God has not fallen in the church. The power of the Holy Spirit could fall upon His people, coming to save all men. We are so terribly weak. In ourselves we can do nothing but fail. But if we will trust the Lord and resist the devil and the carnal spirit, God can help in our weakness. Carnality is inbred. This

deep-seated carnality has been in every man and woman born except Jesus. It must be sanctified and cleansed out of us by the Holy Spirit, through the precious Blood of Jesus. It requires a constant, continuous, faithful living for a group of people to become one as God and Jesus are one. You have read or heard many times where Jesus said, "And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word;..." Here we are in this day and age just before Jesus comes, and He's still waiting for a people who will be willing to pay the price. To do God's will is all that matters. There is nothing else. All is going to be lost unless we do God's will. There will be no meaning to anything else of earth. It's all going to be total loss.

The Lord revealed to me fifty-three years ago that very few people are doing God's will. I was only seventeen. Now I'm going on seventy-one and as I go along the journey, I can see that though great numbers of wonderful people attend our precious churches, only a very few are willing to pay the price to press into the will of God to the place where He can cleanse out carnality. He can do it if we are willing to pay the price by resisting the devil and letting the Holy Spirit take out of us all these things which cause conflict and disappointment, hurt and offense. It is through Jesus that we can stand and be kind in every situation. We need to be cleansed from all carnality so that God can have the glory, Jesus can have the praise. Otherwise there is an aftermath. There is a hurt that comes upon a community or upon a people whenever any individual is the slightest bit carnal. Carnality is as dangerous to new converts as a rattlesnake in a baby's bed. (I believe I put this in the book or said it many years ago.)

The Helm family is a very high-strung family. I knew years ago that I needed to be cleansed and sanctified of this old evil nature which is quick to get angry, wrathful, jealous, spiteful, or resentful. I knew that I had to have a work of Jesus constantly in my soul. I had to die out second by second, moment by moment, step by step or I would have reacted to my wife or my children in certain kind of pressures. I would be a hurt and a disappointment. I pray that the Lord will have mercy, because I have nothing to boast about. I'm the weakest of all. I don't claim to be anything but a servant.

We've been seeking a people who would be willing to forsake all, leave all, deny self and be crucified. Jesus said, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross." In the parable of the sower Jesus said, "And the word was trodden down..." The Word "deny himself...take up his cross..." was trodden down. I can see that in the first century, the second century or maybe even just shortly after Jesus ascended, that the enemy wanted to have the

Word (these two requirements of inner denial and inner crucifixion, which is entire sanctification) trodden down by self saying, "Well, we will pray and preach and sing and have great services and do wonderful things." In the same way, self arranges where persons live and work, decides what they are going to do, and chooses their school and their companions. Self arranges and begins to plan. The Word, consequently, is trodden down. From the time of conversion that self must be denied consistently or it will oppose the cross. It will not accept the cross. Self does not want to die on a cross. Carnality never wants to die. As long as carnality can have it's way the self seems satisfied. But when it can't have it's way, then the enemy fights terribly and there is upheaval. It's through Jesus, by the help of the Holy Spirit, that we make it all the while.

My cry to our churches throughout the world, to all church leaders of all peoples, is that we need to be cleansed of this carnal nature. It's so expedient. I suppose one of the most urgent needs on earth is that the church people (all of us) be inwardly cleansed of this carnal mind which put Jesus on the cross and crucified Him. The carnal mind is enmity against God. It is hurtful. It is frightening. I have to die moment by moment, second by second, breath by breath or a wrong thing will come out of me. I would be hurtful to those with me or about me, which would be hurtful to others. It's through Jesus that I can make it, every second, every breath.

I plead with dear ones everywhere that they might be submissive to the Lord, that we might be willing to resist the devil and carnality: neither feel sorry for ourselves nor excuse ourselves, but have a brokenness about us. When testings occur that we would be willing to say: "Oh, I'm sorry; I'm ashamed. Forgive me, Jesus. I'm so sorry, Lord. Blot out all these darknesses and evil things in my life." Of course, when we have a heart willing to repeatedly repent, then our heart is on the Way. Years ago I would request congregations to sing "Give me a heart like thine." When they would sing this in 1954, after I had gone through the storm, I would weep and cry, because I wanted a heart like God and like Christ. I didn't want to have a carnal heart. I knew that only by God's grace, through the Blood of Jesus, this could be. It's been through Jesus that I've made it all these forty years and better.

So I've pled with men and women everywhere that we would be willing to die to our own self lives in all areas and not let the devil trip us up, not let the enemy try to get us off the trail. God wants everything just exactly right, and it must be that way. It can't be otherwise. We must be willing to submit to the will of the Lord regardless of what He says, and not feel sorry for ourself, not try to work this thing out, but just let the Lord slay this old carnal nature and really be truly, entirely sanctified. In talking to a man of God today I told him,

"I'm convinced very few people are really, truly, wholly, entirely sanctified." I know it takes Jesus to do it.

Only God can sanctify me and keep me in this holy abiding. And then I can only be kept as I deny myself consistently and do God's will wholly, entirely, faithfully: loving my neighbor; loving my enemy; loving those who hate us, who despise us, who judge us, who would ill-treat us and who would do different things to us. We love them as our friends. A man can't do that in himself, for we are nothing. I know I'm the weakest. I never claim to be anything but the least, nothing servant. There is nothing else to claim. It's all through Jesus Christ that we've been able to make it in every area, in every part of the soul, mind and body. It's through Jesus that my wife and I can be well physically and mentally. Many people in their fifties and sixties are in nursing homes. Some cannot feed themselves. Some can't remember what they did just a few moments ago or a few days ago. It takes the Lord to deliver us that we may be well and protected and blessed; that we might be a vessel unto Jesus' honor, sanctified, meet for Christ's use.

There's nothing else in the world but doing God's will and following Jesus. Everything will be total loss unless we are willing to do God's will. We are all weak and all subject to sin. We all may sin, but God's Word tells us that we're not to sin. It's not God's will for us to sin; but when we have any unholy thing in our life, that is sin. It grieves God for us to have any type of sin in us.

And it is possible for our hearts to be so hard that we don't even recognize when unholy, sinful characteristics are in our lives. The hearts of the Apostles, who were walking and talking with Jesus, were so hard that they didn't know Him. They had been with Him day and night for many months and had seen great miracles, but they didn't know who He was. Even when He walked on the storm-tossed sea and entered the boat with them, they still didn't know who He was. Like the precious Apostles of old, the heart of every man and woman today is deceitful above all things. It is desperately wicked. It is frightening. It is hurtful. It needs the continual cleansing of the Blood of Jesus Christ to be made pure and innocent.

I trust our hearts will say: "Oh, Jesus, I want to be like Thee. I don't want to be like the enemy. I don't want to be like men have been since the Fall of Adam. I want to press toward the mark for the prize of this high calling of God in Christ. I want to be pure. I want to be true so that my prayers will be heard, sometimes even before I get my mouth open." He can hear the slightest whisper of the soul when we desire to be a vessel unto Jesus' honor, sanctified and meet for Christ's use.

We know that within us dwelleth no good thing. It is all in Christ, all in Jesus. I pray that each one reading this humble letter

will determine, by God's grace, to do whatever the Lord wants you to do, that you will resist Satan and be willing for God to work in you. If we miss one leading, that will prevent us from the will of God. We must press always, because the enemy is going about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. We are trusting Jesus constantly and continually for the help of the Holy Ghost that we will be exactly what the Lord wants in every area of the soul, because without Him we can do nothing. But, with Him, all things are possible. Hallelujah. Praise the Lord. Thank Thee, Jesus.

When we were informed that Rev. James Wright and his wife, Virginia, along with Thomas and Shirley Dolin, were going on a Caribbean cruise with a Christian organization called The New Creation, we began to pray, and the Lord allowed Oliver and Barbara and Florence and me to make arrangements to be on that ship and surprise them. For a long while Mrs. Helm had wanted to go to the islands. When Oliver called, sure enough, two cabins were available. (They were located just a little above the propeller of the ship, but God helped us marvelously.) I told Oliver, "We want to arrive early at the large embarking room, for Rev. Wright is very quick to go places. He's like I am to be on time or ahead of time. I'd like to be there way before he arrives."

So we were there in this large room quite a while before they arrived. After waiting a few minutes I said to Brother Oliver, "Go over and talk to that man behind those benches where we line up from A to Z, and maybe you can get a little information." Oliver was so precious and immediately responded. The man said, "You are to see a person by the name of Robin. She has long hair and is now eating in the ship. She will be here in a little while." When she came I sent Oliver over to her. She informed him, "Now you don't want to be in these lines going from A to Z, but you want to be over where the New Creation group is." It was not long before I saw a little activity there, and I said to Oliver, "Maybe you can go over and see what arrangements can be made." And with God's help, we were on the boat in just a few minutes. In fact, we were some of the first passengers to enter the ship. I judge that only four to seven other people proceeded us on the ship as passengers. God helped us to be among the first of all those people.

We went to our cabins, got things arranged, and came back upon deck. When we saw Thomas and Shirley Dolin they were so surprised. "Oh, Rev. Helm!" he exclaimed. Then they directed us to where James and Virginia were eating a sandwich on a certain part of the ship. When Virginia first saw us her face was so delighted, but she thought, since Edward and Jackie had come to see them off, that we, also, were just temporarily on board to greet them before they left. But when she saw Oliver and Barbara also, then she knew! James was so surprised. "I can't believe this!" he said over and over. "I can't believe it!" If you could have seen

his eyes and his face. He was so amazed, so startled. He was praising the Lord and Virginia was weeping and laughing in the Spirit. She laughed and she laughed and she laughed. Oh, it was such a blessing. It was a wonderful experience indeed, God helping us in a miraculous way.

The next morning Brother Oliver was to speak to the New Creation group of about sixty-five or seventy persons from over the United States and Canada. He spoke from Mark's Gospel about Jesus, the Way. He shared different experiences and gave a wonderful message. At the close of his message I looked up from where I was seated to see a man a little older than I coming toward me rapidly. He was coming with haste. When he came within four or five feet of me he said, "I know you." Standing to greet him, I noticed that his name tag read "Glen Sutton". I hadn't reviewed about Glen Sutton since 1941. He had been converted under the same evangelist as I in 1933. I met Jesus in Parker City and he was saved in the Redkey Methodist Church. We have been friends since 1933. We went to Taylor University together from 1934 to 1936. A very precious young man, Glen had little to live on. In a conversation since this meeting we reviewed that during his school days he had only one pair of trousers. When he became the pastor of Grant Street Church these trousers were all he had to wear. They were almost worn through the threads and the material in the seat. I don't know whether he had a coat yet or not. But God helped Mary, his first wife, and some others to get him a few clothes. (His dear first wife passed away in 1972. God has graciously supplied a helpmate for him now whose name is Hazel.) It is a wonderful story how Jesus helped.

But here we were standing together on this lovely cruise ship loving each other after fifty-one to fifty-two years. He said, "Oh, Loran. It's so good to be together again." He was excited and I was too, because I had not thought about him in over forty years. I'd been in so many places since I went to seminary, and that's the last I saw him forty-five years ago this fall. "I thought you were gone," he said. "When I learned this morning during the meeting that you were on this ship I asked, 'You mean Loran Helm? Loran W. Helm? I thought he was gone ten or fifteen years ago.'" He could hardly believe it. Here we were loving each other after these long, long years of being apart.

He's worked hard in the Methodist Church, preaching in it's ministry for forty-five to fifty years. Seventy years of age last December, he's now retired, but couldn't be quiet. He had so much energy and enthusiasm he enquired of the Bishop and District Superintendent, and they let him begin a church on his own out near the borders of Arkansas and Missouri. He's ministered in that work now for a few years. Oh, what a wonderful, wonderful time we had as we talked and shared, although we weren't together very much. The last night of the cruise he stood to say: "You know, the greatest thing that's happened to me on this

cruise is to meet my long time friend, Loran Helm and his wife, Florence. Many other things have happened, and I've appreciated every one; but to get back with my dear friend with whom I was close as a boy over fifty years ago--that's the greatest thing."

In one of our times together we were talking about salaries and somehow he said, "The highest salary I've ever made in my pastoral life was ten thousand dollars." Well, God had provided a few dollars in my pocket and of course, I shared a portion of what I had (about \$123 to \$128) with him and his wife so they could get something. "I'll put this on the building fund," he told me. I said, "Oh, no, Glen. This is for you and Hazel. This is yours. You haven't had a great deal of things and I want you to have this. Jesus has had dear ones give it to me, so I'm giving it to thee." We had such a wonderful experience together. (As I prayed about what the Lord willed for his salary to have been, I received no witness of the Holy Spirit as I prayed "\$30,000" or "\$40,000". When I reached "\$50,000", however, the Holy Spirit operated that it was God's will for him to have received a salary of \$50,000 but the church paid him only \$10,000. "Great peace have they which love thy law and nothing shall offend them." It's so wonderful when the Lord helps us and gives us something with which we can be trusted. God can give us strength not to become discouraged in hard tests and struggles.)

He told dear ones as he left: "By the way, I haven't tried to get with Loran and Florence. I knew they were here with Rev. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Dolin, and Rev. and Mrs. Hogue, so I didn't try to impose. I just kept away. I simply wanted to shake hands and say a few words." He was so thoughtful and so gracious. We were grateful for that. Praise the Lord for His mercy to help us and to deliver us.

We were also very happy because, as Oliver spoke, through him we found this wonderful young Christian woman whose name was Patty. She would talk and express herself very much like Jenny Light. Rev. Wright and Rev. Hogue would say to me, "Do you hear the expressions, the words, the way they are said like Jenny?" I said, "Oh, yes, I've noticed it. It's been very apparent." The Holy Spirit was just so precious to work through this young woman. We were able to share with her and she told Oliver and Barbara that she wasn't the same woman as when she got on the ship. She didn't know anything about self-denial or inner crucifixion of the carnal nature that causes all of our troubles. She didn't understand about it. She had gone to her pastor some time ago and asked: "Why did the book of Acts cease?" He answered, "Well, it ceased with the Apostles. The Lord does not direct and lead like He once did."

But in her heart she felt that surely the Lord did, or could, still lead His children. Of course, He can't lead us if self is in control, if self isn't denied. If self hasn't been crucified then we do not have any

leadings of the Holy Spirit. It's through the mercies of God that we would have one, even after self is denied and crucified. It's through God's mercy that we would have any guidance. There's no merit in any of us at all. We have nothing to boast about, save in the cross of Christ to glory, "...towering o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred story gathers round it's head sublime." The Holy Spirit helped her immensely. It was worth the cruise just to meet Patty, as well as to meet Glen.

It was worth the cruise simply to be with Rev. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Dolin, and Rev. and Mrs. Hogue. We had such a precious time with them. We are in debt to Jesus for the assistance of Richard and Thomas to take us to the boat and take care of all our things. They helped us so wonderfully to take care of our need.

We would be so anointed at the table there on the ship. We were so thankful. Praise the Lord. Oliver said that he was so moved he hardly knew what to do when the Holy Spirit would anoint us. I wish he could tell you in his own words how the Holy Spirit would come upon us and how God would work within his heart in such a remarkable way. How the Holy Ghost was leading and revealing and helping and directing! It was a very precious time. "The joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known." Every time God leads and directs there is a great joy specifically for that time. When He leads the next time there is a joy specifically for that moment. We want to give Jesus all the praise and the glory and honor for all guidance and all directions and all revelations. Praise His Name, saith my soul.

Little did I know that when we were on the ship just a few hours, I would awaken to use the restroom and that God would work with me after I would get back in the bunk. He was helping me in my heart and I was lifted high in inner communion (He says: "I am with thee" now). Oh, what a privilege it was. It was so sweet and marvelous. Suddenly He revealed to me that we would be going to Scott Depot, West Virginia, then over to Maranatha. "When are we going, Jesus, our Heavenly Father?" I inquired. When I counted through the days He told me, "February 13th through the 16th, then at Maranatha the 18th through the 22nd." That made five services in each church. "Will you lead me right on to Fayetteville?" I asked. I wanted to go on there, but the Holy Spirit did not lead for that. We are in debt to Him for His guidance. We trust for some other time. We don't know when it will ever be, but we know as God leads and sees best.

The Holy Spirit had been so precious to surprise me like that. I shared God's guidance with Oliver hours later and he was so stirred in his heart. The Holy Spirit touched him. A few hours later I was able to be with Rev. and Mrs. Wright. James had been rather seasick, but was able to recover and come up where I was. I began to share with him some experiences of how the Lord took me

up into a wonderful place of communion. Then I began to share with him how God had revealed to me about going to Maranatha. He said, "I knew you were going to say that! I knew it. I felt it!" So he knew it a minute or two or three before I told him. We felt very in debt to Jesus for all this.

The Holy Spirit revealed for us to fly into Charleston, West Virginia, on the thirteenth, which we did. He took care of us, because the weather report indicated it was going to be overcast. But the Lord broke up the clouds and granted us the best landing we had experienced there through the years, and we were riding in a little propeller plane. By God's grace could we ever have another landing that smooth.

As I went to the first service that evening, I was crying out to God in my heart. I didn't know what the Lord would have me to do. We simply waited not knowing whether He wanted singing, preaching, or exhortation. When we got in, He led me. Oh, what a time God gave us! I was in debt to Jesus for it. I spoke about being in certain battles. "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you as though some strange thing happened unto you..." I don't know how many people there told me how that helped them very much. I spoke for about two hours on doing God's will, how to discern God's will. It's not known in the mind, in the thoughts, but it is discerned and led by the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit witnesses what God's will is. There were a number at the altar seeking personal victory.

The next night, as Mrs. Helm was playing the hymns, the Lord revealed to me that Daniel Light was to sing. I thought perhaps both Daniel and Jenny were to sing a duet, but when I prayed the Holy Spirit said, "No, it's just Daniel." So I told Roger, "Go to Daniel Light and tell him he's going to sing number two on his solo list." Roger asked, "Do it now?", and I said, "If you please." He went down to where they were sitting toward my left on the front seat and relayed the message. So Daniel quietly moved to where his music was kept, got the song, and went around to Sally at the piano, holding the music for song number two curled in his hand. I kept wondering what that song was going to be.

As he came to present the number, the Lord led Daniel and I into a precious review together about the first time he received the witness of the Holy Spirit. Then we rehearsed how the Holy Spirit taught us about the witness of the Holy Spirit, the inner guidance, the inner revelation: how Jesus can only do this by the witness of the Holy Spirit and by the Word of God. Occasionally I would think, "I wonder what that song is?" For ten minutes we shared in this great time together, just he and I standing in the pulpit together. Then it was twenty minutes, thirty minutes, forty minutes, fifty minutes, an hour and longer. Oh, it was so precious.

After this glorious fellowship together, the last words I said before he began to sing

were: "Jesus said, 'Follow me.'" We had been talking about getting our hearts ready to follow. We prepare our hearts to follow by inner denial, inner death, inner crucifixion. Unless the inner life is crucified we will try to work something out. We'll figure it out. When we figure it out, it's not Christ leading, it is just our doing it. God wants to lead everything in the church. It's His will now and has been for two thousand years. And after I concluded this glorious time with the words, "Jesus said, 'Follow me'", Daniel began to sing "I traveled down a lonely road and no one seemed to care." That song was entitled "Follow Me". The words read: "...Just lift your cross and follow close to me." The final stanza says: "That if by death to living they can Thy glory see, I'll take my cross and follow close to Thee." Brian Hogue told his father that it surely would have made a believer out of an unbeliever or a sceptic to have seen how God led that hour and ten to twenty minutes. I agree. Oh, what an experience.

Each time I went into the pulpit I had no notes for any message. I thought perhaps on Sunday morning the Lord would allow me to speak on Romans 12:1-2, which He did. But I had no notes. The notes I once had in the old Bibles weren't with me. So we simply trusted and spoke on that text: " I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God." Thomas Mullins said afterwards, "I want you to know, Brother, that I've read the commentaries, but most of what God gave you on that scripture I've not read in any commentary." Jesus gave us such help from on high. I find myself trying to praise Him and praise Him, giving Him all the glory for everything. Only God could ever help me preach like He helped me to preach those ten services. Some of the services went into the fourth and fifth hour. Here I am seventy years of age and at the last I was not weary. I was not tired. I know God did a miracle. Oh, I praise Him, I adore Him, I glorify Him. During one night I became weak, but God came upon me and took away the dizziness and helped me so much. He drove back that awful thing and let me be strengthened. When I finished the last service, God helping me, I believe I felt almost as good as I did when we began. It was such a wonderful assistance. I can't praise Jesus enough or tell you how precious it was.

After returning to our lovely home in Florida, later in the month I called Son Kenneth to give him a Happy Birthday wish. He shared with me a wonderful report: "Well, Dad," he said, "Son James (our James) came out to love me and he told me that he thought he had heard through you in those services the greatest preaching of his life." I knew I was much in debt to Jesus before, but my indebtedness suddenly increased. It is to God's glory, the praise and honor of Jesus,

with thanksgiving to the Holy Spirit that this could be. Son James, Son Jon, Brother John, Brother Roger, and Grandson David all have wonderful minds. James has an unusual mind, which his poems reveal. I thought how I owe everything to Jesus for helping my staff like this. Pastor James and his staff at Maranatha had gotten permission to run video cable to their annex across the street. The pastors, the staff, the ushers, the musicians, the helpers, the parking attendants, the safety patrol--everyone worked, as they did at Scott Depot, so diligently to arrange for the care and comfort of their guests. We felt ourselves so grateful for every kindness, every help, every gift.

When we returned to the hotel after the first service in Maranatha, my wife said, "Did you hear the coughing tonight?" I asked, "What do you mean, coughing?" She said, "Well, there was so much coughing." I replied, "I didn't hear it," and I had been there four to five hours. I had been so in the Spirit that I hadn't heard any coughing. The next night I heard more coughing in that room than I'd probably heard in any room in my lifetime. (I don't think there is any check on that.) The next night it was the same or worse, and the next night, and the next and the next. The coughing was tremendous. So many people were afflicted with this virus in their throats. John and Roger stayed to greet the people each evening after I had gone, and of course, they were up close to the dear ones who had this awful virus. They were infected very deeply with it. Roger is not over his yet, and it will be three weeks this Sunday. If he starts to talk he coughs and coughs just like they were coughing in the church. Brother John, our secretary who has helped us so much, has had it severely, but he's recovering.

The Lord was so merciful in those meetings. He helped us greatly. Oh, how He worked with dear ones and helped people. One night in the middle of the meeting I was speaking when God revealed to me, "Someone has a terrible pain in the kidney." I didn't know it then, but I've learned since that this man's kidney began to hurt him so badly when he entered either the parking lot or the church that he thought he would have to go back home. Instead he determined, "I believe I'll try to stick it out." He was suffering so much with his kidney that he had to be out in the hall or in the restroom when I prayed. The next night he cried out from the balcony, "That was me! The Lord just lifted that awful pain right out of the kidney!" The Lord also told me about a difficulty in the head. Sister Billie Hill, in the annex across the road, had had this headache come upon her, and Jesus revealed it to me. As I prayed, Jesus went right over there and the Holy Ghost took it out of her.

I received a letter from a young seventeen-year-old girl a few days ago. She said, "I want you to know, Rev. and Mrs. Helm, when I was fourteen years of age I was one of the children who brought our mother to the building when you were there at

Maranatha. I was fourteen at the time, and our mother was very ill. We dressed her and brought her anyhow. There wasn't any room in the sanctuary so we took her to the other building a distance away." Jesus revealed to me her condition even though I did not know her name or the circumstances. Within me He revealed her condition. We prayed and Jesus went right into that room and healed her. This daughter just wrote us and was trying to praise Jesus for what God did so wonderfully. "I want you to know," she continued, "that on Wednesday night (the second night) when you were praying, you prayed for the thing that was hurting me, and it lifted out." Oh, that was so encouraging to me to know how Jesus helped and led and guided and directed.

We had such a wonderful time with Rev. and Mrs. Wright, their people, and their staff; with Rev. and Mrs. Oliver Hogue, their people, and their staff; with all our precious staff members who were with us. We want to thank the Lord for each one, and for how Jesus has worked to help them help all of us. I pray that Jesus will be with the helpers to our staff: our secretaries, our treasurers, all those who are assisting, the financial treasurer and secretary. Oh, the work of Jesus, the Kingdom of God. How the Lord has led and directed and blessed. We want to give God the praise, the glory, and honor and thanks for all the wonderful work of Jesus to lead us and to guide us and to direct us in His will.

We trust that each of you will be strengthened and will press right on to entire sanctification. Never be discouraged. Never. Discouragement is the trick of carnality and the devil. Just say, "Get behind me, Satan, I'm going to do God's will." As we do God's will He will take us through. He will lead. He will direct. We pray that the Lord will strengthen each one of you and direct you in all ways to follow Jesus. This is mighty. This is wonderful. Jesus is on the Throne to give us what is needed, to encourage each one of you in your Christian walk. The devil is an accuser of the Brethren. Don't let the devil accuse. Just say, "Get hence, Satan. I am weak, but Jesus is strong."

God wants the church to be a sanctified church. Recently I heard a theologian (a great man whose ministry received sixty million dollars this year) say: "It's not possible in this life for us to be perfect in one." I heard him say that myself. Yet Jesus prayed: "...that they may be made perfect in one that the world may know that thou hast sent me." Most all theologians think that we cannot have this unity until we get to Heaven. But I know God means for us to experience it here on earth, because Jesus said in the seventeenth chapter of St. John: "...that they may be made perfect in one that the world may know..." That is this side of Heaven. It is God's will that we be a pure and holy people, a sanctified people, to be one as God and Jesus are one. I realize that this is God's will. We must not come short of it. We must believe and give Him all the glory for it. Praise His wonderful Name.

May you be strengthened and encouraged. I've been looking for a people who would do God's will--just do God's will: not be fanatical or radical or put pressures on people. I never want to put anything on people. I just want to love people and try to help. There is no other way than to do God's will.

My wife just now brought in a flower. We are so thankful for all of you, for your kind words by cards and letters and for the flowers which you have sent us. A portion of our mailing list have written us and told us how the newsletters had helped them. We want to thank Jesus for each one of you responding to Jewell Lampl's plea, which was a surprise to us. A number of you have heard and we give God the praise for all of you who have responded. A number of you have fasted and prayed for us.

My wife was getting her hair done last Saturday. The wife of the owner of the business operates the salon. She came over to Florence and said, "My husband doesn't know what's wrong with him. I have the Doctor's report and he doesn't know yet." She was very moved by it. "I wonder if it would be possible to arrange an appointment with your husband?" she asked. My wife very graciously answered, "I'm sure it can be arranged." In just a few minutes I called the beauty salon. Since my wife hadn't felt too well and had not returned after two hours, I thought I would call to check if she were all right. The wife was so surprised that I would call. She said, "I just talked to your wife about whether you could spare us time for an appointment." I said, "Oh, yes. Tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock." I thought that would be a wonderful time for them. My voice had been in suffering and pain quite a bit for not quite two weeks and five days. I said, "We would be thankful to have you." She said, "We would appreciate it if you would just give us a little time and have prayer."

So they came at two o'clock. Her husband did not want to come. However, an hour and twenty minutes later he told me, "I didn't want to come here today, but I'm sure glad I did. I'm glad that I came." When she told me about his condition, I received a very serious revelation. I rose, went over and put my hand on his head and began to pray. When I began to pray for him the Lord helped us and she began to weep. We were thankful for how the Lord guided and directed. When he went out the door he said, "It's been an honor to be here today." His twenty-year-old son said, "I wanted to come." I wish you could have seen how the Lord worked. We are grateful for how Jesus helped us here in this ministry.

We are thankful for your prayers, your fasting, your letters. When you write, perhaps you could limit your sharing to a page or two, for it would be helpful. Most persons only write a page or two, but once in a while someone writes many pages. Some are very good and excellent. We appreciate each one. If it's just one or two pages, however,

it's easier for me. But if you are anointed to write more than that, I don't want to stipulate. I don't want to put any pressure on anyone who is anointed and feels led. We are just trusting for God's guidance and direction, because all of this is so serious. Thank you for your wonderful care and love to us, your help and your sharing.

In Jesus' Holy Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. The following letters from dear ones we share with you entirely to the glory of God. We are nothing. Please give Jesus praise and honor for everything written in these letters.

3/12/86

Dear Rev. Helm,

Being with you today was such a high honor. Thank you for working so hard. You showed us so many beautiful things we would not otherwise have seen. God helped you to find trees, rocks, ships, four levels of expressway, flowers, airplanes, seaplanes, sunlight on clouds, gardens, fountains, beaches, walls, delicious meals, root beer, orange juice, your beautiful condominium, shops, chandeliers, light, rooms, the metro, people flying in the air on something that looked like a parachute, restaurants, views, pictures, gifts to the community, antique shops, famous sights, the Gold Coast, hotels and beautiful buildings.

It was all such a blessing. The greatest blessing was being with you. I thought I would never be the same again. By God's grace I was at rest with you. I could hear the gentle even tones in your voice. Your broad appreciation for all kinds of things, whether natural or man made will expand the mind. To watch you witness about Jesus was an education in itself. You were careful and cautious. You took the most of any opportunity. The whole experience with Henry Hingham (he is a man in charge of beautiful meeting rooms in a hotel) is a witness in itself. I watched you carefully establish a relationship with this man of which Christ in His Kingdom is the foundation.

What joy to see the face of the young man who opened our car door at the Marriott. His face lit up when he saw you. At this restaurant the waitress, Pearl--oh, what love and appreciation she had for you! Praise the Lord! What kind of care and dedication did it take to build these relationships? How hard did you work at it? By God's grace, Rev. Helm, you are giving this way of walking with Jesus and loving the people everything you've got.

To listen to you share of the Kingdom of God was truly great. First of all you rejoiced and rejoiced in the car, in the condominium, in the restaurant and other places. Every little bit I heard, "Thank you, Jesus. Praise the Lord." It was not

loud or offensive, but sweet. You reviewed what God did with you last week, last year, last decade, as well as the one before that and the one before that and the one before that, and maybe the one before that. I saw new insights in the Syrophenician woman who did not give up, but obtained what she needed. The sharing on becoming a living sacrifice was especially meaningful since I had just reviewed that text at Maranatha. Perhaps what I needed most was the sharing on balance. To have just the right balance of zeal and knowledge. I'm somewhat zealous, but I surely need wisdom and knowledge to balance it. I can see that it is a part of why I'm with Charles Payne. Also your life demonstrates that great balance in word and deed. Thank you for working so hard to love me.

Rev. Robert Morey

p.s. You love me like Jesus loves me.

3/12/86

Dearest, Dearest Brother Helm,

Thank you for one of the most precious days in my life. It is still like a dream.

I saw Jesus in you tonight. I loved the Jesus I saw in you. He was kind, He was so gentle, He was so thoughtful and so understanding, so considerate, so cautious, so sweet, so fun! He cared, He loved, He knew.

I saw happiness, yet sobriety. I saw suffering, yet love. I saw the grandpa, yet the prophet. I saw such great knowledge, yet childlikeness. I saw weariness, yet such rest in God's will. I saw sorrow, yet great joy! joy! joy! I saw my need, yet great hope!

What else did I see? Things that come not in words, but impress the soul forever. Thank you for being God's servant (God's sent one). Thank you for the change. I'll treasure it. Thank you for the root beer and delicious orange juice.

Thank you for the exhilarating tour! The beautiful driving, the use of your voice in sharing with us. Everything you did!

Thank you for your patience! Thank you for your love! Thank you for the strength you expended for us. Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you for the most wonderful one hundred miles of ocean, buildings, trees, sky I have ever remembered. What wonder! But the greatest wonder was you behind the wheel! I love you.

Esther Morey

3/1/86

Dear Loran Helm,

Shalom. I want to thank you for writing your book A Voice in the Wilderness. It has

been a joy and inspiration to me for the last four years. I received it from a friend of mine who works at a Lebanese Christian radio station, Gary Hall. I believe you personally gave the book to him. For the past twenty years my great desire has been to have Jesus' love in my heart. I'm still seeking this. If you ever come to Israel again, perhaps if God leads, you can let me know your travel plans and I would come to have prayer with you. If not, I'm sure God's will will be done in regards with me in His own time. God bless you, Loran.

John Smith

3/7/86

Dear Rev. Helm,

Trust this finds your voice, prostate and heart on an improved note.

There is victory in Jesus. Your recent visit was anointed and a wonderful time in Scott Depot. Your wonderful explanation of "contrary winds" was most helpful. Trust I'm sensible enough to recognize Jesus when He comes, being able to cry out for His help.

Most encouraging of all, though, is the gentleness of your being. I noticed you have been with Jesus so long that you dwell with Him in the Gospels, too. It says something to me very deeply that you are not primarily with the Old Testament prophets or the New Testament prophets, but with Jesus in the Gospels. This challenges many carnal men to the core. It says: "Come ye who may be weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." That's what Jesus was about, and that's what you are about. In Christ,

Rodney Dunn

Dear Rev. Helm,

Sorry this card will reach you late, for we do not want to fail to share our joy with you on the celebration of the seventieth anniversary of your natal day.

It is our hope and prayer that just as Israel experienced several years in captivity and then was released to go and worship in Jerusalem, you will be set free from seventy years of affliction, persecution, criticism, to be truly fulfilled in the place God desires for you. I hope we have been Nehemiah's building the wall and saying, "I cannot come down; I'm doing a great work."

God told Jeremiah that for the captives He would give a heart to know Him and they would return unto Him with a whole heart. This has been your heart cry as long as I have known you.

May your seventieth year be a blessed one. Your friends and students,

Tony and Mary Wood

Dear Rev. Helm,

3/18/86

It is with sincere pleasure that I reply to you and your friends' letters.

I would like to take the opportunity at this time to let you know that the letters have been for me the most important support that anybody could have received in life.

I do not have words, praises to explain my happiness, only I can mean that when there are people who believe in God having so clean a heart to assist anybody who needs help like me.

I strongly believe that God in you has changed my point of view in many issues of life.

I will be eternally grateful that you let your friends in West Virginia, West Palm Beach and all other places know about this answer, and their consideration to me.

I will love the both of you to come to my house and family as honorable guests. I will appreciate you letting me know when you want to come. Sincerely,

Rafi Apderganie

Note: Thank you for your love gifts to the ministry of Rev. and Mrs. Helm. If you wish to send a tax deductible gift to Revival For Our Day, please do not send these checks to Rev. Helm personally. Please direct these to Jane Langdon, 105 S. Cook Rd., Muncie, IN 47303, making your check or money order payable to: Revival For Our Day, Inc. However, if you wish to send a personal gift to Rev. and/or Mrs. Helm, you may enclose this gift with your cards and letters to Rev. and Mrs. Helm, designating on the check or money order Love Gift. Personal love gifts are not tax deductible. Rev. and Mrs. Helm wish to be so careful with any finance sent them that they often sign personal love gifts over to the general fund of Revival For Our Day because the giver has not made clear his intent. Thank you for your longing to assist God's servants and to share your love with them.

To our Dear Friends,

It would be our sincere desire to pen a personal letter to each of you; to review, individually, the treasured intimacies of our love and friendship. I am sorry that I am not able to do that at this time, therefore, I will try to convey the thoughts, the love, and appreciation through one letter to all.

It is a great privilege and precious blessing to have the love and support of many dear friends and acquaintances which have come through the obedience, love, and careful walk of Rev. and Mrs. Helm. We are thankful to them and to Jesus.

The Lord is faithful to me and to the children. Surely, Jesus doeth all things well. I am so thankful God sent Jesus to be our Lord and our Savior, to reign in our hearts, and the Holy Spirit to comfort and to guide us. This is our hope, for the "Future is as bright as the promises of God"; and "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning". Psalm 30:5.

Thank you for your prayers, your cards, your letters (we've received over four hundred), your love, and thank you for your loving contribution to the Kenneth Wagner Memorial Fund to Dayspring Christian Academy. This is truly a 'living' memorial, one that will live on through the lives of any children receiving a portion of this fund. Kenneth would have been most pleased and truly blessed with each of your gifts. Thank you on his behalf as well as mine and the children's.

Please continue to pray for us. We love each one of you.

Sincerely,

Vera, Michael and Jonathan Wagner
Andrew and Lorel Lloyd

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Revival For Our Day, Inc.

April 10, 1986

In the Name of Jesus of Nazareth to the dear ones of the fellowship of our Savior, of our Christ, of our Guide, of the Holy Spirit:

The Kingdom of God is within you--righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. The Kingdom comes not by observation, but is within our heart. The Kingdom of God is not in word, but it is in power. To God be glory and praise, for Jesus, our Savior, has redeemed us through His precious Blood and has given us peace and love and light and gladness. As we follow Jesus and do God's will, He leads us to the perfect plan. Everyone who follows Jesus is led to a perfect plan.

Following Jesus is doing God's will, pursuing God's will, knowing God's will by the witness of the Holy Spirit as we pray and obey and trust and become childlike by denying continually the self within us. As self is continually denied, then we begin to receive the vision of the tremendous need for the inner life to be cleansed, crucified, sanctified: that we may be able, through the mercy of God, to hear the voice of Jesus and to know how to follow Him; for all who follow Jesus will do God's will. And all who follow faithfully God's will, by following Jesus, will be brought to be one as God and Jesus are one. There aren't any shortcuts or bypasses. It is simply doing God's will by following what Jesus says and by following the voice of Jesus.

Jonah made a bad choice. He chose to do as he liked, as he wanted, as he desired. It's an old story. It's in the Old Testament. All of you perhaps have read it and thought about it. You see, it was the self in him that made the choice. It was a bad risk. He thought it was a good one, but it put everyone in jeopardy who was with him. He took the chance, and by taking the chance and making the risk, he brought people into great upheaval and they were terrified. They were frightened because one man made his own choice and took a chance on what he liked. He placed many people in a hard place, in a difficult position. A storm arose because one man failed to deny himself and chose to do what he liked. So it wasn't a good risk. He learned this at a high cost. It took him by the way of the whale's belly until he was ready and willing to yield, not to his own choice, but to the choice and the will of God. That was a good plan, but it was late. When he arrived at the destination, however, the preaching was so wonderful that the people repented from the king to the street cleaner. It was one of the great awakenings of scriptural history. It pays to deny self and not take a chance or take a bad risk.

David was a tremendous individual who had a heart after God, the scripture said. This wonderful man of singing, of music, of prayer and psalms--this great man up on a high place--looked down and saw a lovely woman. He took a chance. He chose a poor risk. He made a bad decision. He wanted her even

though he already had a wife or two. He desired this woman so deeply that he learned who her husband was and asked his commander to put him into the heat of the battle to be killed. He made a bad choice. It was costly, because the seed of his loin was going to come forth and also make a bad risk and a bad decision. Solomon had said: "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man." (Ecc. 12:13) He wrote that down, then placed it back somewhere in his mind and let it slip away from his heart. David's son, Solomon, by making the wrong choice--by choosing another woman, and another woman, and ten more, and a hundred more, then a thousand--entered a life of terrible risk which ended in catastrophe. Here were men who knew what God willed and wanted, but who made the choice to forget. They made bad decisions with terrible risks--expensive risks that did not end. The repercussions were continuous.

Moses, also, was a great and marvelous man. He was a man of great faith. He was one of the meekest men who ever lived. God had manifested many wonders, miracles, signs, and outstanding experiences through him, yet, under stress, he made a wrong choice. Instead of speaking to the rock, he smote it. Instead of denying self of what he wanted, what he liked, and what he chose, at that moment he denied himself the future privilege of eating and feasting and dwelling in Beulah Land--the Promised Land. God said he wasn't going to go over because he forgot and made his own choice rather than doing God's will.

A certain prophet was sent to a certain land to prophesy, and God had revealed to him not to eat or drink while he was there. While he was prophesying, the king was wroth with him and reached across the altar to seize him, but his hand withered up. He was terrified and pled with the prophet. The prophet prayed and God restored the king's hand. It was tremendous what God did through this prophet. But as this prophet was returning home, an old man had heard about these events and sent his son to overtake him. "Come home with me," he said. "God's told me you are to come home with me." So the young prophet made the bad risk of going home to this old prophet, this old man who claimed to know God's will but failed to do what God had revealed to him personally. The end was catastrophe. The young prophet was killed by a lion in the way. When we make a wrong choice, we are destroyed. What God wants to do comes to an end when we fail to do what He tells us to do. So it pays to not turn to sin or to iniquity.

As I was out along the highway in my buggy today, a man stopped and took a picture. "Where did you steal that thing?" he asked. "I've never seen anything like it." I was going to get out to tell him, but he drove away. So Edward and I sat there and talked and let the pony eat grass along the highway for about twenty minutes. Then I said,

"Would you put the bridle on him now and we'll go back to the stables so you can make your appointment with Brent King?" It was so important to be with this precious son.

As we were ready to pull away, this man came back with his truck all the way off the highway over where we were and began to talk to us. Soon I was able to share with him how God had helped me to tell my wife that if I would be faithful and true, obey God, win men and women, boys and girls to Jesus, that He might provide me a pony or horse and carriage someday. "Forty-three years after I told her this, a pony and buggy was provided," I said. As I related this experience, he began to share with me. He had been out far in sin and darkness with wild women. His weakness, he said, was drinking and love of the world. He spoke about how he felt all women were wicked. He was so disappointed by how they went around improperly dressed and tempted men so severely. I said, "Well, there are pure and holy women. We can't charge the pure and holy women with the activity and behavior of the evil women." He replied, "Well, that's true." He was just about ready to throw the idea of women overboard because there were so many evil ones. When the police came by he said, "I hate them. I despise them." I answered, "Oh, we are to love them. We are to love the policemen. If we love them in the Lord, then they are able to help. They are able to do good and help people. You see, I've loved the police. I've not hated or despised them. I've loved them even though they tell me that some do wrong. Because one or two do wrong doesn't mean that the rest are not doing well. They could be helping much and doing a lot for society." He replied, "Well, I guess you are right."

You see, I was out along the highway today. The Lord sent me out there. Because the Lord sent me there, and because I chose to do what I should do, I found this man who was in a far country. I seldom have been with a man as far away from God. Yet, when I talked to him, he would say, "You're right. You're right." He said, "You know, I only talk to God when I need Him, then just go do what I want to do." I said, "Oh," and tried to talk to him about how we need to repent of our sins and accept Jesus as our Savior and then follow Him, believing and having faith.

I had quite a meeting with him. I was using my voice very loudly because there was so much traffic and much confusion. But Jesus helped me. Edward said that the Lord really helped me to know how to answer his questions. I was very thankful for the Holy Ghost to do it. The Lord helped us so that he might know that he was loved. I told him that I loved him. You see, if it hadn't been for Jesus I wouldn't have known what to say to him. I could have said something that wouldn't have been helpful or good. It might have been right, but it wouldn't have been helpful. So it pays to do what Jesus wants us to do, not what we want to do.

We are to not make our own choice or make our own decision, to take a chance or a risk. We are to press on to do God's will. When we

do God's will we no longer are taking a chance or a risk. We are doing that which is basically right and sound and dependable and reliable. Though it will be death to self, yet it brings life, bearing fruit thirty, sixty and a hundred-fold. Praise the Lord that He's able to encourage us to make the right choice, because Joseph made the right choice. He chose to be faithful, prayerful and obedient. When his father sent him to see how his brothers were faring, he was still clear with God and was able to keep himself pure. After many difficult years he could be a vessel to provide a perishing people with something to eat. So we must pray, and trust, and obey, and deny this old evil self in us. We cannot let self make the choice or allow him to talk us into taking a chance. We must always say, "Get behind me, Satan, I'm going to do God's will, by God's grace." Then God will help us along the journey. Praise the Lord. He is able as we follow.

A few days ago I felt impressed to call my staff and learned that Michael Pierce and his wife, Karen, were going to have their Spring Break for their Christian Academy. I knew that Michael would need a complete change of surroundings in order to rest. Son Jon brought to my attention that their finances were not sufficient to go to his parents' home in Florida. Immediately, of course, I wanted to give them a certain sum of money, but I couldn't. We cannot do what we want. We have to pray and find out what God says. So He told me to provide them four hundred dollars. That would buy the gas down and back and give them a little finance for food as they were at their folks'. They had such a wonderful time over there on the other side of the state.

A week ago on Tuesday I called Michael and Karen and asked them to come to Thomas and Donna's. Oh, how wonderful the Mullins family is to all of our people who visit their home or come to service. They had such a great time together in fellowship. Then I asked the Mullinses and the Pierces to come to be with me for lunch, and oh, what a rich time God gave us. Dear ones, if I could convey to you how the Holy Spirit led, each one of you would be helped, quickened, strengthened, lifted, blessed and whatever else I just don't know what else to say. The Holy Spirit just moved so wonderfully among us as we talked together.

Sister Karen began to share about the burden that she had for a very precious handmaid. We learned that this handmaid had a certain situation for which she had had to go to the physicians and to the hospital. I said to Karen, "Since you've had that operation in your heart, you can lift your voice to God and say, 'In Jesus' Name send healing to this handmaid.'" So at the table she started to say, "Oh, Lord, I come to you, Father, and ask Jesus to go in and heal by the Holy Spirit." When she said "heal", that handmaid was healed twelve hundred miles away from us. I said, "She was healed." Oh, we were happy at that table! That God would be so wonderful in Jesus to put that burden, by the operation of the gift, in Karen's heart,

and as we shared for God to reveal to me that if she would just talk to God in Jesus' Name about it and say "heal" that she would be healed! God revealed to me that she would be healed if Karen would pray, and the instant she said "heal" that handmaid was healed up there. That was a wonderful experience.

As our fellowship continued, Karen and Michael shared with us how Martha Louise, after a certain ceremony was over, had come to their home to see them off to Florida. Kathleen was with her. Martha was rather like a mother to them, helping them and wanting to stand at the porch or the walk like a mother would wave until the children were gone. So our Martha and Kathleen were trying to wave and encourage them on their way. It was quite a sight to see as they pulled away. Thomas Mullins, who is like a son to me, sitting by my side, saw the love that was in this sharing, in this caring--that she would drive out to their home and try to help them. He saw the love and the care and began to weep. He cried and laughed and wept until the tears ran down his nose, down his cheek and dripped down on the tablecloth. He's a big man; a strong man: but the tears were running down his beautiful face. Oh, my! I said to Donna, his wife, "Have you ever seen him with such joy and delight?" You see, he could read what was taking place in that drama: a mother in Israel had gone out to encourage dear ones and lovingly wave them to a place of rest a thousand miles to the south. She was trying to help these who had labored for the children; who had worked with the children; who had spent their lives to help children and teach them more than reading, writing and arithmetic. Thomas could read it until it brought such great joy and laughter and weeping to him that the tears came down onto the tablecloth. It was a meeting. I wish I could tell you the wonder, the sweetness, the marvel of how God worked with us there at that table. It was quite an appointment.

Then the Lord laid it upon my heart to take Michael to this special men's store to get him a suit of clothing. We found out when we arrived there that he hadn't had a suit of clothes for three years. He is the Superintendent of our Christian Academy. Of course his salary is very low. We've been putting one thousand to twelve hundred dollars a month into the school from Revival For Our Day and from Parker City Christ Fellowship to keep this school going, since there is not enough money coming in by tuition fees to meet expenses. The school needs it and must have it. And, oh, the Lord helped us to find a suit of clothes for him! Jesus had made a way and we were so grateful how the Lord provided. When we entered into the men's store, Michael told me later, "You know, I had a little funny feeling when we came in here." Here he was to get a new suit of clothes through Jesus' people making a way to help us, as God laid it on my heart. His wife, Karen, was as happy as if she were getting a new dress. Oh, she was just kind of chuckling and giggling and rejoicing because her husband was getting a new suit of clothes. I wanted the coat to be a little longer than the one

he had on, because sometimes men will buy a suit with the coat a little short. If it could be of a certain length, it's more becoming. Karen said, "Oh, I didn't know it was going to make such a difference." We had such a precious time. Thomas and Donna were very happy also. It was a very profitable day.

Then I came home quite exhausted. I laid down and was able to rest for an hour-and-a-half before getting up to go with Rev. and Mrs. Ryan to celebrate their thirty-seventh wedding anniversary. The Lord helped us so wonderfully. He helped us and blessed us. It was a rich time together. When we returned home Brother Edward was telling me that as they went, Brother and Sister Ryan were reviewing, saying, "Oh, didn't we have a precious time? Didn't we have a wonderful time together!" We did. Rev. Ryan was really rested, and what a wonderful time we had, God blessing.

We want to praise the Lord for how He's helped us and given us these opportunities together. We've had such a great time with other families: the Harmans, the Schultzes, the Johnsons, the Smiths, the Klines, the Mullinses, and with many other families. I cannot remember them all by any means. I've been to lunch and dinner with sixty-some people in the last three months. My wife said to me a few days ago, "You just haven't rested very much." You see, I get with the people and we have such a time together. We've been with Vera and JoAnne and Jonathan and so many precious ones who have been here with us. I can't recall all of them. I counted them up and I might have missed a few, but it's up in the sixties now with all the families. So the Lord has been so faithful to me.

When we got to church on Sunday morning two days ago, I shook hands with different ones out in front. As I started down the hall, someone passed me coming from the other direction, but I was talking as they passed and didn't see them. However, I felt the movement of the air as they passed me. Just the instant they went by me the Holy Spirit spoke to me in the gift area, but when I turned around they had passed the corner and I couldn't see who it was. I hurried back to where they were and discovered it to be Sister Helen Kline. I took her by the hand and begin to pray for situations, conditions and circumstances. As I prayed, the Lord helped me. Her husband told me on Monday, "You don't know how much she needed prayer just then." How the Lord revealed that to me was so precious, I want to thank Him and praise Him. We thank the Lord for His great faithfulness to us.

And how He worked with us at the church. As we went in, He helped us to see a beautiful Christian woman with a lovely smile and a light on her face. But I couldn't call on her to testify for almost two hours. When the two hours were up and I could call on her, she had such a great testimony. She said, "Great is His faithfulness." That's what I preached on. Sitting right there on the second pew was a restaurant owner who had

just given his heart to Jesus at West Palm Beach a few days before. When he came into the church service he was in such suffering and pain. The Lord helped me to preach on "Great is thy faithfulness". Brother John McAdams said, "Oh, that message was for him as well as for all the rest of us." It was for him because he needed to hear about the great faithfulness of God in creation, justification, redemption, direction, revelation, truth, transformation. We went into the various aspects of the great faithfulness of God. This young convert needed to hear that message so desperately. It was marvelous how God led me.

How He led me when I looked back and saw these dear ones from Oklahoma. I didn't know who this one young woman was. The Lord touched my heart and she got up to testify. When I learned who she was I was so surprised. Oh, how God worked with James and Lynn Ann Isham from Muskegon, as well as with Brother and Sister Wynn, Rev. and Mrs. Morgan, Rev. and Mrs. Ryan and others there Sunday morning. There were so many visitors who came that I can't recall them all. How the Lord worked with us. It was so precious.

Edward was telling me this evening that he took Brent King and some dear young people to a place to eat and fellowship. Brent had mentioned to him five or six times how he appreciated it: "You'll never know what this means to me," he would say. Brent told Edward and Jackie that when he was twelve years old his mother insisted he go to the Waiting Upon God. He didn't want to go, but she required him to go. He was very upset and said certain things, but he had to go anyway.

When they got there, I came to shake hands with his mother and with him. "When Rev. Helm took me by the hand," he said, "the power of God went right out of his hand and into my body." Even though he had undergone trials and tests, being upset by the enemy and saying things he didn't want to say, the power of God went right into his body. "I knew from then on," he said, "that this servant wanted to do God's will." I was so humbled.

He said that when he was out in sin and doing wicked things, he remembered how God's power came through the hand of the servant into his body. He said, "I knew that this was a servant of God." They just shared this with me a few hours ago. I didn't know it and never knew it occurred. You see, that took place years ago when this young man was just twelve years of age. We never know what we're doing when we shake hands with someone or speak to someone, because, you see, the power of the Holy Spirit ran right out of my hand into his body even though he was in conflict and chaos and upheaval. The Holy Ghost went right in to let him know that the Waiting Upon God was in order, that we were striving to do God's will and wanted to do what Jesus would have us to do. We have to die out continually to do it. It is because of God, through Christ, the Holy Spirit, we can do it from now on.

We want to praise the Lord for each answer to prayer, each guidance and for every revelation. We thank the Lord for how He has helped my wife and me. For fifty-three years this month I've not been with another lady. God has helped us. He's made a way for us and we praise Him for it. We thank Jesus for it. Praise the Lord. We want to express appreciation for all your prayers, for all of you who are fasting and obeying God and denying self and rejoicing: taking up the cross and bringing in the sheaves; resisting the jealous spirit and contentious spirit; the hateful spirit and the worldly spirit--all those things that are in the carnal nature--resisting them in order that we be cleansed from them; that we may be a sanctified people brought to be one as God and Jesus are one. We are thankful for those of you who have been so faithful to share and to do whatever you could do to help. We are grateful to those of you who have been faithful to your commitments. Jane Langdon has gone through some of the commitments and has found certain responses, and we want to thank the Lord for each one of you who has remembered. We pray for those who haven't remembered, that they will be encouraged. We are so unworthy of all this help and sharing and caring and praying. It's through the Lord that we make it continually.

I trust that you will read the Word, pray, witness and obey; that you will deny yourself constantly; because the only way we can follow Jesus is to resist the old self. Self wants to make a re-entry every second, every minute. He wants to come back into every Christian, into every follower of Jesus. Satan wants the self to make the plans so you will not follow the revelation of Jesus and the Word of God. It's a constant death from morning to night. St. Paul said, "I die daily." We have to die from morning to night to do God's will or we do our own will. We do the will of self. We make the choice of what we like or what we think is better. We must say, "Get behind me, Satan, I'm going to do Jesus' will." We have to be careful because the wages of sin is death, as I said in the last newsletter.

We have to resist the enemy in all of our behavior and be careful with women and men, boys and girls. We have to behave ourselves. We must be holy in every way. We must behave constantly in a way that is like Christ and not do evil or wrong. This brings great distress, trouble and heartache to people who will wear scars forever even though they are forgiven and the evil is all blotted out. When we forget to keep our heart and do what we want to do; when we make the choice and take the risk, it brings an awful distress upon persons about us and in the church. People then say, "There's a church for you." So we need to really cry out to God, following faithfully. We must yield ourselves unto God and become like little children, letting God have His complete way with us.

We are thankful for those of you who have written Wayne and Linda Thompson, Parker City, Indiana 47368, to express appreciation

for allowing Evangel Voice Publications and Revival For Our Day to have their offices in the building that they own on Main Street. We're so thankful for them allowing us to have their office building rent-free and how God has provided and made a way. We're so in debt to Jesus. We're to give the Lord all the praise for it. Our prayer is that God will return it to them one, two or three-fold. We are grateful.

Thank you for your prayers for my wife and me, for our family, for our staff, for all churches and fellowships. We are interested in all churches. We're trying to get all church people to obey God. We've not started any church. People will say, "Well, Brother Helm does these things." No, he's just following Jesus the best he knows how. We're not trying to get churches started. We're not trying to get fellowships started. We're just trying to get people to follow Jesus. But, people must meet together somewhere. They have to be willing to die out to themselves to follow what Jesus would have them to do. We pray for each individual and each congregation to be hearing the voice of Jesus and to be following. We must resist the devil in all the temptations which so easily befall man.

In Jesus' Name and for His glory we pray. Thank you.

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Last October while on the pilgrimage into Israel, I took up a little offering for the needy. I would appreciate it very much if the Lord would lay it upon individuals' hearts to send an offering for the needy. All love gifts may be sent through Revival For Our Day, Inc., as tax deductible contributions. Jane would then send the offerings on to me to be used as the Holy Spirit directs me. Dear ones have said to me that if there is any need to let them know, and today I learned of a need. I would be very thankful for your sharing, for your gifts will allow me to have some help for the needs that I know of. This would be of assistance to me.

I would like to share with all of our friends who have been taken out deep sea fishing by Bennie and Vivian Shipp. How thankful we are that they have been able to take you. When most people have attempted to give Bennie money for this great kindness he has refused it. He says, "Oh, no." Some have persisted in giving. But for those who have not, perhaps you can send a little finance to Vivian expressing your appreciation for the enjoyable time you had with them. You can say how grateful you are for the wonderful day spent on the ocean with them. It would

be a help. Bennie and Vivian are such an assistance to the fellowship here and take care of so many things. The caring has probably taken more than what many people may think.

Forty-four years ago today, I was baptised in love as the Holy Ghost fell upon me for about four hours. The waves of the Holy Spirit came upon me and God revealed for me not to ever talk about people anymore. God does not lead anyone who does such things. I must die to self to love my fellow man and then to allow God to cleanse, to indwell. Praise the Lord for how He's taken care of us these fifty-some years. Fifty-three years ago tonight I attended a prayer meeting. It was pouring down rain and I took all eleven of the other young men and women home first in order to take Florence Spence home last. I'd known weeks before that she was my wife-to-be.

I want to be thankful for my wife, my children, my grandchildren, my great-grandchildren, my brothers, sisters, and mothers-in-Jesus scattered in various parts of the earth. He has given me such a wonderful time being with many people. My wife and I need prayer for strength and for healing. I've been with sixty-four to sixty-seven different people for lunch and dinner in the last few months. Every time I'm with a group of people we get into a meeting that is like a small Waiting Upon God. Some of these dear ones I've been with two or three times. Other a few or more times. God has helped me these last few months and it has been such a blessing to me. It will take God to help me in these future days.

Many people want me to come to their church. However, I am seventy years of age and have no guidance or direction at this time. I have that burden. When God tells me to go to any congregation, it is such a great joy and delight. I trust everyone understands and has patience. My wife and I and our staff are so appreciative of how you all have made us so welcome these last days, weeks, months and years. I do not know God's plan, except as the Lord would reveal what we are to do through the Holy Spirit's leadership. Thank you for your interest, care and desire for me to come. I have never been to a number of places. I've been to other places many times. In the days ahead it will be as the Lord gives strength and protection for my wife and me. Praise God for what He has done, what He will do, what He is able to do. We thank Him for the work of the Holy Spirit.

Forty-three years ago we were waiting for the Holy Ghost Revival night after night. I'm still waiting, for in due season we will reap if we faint not. We are thankful for the body of believers--that people will become one and leave all to follow Jesus. Thank you again in the Name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

SPECIAL NOTE

To the dear ones of Jesus to whom God has called Rev. and Mrs. Helm during these years of their ministry: I have been with Rev. and Mrs. Helm in Florida recently and God helped us so wonderfully. I am so thankful how God is helping. Rev. Helm so enjoys sharing with people and driving ninety-two miles to services to share and have fellowship with the dear ones there.

The concern on my heart is that when I looked in his eyes I could see great weariness. Yesterday I looked at the photographs I took of them, and it impressed my heart again that he and Mrs. Helm were so weary. Their weariness was so evident in the pictures. Even though being with people is a great part of their ministry, it takes great strength, protection and prayer to encourage, fellowship and share with dear ones from various parts of the United States and abroad. They do not want to miss or fail one person.

In reviewing their ages and how God has used them to find all of us through these many years, I want to share with you the concern of my heart by means of a special request for prayer. Thank you for praying each day for their strength; for the

protection and help that is so desperately needed at this time in their lives. Please pray, as we are endeavoring to pray here, that they will receive a much needed rest in these coming days, months and years. Pray for all who write Rev. and Mrs. Helm that the cards and letters will be considerate, not including burdens, heartaches, requests for guidance, or for special assistance. These precious concerns may be directed to Rev. Helm's staff here, and not to Rev. Helm.

I'm so thankful how God is helping each of you, as well as all of us, through being touched by these dear lives. I want to thank each one of you for stepping aside from your own plans for a better life with Jesus. As we obey, read the Word, witness for Jesus, pray and trust, we give Rev. and Mrs. Helm the desire of their hearts: to see men and women, boys and girls saved and following Jesus, denying self and wanting God's will for their lives.

I love each and every one of you, and I personally thank you for allowing me to share this little ache in my heart. Thank you.

Kathleen

Address for Bennie and Vivian Shipp:

Mr. & Mrs. Bennie Shipp
4969 A1A Highway S.
Stuart, FL 33494

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

April 28, 1986

Dear precious followers of God, beloved of Jesus, who are striving to obey the Holy Spirit,

It is a constant, continual pressing on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. As we submit ourselves unto God, resist the devil, then the devil will flee from us. We are thankful that God is faithful, Who also will do what we need as we call upon Jesus, following faithfully the Word and the leading of the Holy Spirit. May you be helped, guided, directed, strengthened, and encouraged.

May God see fit right now to administer healing to the body, to the mind and to the soul. I am so thankful that the Lord is able to heal, for as I pray now, the Holy Spirit is revealing a distress in the throat area. So we believe for the healing of the throat...as well as in the lower organs...and in the heart...also something in the head area that I sense just now. May there be healing of Jesus in the tissues and the bones going into the leg area. We are trusting also for this distress in your stomach and abdomen: it's on the right side about three or four inches from the navel. I ask God, for Jesus' glory, to administer healing to you who are now suffering. We're so grateful that the Lord is the same yesterday, today and forever, and that Jesus changes not. God never changes. His Kingdom is unshakeable. His Kingdom is without end. It is righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. Unto the Lord be glory and praise and honor.

"Behold, what manner of love the father has bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not. Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure. Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also the law: for sin is a transgression of the law. And ye know that he was manifested to take away our sin; and in him is no sin. Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not; whosoever sinneth hath not seen him, neither known him." This is I John 3:1-6. I was speaking on this two or three Sundays ago: about the need of our praying and applying ourselves faithfully so that God's will can be done; that we will carry out what the Lord has called us to do; how we must continue to resist the devil and sin and all that would grieve the Holy Spirit.

"Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not..." That means that we're not going to sin. It doesn't mean that we cannot sin. We can, of course, as long as we are in the flesh. But we resist the devil and we abstain from sin by living unto Christ and obeying Him, following Him; for, if we obey the Lord, we will not sin. If we obey the flesh of the

earthly person, then there is likelihood for sin any moment. Therefore it is dangerous to teach that we are to sin. It is dangerous also to teach that we cannot sin. There is a happy median. If we follow Jesus and do God's will we will not tend to sin or be apt to sin. We shun sin, despise sin, flee from sin, and cleave unto righteousness to be servants of God in Christ, in His holiness and purity. Christ was manifested to take away our sins and in Jesus is no sin at all.

"Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not: whosoever sinneth hath not seen him, neither known him." That's the sixth verse. The seventh verse is: "Little children, let no man deceive you..." (And that touches my heart when I give this: "Little children, let no man deceive you." It operated with me on: "...no man deceive you.") "...he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous. He that committeth sin is of the devil;..." You see, the devil is a liar from the beginning, and the devil is constantly working to get the flesh to continue in sin, or to go unto sin, or be apt to sin. But Jesus died for us that we could, by God's grace, resist the devil, resist sin, to live unto purity and righteousness; not that we are holier than anyone else, but that we are only a follower, the least of Jesus' disciples. "...for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil." That's a part of the eighth verse of the third chapter.

The ninth verse reads: "Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin; for his seed remaineth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is born of God." Therefore, as long as we are obedient, pliable, and submissive; as we do God's will and work by prayer and faith and trust, his seed remains in us. It is not that we deserve anything, not that it's our work, but it's our giving over to Christ to be obedient to the will of God and to the leading of the Holy Spirit.

As we obey the Holy Spirit, then we shun the evil and cleave unto the right, unto the holy, unto the pure; for He is able to deliver the Godly out of temptation. "He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil. Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin; for his seed remaineth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is born of God. In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother." This tenth verse tells us that if we do not have love for our brother, our sister, our neighbor, then we're not of the Lord. But all who are of the Lord Jesus and follow Him love spontaneously. We just love everyone regardless what they say or do or are. We do not condone sin, but we love them who are gripped by sin. We are to be very tender and gentle with every sinner.

We are to be hard on sin, but very patient and longsuffering and compassionate with sinners; for unless we are, then there is a likelihood of our not receiving compassion in the Final Day.

So we want to be true. We know that we cannot do this in our own strength. It is only as carnality is cleansed out of us and as we are clean, sanctified through the Blood of Jesus by the work of the Holy Spirit, that we have the strength to overcome. It's in Him, not in us. We know that we in the church cannot become one in our merit, in our own strength, in our own endeavor, in our own ability, in our own wants and desires. It's only as we follow Him continually and do God's will and let the Holy Spirit work the work of righteousness in each of us that the church may become one as God and Jesus are one, which the Lord prayed in the seventeenth chapter of St. John's writings. He prayed that about two or three times: "...that the world may believe..." When He said "...that the world may believe..." it tells me that it is this side of Heaven. Most theologians say that it is impossible for a group of people, a group of believers, to be perfect in one until we get to Heaven. But when Jesus said "...that the world may believe..." it clearly declares that the oneness of God's people for which He was praying is on this side of Heaven.

We know that this is not easy, and that it's not often occurred. It's seldom taken place since Pentecost. But this is God's will. Sin and carnality prevent us from this holy oneness by keeping people in division and frustration. That's why the world is lost. Because as soon as a body of believers become one, then all men will be drawn to Jesus in that area. Jesus said: "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." (St. John 12:32) He's lifted up when a body becomes one. We are not a body until we are one. He is lifted up through the body of obedient, trusting, faithful, loving, childlike believers. That's when He's lifted. We can preach the gospel, the great gospel, the precious gospel, the holy gospel of Jesus Christ. We could preach it in a congregation for twenty-five to fifty years. But unless the people actually become the embodiment of the gospel and really follow Jesus, we just go in circles. That's one reason why the power of God has not fallen in the sanctuary. It's because of hidden sin, secret sin, and disobedience: allowing carnality and ourself to arrange things. We can pray for hours a day and read the Bible a lot, but unless we, with our prayers and with our reading the Word, submit to the Lord and let Him lead us, then we cannot become one as God reveals. Sin will not allow it. The devil will not want it at all. He will do everything He can to stop it. But this is the secret: that we follow Jesus and do God's will and not our own. And very few people are willing to do it because it requires continual death. That's why Jesus said: "Whosoever will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me." (St. Mark 8:34)

When we take up our cross (not our trials or battles or struggles, but our cross) it is an instrument of death upon which self is crucified. Not many are ever willing to take the cross and let the self in us be crucified because self is against it. It does everything to bypass it and will not accept it. That's why self must be denied consistently in order that the cross be taken and self be crucified upon it. When a body of believers does this continually and faithfully, through the Holy Spirit of God in Jesus, they will become one as the Father and Son are one. Then the Kingdom of God begins to come in the area wherever this takes place. When the Kingdom of God comes, Jesus will be lifted up in righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. Sinners will be transformed and changed. Lives will be rearranged. Homes will be placed upon the Rock, even the Rock, Jesus our Savior, Who is the Risen Christ soon to return to earth. "But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only." (Matthew 24:36) So this is God's will that we heed His voice, do what the Lord tells us to do and be obedient to Him.

"Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him." That's verse fifteen in the third chapter of First John. "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" When we see our brother in need, we must do the best we can to share with him; to love and to care for him. "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth." We could talk about it, but we must be doing it.

"And hereby we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our hearts before him." That's verse nineteen. "For if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things. Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God. And whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight. And this is his commandment, That we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment. And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and he in him. And hereby we know that he abideth in us, by the Spirit which he hath given us." That's by the witness of the Holy Spirit. We know that He abides when we follow Him and do always His will and not our own. Now, if we do our will, we crowd Him out and we're not abiding in Him. We're wandering in a wilderness. But if we resist Satan, deny self, and follow Him, doing His will, then we're allowing ourself to be crucified with Christ. But we cannot follow Him as long as self has any preeminence. When self arranges our plans, you see, that crowds Jesus out. As long as we make our own

plans, we will not follow. That's why Jesus said the first two requirements before He said, "Follow me." This is a way of joy and peace. (When I say "peace" that touches my heart.)

Two or three weeks ago in our worship service I turned and said, "There is a scripture on someone's heart." Pastor Thomas Mullins said that immediately as I said that, this scripture came to him: "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God." Seconds after he quoted Romans 12:1-2, I said, "As many of you who will present your bodies a living sacrifice unto Christ, come now toward the altar." Someone said that there were about a hundred four persons in the building, and most of them were there in the sanctuary. At this invitation, all but two or three immediately came forward. I mean they came instantly. Rev. Morgan told one of our loved ones, and they told me, that in all of his ministry he had seldom ever seen nearly a whole congregation come to the altar immediately. As soon as I asked, however, about all of the congregation and guests came to the front.

I began to pray for their sanctification. The Holy Spirit began to operate in my heart. I was so honored and so privileged. I felt so grateful. I knew I was unworthy of this high honor of crying to God that the Lord would sanctify and receive these bodies to become a living sacrifice. Because a body that's a living sacrifice means it's ever dying, and that requires a work of God; it requires fire from above. That is cleansing. Therefore, as the Holy Spirit comes within us to cleanse out and to crucify this old, evil nature--this carnal nature that is against God and against Christ--then Jesus begins a work of entire sanctification within the heart. It is His work, not ours. It's the work of the Holy Spirit. Many have sought Him many times, but we need, with all of our heart, to seek the Lord and trust by faith for this inner work of His Holy Spirit. So it was a very sacred time indeed, a precious blessing. We praise the Lord for how He has guided and directed and helped.

I talked to a young convert last night who is a chef born in Yugoslavia. He was first trained to cook there, next went to Italy for training, on to New York City, then came to West Palm Beach. He told me last night that when this scripture was given, he didn't know what pulled him, pushed him, or what; but before he knew it he was just down at the altar. The Lord helped him so wonderfully, as He did the rest of us. I believe Sister Landers said that God, through the Holy Spirit, did something within her to encourage her and to work in her heart. We are thankful to Jesus for the guidance and blessing and direction of the Holy Spirit.

How He has helped indeed. Unto the Lord be praise and glory and honor and thanksgiving.

Thank you for your prayers and fasting for us. I try to remember to be very thankful for each one who is fasting and praying. Some days I try to pray: "For these who are fasting and praying for us, will you lift some of them, part of them, or all of them?" My cry is unto God with thanksgiving and praise for all His mercies, and for all His people who pray for my wife and me. I'm so thankful for what my wife has meant to me for fifty-three years. How we praise God for our children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, for my brothers and sisters, sons, daughters and mothers I've found in these forty to fifty years walking with Jesus: following God and resisting the devil, resisting all accusations and buffetings; knowing that we are nothing and we seem to come far short. But Jesus never fails. He does far more exceedingly and abundantly above all we could ask or think according to the power that worketh in us.

We do not claim to be anything. People have said we are this or that. But we just claim to be a follower of Jesus and a servant of God. We know that only as the Holy Spirit leads are we able to do anything. We have to be careful in all of our ways to acknowledge Him. We must also be cautious in our saying words about anyone, because what we say about them can make it easier for them or harder for them. We ought to be very careful what we say that we won't make it harder on people. I know persons are doing wonderfully. I have to be very careful what I say, lest I bring upon them trials and battles and struggles. When I mention a person whom God is working through, I have to plead the Blood over them. I must be very cautious so that I won't bring upon them hardship, afflictions, trials or battles which would try to get them stopped from a life of perfection. We simply have to exalt Jesus all the while. We must exalt Jesus the Christ, our Heavenly Father, the Holy Spirit always Who works in the followers of Jesus. We need to place emphasis on the Lord and not on the follower. We're so grateful for Jesus to be merciful to us, because He's able as we wait upon Him and trust Him. Praise the Lord.

Thank you again for your prayers and your fasting. We're so grateful for those who have made commitments to help us. We feel so unworthy of this. There were those at the Waiting Upon God in December who made commitments and quite a number have kept them faithfully. Jane Langdon has told me that in January she did not hear from some who had made commitments. But I believe that most everyone who made the commitments have faithfully been fulfilling them. I get word from Jewell Lampl and her husband that God has really blessed them. Her life has not been the same since she pled for these commitments. God has been doing wonderful things for her specifically and particularly in various areas of her life ever since that day when she pled for this commitment. Of

course, I was startled and amazed to see how God would lay it upon a precious handmaid's heart to plead for our people to commit themselves to consistent giving and sharing. I felt so unworthy, so grateful. Then there are certain pastors and congregations who are making special commitments. We are grateful for each person who is praying, each person who is helping and who has made this commitment. I feel so unworthy, so grateful. All of my staff are thankful as well. We want to give God the glory and the praise and the honor, that each endeavor could be sanctified, and that the dear Savior could return one or two-fold or more to those who sacrifice for so unworthy a people as we.

We praise the Lord for your devotion and your commitment to do God's will and to follow Jesus. Thank you for praying for us to be delivered from all evil and all accident: that we might be delivered from every pitfall unto safety, unto holiness and purity and righteousness. For we have great responsibilities and have particular need now for protection and of being taken care of continually. I have a specific need now in the abdomen and the walls of the stomach, and my wife, Florence, has a need for prayer in the foot and toe area. Thank you for your prayers and devotion to the Lord Jesus and to following God's Word, and to praying and helping us. I know I'm the least of His servants and that I'm so unworthy and needy. But I pray in Jesus' Name for the work of the Holy Spirit, for the Kingdom of God to come on earth as it is in Heaven. Praise the Lord. Amen.

Loran W. Helm
Loran W. Helm

p.s. I thought you would like to know that one out of a hundred who receive the newsletter responded to the particular request for the needy. We thank Jesus for each response. We want to also thank Rev. and Mrs. Schultze for their efforts in obtaining a telephone for our vehicle. I have needed one for over a quarter of a century or longer. We praise the Lord for this love and care.

Following is a letter of thanksgiving from Maynard Wolfe for your cards, letters and gifts. Maynard and Mary have been our close friends for thirty-six years and have never changed. They have been steadfast and faithful.

Dear Brother Loran and Sister Florence Helm and RFOD Friends,

Praise the Lord! What a surprise when I received 216 birthday cards, gifts and money, beautiful flowers, and a delicious box of homemade candy with a birthday balloon in a big box. Thanks to you all.

It has been a great privilege to be in Revival For Our Day, and meet so many beautiful Christians to fellowship and worship with through the years.

The response of the people in RFOD Fellowship across the country shows how much they want to be an obedient people, and their love and respect to you as a man who serves God. PTL! We are grateful for the love and help that we have received thru your faithfulness to serve God.

Love in Jesus,
Maynard L. Wolfe

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

May 19, 1986

Dear beloved in the Lord Jesus our Savior, by Whose Blood we are saved, and by His precious Blood and the power of the Holy Spirit we are sanctified and cleansed. By His presence and the work of these Holy Graces of God are we to be made one as God and Jesus are one.

As we trust in the Lord with all of our heart, and lean not to our own understanding, in all of our ways to acknowledge God in Christ, He shall direct our paths by the Holy Spirit. At the beginning of my life of trusting, which the Lord revealed to me to begin in 1941, I was asked by my District Elder what I meant by trusting. He had asked me, "What are you going to do?" I said, "I'm going to trust the Lord." So his question was, "What do you mean by trusting?" I replied that I really knew so little about trusting and I was no authority. I said, "The Bible is full of it, therefore I'm going to endeavor to trust the Lord and follow God."

This past Sunday I was with a loved one (Roger Yoder) on the telephone sharing; and the Holy Spirit helped me to go into the life of trusting and observing. We see that in the life of trusting there is a vision required. We must have a vision. Without a vision the people perish, and without a vision we will not trust. Self is opposed to trusting, for in trusting there is the losing of our life. Without the willingness to lose our life we will not begin to trust, for self makes plans and arrangements. But in the life of trusting, which self and carnality are opposed to, self cannot exist. Only as we have the vision and keep Christ uppermost in our heart, mind and sight, and stay yielded to Christ, will we begin to know about the life of trusting. Trusting Jesus is following Christ. Trusting Jesus is prayer. Without prayer we do not trust, we arrange. Self and self-assertiveness arranges and desires what it likes, works things out, manipulates, plans and instigates all the other various participations it is able to manufacture.

Since self and self-assertiveness will not accept the life of trusting, trust does not exist where self is not denied. Self must be denied. The old self must be crucified, then the life of trusting begins. It is following Jesus. Trusting is following Jesus. Trusting is praying, and praying on and on each day as the Lord leads. Trusting is not only praying, but is praise and rejoicing, for without praise and rejoicing it isn't possible to be trusting Jesus, trusting God.

So we see that the requirement in trust is PRAISE and PRAYER and FAITH. For unless we have faith in God, faith in Christ to do what Jesus would have us to do, then it's not possible to trust. As I see it, trust must have the heart so that the heart can have faith. The heartbeat of trust is faith. We, by God's grace, have faith in prayer by rejoicing, by holding to the promise; for faith and trusting are waiting upon God, not

waiting upon self. Self will not allow or permit the life of trusting. Self-assertiveness has the program, and has it's own advantages and prospects. It has it's own goal. But in the life of trusting we do not have the goal. Jesus is the goal. God is the goal. Therefore, He has all things in His hands as we trust with all of our heart not to lean to what we want or like.

So trusting exists in these areas of PRAYER and FAITH and PRAISE. It's waiting upon God with vision ever effective. That trust continues until God in Christ gives the revelation. The instant that God gives the revelation in Christ, by the Holy Spirit, through the follower who is trusting Him; that instant God may reveal that we are to testify, or we're to pray, or we're to go somewhere, or we're to help some widow or some poor person, or we're to go to a mission field, or we're to go to a church, or we're to go help some child, or we're to go help an adult, or we're to go to a hospital--whatever that revelation--there are hundreds of possibilities. The instant that revelation comes to the trusting heart, that heart must then obey. Now if we procrastinate or put it off, or if we will not allow it; then self has the control. That's why we have to deny self constantly in order to trust and to obey. But the instant that revelation comes, trusting is in existence for that moment. Then a life of trusting from that moment on depends upon obeying the revelation of Jesus in God. So trusting cannot exist after that revelation unless we obey. Now as we obey and do God's will and then trust, the breathing of trust is great and is enriched. It is a marvelous way of progress. But if we fail to obey, then trust ceases to exist because trust cannot exist in the life of disobedience. Disobedience is sin, and trusting Jesus and sin do not go together. They do not mix any more than water and gasoline.

In trusting the Lord, which is so precious, by not planning, by denying self, by laying aside every weight and sin which so easily beset us to run with patience the race He has set before us in the life of faith and trust, we must follow Him after He reveals what we are to do. You see, it's very easy for we in the church to make plans, to preach, to pray, to sing, to have anthems, to have beautiful programs, and to work these programs rather than actually trusting in the heart, obeying the leading of the Holy Spirit. Unless we are trusting faithfully and are crucified of the carnal nature, we will not get the revelation of God. We get the revelation of the flesh. The revelation of Jesus is paramount. It's expedient. It's urgent. Unless we have the revelation of Jesus, we will miss most of His holy plan and purpose for our lives. That's why He said, "Follow me." How many times He's said that in the New Testament I do not know. When He said, "Follow me," He meant that when He reveals to us what we're to do in prayer, or in preaching, or in singing, or in life, or

at work, or at the factory or school, or in planes, or in trains, or in cars, or in waiting, or in lying down, or in sitting--wherever it may be--He means that we're to do what He tells us or reveals to us at that time in order to continue following.

To continue following is the life of trusting. So the life of trusting Jesus is following Christ and carrying out His word, His commandments, His will, His guidance, His revelation. It's urgent that we are faithful to follow Jesus in all areas. To try to have Christianity without trust is like farming without land. To try to trust without obedience is like trying to get water to flow when there isn't any rain to bring the water. Trusting exists as long as we come to the place of continued obedience. In disobedience one can no longer trust in the revelation. It's by prayer, by faith, by rejoicing, by waiting upon God. When Jesus reveals that we are to go and do a certain thing, that instant we're to do it.

One sister was ironing some clothes and the Holy Spirit revealed to her that she should stop ironing and go on a mission to do a certain thing. But she just kept on ironing. You see, the self opposed the revelation, so trust ceased. In disobedience we can no longer trust in the Lord. We just go on in a pressing because self has an arrangement for us. We are either trusting Jesus or we're trusting self, letting self have it's way. All people living are either trusting Jesus or trusting the flesh, trusting in man, trusting in things. Trusting in Jesus is entirely dependent upon obeying the guidance of Jesus, the guidance of God, the revelation of the Holy Spirit to the heart that is trusting Him. When that heart obeys, then trust is enriched and extends her borders, lengthens her cords and strengthens her stakes. The life of trust goes into a greater fulfillment. But if we fail the leading of Jesus, then trust ceases to be able to breathe. Trust only breathes in the light of obedience.

In the life of Jonah when God revealed to Jonah to go to Ninevah, the self in Jonah immediately didn't want to. His self resented or rejected the revelation. The self in Jonah talked him into the choice of going to Tarshish. Now, the instant that Jonah succumbed to that temptation of going to Tarshish, his life of trust ended right there and disobedience began. You see, there is likelihood of obedience only in the life of a trusting heart. That's where obedience lives. Obedience is doing God's will, following Christ. Only as we are willing to obey God's leading, can trust continue. But self-assertiveness opposes God's will, so when God gave the revelation to Jonah the self in him had him to choose to go to Tarshish; which was the wrong destiny. It was a bad choice! It was a terrible choice!

When he made the choice, dear ones, to go to Tarshish, he ceased trusting and was disobedient. We pay high costs for disobedience. The cost of disobedience is great. It costs a great deal to trust, because you have to forsake all to trust.

You have to lose your life to trust indeed. These are requirements of trusting. It's forsaking all and trusting the Lord by losing your life. That is not making our own plans, not arranging anything, letting the Holy Spirit lead us. That's what Jesus means when He says, "Follow me." It's doing God's will, following Christ.

But Jonah chose to go to Tarshish. When he started for Tarshish, he started in the life of disobedience. As soon as he started for Tarshish there was a storm created. This storm was so severe that it placed all those with him in great anguish, and turmoil, and fear--at the edge of a hard place, or destruction. Now God was calling him, and He put Jonah through great trials in that fish's belly in order to change his mind and cease his disobeying and come back to die to self to say, "I will go to Ninevah." It took about three days, but Jonah was willing then to no longer go on in the self-assertive life, in the self-arranged life; but to change his plan and destiny to the place which God had formerly directed.

The life of obedience then began when Jonah said, "I will do it." Trusting exists as long as we get to the place where God's guidance and revelation comes to follow what Jesus says. Then we're to obey. Then the life of trusting begins to expand. If we fail to do God's will and do not follow what Jesus said, then trusting no longer exists. We are only in the life of self-assertiveness and self-arrangements and self-plans. That is a wilderness. That is a desert land. That is a lonely place. It is a place called "without peace." It is the "city of destruction," which leads--by the way of unhappiness, hurts, and disappointments--to a lost life. But the life of trusting, when God leads and we obey, leads to glory, to joy, to the delightsome land, to a wonderful oasis where the rippling streams of God's blessing flow, where the birds of promise sing of the wonders of His grace all around giving us assurance..."Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O What a foretaste of glory divine."

In the life of trusting, we believe. In the life of Abraham, God called him to go out into a land (which after he received for an inheritance) and he obeyed. He went out not knowing whither he went. Here, he was called in the life of trusting, a life of faith. If Abraham had refused to go to this land, to start by blind faith going out into a land which God would reveal to him and lead him to; if he failed to do that, then his life of trust and faith would have ended. But because he was willing to have faith to believe, to trust and to obey the revelation, then he began to go into the promised land. So the promised land for all hearts, by the way of the root of the trusting heart, is ahead of us as we obey and do God's will. Then trusting leads us on, by obedience, to the promised land, to the promises of God.

In the life of Abraham we see the life of trusting and faith going hand in hand, which led him to the promised land where his ancestors were going to dwell called "the

land of milk and honey". So if the heart of man or woman today from conversion (for without conversion, without transformation, without becoming a new creation, there cannot be a life of trusting) will begin to listen for God's voice, then they begin to trust. The future of that life of trusting is as Jesus said, "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit." Trusting is moving with God. As the wind is guided by Him, we're guided by the Holy Spirit. Then as the Holy Spirit reveals, following Jesus, then this life brings us to the promises of God and to the promised land and to the oasis of wonder little by little. We go very slow as we follow.

Abraham was faithful to leave his relatives, to leave his family, to leave his home, his land and the precinct. He was a man of some wealth, but Abraham had faith and persevered on to do God's will. Then God prospered him the more and gave him more and then more. In this life of faith, of trusting, we obey as He reveals. He then brings us to whatever is yours, or ours. Now self has pride, so it works hard for the goals. But self brings us to the goal that it wants, and it is emptiness. It may be beauty, it may be wonder, it may be handsomeness, it may be great accumulation; but when we get to that goal, it isn't satisfying. It is dark even in the light. But in the life of trusting, though the devil will assail with great battles and darkness, we, by God's grace, follow Jesus as He leads. As we obey, He brings us in through the areas of hardship and affliction, wonder and beautiful assignments to see souls saved, believers sanctified and bodies healed; helping our neighbors and loving them as ourselves, going unto holiness that we be made one as God and Jesus are one by the following of Christ and obedience in the life of trust.

Self is always opposed. Carnality is always opposed to God's will. That's why very few have ever followed Jesus and have ever obeyed God. Jesus said that only a few would find Him. The few must leave all, lose all to find all. But when self arranges it, it's trying to get all these earthly gains and marvels. But in the end self loses all. In the life of losing all, trusting Jesus, then obeying and going unto God's will; we find all the satisfying portion that is ours. We arrive at the place of God's destiny, and He gives that which is far beyond what we had thought or dreamed, even though it is difficult at times and the enemy hurls and accuses and buffets.

We cannot keep our eyes upon the waves of the storm. We must keep our eyes upon Jesus, trusting in the light. (I saw a little light then!) We must trust the light of Jesus, trust the voice of Jesus. We only know the voice of Jesus as we trust and love with all our heart and obey each leading of the Holy Spirit. We do not know the voice of Jesus unless we've obeyed the last leading, and the leading before that, because the voice of Jesus is by the help of the Holy Spirit, an

inner operation in the life of trusting and obeying what God has revealed in Christ as we follow Him.

Jesus took a man by the hand. The man was blind and Jesus led him out of the city. He did not pray for the healing of this man in the city, in the town. He took him out of the city limits, the town limits, to pray for his healing. When the man was healed, Jesus told him not to go back into the town. So you see, that was the leading of Jesus. The man was trusting for sight, and when Jesus gave him his sight, He said for him not to return back into the town, but go on home. He had to obey what Jesus said in order to keep the life of trusting continual, the life of obedience apparent and real.

It's very important to do what Jesus says. Time and again Jesus would tell those whom He had healed or helped not to reveal Who He was, or to tell anyone about this healing. He did that many times in the New Testament. There is a tendency sometimes for us to share things and place emphases upon things--how God has healed and how God has done wonderful things in Christ--but we need to be sure the Lord is leading in sharing because Jesus told so many whom He had healed to hold the miracle to their hearts and not reveal it or to not reveal Who He was. We need wisdom, guidance, and direction to know when to reveal our healing or our testimony. We need His guidance not to do it at random, or just here or there. It must be as He guides. Jesus said for the man not to go back into the village, not to go back into the town. How many scriptures have you read over and over where Jesus said not to tell Who He was, but to hold it to their heart. Jesus charged this man not to do it.

We need to follow Jesus. We only follow as we trust. We can't trust, only as we obey. Trusting continues only as we obey what Jesus says and God leads. Then trusting flourishes and extends her borders, expands, blossoms and blooms as we follow and become nothing; dying daily to do God's will. This is the way of truth. Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today and forever. It's important to do what Jesus says to do, and to follow what God says. When you do what Jesus says, you may be thrown out of the synagogue or you may fall out of favor with people. You don't go by that. You go by doing God's will. The Bible tells us that if we do Jesus' will, we will be misunderstood in this world. We will not seek that. We do not want that. But if we do God's will and follow Jesus, the world will not understand us according to Jesus' teachings over and over. But we trust Him and He leads us to that which is ours.

Self tries to get that which it wants and loses all, but if we'll trust and obey; then we receive everything we have wanted and far more beyond our dreams or our comprehension. He works in beautiful things and little things, marvelous things: glorious things of Thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God. So trusting exists and continues until Jesus leads by the Holy Spirit, until the Lord has revealed to do something and we will be

obedient and not go to Tarshish. When God told Abraham to leave all, to leave his family, He said not to take anyone with him but to go and do Jesus' will. If we don't do what Jesus says, then there are upheavals, and conflicts, there are trials and battles. So many battles have been brought on many lives because they let their selfish plan take over. When we let any selfish plan take over, then there is trouble between the herdsmen. There is trouble! We must look onward and upward, and follow what Jesus says, what God guides in all areas of the soul and the mind. This is important. We must do that, by God's grace, the Lord helping us. Praise the Lord.

We're thankful for all He has done for us in our years of this walk. It's just so wonderful how God has kept Mrs. Helm and me all these years and made a way for our children, our grandchildren, our great-grandchildren, our brothers and sisters, sons, daughters and mothers whom we've found in the Lord. He has been so faithful and true in helping us in all areas. We're in debt to God for this because He is the One Who is able to deliver us and give us what we need. We praise Him, adore Him and glorify Him in all areas.

We're so thankful for your prayers and for your fasting for our bodies, minds and souls (my wife and me); that we will be delivered as older people to health and to victory, and to God's will. All of you who sacrifice and send in, we pray for each one. We are thankful for the response to our request for the needy and for cards to be sent. Also for Jewell Lampl, who was used of the Lord to invite our people to help. We want to express appreciation for her ministry.

We pray for those of you who have stomach trouble. You have this trouble in the stomach. I pray for the healing of your stomach now in the abdomen and in an area there just now as I am giving you this message. Also He is now telling me of trouble in the temple of the head that one or more of you have, that you may be healed in the brain, in the temple, and also in the abdomen and stomach area. We pray that God will take care of you. Then there is one of you who is having trouble in the jaw. There is something in the jaw that is causing you difficulty. So we ask, in Jesus' Name, for you to be whole, to give Jesus all the glory and all the praise, God all the honor for this. We thank the Holy Spirit for His guidance and revelation. We do know that in Him all things consist. We pray that God will take care of the distress in the ribcage, and take care of other areas of the body that are in need now within some of you as you read this letter.

We want to give thanks to Jesus for all your prayers and sacrificing and helping and sending in and taking care, and for each soul who has recently been saved, the new converts and those who are coming to maturity. We pray that they will be sanctified, that all saints will be encouraged, strengthened and that God would intervene for all those who are following Jesus, doing God's will, to

deliver them, to let them have fellowship and provision and protection and blessing and direction. We are very grateful for what He's done, what He's doing, and how He's working with our staff. We pray for our five precious men who have come to help us, as they pray and wait together before God. We pray that they will be lifted, inspired, healed and blessed. (God tells me that as they pray and follow and obey what God says, they will be blessed.) We pray they will be strengthened and encouraged, kept from danger and harm to holiness and health; that they will be healed in the mind and brain as well as the body, and protected from danger and accident. We are so thankful for our staff, our secretaries, our financial secretary, the Evangel Voice staff and all helpers. We are so unworthy, but grateful.

We thank the Lord for all the work of Jesus in the mission fields, as we have sent so much into Love and Care Missions for India and so much into Haiti for the missionary there. Also, we are sending to a minister in one of the denominations who has not been given a church. He is one of the finest child-like, spiritual of men. He has been preaching for some years and the church didn't give him any assignment. It has not been easy for him, and the Lord has helped to take care there. So we are grateful for all of those whom the Lord is able to reveal and lead and guide and direct to what should be done in prayer as well as preaching, sharing, caring, and ministering to those as the Lord directs. We need wisdom and understanding. We need more faith and love and wisdom to know exactly what Jesus would have us to do.

We were waiting forty-three years ago last week, this week, next week from the last week of November to June the seventh. Forty-three years ago we were waiting each day for the Holy Spirit to be poured out, to come, to work the works of God in Christ among us. We want to be grateful for all He has done, what He's doing, what He will do for His glory and honor. So be encouraged, be strengthened in Christ in your life. One day you will be helped as you trust and obey Him. He will send it to you and give you what you need as you trust and flower. He will make the way for the saints to be known of all. It's the opposite of man. It's the opposite of the plans of the self-life. We follow Jesus, the precious Jesus Who arose from the dead, ascended into Heaven. He is at the right hand of God now interceding for us, and He will return to Earth at the Father's time. No one knows but our Heavenly Father when He's coming back for the church. We want to be ready, for He said, "Will I find faith on the earth when I come again?" Faith: that means trust and obedience to go and do God's will in the Earth as it is in Heaven.

So we do thank Jesus for each and every guidance and direction that He gives. Praise the Lord for every blessing, every revelation, every direction, every healing, every one who is saved, every one who is cleansed of the carnal nature and full of the Holy Spirit. We cannot praise the Lord enough, it seems to me, when we praise Him, for He has given us everything.

Dear ones, I want to also share with you that forty-three years ago this Friday, May Twenty-third, I walked into the Pleasant Grove Methodist Church that morning and it would be the last day I would be pastor there at that worship place. I opened the door to walk in and Jesus stepped in right beside me and said, "I am here with you today and will tell you what to say." I was very surprised, for I didn't know I was going to have such an experience.

I gave the scripture, "For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." I asked, "What is your life? Is it plowing? Is it teaching? Is it carpentry? Is it scientific or a medical doctor? Is it a farmer, engineer, architect or dentist? What is your life? Is it to be a homemaker? I went into various areas and had such a time.

Afterwards I went to the parsonage and picked up my wife and three daughters. The twins were not quite four years old. We went to Monte Carlo and I gave the same message only I became more happy and more anointed. I was on one side of the pulpit to the other. Oh, the Lord was so precious. His presence was so wonderful.

That evening forty-three years ago this Friday I preached on the same text. Each sermon was never quite the same of course. After the service was dismissed, most everyone had gone home. About half-a-dozen persons were standing talking and sharing when Mrs. Fred Gray said, "Rev. Helm, why is it that today you have been anointed in all three services? Why has it been this way?" I was surprised and somewhat amazed at her observation and said, "Mrs. Gray, I had not thought of this before, but in your opinion we were privileged to be anointed today, May 23, 1943." She said, "I believe it is because God's approval is upon your future ministry." That is so serious. Here, forty-three years later it is a very serious thing that God would allow us the privilege of being led and directed and guided of the Holy Spirit, of our precious Jesus. I thought how wonderful it has been to be helped, guided, directed to see a few souls saved and a few believers sanctified to do God's will, to deny self. This has been a very precious memory to me.

Thank you all for praying for us and helping us. Thank you in the Name of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Loran W. Helm
Loran W. Helm

p.s. Following is a letter that I shall give only parts of if I may. It is so precious and dear.

Dear Rev. Helm,

Greetings in our precious Lord Jesus Christ. I would like to share with you a testimony of how our beautiful and loving Father guides our lives. Five years ago my cousin was looking through an old used

bookstore. She asked Jesus to pick out a good book for her. The Lord placed in her hands A Voice in the Wilderness. I was a new Christian at the time, and I had only vaguely heard about the Holy Spirit leading and guiding. When I read the book, my heart rejoiced. This was the life in Christ I wanted! I wanted to have a book of my own, and I called all the Christian bookstores in the area. They had never heard of it. I then called the book's publisher and requested a copy of my own.

During the same period of time, Sister Shirley had met Sister Sally. Sally gave Shirley a copy of A Voice in the Wilderness. Shirley had been with the Lord ten years, and this book verified many ways the Spirit had led her.

A few years later Shirley came to the church I was attending. She said on a later remembrance that she had seen the glory of God upon me. I started attending her Bible Study. She taught me to deny self, to seek the Kingdom of God, and go the way of the cross.

As the years passed, Shirley is now a pastor and I a teacher. A few weeks ago Sally visited Shirley and felt to commit to our Sunday night and Thursday evening prayer. I have been like a daughter to Shirley these days and years we have been together. It is odd, but the truth is, I had never met Sister Sally. I had never seen her though I had heard a lot about her.

The night I met Sister Sally, Shirley introduced me to her and her preface of introduction was that Sally has sat under the preaching of Rev. Helm. I was so overjoyed! Through the years Shirley and I have shared your book, so she knew I would be happy to meet a fellow Christian. I told her how I came to own the book. She was surprisingly happy to find someone to know the book and honor you.

Beverly C.

In another instance, a man from Astoria, Oregon called the Evangel Voice office and shared how he had obtained A Voice in the Wilderness. Someone had given him a copy, and a friend of his had wanted a copy of his own. His friend was looking through an old used bookstore one day when he came across our book! He was very excited to find a copy of his own. So we are grateful for how the Lord is helping and leading and guiding.

A special note from Rev. Helm: I would be so appreciative for individuals owing Evangel Voice Publications to please take care of these accounts. There is \$4,000.00 to \$5,000.00 outstanding on the books, and we would be so thankful for your help.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 9, 1986

Dear trusting hearts, those who desire to follow the Christ and want to do God's will more than anything else. Wanting to do God's will more than anything else is one of the great goals and great visions. The Bible tells us that without a vision, the people perish. One of the greatest visions we can have is of Jesus and to see the great need and urgency of doing God's will--to have the vision of the inner life, of the truth, and of the revelation is central. He that doeth God's will will abide always.

There is in our heart today, this hour, a thanksgiving for the way Jesus has been so merciful to us these fifty-three years and three or four months; how He has directed our paths, how He has made a way through Jesus' people, and how He has helped us in every area. Forty-three years ago yesterday the moving van backed up to our little parsonage home in Shideler, Indiana, and loaded what little furniture we had to move us to 301 East North Street in Hartford City, Indiana. I didn't know when they loaded the furniture how the rent would be paid, groceries furnished and provided for, and all the expenses met. I have been trying to be thankful now for these forty-three years of God's guiding, directing, saving, sanctifying, healing and providing miraculously without our telling Him I wanted Him to do this for me, or I wanted Him to do that for me, or without asking my father or my mother, my brothers or my close friends for assistance. We just prayed, trusted, obeyed, and waited upon the Lord to follow as He guided.

I was thankful as I thought on these things: that He had paid all our taxes and we had so much money for groceries every week. It wouldn't be much, but it would be something He had provided--all the various expenses for lights, utilities, and rent. When the Home Built by Faith was built, the first year the taxes were hundreds of dollars. I believe for one single family home I was paying one of the highest amounts of taxes of anyone in Monroe Township because they had me assessed so high. I had to go to the bank and borrow the money, then just trust the Lord that He would have someone give me a dollar, someone else, five dollars, someone else, six dollars, someone else, twenty. I would save the money to pay for groceries and taxes, as well as utilities and various other needs. God would always supply each month and each day that we had need. I have been trying to say in my heart thanks to God, to Jesus, to the Holy Spirit for providing for our needs these forty-three years when we didn't know how we were going to live.

The Holy Spirit had revealed to me that I was not to write letters to ministers and tell them I was ready to preach evangelistic meetings. He revealed to my heart that I was not to do that. I think it's an unusual experience, because most all evangelists get flyers out to try and make arrangements for

meetings. The Holy Spirit revealed to me not to do that, but to pray, wait on Him, and let God guide me. It has been forty-three years since we left all to do His will. We left to do God's will each day the best we knew, to trust the Lord for lodging, for food, and for all needs of life. That began forty-three years ago yesterday. The Lord has helped us not to owe grocery bills or to be delinquent in our taxes. Our federal taxes are so high now, but He has helped me to send the checks for this quarter to my secretary so that it can be taken care of. The Lord has been so merciful to make a way in the realm of the precious and marvelous for these needy and unworthy servants.

In this walk with God, in following Jesus and doing God's will, it requires obedience, trust, and prayer. If we fail to pray, why then, of course, we do not follow Jesus. It is urgent that we pray, coming to the first holy zone of prayer, (which the Lord revealed to me in 1951) the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving. This is when a person gets by himself (or with his companion or prayer partner) and begins to pray, begins to come before the Throne, not first with supplications and desires made known, but with praise, thanksgiving, and adoration, bringing thanksgiving, homage, and honor to God in Christ Jesus.

As we were speaking yesterday about this, I could see that if there be a love of the world in us, then it would hinder our prayer in this Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving. The love we have for the world would so overshadow that when we pray, there wouldn't be any glory fall upon us; and the power would not come down and witness. Now that's something to take note of. If there be in our life, in our conversation, in our talk, in our attitudes that we have passed judgement on someone--we have judged someone or talked about someone's failures or things we thought they should have done or should not have done--and we go into the secret closet of prayer, or into family prayer, into the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving, these criticisms prevent the glory from falling upon us. If there is a wrong attitude in our heart, or if we have a wrong attitude toward some person because of who they are, or what they have done, or what color they are, or what beliefs they have--if we have some attitude in our heart that isn't pure and holy, and we go into the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving, then we're not ushered in. It's difficult and we are prevented from receiving the power of the Holy Spirit in communion with Christ Jesus, we are prevented from receiving the blessing of the Holy Spirit.

So we must be in the right attitude. Create in me a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within me: if there is a wandering spirit, a spirit that is not truly Christlike, a spirit of selfishness, or a spirit of self-assertiveness and we come into the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving, we

are hindered there by these conditions. The self-assertive spirit prevents the glory of God from falling upon us in the place of communion and prayer. That's why self must be denied and crucified so that there is no selfish spirit. A selfish spirit is wanting something for the self more than we want things for others, and this prevents the glory from falling upon us in prayer; this prevents us from receiving the witness of the Holy Spirit regarding God's will. So we must have the right attitude by the precious Blood applied of Jesus to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Then we must resist the self, deny it, and let it be sanctified and cleansed, or it will hinder us in the place of prayer, the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving (which is that first beginning in talking with God). If there be in the heart some little envious spirit against someone because they have something we don't have--someone over here possesses something and we want it, and buried deep in the heart is the spirit of envy--that kind of spirit can hinder us from receiving the glory of God, even if we were to pray fifteen, thirty, forty, or fifty minutes. That must be cleansed out before we proceed on. We must ask Jesus to forgive us of a wrong spirit, or an envious spirit. We may have a covetous spirit and are never satisfied. We are always wanting a new dress, a new suit, new shoes, a new car, a new home, new things. We covet. We just covet. A covetous spirit will prevent us from receiving what is our own; it will prevent us from reaching the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving.

So there are many little things, one of which is a contentious spirit. Some people have a contentious spirit--before they know it, they are contending on an issue. Something comes up and they contend about it. A contentious spirit comes out of the carnal nature of the self life. It must be eradicated, or it will prevent us from having the glory fall upon us in the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving. So it's very important that we be careful not to be contentious.

Then there is the argumentative spirit. Carnality is always wanting to argue. Some people love argumentation, but it's a fruit of the carnal nature. When we have an argumentative spirit, this hinders us in the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving, and holds back the glory from our souls. So we need to be cleansed of our argumentative spirit.

There are so many different things that the enemy and the flesh want to crowd into us to prevent us from really getting through in prayer. For example, we may have an analytical spirit in the mind and we want to find out how come and wherefore. An analytical spirit can prevent us from becoming childlike so that when we enter into the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving, the glory does not come down upon us. We are more interested in knowing why and have an analytical spirit. We want all these questions answered.

The Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving is a precious place where we come, each one, the followers of Jesus, the lovers of God, to wait in His presence before we make our desires made known (which God revealed to me in 1951 was Holy Zone Number Two). In this precious holy zone of praise, adoration, and thanksgiving, we dwell and wait until the darkness leaves. I had a dear friend at Taylor University. I shared with he and his wife that if she would go into a room by herself and begin to pray and prevail with God in praise, thanksgiving and adoration, the darkness and gloom would be lifted out and be driven back. It would be taken away from her heart, her life, and her countenance. We were gone for I don't know how many weeks or months, and when my wife and I returned she said, "I want you to know it works. What you told me is the truth." When you pray in a room and praise the Lord, it helps to drive back the darkness, the gloom, and the night. It's where the glory of the Lord descends.

So in the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving, there is an inner dying, submission, and thanksgiving. Now if we have praised the Lord sufficiently for His blessings, for all His care and provision, then that aids us in this place of the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving to God. As the heart is thankful, grateful, humble, and childlike to be very, very appreciative, then that helps to lift us up on the steps of praise in thanks unto God, praise and adoration to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. These areas are so very dear indeed.

Therefore, as we come before Him, we want to be sure that all of our vows have been taken care of. We must take care of our indebtedness because the Bible says we aren't to owe people. If a person has to go in debt, be sure that we take care of that indebtedness. If we don't, it will hinder us from the glory of God falling on us in the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving. The need is to write and tell them, find out what we owe, then pay a quarter, fifty cents, or a dollar, or five dollars a week. We need to pay whatever we can until we pay it off. We need to take care of this obligation so we'll not be hindered in prayer. In I Peter 3:7 it says..."that your prayers be not hindered." Therefore, if we argue or find fault with our companion, or get aggravated with one another, or owe anyone and do not take care of our obligation, these will prevent us from having the glory of God to fall upon us in the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving, Zone Number One.

We don't want our prayers to be hindered by saying, doing, or having certain attitudes with our wife or husband. If a wife is nagging, finding fault, and critical, her prayers are hindered and his prayers are hindered. It's so easy for a wife to lose her husband, you know, when there are certain areas of darkness and she draws back and is not receptive. It's not God's will for any man or woman to put away their companion; we marry for life, forever. That can hinder our prayer life. Little things get in there and hinder them. We want to be sure that we are

clear and pure in our hearts with God and with man, that our prayers be not hindered. We cannot have kinds of sin, spiritual darkness, or spiritual or physical fornication. We must be pure and holy or our prayers are hindered and the glory does not fall upon us. We can't have any kind of behavior or commit things that are out of order, which is grievous to the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit is grieved because of certain choices we make, and that hinders the glory from falling upon us as we go into prayer, into communion. It's by His grace that I could be clear. It's through the precious Blood that I could be cleansed, a vessel sanctified, meet for Jesus so that when Jesus allows me or leads me, or brings me into prayer, then immediately the Holy Spirit helps me and administers and lifts me up on the stairway of this glorious privilege of opportunity of the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving.

So we, therefore, lay aside every weight and sin which so easily beset us to run with patience the race Jesus has set before us. We must get rid of these weights. Fault finding is a terrible sin and weight that brings the soul down low in a hard and lonely place. Then, to try and get into the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving is a desperate thing. It's a difficult thing. That sin and weight has to be taken care of through our confession and making things right, so that we get all of our restitutions made (asking people's forgiveness). Because if we don't forgive our brother, or our sister, or our neighbor of all things--it doesn't make any difference what they've done or said--then we are hindered. When we go into prayer, that blankets us so that we cannot rise on the stairway of this glorious place, the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving. It prevents us from coming up into the presence of God, in Jesus' Holy Name.

The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. We have to constantly have a forgiving spirit and a compassionate spirit. A compassionate spirit flows out of love, and love comes by complete surrender in dying to self and obeying each leading of the Holy Spirit. When we obey each leading of the Holy Spirit by death to self, then joy and praise automatically come. This lifts us into the areas of wonder in prayer after a time, or rather soon, however God sees best as to His will and as Jesus leads and directs by the Holy Spirit. Depend upon the Lord so that all will be well, because there are little secret evils (deceptions) that can so easily get into the heart.

If there is the slightest little deception in the heart, it will prevent us from getting through and being lifted up into the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving and the glory of God will not fall upon our soul. The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked, who can know it, or who can find it out. Deception must be cleansed out--an unforgiving spirit that might be a grudge or something held in the mind against a school teacher, neighbor, brother, sister, pastor or politician. If we are not careful

of what we say about this one or that one it grieves God and the power does not fall upon us in prayer. As I am sharing this my heart is hurting a little. So we have to be very careful what we say about anyone. The Lord revealed that to me in 1942 after the baptism of the Holy Ghost. He revealed to me that if I were to do such a thing--to find fault with anybody or complain about anybody--then I would prevent myself from being led of the Holy Spirit. I would be led by another spirit until I repented and confessed it. Then I must stay lowly to be with Jesus so He can teach me how to follow, how to discern His will. By His grace will I be able to proceed. I know it is a gift of God, and we do not merit it. It's a narrow path and a straight gate. We just can't have any kind of a little idea of what we want. We must be sure that we let this mind be in us which is also in Christ Jesus. Then when His mind is there, that leads us up and the glory of God falls upon us in the Holy Zone of Praise and Thanksgiving. This sharing is touching my heart now, and is touching my heart again! We are so grateful for His presence, His guidance and direction. He cares about you.

So we need to be careful to take care of every little situation, by God's grace, so that we will not overlook the little things. The little things are so important. If I'm not careful about every little thing, then He can't trust me with anything. If He can trust me, by God's grace, to do His will in the little things, He can trust me with a soul, or two souls, or three, or four, or more. If I'm as faithful to share with one as I would be a multitude, God can bless me with one as though I were with many. It says in Zechariah 4:6, ..."Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." We are in debt to Jesus for His guidance, direction and blessing.

Prayer is a real requirement, and the requisite of prayer is, of course, obedience. If we're not obedient, then the disobedience shuts off the glory and the power does not fall upon us. We do not have fellowship with any saint. The saints have fellowship as they obey God. Only those who obey and do Jesus' will are saints. They follow the Christ and His voice, and have fellowship one with another. The Blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleanseth us from all sin when we walk in the light as He is in the light. That is a high, wonderful place to know and to dwell in. It is by the precious Blood applied, by the Holy Spirit leading, by the Sacred Word indwelling as we do as Jesus would have us to do--being faithful in little things as well as bigger things.

We are so thankful for His guidance in the last message we gave you about trusting. Trust exists and will proceed. When the moment of revelation comes, then all the life of trust depends upon doing what He says at that moment. If we fail to do what He says at that moment in time, then disobedience begins and trust ends. It just goes along, wandering in a wilderness. We have to repent of our disobedience so that trust can go onward and upward, so that obedience will take one more step behind Jesus and follow

Him to God's will. We're thankful that God is able to help and give the glory in prayer. We need to spend time in praise and thanksgiving, as well as in the Holy Zone of Desires Made Known, the second zone of prayer.

We are grateful for your prayers and for your sacrifices. We are thankful for those of you who have prayed and fasted. I praise the Lord for how He helps me to pray. We pray and say, "Jesus, here are some of them, part of them, or all of them," and sometimes He can heal someone, somewhere, for His glory. When I went through one of the lists (different churches have sent me their lists for us to pray over) the other day, and I was looking through the names, the Holy Spirit revealed to me a certain dear one had cancer. So I prayed that Jesus would heal the cancer in that person's body. When I started looking at this list of persons who pray for me--one person a day for thirty days--I hadn't any idea that God was going to give this wonderful revelation. I thought, "Oh, how sacred, how holy." I felt so unworthy. I just pled that God would go into that body and heal that person for the glory of the Lord. I pled that the Lord would go in and rescue them and heal them. I didn't have any idea Jesus was going to give me such a great revelation there as I picked up this list from one church. I asked the Lord how long ago this cancer had begun, and He revealed that it had started eleven months ago. Jesus is to be praised for all answers to prayer, all revelations, all directions and all guidances. We praise Him for how He has helped and how He directs! Yesterday when I was in the midst of the service, He spoke to me and told me there was a growth in the brain and told me where it was. I didn't know God was going to be so merciful in Jesus, the Holy Spirit. We pled with the Lord that He would go into this brain and take out this growth.

Note: the following portion of this letter was dictated on June 17, 1986, after the Kokomo meetings.

The Holy Spirit allowed us and led us to go to Sarasota, Florida, to be with Rev. George Newell there. I went with my wife and Edward and Jackie, knowing I was utterly dependent upon God. When I entered the pulpit my wife was playing the numbers the Holy Spirit had revealed to me earlier. When she started playing "Serenade of Love" I took off and began to speak from one to two hours. The anointing was so great, so precious, so unusual. It was rather extraordinary. The Heavenly Father, precious Jesus allowed me a high honor, a special privilege for this anointing and sharing of the wonderful things that Jesus brought to my mind. It was beyond man. The three services we were there, I thought the anointing was as great, if not greater, than in West Virginia or South Carolina, in May. My wife spoke up as I was sharing this on the phone the other night and said, "I think it was greater." We were so thankful to our Heavenly Father, blessed Jesus for this. We were just so blessed of the Lord. Rev. Newell and Rev. Oliver Hogue said they were amazed.

The precious Holy Spirit led and guided in the Word and in sharing on Sunday morning. At the closing of the service I called on two of our precious men in the fellowship who had come a few hundred miles to have the closing prayers. I was further led to call on a stranger who was along the left side of the church as I faced the congregation. He was in the fourth row. I said, "Dear brother, you are to have the third prayer." I did not know this man, and Edward told me later that the congregation was holding on because they did not know what he would do as a response. He had never prayed before, and had been a known unbeliever for many years. He was in a far country. When God operated in my heart, the power of the Holy Spirit hit his heart and he was converted somewhere between the fourth pew and the pulpit. The next Sunday morning he called Sally Newell and said, "I want to pray again this morning." It was so wonderful! Brother Newell told me last week that he had come up to pray again since I had left there. This is so precious that he would deny self and obey. So if he keeps minding and others will mind, after a while the Holy Spirit will be working in Sarasota, Florida. It was one of the most wonderful of miracles in soul salvation. The pastor told me the light on this dear man's face was so precious and marvelous.

Then a few days after the meeting I felt I should call Reimar and Marcia Schultze, for they had made that long trip to be with us at their own expense for hotel and food, as well as flying down. I was constrained to call and tell them things they did not know, and I shared with them for about one-and-a-half hours. I shared with them how the Lord led in 1948, and how He revealed I should go to Reading, Pennsylvania.

For five days I had had this burden and I went up and down trying to find the revelation. I was not able to find it, so I called Homer Pumphrey and he started naming his acquaintances. When he mentioned Philip Stanley and his mother, the burden was for Philip. He had been with Homer in the armed forces when they were stationed in California. God had given me a burden because Philip was about to marry a young woman he shouldn't marry. I told Rev. Pumphrey, "We must go to Reading, Pennsylvania." He did not know if he was able, and was not sure if he could go. I said, "You can do it." You see, he felt so badly and had a spiritual burden. He was pressed in the body so strongly and had an uncomfortable feeling. I said, "We will take the offering I just received from Oak Grove and we will go to pray with Philip Stanley." So we started out with Homer lying down on the back seat of the automobile. I kept praying that he would get relief, and the burden would leave for awhile, then come back again. I would pray again, and this went on for a hundred and eighty miles as I drove down the highway. After a hundred and eighty miles, I was able to pray him through this hard place.

The Lord revealed to me at Pittsburgh to take the train to Reading, and when we arrived, I prayed about where the Lord would

have us to stay. He operated with me we were to stay at the Abraham Lincoln Hotel. Philip spoke up and said, "You don't want to stay there, that is a ritzy place." I replied, "It may be, but that is where we are to stay." When Homer and I got there, they gave us a bellhop about forty some years of age. I gave him a thin dime and said, "In Jesus' Name." He told us, "I used to be one of you, brothers, but I got discouraged and didn't go ahead." I said, "Oh, the gifts of God are without repentance, you may come back and pick up your cross and follow." I was so privileged to find him on his way to Tarshish, and then to be able to direct him back to Ninevah. What if I had failed to stay at the Abraham Lincoln Hotel?

Then we went to pray with Philip Stanley and his mother. Everything Jesus revealed to me in Indiana, I found true in Reading, Pennsylvania. It was a precious time of the Lord's presence. We left there and went into New York City where we were on the twelfth floor of the Lexington Hotel. The Holy Spirit gave me a revelation there that was a wonderful one.

When we returned to Pittsburgh, I noticed that the generator light was not charging on my car. It had many miles on it and would not charge up. Here we were three hundred miles from home and evening time was upon us. I started praying about this generator, for we needed help. At the moment I started praying, the gauge went from discharge to charge and stayed there all the way home. It was a great answer to prayer. As I got out of the car and turned to leave Homer, the Lord revealed I was to go to Irvington, Illinois for a tent meeting in May of 1948. The Lord had revealed in August of 1943 and we had waited all this time for it. We had a great time there!

These were some of the things I was sharing with Reimar and Marcia on the phone. When I told them goodbye, the Holy Spirit operated in the prayer area, so I called them back immediately. The Holy Spirit revealed to me it was not Reimar, nor Marica or the children, but to our amazement, it was the church. We were to hold services there June 11, 12, 13 and 14. I had a desire to stay the fifteenth, but it was not God's will.

We went into the service on Wednesday night the eleventh, and the presence of Jesus was very precious. He led us in a marvelous way. On the night of the thirteenth the Holy Spirit worked with me as I tried to dismiss at ten-thirty. He revealed for a testimony, and then again for another testimony; that person obeyed, and I endeavored to dismiss again, but could not. The Lord told me there was something else, and our Martha Louise asked me if Brother Mark from the Mentone Fellowship could sing. When he began to sing with Barbara Hidlebaugh accompanying him on the piano and Joan Harman on the tambourine, it started us toward Israel. It was so wonderful we didn't want it to stop! We had some more songs about Israel and I began to pray. God revealed we were to go back to the land of Israel August 6-17. When Tina called Joseph Mizrahi, Joseph told Tina he was very

excited. He said that his wife, Sarah, had just said that Rev. Helm would be calling about coming back to Israel.

We are just trusting that a good number of you will be able to go. (As I started sharing about Israel, I heard a bird singing right outside our home here.) We did not know it was going to occur like this, and I was amazed. People were stirred up about going, and God helped us marvelously. A number of people will say not to go to Israel because of the terrorism, but recent statistics from the U. S. State Department, the Department of Transportation, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and the National Safety Council, show that Americans who avoid foreign travel because of terrorism face greater risk at home. Last year 25 were killed overseas in terrorist attacks. Also last year 43,500 were killed in car accidents in the United States, 36 were murdered in Honolulu, 1,384 were murdered in New York City. The year prior to that 150 died in their own bathtubs, 1,063 were killed in boating accidents, and 3,100 died choking on food. As you can see, there are many, many accidents and murders happening per year right here in the United States. We want to give Jesus all the praise for helping us in all things.

Getting back to the Kokomo meetings, the Lord continued to help us. Friday night He gave me a sermon on the Mustard Seed. Son Kenneth Dunigan said it was one of the best sermons he had ever heard. The Holy Spirit revealed to me to come back on the fifteenth, and when I returned home Son Kenneth said to me, "I could see the storm clouds over Ft. Lauderdale and Southern Florida and wondered about it." Thomas and Donna and my wife and I had a stopover in Atlanta. From Atlanta on, we had a captain who was extraordinary, sharing many unusual, interesting things. When we got within about a hundred and fifty miles, the captain came on and said, "These clouds might give us a bump or two." I could tell that we had had quite a storm, as it was dark and only the generators were working. By God's grace I did not feel any bumps, so the Lord really took care.

I called Rev. Schultze on Monday and he informed me that on Sunday morning the service went three-and-a-half hours. It was so wonderful he could not preach! Dear ones were asking one-another's forgiveness for finding fault or judging. It was like the dear ones were having a spiritual bath! Strangers who attended that Sunday morning service said they had never felt such love. Rev. Morgan told me last night that revival had hit Mentone in both morning and evening services, so it was precious of God's presence in Jesus. Brother Schultze said, "I think I have almost a brand new church." This is to Jesus' glory, the glory of God, by the honor and praise to the Holy Spirit with thanksgiving. Praise the Lord.

We want to be grateful for all those who assist and help us. We are thankful for Jewell Lample and for our brothers, sisters, mothers, sons and daughters in the Lord. We are grateful for all sacrifices made. We are

grateful for our children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren. We are thankful for our staff, our secretaries, our treasurer and financial treasurer, and all helpers for all they do for us. We are very grateful.

Please call Tina Brazil at Passports International, (317) 842-5906 or our offices (317) 468-8363 right away if you are planning to go with us to the land of Israel. We only have forty-nine to fifty days before we leave. We just have a few days to get ready to go. We appreciate you doing that. The cost from New York (does not include domestic air fare) is \$1,985.00. If three adults wish to share one room the price would be \$1,850.00 per person for that trio. So we trust the Lord will strengthen and provide.

We don't want dear ones to go in debt unless one is led of the Holy Spirit to do so because we do not want to put a burden on anyone about this.

Thank you all for praying and helping and waiting before God for the church to become one as God the Father and Jesus are one. This was Jesus' prayer in the seventeenth chapter of St. John. It has seldom occurred since Pentecost. Thank you.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm
Phil. 4:13-19

P.S. If you are planning on going to Israel, please check your passports now to see that they are still valid. Also please remember to keep your passports with you when traveling. Do not pack them in a suitcase where you will not be able to obtain it right away if necessary. Thank you.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

July 28, 1986

Dear ones in Jesus, our Savior, the beloved of the Lord: greetings in the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God. Amen.

Last Sunday as we were in the service at Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship, the Holy Spirit led me to speak about the parable of the sower and the good soil. There were a number of people who were really anxious to hear what the Holy Spirit was allowing me to share. As I was speaking about the various types of persons mentioned in this scripture, I noticed a young man perhaps twenty-five or thirty years of age whom I had never seen before seated back to my right about three pews. He was so attentive and alert. He was listening and watching with much care for the Word. Later this young man told Pastor Thomas Mullins, "Oh, I want to get what I've heard today down in my heart." I'd mentioned during the message that so many times we hear only in the ear of our head, but very few are able to allow hearing into the inner heart so that it becomes real. Then we continue on by inner denial and inner crucifixion to hear and follow the voice of Jesus. It was so very precious that he would say to Thomas, "Oh, I want this. I want the Lord to help me that it may be in my heart." To me it was very encouraging. Another young man there whom I had not seen very many times, in fact to whom I've not even talked, was very interested also in what the Holy Spirit was having us to share about the importance of hearing and nurturing the Word of God.

Unless we are very careful, the Word is trodden down by the foot of prayerlessness or by the foot of earthly procedure. Our earthly walk can cause the Word to be trodden down until it will not be effective in the inner heart. We will crush it by merely reading scripture, praying and singing without actually coming to the place of surrender where we yield the soil of the soul completely to God's will. When the Word is allowed into the inner heart, it will have more than just a shallow footing--it will have the whole heart to dwell in that it might bring forth fruit a hundred-fold. But there is the likelihood that the Word of God will be trodden down and we'll not even be aware of it. Disobedience or inattentiveness or procrastination or some other spirit that is not of Christ or of God or the Holy Spirit causes the Word to be trodden down and unfruitful. It doesn't bring fruit to perfection.

It is so imperative that we hear in the inner heart, then follow through. A number of precious persons hear the Word of Christ gladly at conversion, but it requires a lot of perseverance to follow on consistently; for the flesh, the self and the devil will prevent us from going on into the Word by doing the will of God. We'll simply have a form of religion. It may be attractive; it may appear to be good; but this apparent righteousness has not planted itself in the deep of the soul's soil. We want to be encouraged in our heart to let Jesus have His

way entirely as we pray and obey always. There has to be an inner death to obey God and to follow Jesus. Many do not realize how serious it is to go ahead of God's leading by simply following a schedule, by meeting certain religious appointments, and not really take time to allow the Lord to teach us what the will of God is. That comes by waiting, by dying and by obeying.

We do not know God's will unless we have obeyed the Holy Spirit's last leading. Only as we've obeyed the last leading will we know what God's will is now or in the future. It's so important to follow the guidance of the Holy Spirit in order to know what God wills for today. As we are obedient today to do what God wills, then God could reveal how we're to proceed tomorrow. It is so important to constantly and continuously press into the Kingdom of God through prayer, by meditating upon the Word of God in our heart, by faithfully praising the Lord and witnessing, giving God all praise and glory for all things that have been accomplished and brought to pass. It is so important to do God's will.

In the second chapter of Philippians, verse nineteen, you will find that Paul said: "But I trust in the Lord Jesus to send Timotheus shortly unto you, that I also may be of good comfort, when I know your state. For I have no man likeminded, who will naturally care for your state. For all seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's." Now that verse has been quite a concern to me, for Paul was saying in his own day: "For all seek their own." That means all persons seek their own interests, their own design, their own wants and desires. They seek for their own personal satisfaction. This is such a challenge that he would say that all seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's. You see, in this scripture there is strong proof that all of us must constantly, continuously die out to the self in us and the purposes that we have, or we will seek our own selfish ends to some degree. When we seek our own interests rather than seeking first the Kingdom of God, then we have failed to follow Jesus. We are simply going after what we believe to be good and upright and dear. It is very, very easy for one to seek his own. Paul said: "For all (that refers to all persons) seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's."

This scripture has been a real truth for me to consider, and has been on my mind for some weeks prior to sharing this letter. It's for all of us to look into, for the Apostle said that all persons seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's. That is why so few people have walked with the Lord. That's why the Kingdom of God does not really come in the sanctuary with power. There is too much self-assertiveness, too many desires to do what man wants to do rather than what God wants us to do. That scripture is very pointed, very plain and very astonishing.

Therefore, one must continually examine the soil of the soul to be certain the inner man is dying out and that the heart is truly hearing what God wants us to do. We must guard carefully against the disposition in the heart which wants to seek it's own will, that it not smother out what God would bring forth if only He were able to find the people who would follow Jesus continually. Of course, God can do all things. We know that He is able if only we are willing to pay the price, to really rejoice, and to do God's will rather than our own will. God's will is everything. If we fail God's will, we fail all things. It is God's will to love the Lord our God with all of our heart, with all of our mind, with all of our soul, with all of our strength, and to love our neighbor as ourself. It is God's will that we find Jesus; that we seek Him; that we confess our sins; that His precious Blood be applied to our hearts; that we take up the cross by inner denial, by surrender and by obedience to follow the voice of Jesus. By not doing God's will, all is lost regardless of how much we do religiously.

Abraham was asked to leave where he lived to go where God was going to lead him. It was going to be ahead of him somewhere, and he had to have faith to do it. It was God's will for Abraham to go without his nephew, Lot: but Lot willed to do his own will. Lot sought to do what he liked (all men seek their own). Lot was seeking his own when he went with Abraham. Lot was not seeking the will of God then--he was seeking what he wanted (for all men seek their own, not the things of the Lord Jesus Christ's or the things of God). Lot loved Abraham to a tremendous degree. In fact, the love he had for Abraham and the desire he had to be with this great servant of God was stronger than his desire to do God's will. He wanted to seek his own will rather than to seek what God willed.

Jonah had a great desire. He wanted to seek what he liked, so he sought to go to Tarshish. His desire to go to Tarshish was greater than his desire to do God's will. His own nature had to die out to what he wanted in order to do God's will. By not doing God's will, but doing his own will, Jonah placed so many persons in a difficult place and in jeopardy. Today our prisons are filled and divorce courts are raging because all men seek their own. Anyone who is not praying and dying out to self constantly and continually is likely to experience the jeopardy of Jonah. Any love of the world or love of the things of the world will seep into the heart. They will either prevent us from hearing God's will or hinder us from discerning what God's will is, for the only way we know God's will is by the Word of God and the witness of the Holy Spirit.

"All men seek their own" simply means that there is such an urge in man or woman to seek what he or she wants that it takes from the inner life the willingness to do God's will. In every person there is a struggle and a warfare. We must resist the devil constantly and say, "Get behind me, Satan." There is a need of continually pressing into the Kingdom

of God by obedience and by prayer. We obey the Lord by dying out to self and doing God's will. Then we are filled with the Spirit, because as we obey God the Holy Spirit comes into the heart. Many persons try to get the Holy Spirit without obedience. But the precious Holy Spirit of God cannot be at home in our hearts until we die to self, because self opposes Him.

Paul said that all men seek their own, not the things of the Lord Jesus Christ or the things of God. Later in the scriptures he said: "For Demas hath forsaken me, having loved this present world." Demas had been with him as his helper and his attendant. But there came a time when he forsook the Apostle. So if we seek our own, we actually cease seeking God's will, finding God's will, doing God's will, or carrying it through to His holy purpose. We are weak. Unless we know we are weak, we are going to seek our own interests somewhat, more, or altogether. Most persons are not able to hear this in the inner life. Only a few will hear and follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. But those who hear, love everyone.

So we trust in Jesus for the work of His grace, His Spirit, His power, His truth that we might be in His holy fellowship. "For 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." We cannot have that fellowship if we seek our own interests or seek the things of earth. It is a continual going unto the will of God, ever going unto perfection, constantly pressing into the Kingdom of God. We are very grateful to Him for His wonderful love, for His gracious care and for His sweet direction. Praise His Name for victory through the precious Blood as we rejoice, as we continue to walk after Jesus, following the voice of the Savior. We are praying for the sanctifying power upon the people of God. We are praying to see the church sanctified that we may become one as God and Jesus are one. Praise the Lord.

In a few days, on August sixth, we trust to depart for Israel. The prayers and longings of your hearts for us will be deeply appreciated. Please pray that through the grace of God and by His protection and blessing we and all our people will be kept from harm, that we may have good to excellent flights on all the planes during this pilgrimage. Thank you for your prayers and fasting for us that each of us will be doing God's will here and in Israel. Some of our company will go from Israel to Rome on the fourteenth, with the larger group arriving on the fifteenth. We will be staying at a villa on the outskirts of Rome, departing Rome on the seventeenth to make the trans-Atlantic flight home. A number of our people are happy and excited about getting to see some of the famous sights of Rome, the Lord helping us: the Cistine Chapel, St. Peter's Basilica, the prison where Paul was held, the Coliseum and a number of other notable places in the city of Rome.

We are grateful for the way you have been helping us. We are thankful for your

sacrificing and for every spiritual victory. We are thankful to all our staff members for their devotion and dedication in prayer and obedience. We are thankful for our treasurer, for the financial secretary to our treasurer. We give thanks and praise to Jesus for each of our secretaries in the office helping and assisting us. We are also very grateful for Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Thompson who have furnished our office building. It is a great contribution to our ministry.

Thank you for all your prayers, your devotion, your fasting, your holding us to God. Thank you again for remembering us as we are abroad: that no one will fall down or become ill; that persons will be careful what they eat that the food they eat will not cause sickness; that health will abound and everyone will be well. Thank you for interceding for the meetings: that the Lord will be anointing, unctionizing and giving guidance, blessing, direction and revelation in all that He would have us to do there. I pray that the weather over the entire United States will be just right for all of our people as they fly on the sixth and on the seventeenth; that our coming into Israel on the seventh will be one of the best. We are praying for the rains needed in Israel, too, for we hear that it's been very dry there. We trust for protection as we go by buses and by taxi over Israel. We will praise Him for it. Our thanksgiving to God in Jesus our Savior for undertaking and intervening in every area for us.

Thank you, each one, for your sacrificing, your prayers, your help and your fellowship.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Thank you, dear ones, for writing letters, and I also thank each and every one who sent birthday cards and flowers.

Florence M. Helm

Following are two letters that I thought would be an encouragement to you for Jesus' glory:

Dear Rev. Helm,

I read your newsletter a few minutes ago. I had just arrived home from Kokomo and saw it in the mail. By God's grace, it is the best discourse on trust I have read.

It nabbed the culprit behind the emptiness of many sincere yet defeated Christians: TRUSTLESSNESS. And it did so specifically. I appreciate that so much. The part in which self has the goals when the heart is trustless but Jesus is the goal of the trusting heart was particularly insightful for me. We have to fight to get this message. You have clearly laid out the trusting heart and the trustless heart and how we get from one to the other and stay in the right.

Thank you for the dedication, obedience, yieldedness, and willingness to suffer that it took to allow God to make you what you are. Your ministry sharpens the focus of my spiritual perception of who Jesus is and how I must follow Him. My prayer is that the power of the Holy Spirit would work through your ministry to wield a death blow to carnal Christianity as you continue to follow Jesus and would love the true church into reality.

Very truly yours,
Robert Morey

In explanation of the following letter, a few weeks ago I was impressed by the Holy Spirit to call James and Lynann Isham. I believe it's been about a year since I've called to talk with them. Immediately Lynann (with whom I've been acquainted for thirty-five years) informed me that Sarah Leist had been in the hospital for about five-and-a-half days receiving intravenous feeding and fluids. Because of a pregnancy she had not been able to keep any food on her stomach for eleven days. It was about ten minutes to ten o'clock at night when I learned that she was in the hospital, and by the help of the Lord I was able to get through to her at that time of night. I started praying as soon as she said "hello", and the following letter will give you the rest of the story. We are in debt to Jesus for each and every guidance, for each and every prayer He allows us to pray, and give Him all the glory and praise.

(In another review about this precious daughter, about eight or nine years ago we were coming into the rear of the sanctuary where we had been holding meetings for five or six days. When I got to the back row, the Holy Spirit stopped me. I looked to the left, then to the right and the Lord took me to the third person, a little blue-eyed blonde girl of about three-and-a-half years of age. This little girl was the daughter of Rick and Sarah Leist, and she had prayed: "Rev. Helm is going home soon and I want to love him before he leaves." Jesus heard that prayer and took me right to her. Her mother, knowing all that had taken place, was crying very hard. This little girl is now around twelve to thirteen and has been praying for me ever since.)

Dear Rev. and Mrs. Helm,

All praise and honor and glory to our wonderful Savior and Lord--the King of Kings and Lord of Lords--Whose mercy endureth forever! How can I express adequate thanks to our Lord, and to you, that He would have you call me Thursday night, June 26, 1986. GREAT IS HIS FAITHFULNESS!

I'll try to briefly relate the story. It had been eleven days since I'd kept down my last full meal--as a result of the sickness from this most wonderful surprise pregnancy. I'd been in the hospital on intravenous for five-and-a-half days, but the sickness, vomiting, and dry-heaving was worse and worse. Finally Thursday afternoon the nurses

called the doctor. He told me I would have to take medication, something he and I had been avoiding for the child's sake. Well, I did and it promptly came back up. Things grew worse until Thursday evening when they said they'd have to give me something else. (I didn't know it at the time, but it was the drug that the Lord had said was out of order and detrimental.) Well, I took it and I was having such a terrible reaction that I don't know what would have happened had you not called. The minute I heard your voice it was as if the very atmosphere of Heaven pervaded the room--with your first word of prayer I felt healing. GLORY! I treasure that phone call more than I can ever express. Thank you, thank you dear servant of the Most High--one so beloved of Jesus!

After the call, the nurse came into the room and said, "What happened to you, you look so much better?" So I told her the story, told her all about you, showed her A Voice in the Wilderness, and she was thrilled! She gave me a big hug before she left that night. The next morning the head nurse came in and said, "Tell me what happened last night." So I did. She too asked all about you and was so receptive and excited that she was in and out of the room all day wanting to talk. Isn't that thrilling? Soon the doctor came in and his first words were, "Who called you?" So I told him. GLORY! You see, I had told the doctor and nurses that Jesus was faithful, that He never fails and I knew He wouldn't now. And the thrill is that He came when it looked so dark and they were all at a loss, and made Himself known as the compassionate, merciful Healer that He is. HALLELUJAH! What a Savior!

Since your call, I've kept down every meal and been released from the hospital. It would take pages to tell you all that Jesus has done through this.

There are two things I pondered in the hospital. One--I remembered the Waiting on God where Reimar Schultze reviewed with you your time in the hospital with your surgery. And so, though I probably failed in many ways, I had a most wonderful example ever before me. And two--the Lord seemed to ask me, "Do you know what Jesus really went through to bring us to birth and life?" I'm sure, even as I write this, that I don't have any idea. It is something to meditate on, though, and it sure put my tiny bit of suffering in it's proper perspective. And to think that He took those stripes so that He could hear and answer your prayer for me Thursday night--HALLELUJAH! Thank you for obeying. Thank you for the years of trust and obedience that led to this leading. How I praise Him, too, for the many years and forms of suffering He's brought you through, as He's used you as His instrument to bring life to so many of us. Oh, may His stripes be applied to you and Mrs. Helm this day!

We love you both so very much,
Sarah Leist

Dear Reverend Helm,

If I were able to paint a picture of where my wife was physically when you called her at the hospital, I do not think that it could fully convey how in need of relief she was! We needed help and we needed it right away. Without ever saying it directly to each other, we knew that the situation was desperate and that Sally's condition was serious, perhaps grave.

We thank God for telling you to call! In a moment's time the compassionate Jesus passed by as you prayed. There was an immediate and dramatic change in Sally. The powers of darkness were driven back and she experienced a rest and relief she had not known for days. I had stopped counting, but it seemed eleven days had passed since she was able to hold down any food at all. The next morning, after your call, Sally had breakfast! then lunch! then dinner! Jesus heard your prayer. It was right on time.

We are standing upon your prayer and praising God for His healing power. It will take His continued mercy to see Sally through this pregnancy. My sweetheart is constant in her praise and thanksgiving, even in the low moments. This is a great encouragement to me and to our children.

We are praying for both you and Mrs. Helm, that Jesus will meet the needs of your bodies from head to toe, lifting afflictions, burdens, discomforts and pains. May God come now and give you relief from suffering. You have both been through much. We are believing God to minister to your specific physical needs with comfort, relief, healing and restoration. Thank you for remembering my sweetheart. Thank you for being in tune with the Holy Spirit when He said to call James and Lynann Isham. I hope you feel the love and appreciation that is in this note.

Love,
Rick Leist

A SPECIAL NOTE FROM REV. HELM

Dear ones--we are very thankful for the comfort of Sister Vera Wagner in these days at the loss of her companion. God has been strengthening her, but she needs encouragement and quiet. So if persons will not call or come to the house it will be quite an encouragement and help to her. She is a very sensitive person and God works with her wonderfully. She has dear friends close and far whom she can call if she needs anything. I knew all you who love her would want to know this.

Thank you for praying for Jonathan, Michael, Lorel and Andrew. Kenneth and Vera wanted to come in 1962 and 1963 to help us, and they have been very good helpers in work on the home and Revival needs. So I wanted to share this with you in Jesus.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

August 21, 1986

Greetings in the Lord Jesus Christ. We are by His mercy and grace looking unto the Author and Finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is now set down at the right hand of God interceding.

As we read in chapter two of Jeremiah's writings, verse thirty-two: "Can a maid forget her ornaments, or a bride her attire? yet my people have forgotten me days without number." Also we find in the third chapter of Jeremiah: "A voice was heard upon the high places, weeping and supplications of the children of Israel: for they have perverted their way, and they have forgotten the Lord their God." So here in chapter two and chapter three He mentions how His people have forgotten Him, and how we Gentiles so easily forget the will of God to do our own will, to work out our own desires and our likes, to go when we please, to come when we please, and to make arrangements for what we enjoy and for what we delight in.

As we think of these things we realize that it is very likely and quite easily done that we would wander into the areas of the delightsome, earthly ways and leave God. We leave for the things of the home, the business, the pleasures, the family, and various things that would so easily come in to cause us to grow cold or lukewarm in our heart. Through the mercies of God we must obey Jesus, we must pray and trust and press up, by God's grace, to the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus with much concern and longing to do God's will. As we read the scriptures we find very few in the ages who have sought always to do God's will. Now Jesus did always the will of the Father. So it is a constant reminder to us, as we look into the Word and meditate upon It's truth, that we must press into the Kingdom of God by denying ourselves, by not letting self be assertive, or letting self-wants or self-desires come to pass. Self must be submissive to the cross and inwardly crucified and slain of this old nature of ours--that the nature, as it is slain, will allow us to get quiet enough in the interior life to hear the voice of Jesus, to follow God and do His will.

On the thirteenth of June, I was preaching on the text: What shall I liken the Kingdom of God unto? I shall liken it unto a grain of mustard seed. I was preaching on that text for more than an hour. Toward the conclusion of the service, there was a leading of the Holy Spirit not to dismiss. It seemed to be time, but at ten-thirty God said, "No." So then by His guidance, and pleading with the people to be obedient, some lady spoke from her heart (her heart was throbbing and pounding). Then again we could not dismiss. So in the second attempt I said, "There is something on someone's heart." Another person witnessed. I still was not able to dismiss, so we went on and at the third leading, here came our Martha Louise wanting to know if Brother Mark from

Mentone could sing, "He is Jehovah." As he sang this, the Holy Spirit began to work in my heart and mind about Israel, about going back to Israel. Then there was another song, and another. I took my calendar out of my wallet and went through with my pen. When I got to August 6, 1986, the Holy Spirit revealed to leave from New York City on that date. As I went on through the month of August, and my pen touched the seventeenth, the Lord operated to return back to our country on that date.

Well, it was precious of the Holy Spirit to work in our heart, to help us and give us the assurance that there would be blessing and help and guidance as we would go and return as the Holy Spirit revealed. Jesus was so merciful to us during those intervening weeks. However, our travel agent had the most difficult time of making arrangements that she ever had before in all our journeys to Israel (which this was the twentieth pilgrimage). So Pat Scott began to work with Alitalia Airlines to try to get us over and back. There were so many different complications, as Tina could tell you; but with Pat Scott working with her, as well as Marian and the staff of Passports International, it was finally arranged for us to make our way over and back. Part of our group (about eighty) were to come back on Thursday, the fourteenth, and the remaining number were to come back on the fifteenth into the city of Rome, Italy. We were so grateful for how the Lord worked and led.

We had a meeting the last night in Rome. The air conditioning had gone off, and we had no piano, as the only one they had in the hotel was one that was already promised for nine o'clock that night. So it meant that we were to just trust. We went to the room (a very lovely room they had for us) at this beautiful hotel, and when I looked out it seemed like we were in a garden. It was wonderful how Tina was able to procure this hotel for our people. They were very delighted. Rev. Morgan felt that it was a very nice place also. So we went to the room and simply sat down and began to speak to the people about the life of going with God, trusting Jesus, obeying God. I just talked to them out of my heart about this life of trusting, about what trusting consists of. I don't know that I got into what trusting is not, but I was in certain areas of what trusting is and how it exists, how it continues, how it ends, and how it begins. When I finished the message after about an hour and ten minutes, Brother Reimar Schultze stood and said, "I believe that I've been able to hear in my heart tonight some of this message. I believe I've had an Aldersgate experience and I'm anxious to get out and put it into practice. Now, when our Martha Louise told her twin sister how God had encouraged Brother Reimar's heart, our daughter Nancy Marie began to cry and wail for joy and for God's presence. So I thought it was a very precious time that God would be so gracious to do this.

Thomas Mullins and Dr. Spaulding had been talking, and while I was speaking one of them would say to the other, "Can you believe this?" They had been discussing certain areas in this zone of spiritual adventure. So God was working and moving in the meeting.

Then a black woman stood up. Before she stood, however, one of our girls stood up and told how she went down in the elevator carrying her Bible and saw this precious black sister. This sister said to her, "Oh, you're a Christian. I'm so homesick for a meeting. Is there a church somewhere where I could be in a service?" She had been gone, she told us, for eight days on her tour. Here on the last night before we were to return on the seventeenth of August (which the Lord had revealed to me in Kokomo, Indiana), He had us in a meeting where she could be with us. She was quite delighted and excited about how God was working. I wish that all of you on our mailing list could have heard her testimony and seen her face. I learned from some of our dear people that the next morning she was almost as excited about how the Lord had loved her and encouraged her and helped her as she was during the Waiting Upon God the night before.

To think that of all the hotels in the city (one of the great cities of the world) God would have us in the hotel where this precious black sister was longing to be in a church service miles and miles from her home. God had given her the desire of her heart, and she was loved and cared for. Her testimony was very dear. I wanted to get that in because it was so significant. Different ones of the group of two hundred and twenty-eight said that they were very helped and encouraged by the fellowship and by the work of His Holy Spirit. Praise the Lord!

I want to go back now, if I may. A few days before this, before our going to Israel and Rome, I would study the weather and there were storms in the midwest. There were such storms in various parts of the United States--droughts in some places, too much rain in other places, and wind and upheaval. My heart was so anxious because I was responsible for two hundred and some people leaving their homes (from nineteen states) and going into the city of New York; there meeting together and boarding a plane for a trans-Atlantic flight. Oh, if I could convey to your hearts the seriousness of this, the awesome responsibility of the days before the journey, as I would study the weather.

I noticed that just a few days before we were to go into New York it was stormy there. But you know, a day or so before we were to go on the sixth of August the weathermen showed it being a clear day there. The weather was nice, and oh how thankful I was that everything was clear there even though there was stormy weather in other parts of the United States. We are thankful that God would provide and protect all of our dear ones from different states to gather in to be with us and make our journey across Europe and the Mediterranean to the land of the Bible, the land where the prophets were

called and lived, where Jesus walked among men and was witnessed, yea many days before His ascension on the Mount of Olives. Here we were, by the grace of God, pressing toward this place where people could come to rest and come to love the children of Israel.

Well, we were so very grateful to God for protecting and making a way for every person. We would pray for days or weeks that God, through His Holy Spirit, would help our people so they wouldn't fall down and be hurt or become ill. I know that when you go to a new country there is bacteria that our stomachs are not accustomed to, so we get a little nauseated sometimes, or the bowel is affected. But we prayed that God would grant us protection, healing and blessing. Days or weeks before, when I would pray, the Lord would operate in my heart on blessing. Oh, we were grateful for each encouragement and direction.

I requested of the dear ones to hold on to each other as they walked, because if you would have seen how many hands were raised when I asked, "Now how many of you, when you were holding on to each other, would have tripped if someone wouldn't have held to you?" it was a number. So it was the mercy of God that spared us from falls and being ill. We know that when Jayaprada returns to India she becomes ill. She told me two or three years ago, "Daddy, every time I go back I'm sick for three weeks." Just imagine going into the land where she was born, and because she was here for months or years, in making the adjustment she would be sick for three weeks. It's a miserable feeling. We were going to be in Israel for only a few days, then back to Italy. God protected our people, and as far as I know, everyone was able to walk and get about, to go places and see things, and to wait before the Lord.

Our meetings were very, very precious. I wish that I were able to convey to you the services He gave us, (four of them at the Hilton in Jerusalem) and the way the Lord directed and guided. It was very, very special and dear. Each service was so different. One night we were all couped up in a little place, but God blessed us there just as much as if we would have been in a great room. The Lord was working so sweetly and the choir would sing. There were solos. It was such a precious time together indeed. The Lord led also as we were in Tiberias. We had four services at the Plaza. The Holy Ghost led night after night and time after time. He gave us sweetness, help and blessing. He would anoint and unctionize us by His Holy love and His Holy Spirit.

We were very grateful for the hospitality and for how God helped Tina, Joseph, and Paul to look after us. We were very thankful and grateful that Marian was able to be with Tina and assist her in the work there. It was very helpful. I want to give thanks to Jesus for giving my wife strength, as well as myself. We are in our seventies now and God gave us help from on high so that we were not fatigued or weary. He would quicken us and strengthen us and lift us. He was so precious.

I think it was next to the last night at Tiberias and we hadn't taken up an offering for the needy yet. My wife went to the piano and began to play Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee. It was eleven o'clock p.m. or later and the Holy Spirit anointed her fingers so much at the keyboard that the people gave her a standing ovation. Son Jon just wrapped his arms around himself and laughed (bending over with such beauty). We were all praising the Lord with holy laughter and joy and cheering. It was such great, wonderful love and light and gladness. The Holy Ghost was in our hearts. Hallelujah! Oh, we are surely in debt to Him for the work of the Holy Spirit to teach us and to direct us and to help us.

I talked to the thirteen and fourteen-year-old young people with us, and they were very appreciative of God's presence and the love they felt in the group. They were just so encouraged. I called one young person several hundred miles away the day we arrived home to find out how he had fared and he said, "Oh, it helped me so much." He loved to be loved. Our young people didn't need any entertainment. God's presence, the leading of the Holy Ghost was their entertainment and pleasure. They were just delighted. Those who talked to me were so helped. After I had spoken there in Rome for an hour and five or ten minutes, a young man of about sixteen or seventeen arose (a very precious young man from southern Indiana) and said, "I'm just moved at the thought that what we were talking about at the table you have spoken about these areas." He was very, very deeply moved and appreciative of the way God guided and Jesus led and the Word was given by the help of the Holy Spirit. Young persons were thankful for God to move.

I remember a time I had in Tel Aviv. I had a few of the men with me, and as I looked up I saw Margaret Fogarty going the opposite direction from us. I said to my men, "Run over and get Margaret Fogarty. I haven't talked with her much in all these days." So they brought her. She said, "Rev. Helm, I just said to Barbara Stefan as we were walking together, 'I wish Rev. Helm would call me.'" At that instant I sent for her. She said, "Oh, do you remember my first pilgrimage with you abroad in 1978?" (Of course she was a little apprehensive of us even though John had told her a good report. Yet, she knew we were nice people and felt such love and care. Her heart was so lifted and she was so blessed. I think she told me it was one of the most wonderful times of her life.) I had said to her, "Sister Margaret, I'm so grateful that the Holy Spirit, our Savior Jesus has given you such a wonderful time during these days, but I believe your fifth pilgrimage will be your best." She told me, "This is the fifth pilgrimage and it's the best." Isn't it marvelous that God would lead and tell me to call for her as she was going the opposite direction from us. She had just said to a precious daughter, (dear Barbara) "I wish Rev. Helm would call me that I might share with him." Then we sent for her, she came back to us and we found out that God have given the prophecy. The Holy Spirit had revealed in 1978 that her fifth pilgrimage would be the greatest, that it

would be the most wonderful. She said, "This is it, and it's true." Oh, we were just so in debt to the Lord for His presence and blessing, for His guidance and all that He did for us in those days.

We are thankful for how the precious ones would think about our needs and would help us and look after us. We are thankful for our staff and all their work and for all the bus leaders and guides. It was so precious. Yegal said he just lives from each Revival visit to the next. He said, "I keep guiding, but I just keep looking forward to Revival coming back. That's why I keep guiding. I think about it." One told Son Jon (I don't know which guide) that this is the only authentic group. I thought oh, how serious a responsibility, how sacred this is that our Jewish brothers would tell us this. It is a sacred and serious fact. We know that it's by God's grace that we could ever make it from now on in every area of the soul, mind and body. We pray that we would be protected and blessed and healed and taken care of as Jesus would guide or lead by the Holy Spirit. We are most grateful for the guidance and direction of Jesus and the work of God's love.

The waitress here at the restaurant (located about two miles from where I am now with my wife) was so delighted, so grateful for this love she felt in this group. She was so lifted up. Our precious brother from Missouri, Glenn Wier, paid for us to take her with us. She said, "I seldom in my life ever had such an experience." She told me--I believe it was within a day or two--"You know, I was with all these people and never heard one grumbling or one complaining or murmuring or one critical word." I knew it was through Jesus that she could say this. The waitresses at the restaurant were stirred up with her appreciation and love for the group, and what she experienced and all that she learned on this journey. Her roommates became like sisters. They talked to around midnight or one o'clock in the morning before they could get finished because they were so close in the Lord Jesus and began sharing how Jesus had led and how God was guiding, how the Holy Ghost was blessing. They were just very, very happy and grateful for the direction of Jesus and the fellowship of God's people.

She also had shared with me that one of the ladies from West Virginia had come to her during the time abroad and told her of an experience she had had. She was in a meeting there where we were some time ago and had had this difficulty in the legs. There was such irritation and such a need there that the scars on her legs were not attractive at all. The scratching and scars were such that she would have to take her husband's jacket to put over her legs because of the appearance. But she told her, "You know, when the servant began to pray for different parts of the body and prayed for this area, I just received the healing by faith and now my legs have no scars. They are beautiful legs without scars or scratches." She shared how Jesus had answered prayer there and helped. It was a wonderful story of love.

One night one of the police ladies began to testify in our service (she was from West Virginia). She was just so delighted with Jesus and the work of God's love, the Holy Ghost leading. Her testimony was so on fire and so precious. This one told about how God had helped her, and oh, the testimonies were so dear. People were very, very moved by the Kingdom of God in operation: righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost in our hearts together as we gave Jesus the glory for how God had led, helped, blessed, healed, lifted and made way for us.

We are so thankful for the Lord's help. If you have time to write Joseph Mizrahi a letter of appreciation, I would be very glad and thankful to you for doing it. His address is: Joseph Mizrahi, 88 Hayarkon St., P.O. Box 3078, Tel Aviv, Israel 63903. There is precious experience after precious experience dear ones had that if they could be shared, it would be quite a pamphlet indeed of how the Lord helped. We want to praise Jesus for the work of His love and the Kingdom of God working in us, His will to do. Praise His Holy Name saith my soul! We know that it's by His mercies that we make it each day, each breath, each heartbeat, each step.

Thomas Mullins worked so hard as we returned back across the Atlantic and arrived in New York. We didn't realize it, but there was a hurricane off the East Coast down around the Carolinas and Virginia. We knew it was a little dark and stormy, but the plane didn't bump any. We were very late getting in, so Thomas worked hard to get us across to TWA from Pan Am. We went from New York to Orlando, and when we lifted out of Orlando we were up about two thousand feet when the plane suddenly went up and came down, up again and down again. (I don't know how many feet it was.) I thought how wonderful it was that Jesus, our Heavenly Father, held those big planes on an even keel all the way across the Atlantic, Europe and the Mediterranean to the land of our Lord. We went over and back with hardly any turbulence. It was really something. I said, "Oh Jesus, how great this is, because my wife and I had just a little feel of that turbulence at Orlando. Yet our people made the trans-Atlantic flight over and back with hardly any turbulence (just very mild to light at times)." How grateful we are to God and to Jesus, the Holy Spirit to tell us to go the sixth and return the seventeenth. You see, the next day this hurricane was off the coast of New York some miles. It would have been very difficult, and it would have been quite different to have gotten into the city. I don't know how we would have gotten through there.

When I called Brother Spisak early Monday morning after arriving back here Sunday night (getting in bed very exhausted at eleven o'clock, then getting up at seven o'clock (EDT) the next morning to start phoning) his wife had already left for work forty-five minutes before. He said, "When Janet left this morning she was weeping because we had had those twelve days on our honeymoon together." In their fourteen years of marriage they had never been able to go on

any honeymoon. The Lord helped us to take them through Jesus' people, through God's providing for us. She was so delighted with him for those twelve days that when she had to go to work she was weeping because she didn't want to leave him. I thought that was a very precious, sweet experience. Then in a matter of hours we received twelve beautiful roses from them mentioning about the excitement of the joy they had and of the dream of tomorrow, of their gratitude to the Lord our God in Christ, the Holy Ghost for making a way for them and giving such blessing to their souls for Jesus' glory. He called my secretary that day and said, "I want a dozen books. I want a book for every new family in our church, as I'm so stirred with this ministry of love and care and wanting to do God's will." I know we have to die out constantly to do it and we do so little and come so far short. He was all stirred up over it and wanted the book so that he could share them with the new families. I thought that was very encouraging also.

Well, we had very precious times together there in Israel. Yes, there were tests and trials at times, but God helped in such a wonderful way, such a precious way. He provided the rooms for our meetings. Avi Miller had worked hard with the sound system, and when we took up the offering the first night for the needy, we gave him four hundred dollars. Avi is Paul Miller's son, and had been working and arranging with his sound equipment. Son Jon had called him I don't know how many times, so we owe Son Jon and Avi an awfully lot; also those who assisted and helped to carry the equipment. It was a very wonderful time. We also took up another little offering which made a total of \$626.00 for Avi for his labor of love. It was also to meet his expenses, as he had to have something to live on. He didn't request or require anything, but we wanted to take care of that.

Well, it was an adventure and God was so faithful and so precious to make a way for us. When we arrived in Israel they said, "You know, it's been so extremely hot, but it's cooled off today." That's what Paul and Haim and Joseph told me. "It has cooled off today." So we were thankful for God's intervening to cool it somewhat. When we flew back to Rome it was quite cool there, and as I said earlier, the hotel was like a beautiful, beautiful earthly dream. God was so merciful to help us and to bless us. I got to love and encourage the young man who took us to the plane in Rome. He was very appreciative. He said, "I'll be writing you and letting you know about me." I was thankful for the time we had in loving the different persons in the various places where we traveled.

We are grateful for all those who sacrificed to go, those who mortgaged their home, those who did without that they might be able to go with us, those who wanted to go but could not. There were a few who wanted to go, but the Holy Spirit operated that they were to stay home. There were some whom God wanted to go, but they didn't persevere to

go. There were two men who, if they would have gone, would have had such a great experience. It's just like a dear brother we have who is quite a businessman. If he would have gone years ago, I don't know what all would have occurred. If he could only have had courage and faith and persevered to leave his earthly obligations for a while to go, I don't know what the end would have been. It probably would have been a tremendous chapter of loving people, because his gifts are so great. If these dear ones could have persevered to go this time, I think it would have been quite an individual benefit as well as a group blessing. So we want to give Jesus the praise and the glory for all that has been done, and for what He is doing.

If you would, please, write Pat Scott at the Alitalia Airlines in Chicago and mention to her of our appreciation for all the work she did. We would be very thankful. I've already requested that people write Tina and Marian at Passports International letters of appreciation and gratitude. Some have already responded. I did not request this at the meetings, but I thought about saying, "Now you dear ones who are with me, if you could write and share with me about the high points and what seemed to be the blessing to your soul on this trip, it would be so wonderful. Not to write a long letter, but a note of interesting things of how God helped or blessed you on this trip." So if you could, please write my wife and me a few lines about what encouraged you on this trip into the land of Israel and Rome. Write to our Parker City address as we will be returning home soon. It would be such a blessing and encouragement to us if you could do this.

I am grateful for those who have been so thoughtful and so cooperative and helpful in sharing and caring and moving and doing the very best they could. We were so thankful for Richard Moore to go and help us, as he took care and ran errands for us, as well as massaging us for hours a day. There were so many ways he helped us, and we were so grateful for this. I want to express appreciation and gratitude for all the kindnesses and help that Richard and Mary have extended to us these twenty years. Their help to Florence and I, our staff and our family is truly appreciated. We are thankful for our family, our children, our grandchild and brothers, my wife and the sons and daughters who were with us. Of course, all of our people are like sons and daughters and brothers and sisters and mothers to my wife and I. We are grateful to every one.

We are so thankful that some months ago the Lord operated with me about Rev. and Mrs. Morgan going and they persevered to go. They said, "If God lays it on your heart to go, we'll just go." When we arrived in New York the other day, Brother Morgan said to me, "Brother Helm, I think this is one of the high times. This is one of the most wonderful times we've had." Oh, he just looked so delighted and strengthened. His face was just radiant with Jesus' love, with God's love. It was great appreciation. We were thankful for those kind words and for

the fellowship we've had together these thirty-six years and three months.

I want to thank the Lord for our staff, each one of our staff members, our treasurer, our financial treasurer, our secretaries (each one who has helped us and assisted us). I want to express appreciation to each one. Churches have sent helpers in to take care and help build Jon and Martha's home. There are three or four or five churches who have really sent the people. One church paid for the siding. Another church paid for the windows. There were carpenters who came from Scott Depot who really got it started. Then there are all the people who have come in from Kokomo, White Harvest, Mentone, and Zion Unto Christ. For all the various ones who have really worked hard to help and assist, we are very thankful. We don't want to miss any of you because you've had a part in helping in this ministry. We are very, very grateful for it. We pray that you will be strengthened and encouraged as you read this--that you will be lifted and healed as you read this letter. A few of you are going to be healed as you read.

Some of you have burdens and trials. We pray for those of you who have trials, that the Lord will somehow help you. We pray for those of you who have been pressed, that God will lift the pressure. We pray for those of you who have been in distress, that that will be eased and remedied through the precious work of Jesus, the Holy Spirit, the Sacred Blood. We pray that we will be protected as we leave here in a few days to go back home. We haven't seen our home, or Jon and Martha's home, or James and Nancy's home since we left in January.

Adaline Workman (from Texas Christ Fellowship) mentioned to us the other day that God had us with Rev. Pumphrey on her birthday (I believe it was the twelfth of August), then one year later here she was with us in the land of our Lord. It was so precious that God would allow that and lead and work as He did.

I was grateful for Brother Edward's wife, Jackie, and for Mary Louise Moore to go up and take care of John and Barbara Stefan's children. They weren't able to get a babysitter. They didn't tell me this, but it was on my heart to ask these two precious sisters to go up and take care of the children. So Edward took them up and they stayed with the children. A babysitter in Chicago costs \$660.00 for those eleven days, then they wanted \$200.00 besides that. It would have cost them \$860.00. It was quite a help to have our sisters go up and take care of their children. I was thankful for that encouragement to John and Barbara and for what it meant to have these precious ones to go up there and do that for me when I asked, even though they would have to leave their homes and plans (what they would like to do) to go do what I requested. I knew that they wanted to do that which would be helpful. I was very appreciative of that. I was thankful for how my brothers and my staff helped me in many ways abroad.

We are grateful to each one of the ministers who have personally administered to us and looked after our various needs in the fellowship here at Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship. Oh, how they've looked after us, making a way for us, coming and getting us, looking after Sister Pearl for us, taking care of us, bringing us home, cleaning the house for us, putting in the new kitchen tabletops. We were so grateful for all the work and painting of the cabinets, all the various things that were done here for us. We want to be sure to give thanks and praise to Jesus for that, and express to those involved, those who shared, every family, every person our appreciation. We don't want to leave anyone out in the help of the beautiful cabinet tops and the beautiful job done in the painting.

We are very thankful for all of you who sacrifice and pray. We try to remember those who are fasting for us and praying for us. This morning I had a difficult time with the prostate gland. I just had to cry and plead with God for mercy, because so many men who have this have such a difficult time. We pray that we will be healed in the heart, prostate, bladder, urethra, the walls, valves, and arteries that cause trouble, the rectal area, the throat--that God would be so merciful to my wife in her back and joints, toes and feet. We want to thank Jesus for those who are fasting and praying for us. That touches my heart when I say that. I feel like I've done so little, prayed so little and God has done so much. He's given us all things, everything.

We pray for our neighbors here at our home in the South, that they will hear His voice and repent. We pray for our neighbors at our home in the North, that they would hear the voice of Jesus and repent and find the Lord. We know that we're not able to bring anyone in, but the Holy Spirit is. We trust for God's guidance and are so thankful for our dear ones who have taken responsibility at the home church in Parker City. It has been a big responsibility at the home church. It has been a big responsibility on Brother John, and to the dear precious ones of the staff who assist him. We haven't been able to get any guidance on building a church. When I say, "We haven't been able to get any guidance to build a church," the Lord operates in a certain area of the revelation, of the prayer area. So we've just been trusting and looking to God. We have a few thousands of dollars for a church building, but it would take somewhere between four hundred thousand dollars to six hundred thousand dollars. Son Kenneth and Daughter Cathy bought this property, and we were so in debt to Jesus for that. We've just been trusting, because most people in the flesh would have gotten busy and started right in. Of course we thought of it, but we knew that if we did it without the guidance of the Holy Spirit, there would be trouble and trials. God would be grieved. So we realize it is through the help of the Holy Spirit that we can make it all the time.

"Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord

keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." So here I am seventy-and-a-half years of age and trusting. Here we are with no certain dwelling place to worship in. God has helped us, and we want to thank the Lions' Club in Parker City for the privilege of having it as a place of worship. I would like for you all to write the Parker Lion's Club for me in care of James Jones, Parker City, Indiana, 47368. Just express a short word. Don't write much, just a short note to all the members of the Lion's Club of Parker City. Send your appreciation for all the times they've allowed us to have opportunity and privilege of their building. Share how you are grateful to them for this concern, and for allowing Parker Christ Fellowship this opportunity to worship there. I would be thankful if a few hundred of you could write a letter about this, then James Jones could give it to the organization.

Now, there are several hundred families who will get this letter, and usually when I make a request like this, there are about two hundred fifty to three or four hundred who hear me out of the sixteen hundred. We are just trusting and haven't tried to get people on the mailing list. There have been requests, and we're slow to add anyone because we want only those who would appreciate and understand; not to find fault or try to pick out our weaknesses, (I know we have many no doubt) or to be hurt by certain things that we share. We know that carnality reacts to certain truth. So we've been slow in trying to build a big mailing list. When we started out it was only fifty to one hundred and fifty people or families throughout the world. If we would have tried, we could have had thousands. But we didn't.

We are grateful for all your prayers and fasting and sacrifice. We are grateful to Jewell Lampl who presented what God had laid on her heart at the last Waiting on God in December. We are thankful how God has blessed her from that hour until now. We are grateful for how He has helped you all to help us, to pray, to sacrifice, and to share. For each church who has sacrificed, we are grateful. Four or five congregations have really sacrificed very much. We feel very in debt to Jesus for all churches who have helped. For some I know it has required a great sacrifice to share as they have. My heart aches a little when I say that, so we just pray that the Lord will bless and sanctify and that all of you will be encouraged and will be lifted and helped and not offended.

We're trusting for souls to be saved, especially for the saints, for the church to be cleansed and truly sanctified; cleansed of the carnal nature to be filled with the Holy Spirit that we might become one as God and Jesus are one. This is the goal. This is the longing--that we might become one. And we know that we cannot do this. There isn't a group of people anywhere who can do this even though they try their utmost. It requires God to lead and Jesus to direct. It is only as we follow Jesus wholeheartedly in prayer, obedience, trust, sharing, giving,

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

September 10, 1986

Dear ones in Jesus our Savior, the Christ, Who gave His life on the cross and spilled His Blood that we may be saved. Amen.

Thirty-one years ago the day before yesterday I was to go pray with a very precious minister's wife at the General Hospital of Marion, Indiana. But as I left Parker City for Marion, the Holy Spirit revealed that I should not go directly there, but go first to Ball Memorial Hospital in Muncie. I did not understand, but I followed as I was led. Entering Ball Memorial, I really didn't know what to do. I waited for a few moments, then felt free to continue on my way to Marion General Hospital. I drove to State Route 28, traveled west to State Road 9, then headed north for Marion. I was still south of my destination a few miles when I noticed a young blonde-headed man walking along the road on the west side. Ordinarily if a person wanted a ride he would walk on the right side of the road, but he was walking on the other side in the weeds. Nonetheless, I was impressed to stop and pick him up. While we talked I learned that his car had stopped just a short while before. The Holy Spirit began to work with me, so I witnessed about how Jesus had saved me, how God had been so wonderful to me, how the Holy Spirit had been so faithful to guide me and direct me. As I shared, the wooing of the Holy Spirit came upon him to draw him to Jesus. His heart began to throb and pound. Soon he followed me to the cross in the prayer of repentance and found the Savior. After he found Christ I could see that God's taking me to Ball Memorial Hospital and delaying me a few moments had timed me for this young man and his salvation. If I would have gone directly to Marion, I would have been too early, for the young man's car had just stopped a few minutes before I saw him walking. That occurred thirty-one years ago on the eighth day of September.

I went on, then, to have prayer in Marion General Hospital and from there to Winchester, Indiana, to have prayer with my sister-in-law, Jackie, who had delivered their first child, Rebecca Sue. I tried to share with them how the Lord had been so merciful to guide me and assist me to see a soul find Jesus that day. It's through the Holy Spirit that I would be able to ever be guided or directed again, for it is by the help of the Holy Spirit alone that we are able to be saved. Except the Father draw us, we cannot get to the Son. It is very necessary to have the drawing of God in order to see a soul saved.

I recall, sometime after this event, that as I was praying in the prayer room I had felt a longing to see someone find Jesus. Suddenly I received word that I was to go north. It was a wonderful story how the Lord sent me out of my way, and after twenty or thirty miles I picked up a young man who was converted in my car. I thought how precious it was that Jesus would work things out like that. It's through the Lord we are able to

see anyone come to the Savior. We want to thank Jesus for each guidance, each direction, and all that He has brought to pass in our lives.

Here it is the month of September. The summer is past. Fall is approaching and in the next few weeks it will be time for harvest of the corn and the beans. The fields are white already to harvest as we follow the Savior and obey the leading of the Holy Ghost. It is true that Jesus, the Father, the God of Israel, wants to bring the church to become one as the Father and the Son are one. But that which prevents it is an old, old battle. It is called inbred sin--the sinful nature. The nature of man is sinful and desperately wicked. "But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned. But he that is spiritual judgeth all things, yet he himself is judged of no man. For who hath known the mind of the Lord, that he may instruct him? But we have the mind of Christ." These are the last three verses of the second chapter of First Corinthians.

The Apostle Paul tells us in Romans eight, verse seven: "Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be." The old, carnal mind in man and woman has prevented the church from becoming one as God and Jesus are one. That bitter, resentful spirit; that selfish spirit; that jealous spirit; that spirit of anger or wrath or strife or covetousness or pride or contention or argumentation--these are some of the expressions of the carnal mind and the carnal man. Any one of these spirits, or many other aspects of the carnal nature, will prevent the church from becoming one as God and Jesus are one. Even after we are saved and cleansed and walking with God, there must be a continual dying to the carnal nature, dying to self, in order that God may lead us and reveal where He would have us to go and what He would have us to do. Very few have been willing to pay that price.

There are multitudes who will sing and pray and preach and testify and do wonderful Christian things. It's all so wonderful and precious and dear. But only a few are willing to actually deny what they want to do--not seek to manipulate or work things their way a little--but be willing to let that self in them be placed on the cross, be crucified and slain of this old carnal nature. Then when it is slain, we'll have to resist Satan constantly to obey God. If we do not obey God and follow Jesus, then the old carnal nature seeps back in by disobedience or by some critical spirit, or resentful spirit, or impatient spirit, or a jealous spirit, or a love of the world.

The Word says: "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. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world." Now it says, "Love not the world..." This sixteenth verse explains a little bit about what the fifteenth verse of the second chapter of First John has to say: "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. For all that is in the world (this is it), the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world." So the carnal nature loves the things of the world. If we are not careful, there are many things in the world which will get into our minds and into our hearts to keep us from following Jesus and doing God's will. The things of the world will assist us in the self-assertive life. Most things in the world will feed the self desire, the self want, the self like, the self plan. The Apostle John said: "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. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh..." The flesh lusteth after the things of the flesh, the things it loves, the things it delights in, the things it loves to revel in and live in and move in and have it's being in. The flesh loves that lust and attractiveness and wonder of the flesh and the lust of it, the ungodliness of it, or the beauty of it. But we are not to love the world, nor the things of the world.

The lust of the eyes, he said, is an ailment. The eyes can lust after certain beauties of the flesh or the mysteries of the flesh or wonders of it. The eyes will lust after it. The scriptures tell us that if a man looks upon a woman to desire her, or to lust after her in his heart, he has already committed adultery or fornication with her. (Fornication is committed by the unmarried; adultery is committed by the married.) When a woman or girl doesn't keep her body modestly covered, she makes herself liable to become a temptation. She causes men to be tempted over her because she is not well-covered. She's too exposed. Her attractive body has not been covered sufficiently. She becomes an object of desire whereby men look at her and are not able to keep their attention from her earthly beauty. That's why it's so imperative that girls and women be sure to keep themselves well-covered below the knee a ways so that young men are not tempted by their beauty, because the eye will lust after it. Most men who are normal have a battle with this. There is a danger, a grave danger. But now, in this age, the clothing styles are showing not just a part of the body, but exposing a great part of the body. This, of course, grieves the Holy Spirit and causes men to fall, and women to fail God also. "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."

Then he said that the "things" of the world include also "...the pride of life..." There is a danger in this life that we will

be looking and searching after the things which will be a great joy to the flesh, will advantage the flesh, will cause the flesh to err and to stray from the will of God. "...and the pride of life..." Pride and the things therein so easily beset us. We are not to love the things of the world, or the things in the world, that would cause us to fail God, for we know that one man of God saw a beautiful woman. He was already married; he already had a wife; but this man of God was so weak that when he saw her he lusted after her, which caused a tremendous fall in his life. He pursued her and was able, through manipulation, to procure her and to receive her and to make her to become his wife--another of his wives. As he looked at her over the wall, the desire he had for her was so strong that he fell for her and in that fall grieved God. Another man desired a Babylonian garment and a wedge of gold. He had such pride and desire for the things of the world that he took these costly treasures and hid them in his tent. Because he made this wrong choice, because he took that which didn't belong to him, he put all of Israel in jeopardy and brought tragedy to his loved ones. It cost not only his life, but the lives of all his family as well, simply because he had such desire, such inner pride, such inner want to lay hold upon that which he shouldn't have. Pride wants us to have many things which are not ours. A certain kind of something within--pride of darkness, pride of beauty, pride of deception. It is costly, because it passes away. It will soon be over. It destroys all who are a part of it.

It is God's will for us to become one, but because of faithlessness and sinfulness and deceitfulness of the heart, very seldom has a group of people ever become one as God and Jesus are one. The heart must be pure and holy and obedient and faithful, not involved with the lust of the earth, lust of the eyes, lust of the flesh, or of the pride of life. Because then the heart will not be kept. He said, "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it come the issues of this life." When the heart is pure and obedient and follows Jesus, that following will bring us to oneness. But if the heart is not kept and we look over here where we have this desire, then immediately we're sidetracked by those things, by disobedience, by prayerlessness, by some earthly thing, by the beauties of the desires of men and women, or by some principality that gets things in the mind and we come short of God's purpose by working things out.

It's easy for us to work for possessions. Then they become central and we crowd Jesus out. We must be awfully careful how we proceed in our doings in order that all will be well and that we will abstain from all appearances of evil. We will be kept by the power of God through prayer, through a child-like spirit, as we pursue God's will in love, in faith, in purity, in persistance, in a continual desire to be holy unto the Lord. We must not hurt our fellow man or press them away or out, but rather lift them, pray for them, encourage them, and love them. We need to think of the things we can do to make it

easier for our neighbors, for the poor, the needy and the hungry. We are very grateful to Jesus for the work of the Holy Spirit to grant us a heart that will trust in the Lord with all of it's power, with all of it's beauty: leaning not to our own understanding or allowing our own mind and thoughts to intervene to work it out so we can get what we want, but rather just follow as Jesus leads. Then He will direct our path.

A week ago last Saturday night my throat was hurting some and I was not feeling well. I had used my voice so much that it didn't look like I could possibly go to service the next morning because of this suffering and weariness. But by five minutes to six in the morning Florida time (five to five in the morning Indiana time) I was awakened by a kind of choking cough. "I can't stay in bed," I said to myself. "I've got to get up." I found a little flashlight and worked and worked to try to find my things so I wouldn't awaken my wife. I had to look for so many different things--my socks, shoes, suit, shirt, and more--but the Lord helped me to get dressed and drive the forty-six miles to Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship.

When I arrived I was encouraged by the pre-service prayers from the precious servants. To begin the regular service, Pastor Thomas Mullins began to pray, and it was such a dear prayer. When he was through, he turned the service over to us. We began to speak about some basics in the church. Thomas had talked to loved ones that week and marveled during the message how God had me on the very things which they had discussed that week: the very things that were vital in the Church of Jesus Christ, the Church of God. He was amazed how the Holy Spirit would share with me because I knew nothing of their conversation. It was such a precious time of Jesus' guidance and revelation about what is preventing the church from becoming one as God and Jesus are one.

A lady arose at the back of the little meeting room and began to share. We learned that she and her husband were from Michigan and that we had met them years before. I knew nothing of their story. She said that thirteen years ago she had become so discouraged with the church and the situations in the church that she was ready to give it all up. But she heard that one could actually walk with God; that the scriptures reveal a plan of how to follow Jesus. "I went to Israel with this servant, Rev. Helm, in 1976," she told the congregation and us, "and saw this life lived. I saw God lead and guide. Last night I couldn't go to bed when my husband did. I had to pray and plead with God that the Lord would go into the servant's body and strengthen Rev. Helm so that he could come and be with us this morning." So she had prayed and asked God to bring me there. She said, "Lord, I haven't heard him speak for a long time. I just would like to be able to hear what Thee would say through him to us." God answered her prayer and brought us there to help her and others.

One dear one there, who is so precious a person, had been in a pit of despair since May or June. They had had a very hard experience in this life and the Lord just lifted them right out of this pit that morning. Oh, it was such a great blessing and victory in the Lord. We want to thank Him for that.

When I called a minister and his wife just a few days ago we had such a precious time on the phone. I started to say goodbye and the Lord said, "Wait just a moment." So I inquired, "God, are you telling me about the pastor, his wife, or the children?" He answered, "It's the children," and He told me it was the third child. Of course, I hadn't talked to this child at all in private or in public for a number of months. I began to pray for this loved one to be encouraged in the midst of the devil fighting, buffeting and tempting, trying to discourage them. Isn't it wonderful that the Lord would tell me? The pastor didn't tell me; his wife didn't tell me; but the Holy Spirit did. When I finished praying, the pastor said, "You were right on. You were on target. That was exactly the need of this precious one. Now, that's the proof that Jesus is leading." I replied, "We are in debt to God for that." Jesus told me about how this dear one needed encouragement because the buffeting of Satan was trying to discourage them over situations and conditions. They needed that help and I thought how wonderful it was that God would lead and guide and reveal with all those miles intervening between us. We were miles apart, yet God told me the situation. He revealed it to me by the Holy Spirit. I'm so thankful for His guidance and revelation and direction.

A few days ago I was coming from my car at the condominium. I looked up and saw a dear brother who had been the janitor at the condominium a few years ago. He called my name and came up to me. "I have to tell you about the funeral," he told me. (I had been privileged to preach the funeral for the husband of one of our close friends and residents on our floor at the condominium. I had remembered seeing him there and coming out of the mortuary very happy.) He said, "I am from a large family and I have been to many funerals in my life and attended many services, but that was the greatest tribute I have ever heard." He was happy. "I have to hug you," he declared, and he just hugged me. His eyes were filled with water. I said, "Well, I was endeavoring to preach about the Lord God and how urgent it is to do God's will." He was so appreciative. His appreciation and gratitude was so great that I seldom have seen the like. His face was so happy. How in debt to God I am for how Jesus helped me there. I remember also that the wife of the deceased looked up after the service and said, "That was beautiful." So we give God the praise for the happiness of this man.

I recently found this letter among others on my desk and I wanted to share it with you. It was written March 24, 1974:

My dear friends in Christ--Loran and Florence:

I have just finished reading your wonderful book--and have heard that "voice" speak many times as I have feasted on it's contents. What a tremendous testimony and what a revelation, from the first word to the last!

Junior (Emory) came to our house on a Sunday evening, at the same time when a number of friends were coming and going. I didn't notice that he had come in. I was lying on the davenport in the living room--with a badly damaged knee from a hard fall. When I looked up and saw Junior standing there, holding that book out to me, I felt the presence of God so unmistakeably real, I could hardly speak. I opened it and saw your autographed note along with the check I had sent in payment, and I could hardly contain myself. Thank you, thank you from the depths of my heart. It would take a long time to tell you, on paper, just how much your inspired revelations enriched and strengthened my heart.

I think, knowing your father and mother so well, and my mother being so interested in your family when you lived in New Castle, makes your book doubly precious. If I remember correctly, my mother was at your home when the twins were born. Our more than eight weeks of revival at Greensboro with you and Florence, as much as she could come, still blesses my heart. Wasn't that a wonderful experience! As we entered the church each evening, we knew the spark would send someone to the altar--and we wondered who it might be! How I would love to witness another such outpouring!

I appreciated so much the account of your childhood and youth, and how God's Spirit worked to get you to listen. As I read the account I could hear your Dad say, "Son, you will sing in the choir tonight," and the things that took place that night thrilled my heart. As you related the account of God dealing with your young heart, and your mother at the altar, kneeling and praying for you...as I read it tears began to roll down my cheeks as I got such a vivid picture of that scene. Oh, the heritage of Christian parents! I have never ceased to thank God for mine! How our poor sick and distressed world needs parents who know the value of the kind of guidance your parents gave you--and mine gave me!

Loran, when you were with us at Greensboro, I was not aware of the struggle you were going through at the time. The Lord was dealing with you in so many ways--which, after reading your book, I understand now. Your complete obedience to the Holy Spirit has brought you pain and misunderstanding by many of your friends, both in the ministry and out. But, oh, the rewards that have been yours because of your steadfast faith and complete obedience to His Holy will. Your experiences, as you have so graciously opened the door of your life for us to see in, (through your book) have blessed my soul. I'm sure all who have read it (and all who

will read it) have received and will receive a great blessing. I've appreciated every page!

I like the way you closed your last chapter--"The Beginning." "This is the beginning for each of you reading this book." In other words you were saying that no matter who we are or what may be our profession, after reading the book we would either, with a greater and deeper commitment to our blessed Lord, seeking His Holy will and practicing total obedience, enter in a more realistic way--the High Road--or we would automatically begin the downward trend and travel the low road. This I firmly believe! My greatest desire is for total commitment to Him. He's been so good to me. Five years ago He led me through open heart surgery, and since, two cataract operations. I have felt and do still feel so unworthy of such divine love and help.

May God bless you, dear ones, and give you many more fruitful years for Him. Thank you again for the book. I'm going to read it again for fear I missed some precious nugget of truth and inspiration. Your friend in Christ,

Maurine L. Fisher

(In 1949 when we came to Parker City, this dear woman told my wife and me, "We need you. I've been in this church for several years and I have been praying for God to work at this church. You may come when God leads you, but don't come on January thirty-first or February twelfth. I'm in meetings at Ogden at that time." I said, "Sister, when you tell me about these dates, there is such an operation of the Holy Ghost that something will be happening on those dates." Well, it was something to behold. I want you to know that those services were among some of greatest I have ever experienced in revival. That meeting is still going on.)

We want to express appreciation to each one for your fasting and praying for us. We are grateful for those who persist in prayer, not only for four or five days for something that is bothering us, but who continue to persevere on and on and on. We are so in debt to Jesus for His healing and taking us through in the various parts of the organs, the brain, and in parts of the body which sometimes are in great need in older people. We are praising God as we think about how He took 228 people to Israel and not one fell to be hurt. One man was telling me two or three days ago that he's very surefooted and seldom ever falls, but he would have fallen about three times in Israel had he not had hold of a person with him. There were probably between thirty and sixty or more of our people who would have fallen if they would not have been obedient to hold on to one another. Not one of our people, by God's grace, became violently ill. They were all able to return, by God's grace and power. Even unto this time we are thankful. Sister Debbie Hill is still to return, so we pray for her that she will be well and protected and kept by the power of God. She will be returning, the Lord willing, on October the second. We are thankful for Son James, and

how he was able to make it back on the twenty-ninth of August safely. We are thankful for each and every one who has written. A number of our people have written letters expressing appreciation and gratitude, sharing the high points of their pilgrimage.

We want to thank Jesus for each one of you who is praying and sacrificing for us. Our need is great. We are grateful for all the individuals and all the churches who are able to help us. We thank the Lord for each one who has the vision without our pleading or asking over and over. We have endeavored always to simply trust God and merely present the need. Many of you have been so faithful and we want to thank Jesus, the Heavenly Father, for this. We want to express appreciation to each one who wrote the individuals whom I had requested in the last letter or two. Thank you every one for doing this for us. We again express gratitude for each of our staff members: Brother John, Brother Roger, Son Jon, Son James, and Grandson David; Kathleen, our Secretary, and Vera; Rev. Paul Hill, our Treasurer; and Jane Langdon, our Financial Treasurer. All have helped us so much and have administered in many ways. We thank those, also, who have been assisting in getting the letters taken care of when they are ready to be sent out. It takes a few hours of work, and we want to be thankful for each one. We want to express gratitude and deep appreciation for your prayers during this past year or two for Paige Thompson and the Wayne Thompson family.

Thank you again for your prayers, your fasting, your sacrificing. We are so in debt to the Lord for the way He has helped us, the way He has led and guided and directed. We are thankful for all those who have been so faithful through the years to give as Jesus would have them. We are most unworthy, and very grateful for this assistance and blessing. Thank you in the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.



Loran W. Helm

p.s. When I was talking to Jayapradha the other day she said to me, "Oh, Daddy, I wouldn't have made it if you had not called." She had been ill for a few weeks. She also shared, "The finance you sent was just on time, for the needs of our people are great right now. There has been a tragic flood. Heavy rains caused a dam to give way, sending a torrent of water six feet deep with such force many huts were washed away. People fled to larger homes and stayed on the roofs for eight days. They lost homes, clothing, books and everything."

So I thought if some on this mailing list could share with the Love and Care Missions in this need, it would bring some help to these who are in such dire need. Jayapradha has given us some ideas how your love gifts will be able to assist those in India: \$40.00 will purchase two dresses and blouses for a woman; \$30.00 will purchase two sets of clothing for a man; \$25.00 will purchase two sets of clothing for a child; \$1.00 will purchase one pair of shoes; \$30.00 will purchase two blankets; \$40.00 will purchase one set of pots and pans, four glasses and four plates; \$25.00 will purchase a set of schoolbooks; \$5.00 will purchase one Bible.

We are not requesting people to do this, but only suggesting they give as they desire or feel the leading of the Holy Spirit. For those who wish to share please send your love gift to:

Love and Care Missions
P. O. Box 98
Lowell, North Carolina 28098

Please designate on the envelope: "For Flood Victims."

Thank you.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

October 28, 1986

Dear Ones of the Fellowship of Jesus Christ,
greetings:

The Lord Jesus has been so merciful and precious to us since we last communicated with you in our letter, reporting how God's great kindness and the leading of the Holy Spirit have been so in evidence. Unto God be praise, to Jesus be honor, to the Holy Spirit be glory for it all.

Some time ago we were led to visit the Fellowship of Pigeon Forge, Tennessee. When we drove up Jack Hurst and Jerry Ward were standing out in front waiting to greet those who would come to be taught of God's love and how we need to follow Jesus (that touches my heart!). These two beautiful, handsome men stood straight and tall like soldiers. "They could be the ushers of any large church," I thought to myself. When they recognized us they were so happy. They expressed great joy and appreciation. We had not been there for three years, but as we got out of the car and they greeted us, Jack said, "Just a while ago Jerry said to me, 'I have the feeling God's servant may come before long.'"

It was a morning to be remembered, for as the Holy Spirit gave us guidance and utterance to speak, I noticed tears running down the cheeks and the neck of the precious pastor, Jerry Mann. There were even streaks of tears running down onto his suit. "You know," he said, "When God's servant speaks, I just weep." His heart, like that of his twin brother, Gary, is so tender. Both are so dedicated and we love them and their companions very much.

The Lord blessed us greatly there. I noticed a young man sitting on the front seat. Though I didn't know who he was, I could tell that he needed to be encouraged and that he needed love. I was so thankful we could be there to love him, for God had started me on his trail many years ago when Jesus led me to Motel Number Five in 1951, where we met Gypsy Taulbee. Over the years the Holy Spirit would take my wife and me back to that same motel, The Bearskin Court. In 1956 we again left home for the hills and mountains of Tennessee. After a few hundred feet I said to my wife, "It seems like every car and truck is hitting me head-on. I'm going to have to lie down and let you drive while I pray." We arrived in Gatlinburg many hours later and the Lord was merciful to grant us an enjoyable time.

From time to time I noticed a man working around the cabins of the Bearskin Court, raking leaves, trimming the bushes, keeping the grounds in good order, but I had no idea who he was. Hours later I received a call from my mother telling me that my Uncle Harold, her only brother, had been killed in a head-on collision. Then I remembered my burden when we had left home many, many hours before. God had been telling me when we were leaving home that my only uncle on my mother's side would be in eternity before

long. As I talked to Mother on the phone I asked, "Do you want me to return for the funeral?" She answered, "No, Son, I believe you'll be a help to somebody where you are."

I thanked her for that freedom, hung up the phone and started back to our cabin. Suddenly I saw this man who had been caring for the grounds getting into his car at the south edge of cabin six. It was five-thirty in the evening and he had just put his keys in the ignition ready to drive away. Though I had never talked to him before, I went right over to him, and the first words I said were: "We never know what may happen." He replied, "You are right. It is true." I began to talk to him and soon the Holy Spirit came to help me. The Spirit of the Lord came in about ten to twenty minutes and he met Jesus in his car. His conversion was very precious. He became like a son to me, and whenever my wife and I would return to the mountains, he would want to wash my car or do something for me. He was trying to be thoughtful and helpful.

A year and some months after that, he was working across the mountain towards Cherokee. While he was standing between two men, a big boom overhead let loose and fell, crushing him to death. But we had been privileged to see this precious man saved before he was taken into eternity. Now, a number of years later, his son was sitting on the front seat at Christ Fellowship in Pigeon Forge. The Lord helped us during that service. This young man, who perhaps had never known his father, was being lifted. The next day I visited the carpenter shop of Jack Hurst and Jerry Ward. This young man was there and I was glad to see him again. It was so important that I would be able to love him, because he knew very little about his father. He would say to me, "I'm so grateful you could tell me how my father was converted." It was encouraging to him and encouraging to me how the Lord worked and blessed.

While there at the carpenter shop, I looked up and Cheryl Hurst was coming. From the first time we found Cheryl and her husband, Jack, years ago in Knoxville, the Holy Ghost would operate in my heart concerning her life. God would speak to me about her tests and trials, about her longing to do His will, and about her gifts and His working with her. She has been like a daughter to my wife and me these several years. When she drove up this day she had one of her daughters with her. I greeted her and she was so happy. As we talked about the Kingdom of God with Jerry, the young man, Jack, Cheryl and the daughter, Cheryl would keep wiping the tears from her eyes. She said, "You know, after you had left the Sunday service, I told the people that I felt like my Daddy had been in the service today." The next day I went back to the carpenter shop and this young man I've been talking about was there. "I just can't keep away," he said coming over where we were. Jesus blessed and the Holy Spirit was so sweet. I

wish I could tell you. It was so important that we be there to love these precious ones.

And we were there all because Jesus had led me to find Gypsy Taulbee in the month of August of 1951 when I could not stop for rest at four nice motels. I had to persevere to Motel Number Five. There we found our sister. When I saw the light on her face, I said, "Praise the Lord," and she said, "Glory!" From that guidance, of course, we returned time and again. On one of our visits a few years later Gypsy was very sick. The Lord helped me to pray and she was healed. She thinks she was healed of cancer. On another occasion God saved Sister Frost. Gypsy told me that she was never the same after that. Her life was transformed. It was worth everything just for her. She died with cancer some years later. The Lord was so merciful to guide us.

I felt impressed to call Brother and Sister Cox and tell them that I would be there for their Wednesday night prayer meeting. They wanted us to come for the evening meal and I told them, "I have hundreds of families wanting me to come to eat, but I'm not able. However, I feel I am to be with you." So my wife and I, along with our grandson David and his wife, Jane, made our way there. Oh, the Lord helped us. I talked more, nearly, than I ate. It was a beautiful meal they prepared us. Joybelle and Tony were there also. (Our granddaughter, Jane, said, "Your call to them was so timely and so right." Their precious younger son had just joined the Marines and had left on Rev. Cox's birthday, September the twelfth. The Cox's were very heavy-hearted and needed strength and encouragement and fellowship. God came in such a wonderful way to provide just what they needed.)

As I was trying to prepare my heart, thinking about the service, not knowing what God would have me to do, I was enquiring: "Lord, is it for my wife to play in the hymn book the first hundred, the second, the third?" He told me that it was in the third hundred. So I located numbers 210, 213, 215, and 217. At the piano my wife began the service, and I went in feeling so dry, so empty and so nothing. But when she began to play: "I heard the voice of Jesus say, 'Come unto me and rest,'" the power of the Holy Spirit came upon me. I was so happy. I spoke for about an hour and twenty to thirty minutes. The Lord helped us in the most wonderful way. Oh, we were refreshed. The Holy Ghost led so marvelously. I was telling them that on the seventeenth of September forty-two years ago we closed a meeting that had lasted fifty-two nights. I reviewed that during one of those services my wife said to me, "Here's a hymn I've never seen before, but I'm impressed to sight-read it and sing it." It was entitled: "Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By." When she sang, I shouted. I was so blessed and helped and lifted in the Lord as I shared different things. At the close of that I felt impressed to have Joybelle and Tony sing number five on their list. He had to go out to get the music, and when he came back I said something to him,

and he answered, "Wait 'til you hear this song." The title of the song was: "Jesus is Passing this Way." Here God had linked these two songs forty-two years apart in time and service. It was a blessing.

The Lord then told me Miss Logan was to sing, and she sang number three on her list. It was: "We are Standing on Holy Ground." People began to weep. I don't know how many people were weeping over that congregation, but I think it was between ten and twenty. The presence of Jesus was there, for we were on holy territory reviewing the leadings by the Holy Spirit, about God's presence and the love of Jesus. Then He revealed to me that Miss Bradley was to sing one of her numbers. It was entitled: "Fairest Lord Jesus," and I believe the Lord touched my heart about as much as He ever did in my fifty to sixty years of being acquainted with that hymn. It was a precious time.

When we came to the end of the service, the pastor asked, "Would it be alright with the Lord if I take up a love offering for you and your wife?" I got quiet and prayed and said, "Well, I believe that He will allow it or permit it or lead it." So he took up the offering. I knew right away that I was going to give it to the eight young students from Asbury who had left in the afternoon to drive to be there in time to be with us. I judge it is a three-and-a-half to a five-hour trip one way. When the ushers brought the offering, the plates were piled with money. We gave it to the students. These precious young people returned to school with three hundred dollars.

When we were dismissed I went out to the car. I saw a man coming around the church. He had a light on his face and looked as though he could be quite a leader in the church. With him was a black sister whom I had noticed seated at the back of the church. He said, "Rev. Helm, this is our sister in Christ who works with me in the same corporation." When he introduced me to her she said, "I have read your book. He gave me your book years ago and I think I wept on almost every page." He said, "I give her your newsletters." Oh, we had such a wonderful time with them. I can't tell you how the fellowship was. It was very dear. This black sister went around and loved my wife and my wife loved her. How my wife felt when she embraced her was very, very precious. Well, our assignment there was in holy order. We thank Jesus for that.

Forty years ago the first day of this month Homer Pumphrey and I were to be on our way to see and meet God's servant, Dr. George Washington Carver, in Tuskegee, Alabama. God had revealed to me that Dr. Carver would be there. The enemy accused and buffeted me all the way saying he would be with Henry Ford in Detroit, Michigan, for Life Magazine had shown a car that he had made out of a plastic invented by Dr. Carver. The enemy accused me constantly saying that it was all in vain. I said, "Get behind me, Satan, the Holy Spirit witnessed that I would see him in Tuskegee, Alabama." On September the thirtieth we came to the Tuskegee Institute. (I had just been

told by a groceryman fifteen miles from Tuskegee that Dr. Carver would not be there, but would be in Detroit. I had to say, "Get behind me, Satan, I believe he'll be there.") When we arrived I saw this black student and called to him. I asked where Dr. Carver was, and he said, "Yes, he's down at Dorothy Hall." Homer and I proceeded to Dorothy Hall where we saw displays of beautiful things which Dr. Carver had discovered and had grown. In order to have believed it, you simply would had to have seen the vegetables he had grown which were displayed in large glass jars. When I returned later to Tuskegee I didn't see any of these displays. They evidently had put them somewhere else.

Dr. Curtis, the person in charge of Dr. Carver's appointments, told us tactfully that we could not see this renowned scientist. But I believed that God would make a way for me to see him and to give him God's message. When I was talking to Dr. Curtis I could see that I was up against a difficult obstacle. I asked if I might pray. I prayed and Homer watched Dr. Curtis as I prayed. When I concluded the prayer, Dr. Curtis said, "Well, go around the campus for a tour, then come back at one o'clock. We are not sure you can see Dr. Carver." The burden of the opposition of seeing Dr. Carver became very great and I knew that I would be unable to tour the institute.

We had to go eat our lunch and I knew that, if we possibly could, we needed to find a restaurant that didn't serve beer. I started out and the Lord showed me to make an abrupt left turn. As soon as I turned the car He told me to pull to the curb and ask a man for a proper place to eat. The man was Harry Sims. Of course there were about 2,500 students and faculty members, and about seven or eight thousand in the city. Here God stopped me at Harry Sims, who was a representative for the Tuskegee Institute of Alabama. When I asked him about a restaurant I saw a spiritual face and a spiritual eye. I told him that God had sent me there to see Dr. Carver. He said, "That's wonderful. He's been my life-long friend for over thirty years. I was with him this morning. I hope you get to see him."

We went on to the restaurant and came back to Dorothy Hall, where Homer was informed that we could not see Dr. Carver. Of course, I had been very burdened. I knew we were in a battle. When Homer told me Dr. Curtis' answer that we couldn't see Dr. Carver, I said, "I can't hear what you say. It goes in one ear and out the other." Homer answered, "I read a book some time ago that a man came to a crucial hour and said, 'I'll just pray and give God five minutes.'" So I got down on my knees and began to pray. "Jesus," I said, "they tell us that we can't get in to see Dr. Carver. But you have told me to come and give him Your message. You have led me to three men here: Carver, Curtis and Sims..." And the names seemed to ring encouragement to my ears with the sounds of the letters starting their names--"C-C-S..See Carver Soon."

When I got up from my knees four minutes had passed. After the one minute was completed, Homer started the car and we headed for home. We had gone just a little distance and I said, "Oh, pull to the right here. Park the car right there. Here is Harry Sims." I said, "You run to the side door of the Post Office because he's going in there." So Homer ran in, and as I was getting my coat on I saw Harry Sims come out of the Post Office and go the opposite direction. Finally he stopped, turned around and came back to the Post Office. I said to Homer, "Come with me to the main walk." I stepped in to see what he was doing and he was leaning on this tall table as if he were in a dream. So I came back out and waited.

Finally he came out. When he saw me, he said, "Oh, how are you? Did you get to see Dr. Carver?" I told him the story and he said, "By the way, I met you very peculiarly today. I wouldn't want to fail my part in a world-wide awakening. What is your message?" I told him: "God is in search of a people who will trust Him with all their heart; who will totally and wholly depend upon Him; a people He can trust to come into their hearts in the Kingdom of God and do His will on earth as it is in Heaven." He said, "Oh, that's a wonderful message. Dr. Carver would appreciate it very much. Do you have the money to go to a hotel?" I answered, "Yes, God has provided it." (It was a miracle story about that.) "In the morning at nine o'clock you be at the office," Mr. Sims continued, "Dr. Curtis will tell you at that time whether you will have an opportunity to see Dr. Carver." So we went to the hotel and had quite a time that night of trusting and praying.

Well, Dr. Curtis had already told Homer that we couldn't see Dr. Carver, but we went in a little after nine o'clock on October 1, 1942, forty-four years ago. When I walked in, a black student asked, "May I help you?" I said, "I want to see Dr. Curtis." He answered, "He's in Dorothy Hall," and went north to get him. We were standing on the east side of the Hall of Exhibits when we had an experience which is rather a mystery. We heard a voice, a beautiful voice out on the campus, calling: "See Dr. Carver." We heard it once or twice. Homer said, "Did you hear that?" I replied, "Yes, I did." He asked, "What do you make of it?" I said, "I don't know." It was quite an experience.

Dr. Curtis came in and said, "You will see Dr. Carver this morning." We followed him in and came to his office. Dr. Carver was busy so he said, "Just a moment." We waited and then were ushered in. When Dr. Carver finally came in he had his hands up and said, "I'm not well today, it is hard for me to breathe. What is your message?" So I began to tell him my message, and with every phrase I gave he answered, "Yes!" in a high voice.

After I had given him the message and we had this wonderful fellowship in the Lord, the Holy Spirit had me to tell him what I didn't know I was going to say. Then he gave

a little message which I didn't know he was going to declare to me. And the Holy Spirit said to me, "The journey is over. Your time with Dr. Carver is over." So his hand rather flew up and mine did too. I marveled at how my hand just went up in the air with his as we faced one another with open palms. I turned to leave and had gone but a few steps when the Holy Spirit revealed to me that he would soon be going Home. He went Home in approximately thirteen weeks. That took place forty-four years ago the first day of October.

While we were in the mountains we received a call wanting to know if we could come and surprise Rev. Ryan on Sunday morning, October fifth, for the seventeenth anniversary of his being sent there by the witness of the Holy Spirit. The Lord allowed me to pray about it and showed me that we should leave on October the third. Oklahoma was suffering severe rain storms and heavy floods, so we knew the weather to be questionable. Brother and Sister Schultze accompanied us on the flight helping us carry all of our things and looking after us so marvelously. Oliver and Barbara were going to meet us in Tulsa.

Being a pilot, Reimar knew that there had not only been rain and hail in Oklahoma, but there were winds to forty or fifty miles an hour as well. I was pretty concerned, but God had told me to go on the third. Brother Reimar expected some bumps and bangs in the turbulence, but God helped us so much. It would be by God's grace, Dear Ones, we could ever have such a wonderful flight again in a storm or through hard places. There was scarcely even light turbulence when we came in, even though we could see the waters flooding homes, trailers, fields and roads. Oliver and Barbara were waiting for us and he had rented a luxurious 1987 Lincoln for my wife and me. We were humbled. As you could well understand, we felt so grateful for these precious servants of God and their wives to help us and look after us.

We went to this lovely place which Tina had gotten for us in Tulsa. I had hoped we could wait until Sunday morning to go to Oilton, but as the waters were rising I felt like we would have to proceed. If any but those of the congregation housing us saw us, though, it wouldn't be a surprise for the Ryans. But we had to go. Highway 51 did close shortly after we got through there. Barbara and Oliver and Reimar and Marcia were following us and I observed that there was a vehicle which had been following them for miles. When we came to State Route 99 and turned left to go the seven miles to Oilton, I was impressed to turn off on the shoulder and talk to Oliver and Reimar. When we all stopped the other car stopped right behind. And who could it have been but Gary Key's wife! She had gone into Tulsa to get their daughter at Oral Roberts University and bring her home from the flood waters for the weekend. So she was right there following us all this time. Now isn't that a marvel how she would get there and come right out to the second with us? She was able to take the Hogue's and the Schultze's to their home a few hundred feet from the Ryan's parsonage.

Then right behind them stopped Gregory and Doyle McBride! Brother Gregory is pastor of Christ Fellowship in Louisville. He said to me, "Did you plan this that Sister Key would stop and meet you here?" I said, "No, we didn't know where she was or that she was coming." Doyle and Gregory took us to Lauener's and they carried in our heavy luggage. This was a wonderful experience. We pulled in and there was Brother Mark washing off the drive. When he saw me my wife said, "He sure knows you." Oh, he smiled and was not surprised to see me. He had prayed the Lord would have me come. We had wonderful fellowship again in my heart when he would praise Jesus.

Well, we were trusting no one would see us that we could surprise Brother Ryan. I knew it would take God to do that because a number knew we were there now. So on Sunday morning I told all the dear ones traveling with me (a total of twelve counting my wife and me) that we would have to be careful not to be seen before service because they would know I would be there. So we got in this room and I could hear Brother Ryan crying out to God for the service. He was saying: "Oh, Lord we need you today. It's not been hard to love these people these seventeen years." It was such a precious prayer and petition. When he was coming out, we were the fourth man behind him going toward the pulpit. While he was praying, see, the door was closed but I heard the prayer. You never know what God has real close to you if you are just faithful and true to love everybody and do God's will: not figure anything out, just trust and follow and die out to self. We don't know what God would have in store for you and for me if we're faithful and give Him all the glory.

Handsome chairs had been prepared in the pulpit for Bill and Donna, with a lovely stand and a beautiful telephone. As he walked up the steps he said, "Oh, Brother Helm will call me this morning." He didn't know that I was just six to eight feet behind him. When he turned and saw me...oh, what a reunion! Donna began to cry for joy. I heard a sound from that congregation that I've never heard in seventy years. My brother, Edward, said, "I heard the same thing." He is the only one who has told me he heard this sound. It was not a moan, nor a groan, but a laughter, a cry, all mixed together with gratitude and appreciation and thanksgiving. It was a sound like only God could ever get out of a congregation again. It was because God had given the revelation through the Holy Spirit for Jesus' glory, and he had been loving the people for seventeen years.

Jesus allowed us the privilege of being protected to get back there again to love them, to wait before God, and I feel very, very needy and nothing. The meeting was so very precious. That Sunday night I forgot to tell them that I was going to be there until Wednesday night. As we were leaving I told Brother Ryan and he went back in to tell the people. There was quite a stir that we would be there three more nights. Well, I didn't know what to do any of the nights, and Jesus came, Dear Ones. There's no way to convey to

you the wonder of God's presence. I wish I could. I trust that as I'm speaking somehow you will get the empathy, the inner light, the inner working of His presence. The gratitude of the people and of Rev. and Mrs. Ryan was very, very great. We were so blessed that the Holy Spirit would come upon me and help me to know what to do and what to speak on. He helped me in the sermons in certain ways that if Jesus sees fit to help us like that in this next journey to Israel it would be a wonderful, wonderful story. Oh, what a wonderful story of His love.

The last night of the services, a young girl, who had been rejected by her mother in the state of Washington and had been sent to her grandmother's home, had beautifully written a little note on nice paper. (I knew nothing about this, but learned of it an hour or so later.) During the meeting I felt like I should call on April, who was the young woman who had taken the part of Esther in the drama "Queen Esther." She had worked with the children's choir. I was talking with her about what the Lord had laid on my heart and asked her, "Do you have a song that Jesus would have you to sing?" She answered, "Yes, I do." So I requested her to come and she began to sing "I'd rather have Jesus than anything." After she had sung they gave me this note, and here was this niece, thirteen or fourteen years of age, who had written a note to Brother Ryan asking: "Brother Ryan, will it be possible for Aunt April to sing tonight in this service, 'I'd rather have Jesus than anything else?'" Here God got me on the trail and Brother Ryan and Roger knew it before. They just praised the Lord for His miraculous leading. It was a marvelous revelation. Oh, this young daughter was so encouraged. We knew nothing of it, but the Holy Spirit knew all things. Brother Ryan told me later, "I just said to her, 'We don't know how the Lord will lead. We'll just have to believe and trust, Lori.'" So she did, and God told me what her desire was. See, I knew nothing even of her life or her situation at all. God blessed in such a marvelous way. Brother Reimar felt that they were four of the most wonderful services he had been in for a long time.

Our fellowship with the Ryans and their people was so great that I cannot express to you the wonder of how God worked. It was just so precious how God directed. During the meetings I learned about Rev. Mark Scillian. He, his wife and their children had come to Oilton a few years ago. I learned that they, along with Brother Allen Burns, a student at a theological seminary near Kansas City had gotten A Voice in the Wilderness. They began to read. After a while Rev. Scillian resigned his church and went to Oilton with his wife and three children to try to learn how to wait on God, how to know the voice of Jesus, and how to be led of the Holy Spirit. Allen Burns followed and twenty-six of his parishioners all came over there in the last few years. It was a wonderful story of how God led and guided.

Brother Edgar Martin also was there and would give scriptures complementing our messages, or he would preach. They were so

great that I believe them to be some of the finest I've heard in my many, many years in the church. I was so moved that three men wanted to do God's will and follow Jesus. When the church gave an offering to me of three thousand dollars, we just sent it all back to these three men and their families. Praise the Lord. It was a wonderful time together. When we left Rev. and Mrs. Ryan in Tulsa we loved each other, and Brother Ryan was weeping for joy and thanksgiving. He said, "Oh, I wish I could have done more for you through the years." I said, "Oh, we are thankful for everything." He said, "I want to be with you as much as I can. I hate to see you go." Our fellowship was so close and so dear, but we had to get on the plane. We had quite a wonderful experience there.

I had told Tina that I wanted to fly from Tulsa back to Charleston so that we could surprise James and Virginia Wright and their people at Maranatha for their tenth anniversary. I'm unable to go to every church, as you know, but I felt like I was to be there. Oliver and his congregation had provided these lovely accommodations as we flew back, arriving there late on Thursday night. We had to pray that the number of people who were going to see us wouldn't tell others who would then tell Rev. Wright. I wanted to be there the next night as a surprise.

(Here we had come to surprise Pastor Wright and Maranatha Fellowship, but Oliver and Scott Depot Christ Fellowship had reserved three rooms: Florence and I each had a room separated by a beautiful living room with a refrigerator. Florence had eighteen beautiful roses in her room, I had eighteen beautiful roses in my room, and in the middle room was a bird of paradise. Oh, it was so beautiful. I thought I would be leaving in twenty-four to forty-eight hours, but my wife asked, "Oh, do we have to leave so soon?" So we prayed and God let us stay there until the following Wednesday. Scott Depot provided all that for us. Those rooms rent for almost one hundred a piece. They received some discount, but they paid out hundreds of dollars for us in order that we could surprise Maranatha and the pastor and his wife. They went to a lot of wonderful expense for our comfort and for all of our provision there. It cost them many hundreds of dollars, but they didn't say anything about that. I surely want to give God the praise for it.)

Well, we were with the Wrights. There were a few hundred there, and oh, God blessed so much that night. They celebrated their tenth anniversary and showed pictures of the progress of the church since the revelation. Oh, it was so wonderful how God worked that out. At the close the congregation surprised James and Virginia by presenting them a new home they are buying by faith. It is a very fine home up in the territory where James used to play as a young person. Virginia just laughed and cried so wonderfully. The children were having a great time too. James, of course, was rather in a state of shock because he didn't know they were going to do it. It's a big responsibility to be

trusting the Lord for \$115,000 besides all the other expenses. So I told them I wanted to raise a few thousand for them as soon as I could. Oh, we had such a time. I found out that their daughter, Jennifer, had been saving her pennies for a new home for some time. I was told that Virginia has a picture of this home, I believe, on the refrigerator in her kitchen. It had rather been her dream home. We had wanted them to have a home for many years, and now it had come to pass. It was a wonderful time.

Oliver and Guy William accompanied me on Saturday back with Rev. and Mrs. Wright. I preached about an hour and ten minutes that night on the sanctified heart and the carnal heart. When I got out to the car Oliver and Guy William were about as stirred as I have ever seen them. They were way up for I don't know how many minutes telling how God helped. Oliver thought it was one of the most precious presentations of the situation of the unsanctified heart, the carnal heart and many aspects of what prevents God's Kingdom coming. We were in debt to Jesus. We want to give God all the glory for everything because we don't know anything. He knows everything. The Lord is to be praised because the carnal heart, you see, prevents God from working. Our doing carnal things prevents God doing what He would do if only we would be cleansed of this carnal nature and obey the Lord and follow.

On Sunday morning I arrived quietly at Scott Depot. I was able to slip in with Oliver's men about four seats from him on the pulpit, and he never saw me. He was working with his Bible and with different things he had on his lap and he never saw me. Of course, three hundred and some people did, and they wondered how long it was going to be before he caught sight of me. You can imagine how they looked, how they felt, anticipating his reaction. In a moment or two or three he saw me and said, "Oh, look here! Look here! I didn't know God's servant was coming this morning. I didn't see you come in. I didn't know you were coming!" Oh, my, what a time we had.

I spoke about an hour and twenty minutes. Then Jesus revealed to me to have the youth choir come, rather than the adult choir which usually sings on Sunday morning. He told me the numbers and one of them was: "Ye shall be holy unto me," the scripture God gave me on the day I was baptised by the Holy Spirit. Then He revealed to me number twenty-nine on their list. They began to sing: "God is watching over Israel," and the power fell down on me. He revealed to me by the Holy Spirit that we were to return to the land of our Lord Jesus on December 4th to the 12th. That is just thirty-some days from now, less than forty days.

So we are trusting that those of you who get this letter, if you have your passport and you have the money, you may go with us unless God checks me. We will be staying at the Jerusalem Hilton. It will be by God's grace, of course, that I can make it every second, every hour, every moment. How God has protected us and helped us and made a way

for us in the realm of the marvelous and the miraculous on the fifty-second, fifty-third and fifty-fourth crossings. We give Him praise and glory for all He's done, what He is doing, what He will do. We know it's through Jesus that He protects all of our people from the thresholds of their doors until they get to the airports, to the terminal in New York, from New York to Israel, during all the journey over there, and then clear back to their homes. It's through Jesus, the Holy Spirit of God, the Holy Ghost all of us have had these wonderful times, many, many pilgrimages across. He has been so merciful to protect and make way for us. Praise the Lord.

I called my wife and Tina to share with them this great revelation. It really stirred them up. I said, "We're not going only to be sight-seeing; God has a mission for us to love the people." Tina and Marian were very stirred. Now we are trusting for these days that the Lord will, through the Holy Spirit, lead and guide in the Holy Ghost. Praise the Lord.

That evening I took Guy William, Oliver and Terry Hogue with me to Fayetteville. Oh, Dear Ones, how Jesus came again. I wish you could have seen Charles and Robert and Esther and the dear ones as we were there. Oh, if you could have seen their faces, their gratitude. They said we were on time. Oh, God blessed us so marvelously. I spoke a little under three hours. It was one of those great times that I can't explain to you the wonder of Jesus' presence and how He helped us so wonderfully. I hadn't been there for three years. I'd been trying to get there. There are many places I try to get, but I can't until God makes a way for me. God has been so merciful for these nearly seventy-one years. I pray to be thankful and give Him all the glory for what He is doing, what He will do, for the work of His love and His Holy Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven.

Then we made our way on to Muskegon, Michigan. Oh, what an experience. I hadn't been there for a few years. Oh, how Jesus worked with us. It was a wonderful, wonderful experience. Oh, praise the Lord. It was a meeting like I cannot explain. This meeting was in the realm of the most wonderful. I was so exhausted the first five or ten minutes I didn't know whether I could sit up in the pulpit. They had everything arranged so comfortably for me, but oh, my body was so weary. In Oilton we had two five-hour services, then when we got to Laueners I was still sharing and speaking at one-thirty the next morning. My voice was used somewhere between four and six hours that day altogether. It was so precious how God had helped us in all the hours and hours in Oilton and all the hours in the meetings at Maranatha, in Scott Depot, in Fayetteville and now in Muskegon. We were in Muskegon three services and I think one or two were near five hours. So God worked, led, directed, revealed what to do. It was a very, very precious time. I wish I could explain to you the wonder of God's work there. But it's His guidance, His blessing,

His direction service after service, night after night. The church loved and cared for us and our staff so marvelously, just as they did in Oilton.

After each service the Hubbards brought us such beautifully prepared, delicious meals. And the accommodations at the new Hilton were simply wonderful. We were thankful for all the hospitality and thankful to be with saints of God in Muskegon. Oh, how the Lord led and guided in the music. Only the Lord could ever anoint it to be more excellent in articulation, in presentation or in His blessing. We are so thankful for the way the Holy Spirit helped me in the preaching there. He gave me the high privilege of His glory and anointing, of His understanding and His holy wisdom to know what to say and what not to say. I was so in debt to Jesus, the Holy Spirit and the Father for this opportunity He gave me and my wife in Muskegon...Church Number Eight.

From the three services in Muskegon on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, we went on to Clare, Michigan, where I've been trying to visit for the last ten years. Thirteen years ago the Lord revealed by the Holy Ghost that Gary Mann's wife was to be Sarah Lichtenwalter. I had quite a serious assignment to know how to share this unusual revelation. I had Oliver to call Gary, who was then with his twin brother in a camp meeting. He already had serious intentions to marry a young woman in West Virginia, and when the revelation about his companion was shared, he felt he was dying. His brother and another gentleman drove through the night to our home in Parker City for me to introduce him to his wife-to-be, and he had to die all the way here thirteen years ago last July.

When he and his twin brother arrived that morning around three or four o'clock, the birds were singing. What a morning it was just before sunrise. Gary and Jerry are precious servants of Jesus who want to be pure men in Christ. At that time they had lived together about twenty-seven to twenty-eight years and were so close (and still are). They had lived out of the same suitcase. But that morning, for the first time in their lives, they divided their things. Out here in front of our place, Jerry put his things in a paper poke, and Gary placed his few belongings in the suitcase, because he was going to be married. I said, "Son Jon, go up and get what little money I have." I divided the money with them. Afterwards they confessed that Jerry and the man with him did not have enough money to get back to West Virginia. The Holy Spirit knew how to help me to have a few dollars without them asking me. By God's grace would I ever know again.

That morning I introduced Gary to Sarah. It was a very solemn and a very precious time. The Lord blessed us. I told Gary, "Now when you go up to Warsaw to Sarah's home, you will be helping carry out the garbage, scooping the snow, washing the walls, scrubbing the floors, assisting with groceries." Sarah's father was a retired

Army sergeant in his seventies. Pauline, his beautiful, dedicated, Christian wife, said that he was known as a tough Army sergeant. Since Sarah had not dated much, you can imagine how shocked Ralph was to suddenly have his daughter come home with a fiance. But Gary was so sweet and kind and loving that in just a matter of a little while Ralph was falling in love with his son-in-law. Gary and Sarah were married shortly and lived with Ralph and Pauline. Ralph loved Gary so much that when someone of the family would make a comment about Gary and Sarah staying with them, he would say, "Now wait just a moment. I want you to know that Gary and Sarah are paying their way here." He loved them so much.

Gary and Sarah stayed there for two years and eight months and all that time he had no salary himself: he had no church to pastor. But Sarah had a little job and she would bring her check home and give it to her husband. Gary looked after Pauline and Ralph, for his mission field was right in the home. After a few months Ralph said to Pauline, "Now the American Legion men have come to my home to drink beer and play cards for years, but I can't have it anymore because I can't hurt Gary. It would hurt him and I'm not going to have it." He did this on his own, with no one saying a word to him.

His love for Gary grew more and more. Gary's life was touching him so deeply for the Lord Jesus Christ that when they became the pastors of the Clare congregation, Ralph would visit there with Pauline and would attend church. "Where are all the people?" he would ask. "They ought to all be here," Ralph would say. You see, he knew what a wonderful, pure man Gary was, and he wanted everyone to know him and support him. He couldn't understand why all the people weren't there, for he knew what kind of man this servant was. He had lived with him for two years and eight months and had seen this man, by God's grace, who loved Jesus without guile--a man who was genuine and humble and dedicated. He was trying to do God's will exalting Jesus, and it changed the life of this Army sergeant for eternity.

Well, I hadn't been able to be with them at Clare that first year, the second year, the third, the fourth. But they didn't resent it and didn't feel badly toward me. Gary told me last Tuesday morning: "Well, when we get a little homesick we just put on the record 'Not so in haste my heart! Have faith in God and wait;...the feet that wait for God are soonest at the goal. Are soonest at the goal that is not gained by speed; then hold thee still, my heart, for I shall wait His lead.'" And after ten years we were able to get there. Isn't that wonderful? Oh, God's presence was so great. I don't know how to tell you how it was. I wish I could. Roger told me out in front of the house a week ago this evening, "I think these meetings the last few weeks in Oilton, Muskegon and Clare were some of the greatest meetings I've ever been in in my life." We want to give Jesus all the glory, God all the praise for this privilege. We were honored to have a number of ministers helping

us at Muskegon and Clare: some traveling by themselves, some with their wives, some with their associates. Each one was a great encouragement and a unique blessing.

On Saturday the eighteenth, our first night in Clare, the sharing, as the Holy Spirit led and guided, was so sweet that Pastor Thomas Mullins tried to tell of the great love of God he felt everywhere. Gary's wife, Sarah, sang us a song using words she had written just for our coming. It would have nearly moved you to tears if you could have heard it. Some of the phrases were: "So many nights we sat praying for you, asking that Jesus let you sing us His song; so many dreams we kept deep inside us, alone in the dark 'till God sent you along. Waiting in Clare for word of your coming: can it be, finally He let you come! Finally a chance to say 'we love you.' Never again to be all alone." It would almost bring tears to your eyes with thanksgiving and praise for their long waiting for us.

Soon after we were reviewing about Roger and how we found him. He testified how that in January of 1969 the first week with us was the greatest week of his life. Then the second week was greater, the following week more wonderful still, and the next likewise. We were together thirty-six days and it was so precious it is difficult to tell the wonder of all that happened to him and to Virginia. As Roger and I reviewed this first January together God marvelously worked. He was saying, "When we met you, that's the time that life began for me," when suddenly at that very instant, right behind us, the cardboard covering the face of a large clock fell down to reveal the time! We were sitting on the stage of a school auditorium, and we had no idea the clock was there behind us on the wall. They had put pasteboard over and taped it so the people wouldn't have to look at a clock all the time we were in a meeting. But the instant Roger said, "That's the time that life began for me," all the tape holding the top let loose and that pasteboard suddenly fell down! I heard it coming down. It was so exciting because it was as if someone just pulled it down; or as if it had a thread attached to it and someone said, "Now is the time for you to fall." It was the first minute of the fourth hour. I tell you, the impact of it was something. You would had to have been there to see the people's faces in order to see how it affected the hearts of the people. You see, the tape didn't come off at the bottom, it came off at the top to let the cardboard fall down the instant Roger spoke of life beginning for them. I believe those who were there would agree that it was one of the most unusual and stirring moments of God's guidance and help.

The services were so precious on Sunday morning and Sunday night. My wife was under such a great anointing as she played. I thought I was going to be there only for Saturday night and both services on Sunday, but after Sarah sang us her song I announced: "We will be here Monday night." I tell you there was such jubilance and rejoicing, you would had to have been there

to understand. (Days and days before I went up there, when I would be praying about our return to Indiana on Monday, God would operate in the prayer area. I knew there was something about Monday. You see, He wanted me to stay for a Monday night service. It was such a wonderful time. Only God could ever give us such a time again.) The message He gave me on Monday night prompted William McPhail to say: "God showed me some things." The pastor and his people were very, very encouraged as well as Rev. Reimar Schultze, Oliver Hogue, Thomas Mullins, Rev. Ryan, Brother Watkins and others there with us. God alone could give us this revelation which was so dear, and only the Lord could help you to know about it by the Holy Spirit. So God be praised for all that He has done, all He is doing, all He will do in our lives together for Jesus' glory.

I trust you will be praying as we get ready to go to Israel in a few days. We will be thankful to you for your prayers and fasting. We feel very grateful for those of you who have the vision to help us and for those of you who are sending in to help our ministry. We know we are completely dependent on Jesus for souls to be saved, believers to be sanctified; that people can be found who will obey God and follow Jesus, not doing their own will but dying out to this carnal nature, because the carnal nature will keep us from doing God's will. The carnal nature will have us doing the carnal will, the plans of man, the beautiful things which man wants. So we are trusting Jesus for your continual prayers, for your fasting and for your support. God is helping a number of you to send in to help us. Some churches are sending in every week. Individuals are remembering us and we find ourselves so in debt to Jesus for all your prayers, sharing and committments.

As I mentioned awhile ago, we will be thankful if perhaps some of you who have the money could go to Israel with us. I didn't choose to go: the Lord has witnessed for us to return. We're going there to love the people. As Josef Gilboa, one of Israel's top guides, said: "You people have come to be the fulfillment of the prophecy of Micah: to bring the Jews and the Gentiles together; to bring them into one." That can only be done through the Holy Spirit. The Lord Jesus alone can help us to do that. We can't do it. We are just trusting. We don't coerce the people, we simply love them and let the Holy Spirit work, because there is no other way.

For seventeen years we have taken the finance which a tour host normally receives for his responsibilities and have used it to take persons who would be unable to afford such a pilgrimage. Our secretary told us a few years ago that if I had saved all the money I'd paid to take the needy to Israel, it would amount to around \$300,000 or more. Words can never convey the great joy it has been for Florence and me to see God miraculously work in the lives of many whom we have been privileged to send to Israel over the years. If the stories could be told, it would make a small book for God's

glory and praise, I am sure. Above and beyond the thousands of dollars that we have shared, two or three families have given time and again in order to help me take someone whom God wanted on a pilgrimage, but who did not have the finance. Often those who are sent by means of the finance from others have a mission while on the pilgrimage. Sometimes what Jesus does with them on the journey causes their mission to begin when they return home. I need to take some dear ones to Israel who have believed and prayed and sacrificed through the years.

There may be some of you who have some finance who would like to help me take a needy person to Israel. I'm not talking to people who have little money, but to those who have finance. I just thought it would be alright to mention this, knowing that God might touch some heart concerning His will. I am not asking, but just bringing to your attention to pray for those of some wealth to respond out of their abundance of stocks or bonds or properties or savings to help take the needy to Israel. If God would lay it upon your heart, we would be grateful.

It has also been on my mind and heart that those of you who want to help me, either in a Waiting on God or on a journey, to be as near to the front as possible and not go out and sit in the hall or walk about here and there unless it is to go to the restroom. Some people have the vision of being there and it is such a help and encouragement for me to be able to see them and to know I have their support. Numbers of dear ones have not thought how it could help to stay on the job and not go in and out, here and there or to our rooms, unless, of course, we are ill. I appreciate this kind consideration and thoughtful assistance as we are unworthy and very needy.

We are thankful for our staff--the men who help us, our Treasurer, our Financial Secretary, our secretaries, our helpers, those who help with the mailing, those who help with the tapes. To each one who is caring and sharing and helping, we express gratitude. Thank you for praying for us because we are not feeling well. If you could hear my voice, you would know what I mean. We are just trusting for my wife's health and for my own. But we are so grateful for the health He has granted. A few days ago while I was writing out some checks for bills, my wife went to the piano and began to play: "The Wings of Song." The Holy Spirit came so greatly that I just lifted my hands and tried to praise Jesus for how He has helped me to be with my wife since we started together fifty-three years ago last April 14th. (That was the first time I was with Florence. Of course, Jesus had told me weeks before she was my wife-to-be. She was my companion then because He had told me so. I had never heard of such an experience before.) I was so blessed while she was playing that I went and cheered her. I told her, "Jesus is helping you. The Holy Spirit is helping so much." We give Him the praise for how He has helped us in all the areas of the soul, the mind and the body; for all His help, guidance, provision, blessing,

protection and healing; for His making us well and whole that we might continue on.

I've had such a great time in these meetings from place to place. We want to go to many churches, but we are able to get there only as the Lord leads, as He gives us health and strength, guidance and anointing, revelation and direction. It's by His mercies we're making it through Jesus, the Holy Ghost.

Loran W Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. I wanted to share these two precious letters for Jesus' glory and honor.

Dear Rev. and Mrs. Helm,

Your "Voice in the Wilderness," tapes and newsletters continue to open the way of deliverance for me. Your ministry is the difference between life and death.

More and more, statements I once was not able to hear, I now hear. Your messages, like the Word of God, come alive as the soul grows to be able to hear them. This card says Thank You in many ways. It says: "Thank you" for Redkey Circuit. Love to you both,

Priscilla

Dear Rev. Helm,

This was the third time I guided RFOD on their pilgrimage to Israel and I would like to thank you for the honor. You are unique, sir, among Christian leaders. Your teachings and your personal example are inspiration to thousands. When so many who claim to love and support Israel have turned their backs on us, you remain faithful. We in Israel are grateful.

I would like to thank you in particular for allowing me to guide Rev. Oliver Hogue and the Scott Depot Christ Fellowship. Following your example, Rev. Hogue is a paradigm for Christian pastors. He is a scholar yet his learning has not dampened his enthusiasm. He is a leader yet his status has not affected his love and concern for others. His teachings are reflected in his life; his faith in his actions. A teacher may be known by the students who gather at his feet and in Rev. Hogue you have a devoted disciple and a loyal friend.

A week with RFOD and Scott Depot have left me renewed and refreshed to face the future. Thank you for the opportunity. Please give my best regards to Mrs. Helm, and to Jon and James and their families. Respectfully,

Josef Gilboa

Note from Tina Brazil to those who were on the August 1986 Israel trip. "There were a number on the first flight to Rome. Those who have not received the \$8.00 refund due you, please call our office at 317/842-5906 and let Marian or me know. We will be glad to take care of this right away and we are sorry for the delay. Thank you."

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

November 17, 1986

Glory be to the Father, the Son, the Holy Ghost Who hath redeemed us through the precious Blood of Jesus--the sacred Blood He spilled on the cross of Calvary that we can be saved from our sins, from our iniquities, from our evils; and be cleansed from deception, from darkness and from that great enemy of man--carnality. Hallelujah!

It has been by God's grace that we've been able to go these many years. We realize that it is through God's love and Jesus' holy presence, the guidance of the Holy Spirit, the wisdom of the Lord, that we would be able to know what to say and how to speak as we ought. There are oceans of things that could be said, but only a thimble-full that ought to be said.

In the seventh chapter of St. John, verse two, it says: "Now the Jews feast of tabernacles was at hand. His brethren therefore said unto Him, Depart hence, and go into Judea, that thy disciples also may see the works that thou doest." Here the brothers of Jesus were telling the All-Perfect Christ what to do. Isn't it remarkable that the All-Perfect God would be instructed by mortal man what to do? And yet, that is what each of us is saying to Him when we do what we wish to do rather than do what the Holy Spirit leads.

You see, the Lord has been seeking a people who will follow Him and do His will. I have to die from morning to night in order to do that. The self, the flesh, the human in me, wants to crowd Jesus out. I have to plead the Blood and cry that the ideas of man, which will soon crowd Jesus out, will be resisted so Christ can have the preeminence.

Verse four says: "For there is no man that doeth any thing in secret, and he himself seeketh to be known openly. If thou do these things, shew thyself to the world." His brethren are still telling Him what to do. Verse five then explains about those who are mentioning this to Him: "For neither did his brethren believe in him." The scripture continues: "Then Jesus said unto them, My time is not yet come: but your time is always ready. The world cannot hate you; but me it hateth, because I testify of it, that the works thereof are evil. Go ye up unto this feast: I go not up yet unto this feast; for my time is not yet full come. When he had said these words unto them, he abode still in Galilee. But when his brethren were gone up, then went he also up unto the feast, not openly, but as it were in secret."

Verse eleven says: "Then the Jews sought Him at the feast, and said, Where is He? And there was much murmuring among the people concerning Him: for some said, He is a good man: others said, Nay; but He deceiveth the people." There was much upheaval and controversy in the minds of the men and women of that area about Jesus, for some said He was a good man, others said He was a deceiver. One group thought Him to be a good

man while the other group of persons judged Jesus to be a deceiver, which would make Him a very, very dangerous person. They had Him totally wrong, for He was not a deceiver, He was the Light of the World. He was the Savior of men. He was the Way, the Truth and the Life. But because they were in such great darkness themselves, they could not discern it, and accused Him of darkness when He was Light. When we are in darkness, we cannot discern the Truth. We do not know the Truth and cannot hear the Truth. In the eighteenth chapter of St. John, when Pilot asked Jesus if He were a king, Jesus replied: "To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the Truth. Everyone that is of the Truth heareth my voice." Now that verse tells us that Jesus bears witness to everyone who is of the Truth. Yet in John chapter seven, people were divided: "Howbeit no man spake openly of him for fear of the Jews."

"Now about the midst of the feast Jesus went up into the temple, and taught." He had to have great power and courage to stand up in this kind of society and begin to teach them the Way of Salvation, because He was facing tremendous difficulties. "And the Jews marvelled, saying, How knoweth this man letters, having never learned?" They are amazed because Jesus had never attended one of the religious schools. He'd never studied under the leaders of the synagogue, yet He spoke with such wisdom and authority. The people asked, "How does He know these things having never been taught or learned?" Jesus had a great assignment, for the people were bewildered. Only a tiny minority were with Him, and only one out of thousands could hear Him in their hearts.

And Jesus is speaking to you today. He's endeavoring to get to your heart and to mine. There are so many things in us that must be cleansed out of the carnal nature in order that the Holy Spirit could indwell us that we might hear the voice of Jesus, which is an operation of the Holy Spirit in the heart. It is important that we resist the devil and darkness, our own will and our own instigations, in order to let Jesus tell us, by the Holy Spirit, how to proceed. Because souls are lost, and only as we repent and give our hearts to Jesus and be sorry for our sins and apply His precious Blood to our hearts and accept Him by faith can we be saved. It is through Christ that we're saved; through His Blood. But then, it's only as we obey and follow that we are truly disciples of Jesus.

Many are preaching that a person has eternal life from the instant He repents. However, I believe that after repentance we must follow Jesus: and the carnal nature will not permit us to follow Jesus until self is denied and self is crucified. Self opposes the leading of the Holy Spirit and will not allow it or permit it. Very little emphasis has been placed on this anywhere in the world or in Christendom. I know that only a few

have placed the emphasis upon the fact that we ought to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit; that we must obey the spiritual law of following Jesus, which is that self must be dethroned and denied and crucified. In order to even begin to follow one step after Jesus, self must be placed on a cross and slain so that we will be able to hear His voice.

Peter was also found telling Jesus what to do even though he was chosen to be one of the leaders of the Apostles. He said: "You are never going to die." We need very much to be cleansed of this carnal nature, all of us. St. Paul said, "I die daily," and he was a saint of God. He was an Apostle of Jesus, but he also had to die from morning to night to follow, just like I must die from morning to night to follow. All ministers, all leaders, all cardinals, all bishops, all peoples of Christendom must be slain of this carnal nature continually in order that the Holy Spirit could indwell us that we may hear His voice and follow.

Yesterday morning God helped me in the service again in such a precious way. Son Roger Yoder wrote me such a marvelous letter. He says: "Dear Brother Helm. My, my! What a service we were in today! What a banquet it was. A feast of God's faithfulness! Glory to the triune God! I was so blessed I didn't know what I was going to do. The weaving of the love threads was so beautiful and magnificent! 'Great is His faithfulness' could be the title of the service because you have the mind of Christ and walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit of the Most High God. This is the reason for the great service! Because of your death to self is the reason we enjoyed church today."

I want to add to that, if I may, that it's by God's grace that it could be. I have to die out to myself today, every time, every moment, because the flesh is fighting so hard and the devil tempts and accuses and buffets. So I want to praise the Lord for all His help in giving us of His grace, power and presence. There was more in the letter, but I felt so unworthy to read the rest. I thought it would be alright to tell you that God was so merciful to us and we owed it all to Jesus, the precious Holy Spirit, for His guidance and His direction. Praise the Lord.

I was reviewing to my wife and to the congregation that forty-four year ago today I took my wife to Indianapolis where, in a Christian bookstore, we found two red hymn books. I've never seen any books like them anywhere since. These song books contained the hymn, "I will meet you in the morning by the bright riverside." The other hymn, Number 109, was "God put a rainbow in the clouds." My brothers and my wife and I would sing these songs for the next thirty to forty years. The Lord would bless us and help us as we would sing together. How He led us and directed us is a wonderful story from that day until this. Many times when we would sing these songs it would be quite an inspiration to us. Returning that day from Indianapolis I said to my wife, "I have the feeling that Richard and Betty have had their

baby today." Sure enough, Richard Ayres was born forty-four years ago today. We want to thank the Lord that He helped me to remember this after over four decades. We praise God how the Holy Spirit delivered us through tests, trials and situations forty-four years ago the seventeenth of November.

We want to praise the Lord Jesus for His guidance and direction and taking care and making way for us as God has revealed that we're to go back to Israel on the fourth of December and return on the twelfth. I was talking to Brother Schultze about different experiences we had together during the meetings in Michigan. I said to him, "God has laid it upon my heart to take Rev. Gary Mann to Israel." He replied, "I've just been waiting for you to say that." (You may recall Sister Simonne, who was in the home for the needy when Rev. Bullis took Walter and Jeanette Jaeger to play the piano and visit there. They found Simonne. Many visiting people over the years had told Simonne that they would come back to visit her someday or would write her. But no one ever did. However, precious Jeanette began to write her and encourage her. Jeanette's letters brought Simonne through to help, leading to marvelous deliverance on a journey to Israel several years ago. Many of you are now acquainted with her. Mrs. Hicks took her out of this home and placed her in her own home. Now Simonne is working in a nursing home.) Rev. Schultze then told me that Simonne had recently shared with him, "I believe I've saved enough money in the last two or three years to send someone to Israel." He asked me, "Do you think she should send Gary, or what do you think?" I prayed a moment and answered, "No, let the money that she has saved send herself to Israel, and let me trust the Lord and His people to help me take Gary." It was a wonderful experience.

When I called to tell Gary that we were taking him, he responded with: "I feel so unworthy. I feel so thankful, so grateful!" A little while later I called him back and told him he would be able to take his sweetheart with him also. So we sent four hundred dollars up there for them to get the things needed ready to go. You see, Brother Gary did a marvelous thing thirteen years ago last July when the Holy Spirit revealed to us that Sarah was his companion. Sarah's father had been in the army for many years. Pauline, mother to Sarah and to Vera Wagner, said in the service the other day in Clare, Michigan, that he was known to be a tough army sergeant. She lived with him for thirty-five years in Warsaw, Indiana. He was a very honest man. I told Gary, "Now, as you go to live with Ralph and Pauline you will carry out the trash and the garbage, scoop the snow, wash the walls, scrub the floors, go to the grocery store, dust and sweep. That's your mission field."

That was his mission field for two years and eight months, and during that time not once did he receive a check because he was working for Jesus. His wife would come home on Friday or Saturday and give him her check, but he didn't have a check of his own except for some part-time work with Harmony Press.

For two years and eight months that was his mission field. Because of his faithfulness, his love for Jesus, and his love for Ralph, in the next few months Ralph told Pauline, "The American Legion boys have come to my home to drink beer and play cards for years, but I can't have it anymore because it would hurt Gary. They can have their times together at the Legion Hall, but we can't do that here anymore. It would hurt Gary and I just can't have that." His love for Gary was so great.

After two years and eight months Gary and Sarah entered the active ministry in Michigan. When Ralph would go up to visit them, he would attend the church services. He would ask, "Where are all the people? They all ought to be here." You see, he knew this pastor was a servant. He was humble and pure and wanted to do God's will. Ralph wanted the people to really support him. "Where's his lectern?" he asked. "He doesn't have any," they replied. So he bought beautiful material and Son Kenneth made Gary a handsome pulpit.

Gary and Sarah's little girl, Christy, would say, "Grandfather, you pray," and he would pray. It was so wonderful how Jesus worked with Ralph's heart and he was able to pray. Gary's mission was his father-in-law, and the results will never end. The price he has paid is great. God's work there in the October meetings was such that I cannot convey to you how it was. But I believe the Lord will work more and more as time goes on.

(I wanted to mention, regarding the trip to Israel, that I trust each one who is planning to go has already sent the total payment to Passports International. By the time you receive this letter the finance will have already been due for several days, since we leave for Israel in less than three weeks. So I trust for all obligations to be looked after, that we will all be, through Christ Jesus, prepared and yielded to His purpose and His will.)

(I want to also share with those of you who are going to Israel with us that the luncheon meals are only provided where the buses stop for lunch. The food at the hotels is so expensive that we are not able to pay for those people who remain in their rooms and sign their name to meal tickets to be billed to their room. We just want to request that if you are not with your assigned group, please take care of your own lunch meal. We appreciate your cooperation in this matter.)

We trust as you pray and hold on to Jesus for us as we go into Israel, that we will have good to excellent flights on the fourth, fifth and twelfth. That we will be protected, helped and healed; that no one will become ill; that we will be protected in travel on the bus and taxi, while walking, in going and in resting; that some will be made well on the journey. That we will so be in order in the Waitings on God that the Lord can come by His presence and bring to pass His love, His light, His holiness, His purity, and His Kingdom among us. The need

is so great. We don't know how to do anything; but He knows how to bring everything to pass. We need help very much during this 21st pilgrimage into Israel to be taken care of in every area of the soul, the mind, and the body; that all will be in holy order. The Lord is able. God is able. The Holy Spirit is able as we trust and follow, giving Jesus all the praise for it.

And now we approach Christmastime when Jesus was born. We celebrate this great time of all the earth--of all times past, present, and future of Jesus coming into the world--the Only Begotten of the Father, the Son of God born of a virgin in a little, lowly place in Bethlehem. We celebrate it with thanksgiving. Yet all year we are to follow Jesus and be obedient to Him, to give Him all the glory that He may have all preeminence. We are to love our neighbor as ourself. We love our children, our companion, our friends, our enemies, those who despitefully use us. We must love all people alike, for Jesus, a newborn King said: "A new commandment I give to you that you love one another as I have loved you." That is impossible in the carnal nature. Carnality must be cleansed out in order that the love of God flow through us to all peoples everywhere.

So we send Christmas greetings in Christ to all of you. We are so thankful for all of you who sent us Christmas cards last year and the year before. We were grateful for all the letters, all the sharing, and all that was in this celebration. We are unworthy of it and we are needy. But we are grateful for all He has done for us, for what He's doing, and what He will do.

I want to give God the glory and praise for each of you who has prayed and fasted and shared and sacrificed: for all who have been laboring to put Christ first and follow Jesus and do God's will. We know that few have been willing to do God's will since the beginning and since the Fall of Adam. It's a continual warfare and pressing into the Kingdom of God. "For the Kingdom of heaven suffers violence, and the violent take it by force." We have to press our way and persevere constantly in prayer and obedience, with thanksgiving, because if we don't obey the Holy Spirit our prayers don't go through. But if we obey Jesus, then our prayers go through instantly, and the Lord hears and answers prayer.

I trust that each one will ask God to forgive you of all disobedience so we can start a life of obedience, of following. And that comes by inner death--dying to self and letting the Lord lead us. There isn't any other way to follow except by trusting the Lord with all our heart, then obeying each leading of God in Christ Jesus--the Word of the Lord. This is paramount.

I want to express appreciation also to those who have been laboring with us these years: for all the workers at the office, the staff, the secretaries, our men who are with us, our Treasurer, our Financial Secretary, and all those who are assisting us in Revival

For Our Day and Evangel Voice Publications. We praise the Lord for all those who are here and are so willing to help. We praise God indeed.

Since early this morning, I was awake crying to the Lord remembering where He said: "...and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." And I remembered the scripture: "And they overcame him by the blood of the lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death." As I reflected on these scriptures, they tell me that if we in our church and in our Christian Academy, the young and the old, aren't testifying and witnessing on our own without prompting, then we are back-slidden or lost. Because, when we are on the firing line, we have to pray for grace to be quiet. When the Lord is leading Christians, when they follow Jesus, they have an urgency, a joy within, that propels them on their own to witness about what Christ is doing. Of course, if we just talk and not live as the Lord would have us to, we are not Christians--we are hypocrites, as shared in Matthew 15:8: "This people draweth nigh unto me with their mouth, and honoreth me with their lips; but their heart is far from me." So when we are really truly trying to do Jesus' will we want to share about Jesus, about the scriptures, answers to prayer, God's guidance and revelation, helps of the Savior and of our God. It was on my heart this morning how great our need is in our churches and schools. Praise the Lord.

The scripture is also on my heart where the Apostle Paul said to the church, "For all seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's." He wasn't talking to the outsiders, he was talking to the church. We have to pray for wisdom and understanding to know what the Lord's will is and not become radical and fanatical, but press to do God's will only and follow Jesus with exactness, caution and love. Jesus had told them not to tell who He was, but they told and closed the very door that was open. They revealed His identity and it wasn't time. They revealed too soon who He was. Philippians 2:21 reads: "For all seek their own, not the things which are Jesus Christ's."

Again, I thank the Lord for your letters and birthday cards from last year and the year before. We want to express appreciation for your love and care. We are unworthy but grateful. We thank Jesus for making a way and blessing and providing for us. Praise the Lord. Thank you also for all the beautiful flowers. Please pray for my wife and for me to be healed in all areas of the body and mind, to be protected and healed. The scripture comes to me: "And Moses was an hundred and twenty years old when he died: his eye was not dim, nor his natural forces abated."

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

We share the following letters for God's glory and praise. This first letter is from my brother Richard, who is two years and seven months younger than I.

Dear Brother Loran,

I have been aiming to write before now but I failed. After getting your last newsletter I felt I should get with it. Your telling of your wonderful experience of over forty years ago of going to Tuskegee Institute brought back fond memories of your returning and sharing with me your leading of the Spirit to go to Tuskegee and deliver God's message to Dr. Carver. It was a thrill then to hear it and it is as great or greater now to hear it again. After you related your trip to me then to see Dr. Carver, I always wanted to go and visit Tuskegee Institute. So after forty years, year before last, Marge and I decided to stop at Tuskegee, a now national historical site.

It was truly a great experience. We got to see the vegetables you told about in your newsletter along with other great things. He was truly a God-inspired man. While we were going through the memorial we could feel the spirit of this great man. We got to meet a man whose father was a good friend and barber of Dr. Carver. He was an idea-man himself. I told him one of my favorite scriptures fit Dr. Carver. He wanted to know what it was and I told him it was in the Old Testament and goes something like this: "It's the glory of God to conceal a matter and the honor of kings to search it out." It was written by David or Solomon, I don't remember which. He looked it up while we were there.

I related to Marge again your and Homer's trip to Tuskegee and how you were blessed. We were greatly blessed also. Marge and I both would recommend very highly to anyone if they have a chance to make a trip to Tuskegee. It will be something they will never forget.

Brother Loran, I want to tell you we enjoy the newsletter so much. It never fails to be uplifting. Your life has been such an inspiration to me. I feel like I am so fortunate to have you for my older brother. I have it on anybody else for I have had the inside track of your life since I was able to crawl. I don't want to sound melodramatic, but I guess I can put on paper what I haven't been able to say. I have observed the gentleness and love in your life that has made you stand apart from anybody else to me. I have tried to describe into words the tie between us but have been unable to, you know what I mean. For a person who does not write many letters, I guess I'm not doing too bad! We love you all,

Eldon Richard Helm

Dear Rev. & Mrs. Helm,

I wanted to write quickly so I would not lose the sacredness of the moment. I just received your newsletter. Carter told me you said it was coming and I knew I was in for something wonderful, but I didn't know how wonderful. I didn't want it to end. I have

been sitting with it for about one-and-a-half hours. Jesus' sweetness was so real when you spoke about Pigeon Forge, Tennessee, and the son who needed to be loved and encouraged. I was so glad you were there, but when I read about Rev. Mark Scillian and his wife leaving their church and home to sit at a servant's feet and learn, I cried and cried and cried for almost one hour. I cried so hard that our little dog got rather upset. I cannot grasp the wonder of a man reading "The Voice in the Wilderness," and then leaving ALL (church, friends, family, home, people's ideas) to go to Oilton. I looked it up on the map. It isn't just across the street or across the town. Oh, Rev. Helm, it's so wonderful! Praise God! I don't know why I cried so hard for so long, but I just know that it's wonderful when a man will do this.

I also was so happy by how Oliver takes care of you. He does everything I long to do and more. I'd like to write to him and tell him thank you. Praise God for Pastor Wright and Virginia's new home. Carter and I had such a wonderful time with Pastor in Israel. Carter could be himself with Pastor Wright. I am always so glad to hear of God's faithfulness to His servants.

The romantic story of Gary and Sarah was so divine. I want to read it over and over again. I can picture Gary helping around the house and loving his new wife and parents. I feel each word of Sarah's song, for my heart longs for you too. But I want God to have His way just like Gary and Sarah. I love them and I don't even know them. I'm thankful for my new life with Jesus. My only desire is to have more of Him Who died for me. I wish I was better at thanking you and Jesus. I can't describe what this newsletter has done for me. I pray Jesus will help it to stay in my heart. I have been praying and fasting for you and Mom to be strengthened for the trip to Israel. I cannot talk about Israel without crying. I love you deeply and forever.

Karen Westfall

Dear Rev. and Mrs. Helm,

There have been words held close within my heart that I have longed to share with you. Fragile the pen and paper to convey such monuments of inspiration. May you hear the joy of my glad spirit as you press through these feeble words.

One happy day in June of 1985, Kim and Janice and Michael and I were escorted on an adventure through the sights, sounds and wonders of Miami. The wealth, the grandeur, the beauty welled an awesome appreciation of a world I had only heard of. I relished the experience and was trying to not miss one thing. Your interjections and insights helped us not to! We turned onto one of the loveliest boulevards in Hollywood, Florida, and you began to relate your experience of hearing the voice of God as He led you to a phone booth. It began to leap and well within my heart. I pressed close to the window in hopes of getting a glimpse of this lovely cathedral. As I gazed at a standard

phone booth on a busy street I realized that the price that was paid for the obedience within those walls was much higher than the price that raised the lovely buildings of the gold coast. To me, those walls glittered with gold in a spiritual kingdom!

To share of things of value, I would also like to share of how God spoke to my heart on my first trip to Israel in October, 1985. I stood on the temple mount and rejoiced at being on a cube of earth where God's glory had been recorded to have touched the earth. I realized He longed to cleanse the temple of my heart so that His glory could descend again. It gave me new hope, new strength, new desire to return to Dayspring a new person.

In August, 1986, I returned to Israel with great love for her! God met me at the Western Wall and heard my prayer. His answer came in minutes and He is still working in me to refine the old and create the new. I'm thankful to have participated in what God is doing in you to fulfill prophecy. I'm grateful to have been part of the parchment or the ink in God's love epistle to the Jews. My heart, my support, my prayers will go with you as you journey with your holy assignment held high above your heads on December 4. I love you,

Karen Pierce

Dear Brother Helm,

It is 3:20 in the morning and I felt like I should write you a letter to encourage you. I am Ruth Carender's youngest daughter, Nancy. I was at your meeting in Kokomo in June and I count it a privilege. In that meeting you prayed for healings and you said some wouldn't be healed for three months. Do you remember? Well, at that time, I was hoping God would take my migraine headaches away. (But He always does the unexpected.) When we got in our car after service, my sister said she prayed God would heal my foot through your prayer. When she said that, I didn't witness it in my heart, but it just kind of was "there"--can't explain that part.

I had two warts deeply imbedded in my left foot. I had been receiving treatment since January (six months) from a specialist. In May, he gave me six more weeks and after that, surgery. He said there may be complications because one wart had been on my foot for 12-14 years and was rooted in my big toe. Up to this time, I could not wear a shoe on my foot--even a house shoe caused pain! The warts were very painful. I didn't want to wear a house shoe to your meeting, so I decided to suffer the pain. After your meeting, without realization of what was going on, I just never went back to the doctor and never refilled the prescription he had given me in May. I don't remember much, if any, pain and I started wearing shoes. I really didn't even realize what God was doing. I simply forgot all about my foot.

In September, my husband asked me one night how my warts were. I said I didn't know, I forgot all about them but I guess

they were still there. I took my left sock off to look at them and there was nothing there. (My heart is rejoicing right now--I'm so unworthy of His mercy!) I took my other sock off to see if they were on that foot--nothing there either! I plead the blood of Jesus as I tell you this that God get all the glory, and satan will not defeat me! I was just amazed and shocked! I was speechless! There was no sign at all and I couldn't even tell which foot they were on! Then like it was written in the wind (I wasn't even outside in a wind) I saw "Some won't be healed for 3 months."

I just wanted to give God the praise and glory for this act of His truly unlimited mercy. His "mercy stars" fill the skies. I thank Him for working thru you and I thank you for being obedient to Him. I hope this encouraged you. I'm not a writer or a speaker, but I felt God wanted you to know and I am so timid, I probably would never stand up in church and tell you! Love and prayers in our Lord,

Nancy Carender Watson