

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

January 5, 1988

Beloved in the Holy One of Israel, greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Hallelujah! Glory be to the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. We praise Jesus, Who is risen from the dead, for bringing to us the Kingdom of His Father, which is righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. There is nothing on earth that can compare with the fellowship that Jesus gives to His followers, to the saints of God who obey the Holy Spirit and follow Jesus. The sweetness, the glory, the joy, the wonder, the marvel of it cannot be told. We try, but we cannot sufficiently articulate the depth and length and breadth and height of it. It is too great for me.

A week ago Sunday, God so preciously worked in the morning service. It was a time of fellowship, a time of joy. The Holy Spirit led in such sweet guidance, direction and healing that, after about an hour, a young man we had never seen before stood to his feet. We learned that he was majoring in psychology and had visited a number of churches in his hunger for God. "You know," he said, "for seven years I've endeavored to find what I experience in this room this morning." He told how he once could quote chapters from the Bible, but he said, "God's presence and the Kingdom of God in this room have fulfilled my heart. I will never be the same again." What a great gift of our Heavenly Father, the Blessed Jesus, to give this precious young man what he had longed for. We were delighted. We were in debt. We were giving praise to God in Jesus for the beauty of His presence, the sweetness of His reign, the splendor of His stately steppings into the heart of a trusting soul. It is only through Jesus, by the help of the Holy Spirit, that this could ever be again. Praise the Lord.

In the precious scriptures, I Peter 3:8 says, "Finally, be ye all of one mind..." Just think of what He is saying. He is speaking to the church, to the Christians, to the followers of the Savior, to those who do God's will. "Finally, be ye all of one mind..." It says, "be ye." That is almost in the imperative mood, isn't it? It's almost a command. It's almost a word that declares that we are to be of one mind, the mind of Christ. "...having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be pitiful, be courteous..." Oh, what a marvelous word. It compares with Philippians 2:5: "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."

That which hinders the mind of Christ being in us is our stubbornness, our carnality, our disobedience. The slightest little bit of disobedience will prevent us from ever having the mind of Christ indwelling us. This is serious, for it is the will of God that we have the mind of Christ. But when there is the slightest tinge of carnality in any of us, we don't have the mind of

Christ. And carnality is likely to be in all of us except we die out second by second, obey each leading of the Holy Spirit, and resist the devil. We have to constantly resist the enemy, because he is so cunning and treacherous. That's why we have to resist him every second. We must rebuke the devil instantly. When we fail to rebuke Satan and get all those things out of us, then we no longer have the mind of Christ and God is grieved with us. I have prayed with people to resist Satan and questioning and analyzation. If they didn't do it, that spirit would take over and there would be confusion, frustration and defense. The enemy would bring certain accusations into the mind.

It's a constant battle for me and for you--for all of us--to be obedient and resist Satan when he starts questioning within our minds, when he wants us to find out the "whys?" and the "wherefores?". It doesn't matter who we are, how much we know or how little we know. We have to resist Satan immediately or his questions will bring us to despair and bring everyone else who listens to us to despair. That spirit will enter into them likewise and they won't realize it. "Let this mind be in you." It's a continual battle to have the mind of Christ, to be of one mind. It's easy for us to allow some earthly spirit into the mind and heart, a spirit that takes over and prompts us to analyze and question as the Pharisees did. They were very religious. They payed tithes. They fasted. They prayed. They had admirable religious behavior, but the heart, you see, was full of this spirit of asking questions and finding out "howcome?" and "wherefore?", tempting Jesus time and time again.

In II Corinthians 13:11 Paul writes: "Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace;..." The apostle is telling us again that we are to be perfect and be of one mind just as Jesus said: "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." We're to lay aside all of our sins, all of our weaknesses, all of these tendencies we have to grieve the Holy Spirit and want our own way in this life. When you and I want our way, God is grieved with us, and Jesus cannot indwell us. We just think He does. Only as we yield to Jesus and follow Him and do God's will can the mind of Christ really possess us and indwell us, for the slightest tinge of the carnal mind will prevent us from being God's people. In John chapter seventeen, Jesus was praying for all of His followers, then and now, to become one as He and the Father are one in holy harmony and unity. Where there is tender understanding, there is sweetness, there is help, there is blessing and communion and fellowship. Where Jesus is not in full preeminence, however, there is no Holy Spirit fellowship. He must be adored and followed and loved in every respect, in every area, or some darkness

will take over. "Take heed, therefore, that the light which is in thee be not darkness." (Luke 11:35) Jesus tells us that it is possible to have the light, but have some part dark.

Jesus, the Christ, the Supreme Voice, is trying to alert us: "Take heed! Be alert! Be careful!" Here is where we have to "take heed" and die daily from morning to night, in order that our hearts be clear and in balance. When we're not in balance, we're unstable. Imbalance is a dangerous thing. It causes a lot of confusion and trouble, conflict and controversy. Pressing ourselves upon others is such an easy thing to do. The Holy Spirit never leads us to do that. Jesus teaches us a balance, a carefulness. He instructs us not to be extreme, not to overdo or underdo. It's easy to overbuy, to oversell, to underdo, to get more than we should. We must pray for wisdom in managing our finances. There must be a balance in giving so that we give according to the Word and not get into the flesh and just give everything we have. That's almost as harmful as not giving anything or giving very little. We must have balance. We must resist the carnal spirit because it puts such instability and imbalance in the life. There is great danger in it.

It is possible for a person to love their companion too little or love them too much. There must be a balance so we know how to love our companion in the way Christ meant us to love them. The carnal nature goes to extreme, causing us to overdo or underdo things. We have to pray to know how to arrange our business, our housework, our family and our school activities. We must constantly be careful to resist the Satanic power that we may keep a balance in what is required as a wife, a husband, a father or a mother, so that we are constantly the same, not given to being out of line. We need to pray for steadiness, steadfastness, reliability, faithfulness. This comes automatically in the life of obedience to Jesus. As we obey, then God will teach us this balance. He will teach us how to love our companion, our children, how to discipline our children properly, how to behave ourselves at church, at home, at school and in business affairs. God will teach us these marvelous, beautiful sharings as we follow Jesus and keep emotionally balanced.

Of course, carnality will take a step sometimes that brings despair to those who take it. Carnality and imbalance cause marriages to come to an end and holy appointments to break up. Nations have fallen because of imbalance: because the leaders had gotten into sin, into drunkenness, into adultery, into carnal ways. We must constantly work to be balanced and stable and upright and righteous and caring how we behave ourselves among our brothers and sisters. It is recorded that Jesus' followers one time found some dear ones who didn't receive Jesus as the disciples thought they should, so they asked the Lord, "Shall we command fire to come down from

heaven, and consume them, even as Elias did?" And Jesus said to them, "Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of." We are just like the disciples: we have to constantly die to the carnal nature and to all these tendencies of imbalance, or we will begin to have a spirit that is not of the Lord Jesus, but will be a spirit of man.

In Ephesians 4:3, Paul instructs us: "Endeavoring to keep the unity of the spirit and the bond of peace." To the Corinthian Church he writes: "Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing,..." (I Cor. 1:10) This is a request, a requirement, to the church of Jesus Christ. That's togetherness. Now, if we do not all speak the same thing, then we have violated the sacred Word of the Lord and the sacred law of love. Jesus tells us through His servant that we're all to speak the same thing, but carnality never works that way. Carnality is always accusing or questioning or analyzing or at variance. In carnality there are differences, argumentation, debate, trying to see if one can know a little more than the other person can know. But we're not going to be judged by how much we know, but whether we've been willing to follow Jesus and be obedient. It's good to know God's will. Then He will teach us all things.

It's so important that we have the anointing of the Holy Spirit, because if the holy anointing of the Holy Spirit lifts, then we go at random. If I do not follow the spiritual law of the anointing, or if I violate it, then I get into areas which look religious, which look beautiful, which appear feasible and reasonable, but they are outside the will of God. In order to keep the anointing of the Holy Spirit upon me or upon you, there must be a steady, continual obedience. But I cannot obey continually if I talk about anybody. If I were to say anything in any light that is not positive and beautiful and helpful about anyone--any of my neighbors or friends, anyone in our congregation or other congregations--that would grieve the Holy Spirit, because we are to do all things without any murmurings or complainings or judgings.

But, you see, the carnal nature doesn't realize the dangers of this. The spiritual mind knows that it's very dangerous to complain and very serious that we all speak the same thing. This is the Word of the Lord that I've been preaching now for forty to fifty years--not just in the last decade or the last two years--preaching that the church must be one as God and Jesus are one. Now when we don't speak the same thing, then we know that we are not in the church of Jesus Christ. We're in a church known as the professed church, not the spiritual church. The spiritual church goes by the leading of the Holy Spirit, and the leading of the Holy Spirit is only where the anointing is. The anointing is very, very precious and if we grieve God the anointing lifts. Some dear ones in the ages past were not aware that the anointing had lifted.

I John 2:27 says: "But the anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you..." (and that witnesses in my heart). "But the anointing which ye have received of Jesus abideth in you...(and that operated again), and ye need not that any man teach you: but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him." When I shared this with Oliver years ago, he said, "I've never seen this before in my life." I shared this with Thomas Mullins about five weeks ago and he was stirred up. His wife, Donna, was also, as well as Richard Smith, my brother, Edward, and myself. How preciously God works in the Holy Spirit where this anointing of God rests. We do not merit this. It is a gift of God.

It's so important that we do not violate the spiritual law of the anointing, or the spiritual law of obedience. If I don't obey every leading of the Holy Spirit--if I talk about anybody, criticize anyone, find fault with anybody's weaknesses--then I have violated that spiritual law, and the anointing lifts. The anointing departs. And it's only by God's grace that I could be obedient and faithful and love everyone. When I love everyone in all the world, I don't find fault with anybody. I don't judge anybody. Carnality judges very friends. Spirituality never judges anyone, yet it has stability. It has sweetness. It has calmness. It has tenderness and gentleness.

We are all to speak the same thing. Speaking the same thing is unity and holiness, purity and compassion, gentleness, togetherness and oneness. Just think of the wonderful fellowship Jesus gives to those who follow Him. Those who follow Him are never in controversy. Whenever any persons have the slightest sharpness between them, carnality has entered in (and God says, "I'm underneath" when I tell you this). Wherever there is carnality there is sharpness, controversy, conflict. A number of hidden carnal traits are not revealed until one is in trial or under stress. Under pressure individuals finally reveal what they are, what their methods are, what their motives are. Carnality always reveals itself in time.

It's very, very important that we all speak the same thing. Now, we don't have to try to speak the same thing, we just do that when we follow Jesus. Jesus has us all in the same line. We speak what Jesus speaks. We follow in His steps and we behave ourselves as Jesus would. We are compassionate, gentle, tender, kind, never condemning, never finding fault, never murmuring, never resenting. Carnality is not like that. It's just the opposite. We are born with the carnal mind. David says, "Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me." We must be cleansed from this. This must be crucified out of us. It's a continual dying from morning to night in order that the Kingdom of God could come on earth as it is in Heaven. It is God's will that all

Christians (not professed Christians, but those true Christians of the spiritual mind, of the sanctified life) speak the same thing. This is God's will--not our will, but God's will--that we all speak the same thing. When we have the same anointing, we speak the same thing. The anointing of Christ, the anointing of the Holy Ghost, always speaks the same thing.

We want to thank Jesus for the fact that it is God's will that we all speak the same thing. What God revealed to Paul centuries ago for the early church is the same for us today. How true it is that all followers of Christ are in agreement. My wife has read from the writings of some of the great saints of the last four or five hundred years, and she would be stirred up thirty years ago, twenty years ago, fifteen years ago, even last week and the week before and today. "What God has taught these great Christian writers," she would say, "He has taught you though you have not read after them." I would tell her, "It is only through Jesus that I could ever know again what to say." That gives the Lord all the praise and God all the glory. My wife has heard me now for almost fifty-five years, but she has told me on numerous occasions, "What God is preaching through you is what they preached one hundred years ago, two hundred years ago, three hundred years ago, four hundred years ago." I could only say, "This is such an encouragement, but such an humbling to me to know that through Christ alone could this ever be again."

"That ye all speak the same thing." All the true saints I've ever found are never in controversy. They never find fault. The saints always line up immediately if the devil tries to come in with questioning or analyzation. They resist it immediately. Anyone who won't resist questioning or analyzation is taken over by that spirit, and he or she brings chaos to any person or persons or congregations anyplace in the world. We have to resist it constantly. I must resist it just like you do. We all have to do it, or we'll succumb to it, and that is tragic. The enemy's working constantly to get us out of order.

Never find fault with anyone. Of course, they that walk with Jesus don't do that. They found out long ago that finding fault is a great spiritual error. It grieves the Holy Spirit, and the anointing of the Holy Spirit will lift. The holy anointing of God leaves any individual, any congregation, that grieves the Holy Spirit, until we repent, until we are sorry, until we resist the devil saying, "Get hence, Satan. I don't want anything to do with the enemy. I don't want anything to do with resentments or questioning or analyzation. I resist it in the Name of Jesus." Then the anointing may return. It will be a gift of God if it comes again, for we are so unworthy of that great anointing of Jesus, the gracious anointing of the Holy Ghost of God. We never merit it. We don't acquire it. It's a gift. We know we owe it all to Jesus, don't we, everyone of us? We have nothing to boast about save "In the cross of Christ

I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story Gathers round
it's head sublime."

Paul said, "...that there be no divisions among you;..." There are no divisions in the true Church of Jesus Christ. Divisions exist in the professed church, but that's not the church of Jesus. That's the church of the play-like, the act-like, the make-believe. But in the true Church of Jesus Christ, there are no divisions. There cannot be. That's why Jesus died on the cross--to make us one as He and God are one. He sanctified Himself that we might be sanctified, in order that we may be one as God and Jesus are one: "...that there be no divisions among you (us); but that ye (we) be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment." Oh, this is so sacred and so serious (it touches my heart on "serious"). You see, this has to be preached from the housetops, in the pulpits--in every pulpit. Because if we fail to get this from the pulpit, then Satan will come in and trick us, entangling us in his cunning religious works, felling us in the ways of bewilderment and wonderings and analyzation and questionings and resentments and bitterness and accusations and buffettings.

But how thankful we are that through the Blood of Jesus, through the work of the Holy Spirit as we yield ourselves moment by moment, continually obeying the Holy Spirit, there are then no divisions among us. Where we are the slightest bit disobedient, however; where there is the slightest tinge of carnality, then there is a division that comes in that body. It will show up sometime. It may take awhile, but it will show up. It will reveal itself. It will come to the surface. Anyone who is carnal will sometimes reveal a divided spirit, an accusing spirit, a judging spirit. But there cannot be any divisions in the Church of Jesus Christ. Only in the professed church, the church of make-believe, are divisions, accusations, judging, and resentments found. Everyone has to battle this spirit of division at times. Satan is so treacherous and cunning he will attack the very wisest. He will try to fell the finest, the strongest or the weakest. He will strive to get us out of harmony and into disobedience. Disobedience is the mother of carnality. Disobedience and carnality go together and cannot discern themselves. They are blind to their own personality, their own makeup, their own character. That's so serious.

"...but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind..." That includes all of us--every church, every Christian fellowship, every body of believers. We, as a body, are to be perfectly joined together in the same mind. Now that takes harmony. But that takes death and the Blood of Jesus applied constantly. (Now when I say "the Blood of Jesus applied constantly," God says, "I am with thee.") We can only be joined perfectly in one as the precious Blood of Jesus cleanses out of us all imperfections and iniquities and carnal traits. It's a continual pressing into

the Kingdom of God. There isn't one second we can let Satan try to get us to question or to analyze. If we do, it takes us into darkness and all those who listen to us go into darkness, too. That's why we have to resist every evil spirit. That's why we need the spirit of discernment. If we do not hear when God reveals it to His servant, and heed immediately, then we go into darkness and do not discern it. I've prayed with many people through the years, and some would not hear me. Those who could not hear me went into darkness. But those who would hear and resist the devil and put Christ first could continue in light and love and compassion and unity and holy harmony. Outside of that there is confusion and division.

That we be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment is the Word of God and it's true. As I said earlier in this writing, we have shared for years the urgency of harmony and oneness, because the world is in upheaval and perplexity. All carnal people are in division at times. Not all times, because carnality can cover up a lot. But carnality will wound people and hurt people and not have good judgment. Carnality will share things which should never have been uttered, but which can never be retracted. It causes a damage that will never be recovered or mended. It's a very serious thing to make such a mistake, a tragic error that brings calamity, hurt and destruction to all of those involved in it's instigation.

So He said that we are to have no divisions, that we are to be perfectly joined together in the same mind. That's the mind of Christ. We are to be perfectly joined together in the mind of Christ and in the same judgment. That is to see as Jesus sees, to follow as the Holy Spirit directs. But we must constantly resist Satan, resist the sinister traits of the sin principle in the carnal nature. If we get mixed up there, then it's a hard situation. Only the Lord can deliver out of that. But if we will follow Jesus and obey God, then there is great joy. (Hallelujah! It touches my heart!) And we know we're unworthy, aren't we? Because we haven't anything. We are nothing and He is everything. But we know as we follow Jesus and love one another there is harmony, there is Heaven here to go to Heaven in.

We praise the Lord for the victory that He gives, that He sends. We praise Him for it. We know that it's in and through Christ that we make it: by His grace, by His precious Blood, and by His Holy Spirit, as we pray, obey, yield, submit to the will of God and keep our eyes upon Him constantly, never looking aside to someone else's weaknesses. Because if you or I look aside to anyone else's weakness, then we're off the narrow path. It's very easy to get off. The slightest little thing will get you off. That's why it's narrow and that's why only a few find it. Jesus made it very clear that only a few have found this way. That was my burden nearly fifty-five years ago. I could see (by

God's grace, because Jesus of Nazareth called me sixty-six years ago in the inner voice) that only a few are really following in the narrow path. Oh, there are millions who claim to be on the way, but only a few will find it.

So it's through Jesus that each one of us can make it all the time. It's by the help of the Holy Spirit and through the Word of God, the mercies of God, as we follow the Lord Jesus, our Savior--the Risen from the dead, now at the right hand of God Who will soon return to earth for the Bride. And He said, "Will I find faith on the earth when I come again? Will I find people of one mind? Will I find people who are pure and holy? Will I find people who will do my will continually and not any of their own?" This was His concern at the time of His Ascension. This has been the concern of every true prophet, every true servant of God, since God called them: that we will be faithful to the Lord. God's servants do not try to get people into a certain pattern, but they love and encourage them to simply follow and become like Jesus. They try to lift people from earthly patterns into a spiritual-minded, submissive, obedient heart, following Jesus the Christ.

Thank you for helping us. Thank you for praying for us, for fasting. Thank you for sacrificing for us. Thank you for holding on to the horns of the altar to pray and prevail. Hallelujah! We are thankful for each one who has been obedient to the Christ. We do thank the Lord for His presence and direction. We pray that you all may experience a victorious year. And we know that each one who follows Jesus, who obeys God, who is willing to be nothing, who is willing to be cleansed of the carnal nature and filled with the Holy Spirit, will experience in his heart a precious time in Jesus indeed.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. We include these letters for your encouragement, all to the praise and glory of Christ:

Dear Brother Helm,

As I read your last newsletter my heart was made to rejoice over the great number of people who have been blessed by your ministry.

It caused me also to recall how privileged I have been to be blessed by your ministry for over thirty-five years. I want to thank you for your prayers, your thoughtfulness and concern for me over these years. Especially, I want to be thankful for bringing me my precious wife who has now blessed my life for nearly fifteen years. The time has gone so quickly. We were remarking just the other day how short the time seems. This is because of Jesus.

May God continue to bless you in your ministry. It is always a privilege to be with you.

Your brother in Christ,
Robert (Morgan)

Dear Bro. & Sr. Helm,

Praise the Lord for watching over us for another year! Great is His faithfulness!

As this year comes to a close, I want to be thankful again that Jesus helped you to find me. It will be 20 years January 6, 1988, when you first came to the Pearisburg church. It is still very vivid in my mind. I felt you were about the most distinguished couple I had seen in Christendom. Your spirit of Jesus was even greater than your outward appearance.

You had hardly started speaking, Bro. Helm, when the Lord led you to pray for healing and my friend, Elizabeth T., was healed of a broken heart. I believe you said maybe two or three others were also touched, but her touch was so definite. Praise the Lord! What was happening was electrifying and different than anything I had been in and I had been trying to live for Jesus for about 16 or 17 years.

I mentioned to Bro. Ronald Hogue when we were in Israel that I felt January 6, 1968, was a "Red Letter" day for Pearisburg because it started this precious people on the road to your ministry and having Bro. Ronald as a special shepherd. Thanks again for obeying God and coming to Pearisburg to rescue us from a humdrum, wilderness experience in Jesus.

I want to praise the Lord too for allowing you to come to Mentone this year. Our hearts cried out for you to come and still we did not want you to come until the Lord led you. The last night here the Lord got you on the message of our need to be cleansed from carnality and I believe that has pretty much been your message since. Thanks for sharing this message in the services and in the newsletter. I feel somewhat like Bro. Kenneth Dunigan--if you do not continue to share this message I shall perish.

I am still rejoicing that Bob is such a perfect companion for me. Of course, your obedience to the Lord is the only way it would have ever come about. We are so in debt to the Lord that He would allow us to have such precious ones as our friends. Bob and I wish you a most blessed New Year as you walk with Him.

Love in Him,
Barbara Morgan

Dear Dr. Helm and Florence,

Praise the Lord for the most wonderful year of my life that I can remember. So much has been put into this past year, and

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most of it has been from the privilege of traveling with you this summer and fall. It is a year I trust I will never forget. It has been a year of heart searching. Your messages this summer have been just what I needed. Thank you for your faithfulness in preaching the truth to us. I want to be all God wants me to be.

I just finished reading your most recent newsletter and it sure was encouraging to me. I always look forward to your letters. They always help me.

The Lord helped so wonderfully this past Sunday in our services. It was great. The pastor from the Congregational Church that we've been telling you about has been attending our Sunday eve services. I wish you could hear some of his and his wife's comments on reading the Voice in the Wilderness.

Thanks again for your love and care for us. We love and appreciate you very much.

Marcia Schultze

Dear Brother in Christ:

As a new year is ushering in I am thinking about my blessings. I do not recall a day in my life when I have not been blessed--from my birth in Hamburg, Germany, to the present.

My greatest blessing, however, was when I found Jesus in August of 1952, while visiting in England. My second greatest blessing has been when I found you and Florence. Both of these blessings, knowing Jesus and knowing you, continue to run on and on right on top of all the other blessings.

Thank you for being part of my blessings. 1987 has been the greatest year of my life because of the faithfulness of your ministry, the privilege of having heard you clearer than ever.

Before I met you I used to think that truth was greater than love. Because the only love I knew then was kind of a hollow, mushy, sentimental thing. But you have shown me divine love, a strong love, a love that has character, whose backbone is steel and whose fingertips are as soft as silk. I agree now that love is greater than truth and I consent with Henry Drummond that love is that **summum bonum** of all.

But now having solved the love/truth problem--I have another one. I don't know what sacrifice is anymore. If sacrifice is giving something up without receiving something in return, I have never sacrificed. For I have always received more than I have given.

O, Lord, teach me Thy ways--I truly know nothing.

Love in Christ,
His and your servant by choice,
Reimar (Schultze)

Dear Brother Helm,

I've just finished reading your most recent newsletter. As I read, it was as though I was surrounded by love. I felt it was a masterpiece of spiritual insight and revelation of the carnal nature. The way Jesus helped you to draw from the different synoptic passages as you preached on the Pharisaical nature and it's analytical questions was a homolitical marvel.

I am anticipating each letter with eagerness. I love you! I love you!

Your son,
David (Anderson)

"VOICE" PRICE REDUCED

As of January 1, 1988, the price of the paperback copy of **A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS**, by Rev. Loran Helm, is \$9.00, a decrease of \$3.00. The cloth book remains at \$16.00 for the very few copies in stock. Because of the lack of funds and the rising cost of paper products, there is no guidance for the cloth book to be reprinted at this time.

Just a note concerning past-due accounts with Evangel Voice Publications: We have just finished preparing a list of accounts to give to our accountant to write off as Bad Debts. These accounts total \$763.85. A few of these go back to 1982. We feel that not one of these people would deliberately plan to not pay his account. In most cases, it is probably an oversight and, perhaps, some do not have the money to take care of these debts. We have sent statements and some have been returned because they were unable to locate a new address, yet others have been delivered and we have had no reply. We would so appreciate hearing from you, and if you are able, to pay even a dollar a week. It would be appreciated, and would encourage each of us. Thank you.

REV. HELM'S SURGERY

Rev. Helm underwent minor surgery Friday at Ball Memorial Hospital in Muncie, and is recovering and resting well. He and Florence appreciate your prayers for continued healing and daily strength.

BETHLEHEM BIBLES

All who received gift Bibles from Bethlehem will want to express your personal thanksgiving to Mr. and Mrs. Canavati. Their address is: Mr. & Mrs. Nicola Canavati, c/o The Three Arches, P. O. Box 214, Bethlehem, Israel.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

February 22, 1988

Dear ones in Christ Jesus, greetings in the Holy Spirit.

We are to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, seeking the knowledge of truth, for in the truth there is life. Jesus is that truth and He is the life and the way. In Jesus there is fullness of joy and pleasures forevermore. Jesus promised that when the Spirit of truth is come, that He would guide us into all truth. As I look at this promise and meditate upon it, it is almost immeasurable. It is like a sunbeam of light. "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." That is the truth. The truth is that life which we need. The Blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin. And the Blood of Jesus will never lose it's power, it's effectiveness, to save from all evil and from all sin as we repent. Luke 13:3 tells us: "...except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

It's through Jesus that we live and move and have our being in God. We continue to live in God, not by doing good things, but as we follow Jesus and obey the Holy Spirit. We are to follow Jesus and not man. Through these many years I've tried to bring to the attention of all people that we need to seek Jesus: we must follow Jesus and obey God. The way of truth is to seek Jesus and follow Him only, follow Him faithfully in a childlike manner, with joy, with enthusiasm, with vigor and with love. The truth is that the Blood of Jesus Christ can save and keep us as we follow by waiting on God in prayer, in the Word of God, in praise, in witnessing humbly and in obeying each leading of the Holy Spirit. The truth is that the Blood of Jesus cleanses us when we follow. We cannot follow Christ according to a pattern, to our likes, our wants, or our desires. We are to follow as self is denied and Christ is enthroned.

The truth of the Word of God is that Jesus Christ is the only way to the Father. "Jesus saith unto him I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." (Jn. 14:6) We can try

to get to God, but the only way is through Jesus. God's will is that we follow and walk behind Jesus. We must follow Him by trusting in the Lord with all our heart. We cannot truly follow when we are trusting in God only to a measure, for that portion does not include whole-heartedness. It will allow earthly desires and personal preferences to affect our hearing Jesus' voice correctly. No man comes to the Father except through the Son; and as we truly follow Jesus, He will lead us to the Father.

When asked about the greatest truth in the law, Jesus replied: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. The second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." (Mt. 22:37-40) When the Holy Spirit came to me in His precious love, I knew the heart was deceitful and desperately wicked. But (only by God's grace) when His love came into my heart, He gave me love for everyone. This is the truth.

We are to always love one another as Jesus first loved us. Jesus said, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." (Jn. 13:34) This is a deep truth. It is only through the Holy Spirit indwelling that we love one another as Jesus loved us. If we have carnality in our heart, it prevents the love from flowing through to all people. The truth is that we urgently need to be cleansed of the carnal nature. It is expedient that we allow the Holy Spirit, by the precious Blood, to cleanse us from all sin that the Lord might have full preeminence: that God's will may truly be done in our heart and life. We are so very prone to walk according to the dictates of the flesh and the mind. But as we are cleansed of the carnal nature, and as the Holy Spirit comes in, then we are more able (through God's mercy) to consistently follow and be obedient to the will of God.

We want to thank the Lord, for He is able, as we follow, to cleanse us and to

come with His Spirit that we might become like a child. "...verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of heaven." (Mt. 18:3) After we are converted, it's a great assignment to become like a little child. As we earnestly seek the knowledge of truth, we become more and more dependent upon God, like a little child. We allow this work of God in us as we pray faithfully, as we meditate upon the Word of the Lord, and as we humbly witness for Jesus. Jesus said, "...Ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." When His transforming love works within us, we want to share with others as the Lord leads. And when we witness as He leads, then there is a little sprinkle of peace, of love, of light within. This inner glow of His presence causes us to desire greater fellowship one with another, 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." (I Jn. 1:7)

I have been encouraged recently as I have meditated on the Roman Centurion mentioned by Luke in Chapter Seven. "And a certain Centurion's servant, who was dear unto him, was sick, and ready to die. And when he (the Centurion) heard of Jesus, he sent unto him the elders of the Jews, beseeching Him that he would come and heal his servant." We don't know where Jesus was going in Capernaum, or how many were with Him, but one thing we do know is that immediately His whole attention was given to the Centurion and to his servant. He immediately changed his plans for this foreign soldier who wanted nothing for himself, but who loved his servant so much and had faith that Jesus could heal him.

The Bible tells us: "Then Jesus went with them. And when he was not far from the house, the Centurion sent friends to him, saying unto him, Lord, trouble not thyself: for I am not worthy that thou shouldest enter under my roof. Wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto thee:..." Oh, isn't this a precious, humble spirit? Here is a man of considerable power and authority, but who is lowly and childlike. "...but say in a word, and my servant shall be healed." As you well

recall, Jesus marveled greatly at this soldier's faith, and his servant was healed in the same hour.

How much love and faith did he need to believe? The cry of my heart has been, through the years, to be as the Centurion--to have faith, holy faith, precious faith: to believe, to follow, and to embrace the truth with a childlike spirit, for God reveals Himself to the childlike. "In that hour Jesus rejoiced in spirit, and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes: even so, Father, for so it seemed good in thy sight." (Lk. 10:21)

I want to thank the many, many dear ones (each one of you) who have prayed and fasted for us. I am unworthy of the many wonderful cards and letters, flowers and gifts we have received--each with such loving and encouraging words. May the Lord multiply His blessed work back to your hearts and your lives for these tender mercies extended to us.

Your servant in Christ,

Loran W Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. For your encouragement I share brief excerpts from just a few of the cards and letters sent us. All praise and glory for these words of thanksgiving must go to Jesus and to the Father.

"I am writing for your encouragement to tell you I am trusting God for your complete healing. I also wanted to thank you for praying for my healing from cancer during a Waiting Upon God eighteen years ago. God has healed me wonderfully and spared me from the expected side effects. Praise God."

"Praise Jesus Christ, our Morning Star, who we look to with abundant joy and overwhelming hope. I am thankful for the love I felt the first time I saw you speak. We just had a very sacred experience praying and agreeing for you. We are thankful unto God, beyond what these few words can express."

"Thank you for obeying God through the years. Truly, my two kids are in the Kingdom today because of this ministry. We are in debt to Jesus."

"Thank you for your instruction that has given us life and hope. Be encouraged in the Lord."

A pastor wrote that on a retreat this past weekend it was on the heart of a dear one to pray for Florence and me. He said: "A few young people prayed with great energy, but when...(a young man of about 23) began praying, the glory of God fell in the place with unusual power. The group was in such agreement for quite a while and we knew that God was hearing prayer...Please know that you are loved and that there is a group of 40-50 young people here who love to pray for you."

"There is not a day that our thoughts and prayers are not turning towards you. We are so in debt to Jesus for the consistent and unbiased love you have shown towards all--for the truth you have preached.

Last Sunday we had the greatest manifestation of the divine descent I ever experienced in my life. About half of the people were weeping and most others were teary eyed. I can see that when the divine presence is there nothing matters. It is so great--all needs are met.

I believe this was an outcome of preaching on carnality--the result of many hearts having been cleansed of many things. I felt a little like Elijah--a little worn from the battle but it seems like the angels fed me and I have been to the Mountain of God. One dear person (who had just gone through a divorce) said: 'This Sunday experience has healed all my hurts.' Praise the Lord!

May the angels of God place that cake and that cruse of water you need at your head--as they admonish you to 'Arise and eat' for indeed 'the journey is too great for thee.' (I Ki. 19)"

p.p.s. My precious wife tells me that she wants to share a little from her heart, too:

"The Word of God says we shall live by faith--the faith that was once delivered to the saints. It is ours today! We are not wrestling against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, powers, rulers of darkness, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Paul tells us to be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might: to put on the whole armor of God that we may be able to withstand against the terrible wiles and cunning ways of the devil.

Praise the Lord! We must have an inward citadel where we may retreat and rest, where we can pray and talk to God, waiting there for His leading no matter what storms are going on around us. He will hold you and me fast there, if our faith and trust are firmly fixed and we are walking steadily onward, kept in true, beautiful balance.

Our ministry belongs to the Lord Jesus and His Father, the Holy Spirit giving help and direction, the entire being wrapped up in great love, without which there is nothing. It is a ministry directed to the whole world. It is not to build an earthly kingdom, but to assist, in all ways possible, the Kingdom of God to come upon the earth. Oh, that all God's people might walk in holy unity toward the one goal: "...thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

We received so many letters after the summer meetings, all of them encouraging, as they spoke of being helped and cleansed of carnal things in their lives. How sweet it is to live in quiet unity, always looking forward to tomorrow and the coming of God's Kingdom. We have endeavored to walk in this 'chosen' path for more than forty years. Our dear Father has been so faithful. Jesus has been so loving and kind to us. When we can become as one in Him, then God's Kingdom may come as He so directs.

I love all of you dear ones very much in the Lord. I am very thankful for all the support you give my husband and myself in love. I am happy today to be a part of this endeavor. May God bless all of you. I remain one of God's little ones.

Florence"

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

March 10, 1988

Dear ones in the Lord Jesus: the Lion of the Tribe of Judah, the Root and the Offspring of David, the Bright and the Morning Star, the Everlasting Father, the Counselor, the Mighty God, the Ancient of Days; even the Lily of the Valley, the Prince of Peace, Jesus Christ, Whom we need so very much, our only hope of salvation.

The service last Sunday was so dear. Jack and Joyce were sharing with me how the Holy Spirit helped in the meeting. A number of dear ones felt like the service was just for them, and that was so encouraging. In conversation that afternoon with Brother John, when he said the service had been so "sweet," it touched my heart. Later I was talking to Roger about the service and when he mentioned to me that it had been "precious," it touched my heart lightly.

Some days ago I called Rev. Gary Mann and shared with him. He mentioned that Chub and Lou Lloyd were there, and I was able to give them our love and greetings in Jesus' Holy Name. As I ended the conversation and said goodbye, the Holy Spirit spoke to me saying, "Pray." So I inquired, "Dear Jesus, is this a burden for Gary, or Sarah, or the children?" The Holy Spirit operated in my heart that it was for Sarah, so I began to pray, "Oh, Jesus, go into this body and kill the virus and infection." When I got through praying, Gary said in a rather deliberate, slow way, "Well, you know, Sarah has been pretty sick the last few days." I replied, "Oh, is that right?" No wonder God had given me the revelation! She then got on the phone and I began to pray, "Be thou whole in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth." As we prayed and cried out to Jesus, Sarah said, "I feel strengthened." She told me that she had been sick for five or six days with fever and infection. In a telephone conversation with her mother, Pauline Lichtenwalter, she told her that after prayer had been made, she had enjoyed the best rest that night that she had had in weeks--not in a few days, not in a week, but in a few weeks. We felt so encouraged that at the end of a time of sharing Jesus would privilege us to be so wonderfully led of the Holy Spirit, for which we give God all glory and praise.

Whenever the Holy Spirit works in the heart it is such a delight. When I called Edward's Jackie the other day, I asked her, "How are you this morning?" She replied, "I am here rejoicing!" When she said "rejoicing" the Holy Spirit touched my heart! I thought that was wonderful. Then, as I was finishing a conversation with our grandson, David, the other day, the Holy Spirit said, "Pray." I found the burden, not with David or Jane, but with Bethany. The Holy Spirit revealed to me that she had a burden for mental illness. One of the worst things people can experience is mental illness. We were so encouraged that the Lord would work through this little child to take care of this situation. A little later I prayed

if there were any other burden she might have, and Jesus touched me lightly about the sanctification of believers. How precious that God would allow the privilege of this leading, because we very much need to be a sanctified people.

While sharing Saturday evening with Thomas Harman, our dear brother just north of us, we learned that Rev. and Mrs. Morgan were attending a funeral in Virginia. That meant Thomas had the responsibility for the entire service on Sunday morning. As we began to pray and meditate, the Lord revealed to me that He would anoint Thomas and also give him knowledge. Thomas said, "The Holy Spirit just works with me as you say, 'God will give knowledge as well as the anointing.'" After the Sunday morning service a very dear person in the congregation there, who has known Thomas for about ten years, said that it was so precious how God had anointed him. The Holy Spirit came with such wonderful help that it was almost like he was a different person. Thomas and Joan's son, Timothy, was praising God for how the Lord had answered prayer in giving Thomas such marvelous knowledge and insight. I want to praise Jesus for this.

Recently, while I was sharing with Dr. Spaulding about different things of the Kingdom of God, he would say, "Oh, this thrills me! This touches my heart!" It would touch me back, and I would say, "Oh, that operates back in my heart." And he would say, "I get that back!" We don't know how many times the Holy Spirit operated back and forth in our hearts. The Holy Spirit was so precious, so dear. Dr. Spaulding said, "I miss this fellowship." His heart had been starved for Holy Ghost fellowship. He said, "You know, there isn't anything in the world like Holy Spirit fellowship in the heart." I replied, "We are so in debt to Jesus for this, because it's true." We were having a precious time giving God glory and Jesus the praise for helping and directing, for when I was first converted and just beginning this walk with God, I knew nothing about the Holy Spirit working and operating in the heart. We thank Him and praise Him for the way He has been so merciful to lead us, guide us, and bless us.

In the fifteenth chapter of St. Luke, verse eleven, Jesus said: "A certain man had two sons: And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me..." Here was a young man who was dissatisfied though he had everything that he needed: provisions of food, clothing, and shelter; the love and care of family. But he was dissatisfied. He wanted to leave his father's home. He said to his father, "...give me the portion of goods that falleth to me..." Now this takes a good deal of something within a young man to ask his father for his portion of an inheritance. But that's what he did. And the end of verse twelve

says: "And he (the father) divided unto them his living." So he gave him what he requested.

"And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country..." We see that he wanted to get into a far country. He wanted to leave the fellowship of the father, the fellowship of the Kingdom, so he went into a far country to discover all the things he had wanted. "...and there wasted his substance with riotous living." He lived in the flesh. And when he had spent all, he came to himself. Now you see, he really didn't come to himself until he had spent all. "And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want." He began to see his need, and his need was great. The famine was great. "And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed the swine." Now that word "joined" is fascinating. "And he went and joined himself to a citizen..." That meant that in this great famine he was able to find someone he could join with. This word "joined" has some very interesting points, because if you join something you usually have to submit to certain regulations and requirements: there would be special plans, specific arrangements, required stipulations. Usually there is a contract in the word "joined." And the job he had was to feed the hogs. To be with hogs is a very difficult assignment. He had one of the lowest of appointments because he had spent all and had come to nothing.

"And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him." Here he was hungry, lonely, needy, desperate, destitute. "And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!" He said, "My father has hired servants who are faring much better than I. I've left all that love, that care, that fellowship, and I've come to starvation." As he cried out in despair, he looked upward and looked backward. He said to himself, "I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants." He made up his mind that he had sinned, that he had failed. It was clear now that he had left the real riches behind--the precious love back home; the wonderful hospitality and care and sharing.

"And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him..." His father had been looking for him ever since he left the father's heart. When we leave Jesus, when we leave the fellowship of God, He looks upon us. Here is his father looking and waiting, when he sees a familiar figure coming. "But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran..." His father ran. How many fathers have you seen run towards their

son? When I was seventeen or eighteen years old, I remember when a young man ran away from home. It was a sad morning in that household. The father and mother were in great anxiety. I know that their hearts were bleeding. Here this father had been waiting many days for his child to return. He was found running to his lost son, to his son coming home. This is something to see. The father also had compassion and love and delight. He was happy. He fell on his son's neck and kissed him with the kiss of love. It was a kiss to welcome him back to his rightful place.

"And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son." But the father didn't hear what he said, he simply forgave him. He said to his servants, "Bring forth the best robe..." He said, "You go to the wardrobe and get the best robe we have, the one the tailor has made just for him. It will fit the shape of his body. It will give him rest and comfort." "Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him;..." The son didn't have to put it on himself, the father told the servants to place it on him. Then they put a ring on his hand, the ring of fellowship. Furthermore, they put shoes on his feet. He didn't have to go to the store for shoes, his father had shoes waiting. Instead of tattered sandals, his feet were in comfortable walking shoes. When we come to God, everything is prepared. It's all waiting. Praise the Lord.

His father then said, "And bring hither the fatted calf..." In other words, he said, "You go and get that calf that we have fattening up, that we've been preparing for a feast, and dress it." After they killed and prepared it, he said: "...and let us eat and be merry: for this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry." Oh, what a rejoicing time they had! They were having a time of jubilee. His dear son was lost, but now he's found. He's come home again. He's in the fellowship. He's close to the father, and his father has his arms around him. They were celebrating the restored fellowship.

The father's elder son, who had remained at home and had been faithful in his work, was in the field. "...and as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard music and dancing. And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant. And he said unto him, Thy brother is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he hath received him safe and sound." The twenty-eighth verse then says, "And he was angry..." Here was the faithful one, the one the father could count on, but now he is angry. "And he was angry, and would not go in: therefore came his father out, and intreated him." He wanted him to come in and rejoice also. "And he answering said to his father, Lo, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends: But as soon as this thy

son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf."

Now here is a brother who had been so faithful. It seemed like everything was fine, but he was resentful. He resented his brother coming back and being attended with such provision and care. He said, "Your son has devoured your living with harlots, and you've killed for him the fatted calf." And the father answered saying, "Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine. It was meet that we should make merry, and be glad: for this thy brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost, and is found." The father is telling his elder son, "You have all that I have: all the fellowship, all the privileges, all the benefits: but your brother has come home. He is no longer lost. He's no longer out in sin. He's no longer out in iniquity. He's in righteousness and peace with me, in my arms of love."

So, let the prodigals come home. And let the working elder brothers be cleansed of carnal resentment, jealousy and selfishness, for this is expedient that we may be pleasing in our hearts to our Savior and Heavenly Father. We rejoice that Jesus can save a soul from sin and darkness. He can take a faithful person and cleanse his heart of all resentment, making him ready to follow and do as God would lead: to be obedient to the Savior, to be following Jesus and obeying God for His glory and for His praise.

So here we are pressing on, by God's grace, rejoicing and trusting for you to be encouraged, for you to be lifted and for you to be helped of Jesus. He desires that we not leave the post of faithfulness and of obedience, but remain steadfast to His purpose, to His guidance and to His leading.

We are trusting for His deliverance and healing. We want to express appreciation for each of you who is fasting and praying for us. We pray that the Lord would return

healing to those who are fasting and praying. We are very grateful to God for each of you who has shared and sacrificed to support us. For each one we give God the praise and the glory. I heard Billy Graham as he was speaking the other night tell how they needed financial help very much. We know that in this day, in this hour, the need is so great. We are trusting the Lord, and are so thankful for all those who have this vision and this burden to pray and to help. We appreciate all those who are prayerfully and financially supporting us. Praise the Lord. It's a wonderful blessing to know that God can lead and guide as we follow Him, as we resist the devil and deny self. We are to constantly deny self and resist Satan and all the things that he wants us to try to find out. We are to just simply follow Jesus and let the Lord guide us for His glory. Amen.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. The other day when I ended a conversation with our secretary, Kathleen, and said goodbye, the Holy Spirit operated in my heart. So I called her back and asked, "Jesus, is this concern about Kathleen or Brandon?" The operation was on Brandon, so I began to pray for him and the Holy Spirit operated with me on his needing strength and lifting! Kathleen then shared with me that just that morning, just a few hours before the Holy Spirit revealed this need, Brandon was anxious about a dental appointment scheduled later that day. A number of people, children and adults, dread dental appointments. To think how God loved this special young man that the Holy Spirit would speak to me of his anxiety which only his mother knew. I thought it was extremely precious, and not to be taken lightly, for Jesus to tell me about the anxiety of this little child, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

p.s.s. I want to express my deepest appreciation for all my helpful staff, secretaries, treasurer and all my faithful helpers. Thanks to each one.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

APRIL 4, 1988

Dear followers of God in Christ Jesus. Great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord, unto us. Praise Thy Name forever, Thee Who has ransomed us and brought us from darkness into a marvelous light, giving us peace, joy, gladness and songs in the night. Thank Thee for Thy precious, precious love shed abroad in our heart by the Holy Ghost, giving us love for everyone all over the world. Nothing in our hands we bring, simply to Thy cross we cling. Great are Thy marvelous works to those who will hear Your voice and follow, for You said to Levi, "Follow me."

I recall one morning service in 1940 when I was at the Roberts Park Methodist Church in Indianapolis. The service had been long and trying that morning. Two or three bishops had already spoken, and most of the congregation had grown weary, when at eleven-thirty they introduced Bishop A. P. Alexander Shaw to preach. He began His message by saying, "Friends, I feel so small in a great congregation like this. I feel so little that I don't have very much that I can say. I feel utterly nothing. I guess I feel like the little boy who was in the pantry standing on a high chair to reach into the cookie jar. Just as his hand reached the cookie, he saw his mother standing at the door. He said, 'Oh, Lord, if I ever needed You, I sure do need You now!'"

As He proceeded to preach on the scripture, "Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high," the presence of the Holy Spirit was much in evidence. (Even now the Holy Spirit touches my heart on "power from on high.") We need the power from on high in the church today. We don't merit it, for it is a gift from God.) Rev. Shaw was one of those very unique men of God who led us that day into an imaginative impression of how the precious disciples might have responded to the Master's unusual command to "tarry," to wait, with the implication that they were not yet fully prepared for the great commission to go "...therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you..." (Matthew 28:19-20)

The bishop had us consider the possible reaction of the disciples, which would be so much like those of our own human natures. Could they have thought: "Why, Master, we've been with You for three years. We saw You turn water into wine. We were there when You raised up Peter's mother-in-law, and when You told that noble man that his son would be well, and he was. We were standing beside You when You spoke to that paralyzed man by the pool of Bethesda and he leaped up to walk after thirty-eight years of infirmity. Oh! Can we ever forget that day?" Could they have reminded Jesus of such marvelous miracles they had experienced with Him?

Yet Jesus instructed them to "Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued

with power from on high." The power from on high is the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God: righteousness, peace and joy. It is God's will being done on earth as it is in Heaven. Praise His Name. He is the Author and Finisher of our faith, the Giver of life, the Root and the Offspring of David, the Bright and the Morning Star, the Everlasting Father, the Counselor, the Mighty God, Shiloh Come! The words: "Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem" touch my heart. This means to wait upon God, to wait upon Jesus, to die out to this old carnal nature, to get everything under the Blood that is grievous to the Holy Spirit so that the Holy Kingdom of God could come on earth as it is in Heaven. This is what you and I need. I want my heart clear of the slightest thing that would hinder God's work in and through His people. If at any time I have said anything to grieve or hurt any one of you, I believe Jesus to blot it out. It is very easy to say or do something that would be hurtful. We want to get ready for the going with God, being very careful not to grieve the Holy Spirit.

When we consider all that these precious disciples had observed after three years in the most perfect of all seminary educations, taught by the most excellent of all teachers, we have every reason to be amazed that they were not yet fully prepared for the ministry which lay ahead of them. They had served thousands of hungry people with food multiplied right before their eyes by the Master, then gathered up baskets of left overs. They had watched as storms were instantly quieted by the Master's voice. They had seen Jesus walking on a violent sea as if He were on a quiet hillside. Peter had known the thrill of walking on water himself! They had observed Jesus confound the greatest religious powers of their day with parables, and later sat amazed as "He expounded all things" to them. That is saying quite a lot, isn't it?

Nevertheless, Jesus said that they needed to wait for a special work of the Holy Spirit which would prepare them fully for their ministry. And God is wanting to get us ready as well. Praise the Lord. He is on the Throne, and as we wait upon Him by resting and rejoicing in His unsearchable ways, He is able to get us ready. Isn't that wonderful? I am so very needy, just as I know you feel yourself so needy. I am only a sinner saved by grace and have nothing to boast about. We are the least of all God's servants, but He has extended His grace to us in all of our weakness and frailty, that the excellency of the power might be of Christ and for His glory entirely. Praise His Name forever.

"The Kingdom is coming, O tell ye the story, God's banner exalted shall be! The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glory, as the waters that cover the sea!" His knowledge shall cover the earth as waters that cover the sea! "For the vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak and not lie: though it tarry,

wait for it, because it will surely come; it will not tarry." (Hab. 2:3) Praise the Lord! We give glory to God for His holiness, His righteousness, and His purity! We know that by the grace of God, through the Holy Spirit alone, can we tarry and be endued with power from on high. We're not able to do it with our intellect, with our psychology, with our plans, with all our ingenuities. This work is of the Lord Jesus Himself.

When I consider that Jesus gave seventy disciples great authority over sickness and evil powers, so that the apostles rejoiced that even the evil spirits were subject to them, I recognize that the command to "tarry" is speaking to an area more hidden in God's mysterious ways than in either gifts of healing or power to perform miracles. My vision is so limited, but I can see that we may have great arrangements and programs in our church services, we may be able to perform marvelous and wonderful exploits, but until the Holy Spirit has cleansed and purified our natures until He is flowing through us in consistent tenderness and compassion, we have need to tarry until we are baptized with Holy Ghost love. This is not to discourage us in our zeal, but to deliver us from enthusiasm not inspired by the leading of the Holy Spirit: so we are under His guidance and under His authority, recognizing that we can do nothing without Him. (Jn. 5:19,30)

Now one of the wonderful things about becoming a child of God is that when we are saved, the love of Christ is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost. This love causes the new convert to share about Jesus, His Savior, His Lord, His new-found Friend. Within every person born into this Kingdom of Light there is the urgency to share the love of God and to win souls to Christ. It doesn't matter whether one is a lay person or a minister of the Gospel, He receives the guidance and the longing of God to bring others to the knowledge of Jesus Christ. Jesus said that there is more rejoicing in Heaven over one sinner that repents than over ninety and nine persons who do not need to repent. Leading and winning souls to Jesus is of the utmost importance. And as we are faithful to witness humbly and courageously, consistently and kindly, the Holy Spirit will be teaching us a little about "tarrying." As we daily wait on the Lord in prayer, fellowshipping with the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, we will be entering into the sacred corridors of this command to "tarry until ye be endued with power from on high." At the same time, through the love of Christ in our hearts, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." (Ps. 126:6)

When I meditate on the training of Christ's dear apostles, I think of those two on the road to Emmaus whose hearts burned as the risen Messiah expounded to them ALL the scriptures about Himself. Oh, what an unspeakable gift they received from God. And what took place in Galilee during those forty days between the resurrection of Jesus and His Ascension? Luke tells us that He

"opened...their understanding, that they might understand the scriptures..." In Acts we read: "After that He, through the Holy Ghost, had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen: to whom also he showed himself alive after His passion by many infallible proofs (think of that--many infallible proofs!) being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the Kingdom of God:..." What amazing mysteries of the Kingdom of God were revealed we may never know until eternity.

But it appears that the longer the disciples were with the Risen Christ--the more they saw of Him and in Him, the more they learned about the enormity of the their holy Kingdom work--the more they recognized that they needed to wait on God, that the task was too great for them. When Jesus commanded them "that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me, for John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence..," they returned to the very city where they had been hated and despised, to the place of rejection and personal failure--and Luke recalls that they went "...with great joy." This tells us that a great work had already taken place in their hearts, for they were joyfully doing what Jesus wanted, no longer what the earthly part of them would have preferred.

From the glory of Christ ascending to the Father, the disciples went back into the city, to the Upper Room, where they were to wait on God. "These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with His brethren." Some one hundred twenty persons--relatives, acquaintances, disciples, and apostles of Jesus--waited and prayed together. What all the Holy Spirit was able to perform in their hearts we can never know except God reveal it, but certainly the brothers and sisters of Jesus wept many tears over their hardness of heart. They had lived with a perfect man and had thought Him to be at one time conceited, another time insane. The disciples had all promised they would stand by His side to the death, but both Matthew and Mark sadly report that all the disciples forsook Him and fled. What miracle of love was needed to heal their great sorrow?

How many tears were shed until they could receive the forgiveness from God for sleeping in the Garden when their Master needed them most? "Watch and pray," they could hear Him say, "that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." Oh, this weak, weak flesh! Surely God was helping them as they prayed and rejoiced together, to perceive a little of their desperate weakness. As they tarried together, the Holy Spirit began to refine them. (Oh, this touches my heart!) As they tarried, the Holy Spirit worked with them and began preparing them for His precious infilling. I confess that this is what I need. Before the baptism of the Holy Spirit upon me in 1942, the Holy Spirit was working in my soul deeply, and I was dying out to

many carnal things deep inside, known only to Jesus. Surely there were many confessions in that Upper Room, hearts getting clear with one another of slight misunderstandings, little offenses, hurt feelings.

Nothing of pride and self and being right mattered anymore in the light of the love they had seen in the Risen Christ. Everything had to be forsaken. In fact, until they truly forsook everything of their previous religious training and background and family patterns and social ideas, they probably could not follow very long in being cleansed and prepared. The Holy Spirit brought to my attention some time ago that even though I had been striving my best to obey Him since my conversion; even though I had witnessed zealously and labored hard in our early pastorates; even though I had responded to God's Call and felt the sanctifying work begin in my heart at Taylor University; the Holy Spirit witnessed that the real cleansing of my carnal nature did not begin until years later when I actually forsook father, mother, family, friends, religious leaders and all things of earth to do God's will only. And while they were there in the Upper Room for those days, the Holy Spirit had been working with them, moving upon them, preparing and cleansing them. They were waiting, trusting, and looking forward with anticipation.

Acts, Chapter Two, tells us: "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting." They had obeyed Jesus to tarry and were fulfilling His command when suddenly the promise of the Father--the power from on high--came as a rushing, mighty wind! What a sound that must have been! What an experience! It's impossible to describe in words this great and wondrous work of the Spirit upon them as they were sitting together in the Upper Room.

Verse Three says: "And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them." I remember when we were in Holy Ghost prayer meetings at Shideler. The Sunday School superintendent had had a great experience at the altar, and when she came to share with Florence and me, she was so excited to tell us how God had given her an experience of seeing a cloven tongue like fire right above the pulpit where I had been preaching for over a year. "And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them." This cloven tongue of fire was upon each individual. That is so great I cannot take it in. The scripture says it was upon each of them as they were tarrying in the city of Jerusalem.

Verse four continues: "And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." What we so desperately need in the church today is to be filled with the Holy Spirit. They were so on fire! The Spirit of the Lord came with great anointing, with great unction. Here they were tarrying

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in the city of Jerusalem, and the Spirit of the Lord moved upon them. He equipped them and got them ready to go out into the byways and highways of life to share the love of Christ. This is the hour. This is the acceptable time. If you do not know Jesus fully, let Him come into your heart and life and allow the Holy Spirit to have His way. We all need the blessed work of the precious Holy Spirit. Glory be to the Father, Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Amen.

A few weeks ago we received a letter from the general secretary of Christ Fellowship in Nigeria. It was a beautiful letter. It was so sweetly written and biblical in spirit. It was a love letter letting us know how they are getting along, sharing a wonderful report. They call us a leader. You know, we've never claimed to be a leader. We've only claimed to be a servant. But the letter was just beautiful, and we want to express appreciation to the secretary and to all the fellowship of Nigeria. May each of you in Nigeria be encouraged and strengthened in the Lord. We are thankful for your fellowship and for your prayers and concern. We pray for all of you in Nigeria and want you to know that you are remembered here in the United States by the Lord's people.

In a letter from one of our precious sons in the Gospel, he writes so uniquely:

"Hello! I like the story of the prodigal son. The additional comments, observations and exhortations are very good. I'm glad you never greeted me with a hardened heart. I'm being freed. I wish I knew how to accurately detail it...I know for me to be accepted and loved in spite of...means so very much to me."

I thought these were such valuable words, all to God's glory and praise.

Another dear ones writes: "I was helped again today as I was reading in "A Voice in the Wilderness" how important it is for wives to be more thoughtful of their husbands. It is so easy to get your mind on household duties, taking care of children, and many other things and forget to take the time to be loving. Many times my response to him is cold because my mind is on so many other things. It was good to read this again--to be reminded of how important it is to be more attentive. My husband is so good to me. I sure don't want to take him for granted. Praise the Lord for this new life!"

The following is a little message from Pastor James Moore's March, 1988, newsletter entitled: "Cease from Strife."

"It is an honor for a man to cease from strife' (Pro. 20:3) How backward we have things when we get in the flesh. The self of us says the honorable thing to do is, 'Fight for your rights.' 'Don't let anyone take advantage.' 'You've got to look out for number one.' How this spirit opposes God's Word!

In Genesis 13, There arose a conflict between Abram and Lot's herdmen. Abram said

to Lot, 'Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen; for we are brethren.' The Word of God adds, 'And the Canaanite and the Perizzite dwelt then in the land.'

Abram and Lot represented the true God in the land. Any strife in their family connections reflected on their testimony. God had chosen Abram to be the father of a nation. A nation that would be a repository for the truth of the one God, and a nation through whose loins the Messiah was to come. It was the responsibility of Abram to maintain the testimony. He had to do it regardless of the cost. The heathen were looking on. Nothing must interfere with the witness the man of God is supposed to give. Abram did a most honorable thing, he let Lot choose first. II Timothy 2:24 says, 'The servant of the Lord must not strive.'

Strife and contention in God's people are devastating to our testimony. If our co-workers, or neighbors, or our own children, see us involved in carnal conflict, our witness is lost. Christians should be peace-loving and peace-making.

It is so sad that not only individuals, but entire churches can have a reputation of being quarrelsome and contentious. Such behavior brings reproach to the name of Christ. Paul wrote to the Philippians, 'Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.'

Let us cease and desist from carnal strife altogether. It is the only honorable thing to do."

We are very grateful for the help and sharing of all the dear ones in the fellowship. We want to be sure to remember the Daniel Helbling family, 135 Poole Road,

Columbia, South Carolina, 29169. We trust that each of you will be prayerful about them, because these young missionaries and their children are in need of finance. We also want to remember Jaya's work in India. We pray that she will be encouraged, that her mother will be comforted, that her brother will be helped, that she and her children will be healed and helped with power from on high. We are grateful for all of you who pray and fast for us, who sacrifice and are holding on for us. The need for finance is ever before us and we are so thankful for those of you who have been so faithful and so helpful. We need prayer for help and deliverance very much. We are grateful for our staff, secretaries, financial secretary and treasurer. We do not seek to be lifted up, but we seek to exalt Jesus continually to the very best of our ability.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Loran and I are especially thankful for the encouraging letters from pastors and laymen over the last few months. We appreciate the faithfulness and love of many, many dear ones and their concern for us expressed. Thank you so much for praying, fasting and sacrificing for this ministry. Praise God for His great goodness and love toward His children. We are unworthy ones, but very grateful. Praise the Lord.

In a letter recently a dear one added this stanza of an old hymn which is so good I shall add it also: "Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control, That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate And hath shed his own blood for my soul." Isn't that comforting? We love you.

Florence

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 1, 1988

Dear precious followers of Jesus,

Forty-five years ago on May 24, 1943, I was reaching for the door of the Pleasant Grove Methodist Church to conduct my last Sunday morning service when the Lord spoke within me: "I am with you here today. I will help you with the message." To His honor and glory, He helped me and anointed me in preaching on: "For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." As I drove to our next charge I went by the parsonage to pick up my wife and children. In this second service the Lord was merciful to grant an unusual anointing on the same scripture. I preached from one end of the pulpit to the other under the unction of the Holy Spirit.

At Shideler that night I preached on the same subject. When the meeting was dismissed a number of people remained for fellowship. Among them was Mrs. Fred Gray, who asked me, "Rev. Helm, why has the Lord anointed you in all three services today?" I said, "Well, Mrs. Gray, what do you think?" She replied, "I believe it is because God's approval is on your future ministry." We praise the Lord for His mercy and faithfulness over these forty-five years. It is through His mercy and precious Blood that it can continue--by His cleansing stripes healing, the Holy Spirit delivering us, Jesus helping us. Praise the Lord.

A few sundays ago the Lord gave me strength to be in the morning service at our precious little fellowship here in Parker City. Jesus meeting the Syrophoenician woman had been upon my heart, and the Holy Spirit was so merciful to help me preach about this story for a few minutes. I wanted to share just selected portions of that message with you.

THE OVERLOOKED CRUMB

Jesus, as we come, we come as the least, the weakest of Your servants. We have nothing in our hands to bring, but to the cross of Jesus Christ we cling. Heavenly One of Israel, we give Thee praise and glory and honor. We are trusting for Your wisdom and knowledge to declare just a few words this morning. It's by Your mercies that we are here, that we're alive, that we're able to make it. So we're trusting, Father, for Thy strength today. Blessed One of Israel, we need the anointing, the unction, the spirit of Jesus. In Jesus' Holy Name we pray.

In Mark 7:24 we read: "And from thence he arose, and went into the borders of Tyre and Sidon, and entered into an house, and would have no man know it: but he could not be hid. For a certain woman, whose young daughter had an unclean spirit, heard of him, and came and fell at his feet:..." Here we observe Jesus coming into a home and wanting no one to learn of His presence, but someone found it out. Wherever Jesus is, it is always found out. We hear about it. Somehow it gets

through the walls of trouble, trials and upheavals. He would have no man know that He was there, but a woman whose daughter had a tremendous need learned that He was there. Her young daughter had an unclean spirit. Hearing of Jesus, she came and fell at His feet.

Here I am this morning with the greatest need of all. I feel that I'm the neediest one of all, pressing through to the feet of Jesus. And He could not be hid. This woman had to press to reach the feet of Jesus. And when this woman, who was a Greek, a Syrophoenician by nation, entered, she besought Jesus that He would cast forth the devil out of her daughter. Now this woman had great courage. She had perseverance. She had vision. She had the faith to believe that if she could only get to Jesus, He would heal her sick daughter. She had faith to believe it. However, Jesus responded in a very unusual way to her request. He said: "Let the children first be filled: for it is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it unto the dogs." This was a hard saying. But this woman, in such humility and humbleness of heart, answered: "Yes, Lord, yet the dogs under the table eat of the children's crumbs." Isn't that wonderful? I thought the other morning as I read this, "If I could only get that one crumb that the dogs missed. If I could have just one crumb from His table--this forgotten, this overlooked, this missed crumb. If I could only have that one, and get that in my being and have what Jesus wants me to have--that the Lord might have His way in my heart, in my soul, my body, my mind, my being.

Here she was with such praise and perseverance. She said, "But the dogs will have the crumbs. They get the crumbs. They eat them." She placed herself in such an humble spot, such a lowly place. And God responded in a wonderful way through Christ. Jesus said to her: "Let the children first be filled: for it is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it unto the dogs. And she answered and said unto him, yes, Lord: yet the dogs under the table eat of the children's crumbs. And he said unto her, For this saying go thy way; the devil is gone out of thy daughter." Thank Thee, Jesus! Oh, such faith! She was able to enter into such humility that Jesus said, "Your prayer is answered. Your prayer is heard." She received what she needed. I thought, "Oh, that unseen crumb, that overlooked crumb--if I could only get it within me, then Jesus can come to deliver and send help from on high. Glory be to God, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

I want you to know that Jesus can give you today what you need. He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we can ask or think according to the power that worketh in us. He is able to do more than we had thought if only we will trust in Him and let our hearts be wholly His and obedient to His will and to His purpose. We are grateful

today that Jesus is Lord, that He is able. There is nothing too hard for the Lord, for He is able to save. He is able to sanctify. He is able to heal. He is able to make whole. He is able to restore. He is able to lift. He is able to bring us forth and set us on the Rock that is higher than I. He is mighty to deliver the godly out of temptation. He is able to drive back the powers of hell and darkness and bring us into light and health and strength and victory through the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God come on earth as it is in Heaven. We're thankful this morning that she persevered. He could not be hid! She found Him! If you look with all your might you are going to find Him. Hallelujah!

Oh, how I need Him this morning. I am the least of all, the weakest of all, the neediest of all. Jesus is here this morning and He is able to give what we need today. She said, "Yes, Lord: yet the dogs under the table eat of the children's crumbs." Oh, I am willing to be just a little servant, just nothing, that I might have what Jesus wants me to have. Glory to God for the witness of the Holy Spirit, the Kingdom of God that moves in our midst: righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. Praise His wonderful Name that He would allow me this morning to come for just a few minutes. I prayed, "Dear Jesus, if I could just come for one moment, or two moments, or three." And He gave me help from on high. Glory be to God. We are weak, but He is strong.

Oh, to get hold of that unseen crumb, that crumb that was missed--to get hold of it in the heart and soul. The value of the crumb that falls from Jesus' table is beyond measure. It feeds the soul. It gives us the lift that we need. It gives us wisdom and knowledge, understanding and healing, help and deliverance. It holds us and sustains us with the power of His presence. We are nothing, but He is everything. Hallelujah! We are so thankful this morning that the Blood atones for our sins and that the Holy Spirit within us is greater than he that is in the world. If God be for us, who can be against us? We are thankful for the Blood of Jesus, the holy Blood that cleanses and sustains and takes care and makes a way where there seemeth to be no way at all. Oh, yes, I'm willing to be the least. I am willing to be nothing that I might have Thy will, do Thy purpose and do Thy bidding. Praise the Lord.

How much is in this crumb? What is involved in this crumb? Well, you look at it and there is life in it. There is sustenance in the crumb--sustaining grace in the crumb! What all is in this crumb that the dogs missed but we press to find? What is the value of a crumb? Oh, the vastness of a small crumb that the dogs missed! How much are we going to press to get the value of a crumb, the marvel of a crumb, all the life that God can put in a crumb? How much nutrition can He crowd within the walls of a crumb? How much strength can you find within the walls of a crumb?

If I could only have a crumb. She said that the dogs will eat them. I am willing to

classify myself at the bottom. He said that for this saying it's yours! Oh, the worth and value of a crumb! The beauty and marvel of a crumb! I saw it the other morning and said, "Oh, Jesus, if I could only have the delight of having a crumb." I am needy. I am weak, but Thou art strong. He could not be hid. She found Him and when she found Him, she received what she needed. She was willing to take the crumb. How wonderful it is to be able to find the forgotten crumb, to be able to locate the overlooked crumb--the blessing, the fellowship, the purpose that He has in the crumbs that fall from His table.

So we take these crumbs and what do we do with them? We cherish them. We give God the glory for the overlooked crumb. We hold fast in the library of the soul and we lay it away. One thing about this crumb is that it never spoils. It's in a low place. It's as far down as you can get, but it never spoils and never mildews. Another marvelous thing about this crumb, I believe, is that it never gets too hard to chew. It is always full of nutrition, full of spiritual strength. When you get this crumb you're going to be able to climb Jacob's ladder. When you get this crumb you're going to put on some spiritual weight. I've lost thirty-some pounds now, but the Holy Spirit is able, with this crumb, to give you what you need. The very thing you need is in this crumb that falls from His table. Oh, I need a lot of them. I need them very much.

And He could not be hid. She found Him. When she found Him she had the right attitude. She had the right spirit and was willing for the crumbs. Instead of crumbs, she received the victory of her prayer request. Her prayer request was granted because she was willing for a crumb. That's a sermon, isn't it? It's a banquet place! We praise Him for these crumbs that fall from the Master's table, these little, precious, overlooked crumbs. They can be yours and mine by faith. Praise His wonderful Name forever that He is able to keep that which we have committed unto Him against that day and give us what we need in our soul.

This scripture is real today. If we are willing to receive the crumb that is left over, we will find in it the immensity of God's provision to meet the need of your heart and the need of your child and the need of your home and the need of each condition and situation that you face. He is the Alpha, Omega, the Beginning and End, the Everlasting Father, the Counselor, the Mighty God, the Prince of Peace (it touches my heart on "Prince of Peace"), Shiloh Come, the Mighty One of Israel Who is able. He has the crumbs. They fall from His table. (That touches me on "He has the crumbs.") A lot of times we are looking for great things and they are found in a crumb. Oh, what a sermon! I've been preaching fifty-five years and never preached on this in my life! She took the crumbs and received the victory! Hallelujah! All things are yours, even the crumbs that fall from the Master's table. They are yours. In the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven!

Thank You, Jesus, for the wonder and marvel of what You can give us as we take crumbs. Praise the Lord. Amen.

After Jesus had helped me to share this humble little message, Georgine Christensen stood to her feet, the glory of the Lord shining in her countenance. "I want to praise God," she said, "because in 1974 I found a little crumb from God's table. A young woman gave me a crumb--A Voice in the Wilderness. I didn't know at that time it was a divine crumb, for I stuck it on my shelf for ten years. And in all of those years it didn't mold or turn bad. When I read it ten years later, it brought life to me. This message that Rev. Helm has just preached is true. I want you to know that the crumbs of Life falling from this man's table have gotten into my heart! They've changed my life! I praise God that I have been able to get hold of this Bread of Life. I am thankful that it has changed me. It's given me hope. It's taken away all condemnation. It's brought life. I can look up to God and call Him 'Abba, Father,' because I've gotten hold of the Bread of Life that has come from this man."

She was so happy that she prayed and praised God under an unusual anointing for a minute of so. How important was it that day at Asbury College when my niece, Rebecca Sue, just shortly after she had met Georgine, said, "I have a book for you." She went back to her room and brought a copy of A Voice in the Wilderness to Georgine. "Would you please read this little writing?" she asked. Georgine answered, "Yes, I will." However, as is sometimes the case, the little book was taken from Kentucky back home to the state of Texas and placed on a shelf, where it stayed for ten years.

Georgine has shared that this "book with the blue cover" would cross her mind every so often. She would tell people that she would read that book someday. And when she took it down from the shelf and read it--this crumb, this portion of a crumb (and it's just a portion of a crumb or less, and God tells me it's "less")--it changed her life. It told her how she was not to do her will anymore, but do God's will, being obedient to Jesus. She got her crumb-less than a portion of a crumb. Glory be God!

Forty years ago this morning, I arose in the front room of Mother and Dad Spence's home where Florence and I had slept on a mattress on the floor while they were redoing our room. I took my luggage, which consisted of one suit, shoes and necessities, and started on a journey to Irvington, Illinois, to conduct a tent revival which God had revealed to me in August of 1943. I had only ten dollars for the journey, leaving a little finance with my wife for food. This was June 1, 1948, and I would not be returning until July 6. At Redkey I picked up Homer and Rebecca Pumphrey and their daughter, Barbara.

The tires on the right side of our car were worn into the fabric, and we were

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starting a trip of three hundred miles. As we journeyed we passed people along the side of the road fixing their tires, and their tires looked pretty good to me. Here I was with not much rubber left on the tires of our car, yet we were happy because God was leading and we were trusting Him completely, the very best we knew. Our confidence was in Him only, because we didn't know where the tent was for the services, we had no chairs or benches to seat the people, no songbooks, and no idea how to illuminate the tent once we found one. I had been told that it would cost about \$210.00 to rent a tent the size we needed. And when we arrived happy and thankful that God would protect us all the way and preserve the tires for this journey, we had six dollars and some seven cents in our pockets.

The next day we visited with Uncle Ernest and Aunt Maude. Before I knew it I was in their kitchen sharing about the Kingdom of God, and, oh, was I happy! (Now, remember, we were there to have a tent revival and there was yet no tent. How will we find it and how will we pay for it?) Well, while we were sharing in the kitchen, someone knocked at the door. Homer answered it, and there was a man selling brooms. Of course, I was so happy that I kept right on sharing with Uncle Ernest and Aunt Maude, paying little attention to the caller. For anyone to be as happy as I was would be a great thing. Later we learned that this broom salesman had come twenty-five miles from his home in Mt. Vernon, Illinois, to Irvington to sell door-to-door. Homer told the gentleman that he wasn't interested in any brooms, and happened to mention, "My friend here has come to have a tent revival." The salesman replied, "I am a minister, and I have a tent that I use to travel and have tent revivals."

Just imagine! Of all the cities that he could have selected in a twenty-five-mile radius from home, he came to Irvington and knocked on the door of the home of Uncle Ernest and Aunt Maude while we were there! After the salesman had gone, we meditated and prayed about what we should do. Finally I said to Homer, "We will go to Mt. Vernon and find the broom salesman." Homer said, "But he told me that he doesn't let anyone use his tent." I answered, "I understand, but we will go to Mt. Vernon to find the broom salesman." Homer asked, "How will we find him among all those people?" How do you suppose Homer felt? Here we had two right tires with not much rubber left on them and had already come three hundred miles, and now we were going to drive fifty miles more to Mt. Vernon and back.

Jesus had told me how to find the broom salesman. He directed me to the pastor of the Church of God, and when we had found him, asked him if he knew a minister who was also a broom salesman. "I can tell you where he is right now," he told us. "He is sitting on his front porch." Now, it was afternoon and he could have been out selling brooms. God had had him twenty-five miles from home the day before to knock on the door where we were. But when we approached his home, there he was, sitting on his front porch. As we

came up, he recognized Homer. "I remember you," he said. I began to share with him how God had been so merciful to lead in 1943, reviewing how Jesus had revealed we were to have a tent revival in Irvington, Illinois. After I had shared with him fifteen to thirty minutes he said, "I can see that you are a man of God. I will let you have my tent." I never looked at Homer's face, for he had told Homer that he never loaned his tent to anybody. But here he was saying that we could have his tent and we hadn't even asked him! I never said, "May we rent your tent?" He simply said, "You come and we will get my tent." Praise God!

Early the next morning I went back to Mt. Vernon, got the broom salesman out of bed, and he and I went to breakfast. I remember that he paid for my breakfast. We then drove nine miles south to his brother's farm where his tent was stored. It was on a trailer whose tires had gone flat, so we had to pump them up. But in that little trailer were benches to seat two to three hundred people, songbooks and electrical equipment. It was all in that little trailer nine miles south of Mt. Vernon! We had already come three hundred miles on tires with fabric showing through, had made one fifty-mile journey and were in the midst of a still longer one. The tent was supported by three fifteen-foot-long poles. I tied these three big poles on the driver's side where the good tires were (and that touches my heart), and started back to Irvington.

So we were going to have the tent revival that God had revealed to me in 1943. Homer had asked me, "Where in the world will we find a place to hold this revival?" I told him to pray and ask God to give a revelation of the location. He did as I had asked, and when he went to sleep he dreamed that he was playing baseball with orphan children. When he shared this with me I said, "That is where the tent revival will be held--the lot next to the orphanage." When Homer told his mother she said, "The man who owns that lot attends the German Reformed Church and does not believe in revivals. I know he won't let you have this lot." She had known this man all her life. When Homer told me her response, I replied, "The Lord will help us."

Homer's mother had said it wasn't possible to get the lot, but by God's grace and favor, on June 2, 1948, less than five years later, we were driving to that same lot to set up the tent for revival services. It was a clear day with a blue sky. But as we drove there, the Lord told me that a storm was coming and not to put the tent up right away. However, the man who owned the tent couldn't hear me, and up went the tent. The day remained beautiful until around four or five o'clock when a bad storm began to roll in. That tent was old with big patches showing. I thought, "How is this tent going to weather the storm?" My heart was so burdened as the storm raged. We prayed and trusted. The storm was so fierce, that three to four hundred feet from the tent, limbs three inches thick were torn from trees.

Early the next morning Uncle Ernest went

out to see what the damage was, and when he came back he said, "The tent is blown flat, but only one corner is torn a little. Rebecca can sew it in a few minutes." The tent could have been badly torn, but God allowed only a little piece of a corner to be torn. Less than one hundred rods away, a man was using a new tent as temporary shelter while building a home. The wind had been so strong that it tore his new tent until it could not be used, while our old tent was preserved. God had again intervened on our behalf.

While we were praying about the dates for the services, we needed to somehow get electrical power connected to the tent from the local utility. Homer's mother said that it was hard to get electricity for a new home, and that it would take about three weeks from the day of the request before we could get service. "It will take days and days to run a wire over to that tent," she had said. After meditating and praying about it, we went to the electric company and I asked, "I would like to see the man who authorizes electrical connections." I began to share with this gentleman the story of how God had sent me, and he said, "My wife is a Helm." And that very same day their men were there to run the wire to our tent! That was quite a witness to Uncle Ernest and Aunt Maude that the Lord had intervened for this need. Oh, isn't this a wonderful story of how Jesus provides?

Well, on June 10th the revival services started and we proceeded with the meeting. Not many people came, since we did not advertise, but Homer led the singing, Rebecca played the organ, and I preached. The Lord helped us and the revival lasted until July 4th. We took the tent down and returned all the equipment. Of course, I was in a hurry to get home as I had been away from my wife and children now for over a month, but the Lord wouldn't let me leave the next day or the next. Finally I said, "Well, I'll have to write my wife explaining why I am not coming home." Just as I got back from mailing the card, the Lord said, "You can go home now." I still had two tires with the fabric showing through the rubber, had already come several hundred miles on them, and it's now in the afternoon facing a return journey of three hundred miles. But I made it back home just a little after midnight, the Lord being my helper, and the tires were still up the next day. I believe this is a precious story of a miracle in the face of much that appeared impossible.

The next day I wanted to go to the barber shop for a haircut, but the Holy Spirit said, "No, it's not the time to go yet." That afternoon my brother came by and said, "Let's go to the barber shop." At that time the shop was full of men. But they told me in our conversation that Ronald Moore had just died and that his body was now at the mortuary. When they informed me of this, I began to take that barber shop full of men on a journey. I shared with them about the previous November when a burden came upon me on a Sunday afternoon. I prayed, but couldn't locate it. I got in my car and

drove to the Philadelphia Church, but the burden was not there. I came back to the Christian Church in Windsor and it was not there; nor was it at the Methodist Church. I drove back to Parker City and it was not at the Nazarene Church, the Friends Church, or at the Methodist Church. So I started east of Parker towards Farmland and went north to the twin bridges. There the Holy Spirit led me to go east and before I got to the first crossroads I looked over and there was the Hopewell Methodist Church. The Holy Spirit said, "Your burden is here."

Forty years ago last November, I drove up to that church at five till nine in the evening. As I came in the front door the preacher was in the midst of his message. "You know," he said, "during this half-hour of preaching I have had the feeling someone was coming through the front door." He had had the feeling someone was coming in the front door, and I got there! They asked me to sing and I sang an old hymn: "Rock of Ages, cleft for me; let me hide myself in thee." A few weeks after that, the pastor of that church came to me and said, "We know you are a man of God. We want you to come for revival." I said, "Wonderful." So in February I had the privilege to be in revival at the Hopewell Methodist Church. (Remember, I am reviewing this story with several men in the barber shop forty years ago.)

One night, after we had been in meetings two or three weeks, I did not know what to do because the burden I had was so great. I could not preach. The burden was getting greater and greater, when the front door opened and in came Ronald Moore. He lived north of Parker and I had never seen him in church before. I had only seen him on the farm. When he came through the door the Lord came upon me and showed me that he was my burden. So I said to the congregation, "Please kneel and go to prayer." I then went back to Ronald and said, "God is calling you to the Kingdom tonight." He replied, "I know it. I couldn't get out of my car when I went to the ball game so I came here. I've been driving back and forth for some time." I said, "Jesus tells me you are to be saved tonight. Your heart is throbbing." He replied, "I know, but I can't do it."

The Lord prompted me to share with Ronald Moore about the Pimperton brothers who lived in Texas. One of them was a minister. While he was in prayer one morning God said, "I have something for you." He started out as the Holy Spirit led him, and after walking a number of blocks he came to a florist's shop. I told Ronald Moore how God led Rev. Pimperton into that shop to speak to that man about his soul. The man was cordial but did not receive Christ. "Rev. Pimperton," the florist said, "I am glad to see you. Thank you for coming in. Let me pin a rose on you today." So he pinned a rose to Rev. Pimperton's lapel. When Rev. Pimperton went home he did not take it off. The next day he was driving by a funeral home. He knew the mortician, and felt that he should stop and speak with him a little. The mortician greeted him, then said, "I have something to show you." Taking him into another room, the

mortician showed Rev. Pimperton the body of the florist who had pinned the rose on his lapel the day before. An accident had taken his life, and here he was, ready for his grave. When I gave this story to Ronald Moore that February night, he went to the altar and was converted.

Now on July 7, 1948, because God had revealed to have a tent revival in Irvington, Illinois, and had brought me home on July 6th, the next day God had led me to go to the barber shop and allowed me to share with the men the story of Ronald Moore and how he was converted four or five months before his homegoing. We praise Jesus for how He led us, how He made a way for us, how He provided for us forty years ago.

I remember going to the northern part of the state to be with Rev. Rider in services. I had five dollars in my pocket. My wife and three daughters were with me and Rev. Rider had arranged for us to stay at a little cottage one mile off the road near Wolf Lake, eight miles from Kimmell and three or four miles from the town of Wolf Lake. After visiting my father and mother at Kimmell, we made our way to the cottage to unload our belongings and prepare for the evening meal being served us before the service that night. After the church service my family was a little hungry, so we knew that we needed to get groceries because there had been nothing to eat in that cabin. I thought that perhaps we could get groceries at a store along the way, but the Holy Spirit would not allow me to stop there. We then thought there would be something at Wolf Lake. When we got there I said to my wife and children, "We cannot get groceries here either." This was the last place to purchase groceries. If you could have been in that car to see the faces of our three little girls when they learned that we could not buy groceries. It was something to see.

We drove on. The lane leading to the cabin was very long. When we had first seen the cabin, it looked desolate, barren and lonely. You can imagine how it seemed, then, in the dark. I got out of the car and hurried in. And what do you think we found? In the midst of the vestibule our late meal was waiting for us and there was plenty of other food prepared for us to eat. The pastor had provided our meal and my wife did not even have to cook it. I praise God that He would guide me and let me know not to get groceries, for the food was there, already prepared and waiting. I wanted to share this with you to God's glory and honor, with thanksgiving to the Holy Spirit for His direction, His help, and His provision.

Enclosed are excerpts from just two of the many wonderful letters we have received, which we share to God's glory and praise.

"Dear Rev. Helm,

Truly, 'He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat.' I have just finished reading the newsletter that came today. I was moved to respond to it

immediately because of it's penetrating clarity of vision.

Paradoxically, this anointed call to tarry in the city of Jerusalem until ye be endued with power from on high, brought to mind the great hymn of Christian loyalty and service, 'Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus.' And yet tarrying in the city as you so accurately and beautifully described it, is truly the road to Christian service. I tell you, after those disciples waited on God and were baptized in the Holy Spirit, they stood up for Jesus! Glory! I want to so wait upon the Lord that He might cleanse me of all these carnal tendencies, fill me with the Holy Spirit, and enable me to truly stand up for Jesus.

Rev. Helm, the Holy Spirit really helped you in this newsletter. I think of the hymn line, 'The Voice of God is calling, it summons unto men.' Truly, He is. Your newsletters remind me of Ezekiel prophesying to the dry bones and to the wind. I pray that God will anoint you and heal you to keep prophesying to the wind and to the dry bones of carnal Christianity until bone connects to bone, sinew and flesh come up upon them, and the breath of God fills them to stand up and become an exceeding great army."

"I am praising God for your last newsletter. I believe it may have been the greatest one I have read. It would be hard for me to describe the encouragement and enlightenment that I received while reading the letter. God got you into an area of expounding the truth that I have seldom heard. The truth of tarrying and waiting became much more real to me. It became so clear to me that the disciples knew so much and were able to do so much, yet they were

still not prepared for the ministry as proxies for Christ. There was so much still within them that had to be cleansed out before the Holy Spirit could indwell them.

Not only was it clear about the disciples but it became clear as to my own condition before Christ and the deep need of my own soul to wait before God daily that I might be emptied of self and be filled with His Holy Spirit.

I have, for the past six weeks, been endeavoring to read the chapter 'Waiting on God' in the Voice once a week. It is helping. I realize that what I thought was waiting on God was not really waiting at all. I believe that God is helping me to begin now to wait on Him. It has been a great help to know that as I am waiting, tarrying before God, that He is doing the work even though I may not feel or sense a thing. Your words of encouraged me to have faith that He is laboring in my soul for it's perfection. Praise the Name of the Lord!

Thank you for your faithfulness to be a servant to God and to us."

Thank you all for praying for us. We need it very much. Thank you all who have provided, prayed, fasted and sacrificed for us. We are so unworthy and needy and it's through Christ that we can make it together. We are grateful to all those who are holding on and believing for us. We praise the Lord for each and every one.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 18, 1988

Glory be to the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, Who brought us from the darkness into a marvelous light, giving us peace and joy and songs in the night. He is the same yesterday, today and forever.

Last Wednesday evening, as we drove up to the Parker City Lion's Club building where we hold our services, Son Jack was outside to welcome the people. I said to Florence, "Son Jack has a million dollar smile." On Friday, June 5th, when I pressed my way over to the graduation of Dayspring Christian Academy, the lovely auditorium was cooled so well that I was actually cold. Jack was so thoughtful of me. I told my wife, "Honey, Jack looked after me so wonderfully that it was just marvelous." His love was reaching out, you know.

Some twenty or thirty years ago I told Florence, "Someday, when Son Jack is saved, I believe he will be a helper." We prayed twenty-one-and-a-half years that Jesus would call him. By God's grace and help, we never once told him that he ought to go to church or that he ought to be saved. Not once did we say, "You need to do this," or "You shouldn't do that." No, not one time. We would have lost him if we had. We just simply told him about how Jesus had been so merciful, how God had led and how the Holy Ghost had directed. Now God is using him to help people. Richard Moore came years ago to help us and has never wavered. Now God has sent in others who want to assist wherever they can, whenever they can. Several of you are great helpers here. We praise God for this help and for this vision, and for the presence of Jesus. If God is for us, who can be against us! Praise the Lord.

The other night, I was talking with Brandon, the ten-year-old son of our secretary, Kathleen, and we had such a time. When I began to pray for him he would say, "Thank You, Jesus. Thank You, Jesus." I said, "Lord, sanctify this precious son." He responded with, "Thank You, Jesus. Oh, Lord, help me!" I prayed, "Lord, sanctify him so that when he grows up he will never be rebellious or resentful, but will help his mother. Help him to be so cleansed that when he grows up he will be a witness--he'll be telling his father about how Jesus saved him and transformed him, how God led and directed." Brandon would rejoice! In the next few days we had other prayer meetings with Brandon right over the telephone, and he would say, "Praise the Lord!"

There have been times, during phone conversations with Kathleen in the past few months and years, when I would say, "Good-bye," the Holy Spirit would operate with me not to hang up. On one of these times I inquired, "Heavenly Father, is my burden for Kathleen or Brandon?" He said that it was for Brandon. So I began to pray for him, and when I got through Kathleen said, "Rev. Helm, this morning Brandon had been so anxious about his dental appointment this afternoon."

Isn't that wonderful? Jesus understood the anxiety of this precious young man, for a number of us find dental appointments difficult. When you go to a dentist you don't know how it's going to feel. I had my first tooth pulled in 1923 and the dentist was an older gentleman. His equipment was inadequate. The needle he used to numb the root had the end broken off, and he had great difficulty pushing it in my gum, which frightened me. I was seven or eight years old, and that spoiled me for being comfortable at the dentist's office. Now, of course, our dentists have such wonderful, modern facilities and modern equipment. One doesn't need to fear when you go to the dentist now. Most of the time you can't even tell when the needle goes in. But Jesus knew about Brandon's concern and shared it with this least of all servants in order that I might pray with him.

When I went to Dr. Spaulding a week ago last Monday, my back was hurting me so badly. I rather dreaded the adjustment, because sometimes it can twist and hurt when a vertebra pops back in place. But I love him like a son and he loves me. We have such Holy Ghost fellowship that the glory of God comes down. His technician said, "I tell you, when God brings you in here He helps and it lights up this place." We got into such a meeting of praise and thanksgiving and adoration, I wish I could have had all of you there because I believe you would have been ready for prayer meeting. Dr. Spaulding worked with me to put that vertebra into place, and it didn't hurt at all. You talk about a praise meeting! We had one in there. If you ever heard a doctor praise the Lord any more than that, it would be something! I seldom ever heard a doctor praise God like that. Well, when I went back on Wednesday he said, "I tell you, when God brings you here, I get help." One time last October, while he was giving me a treatment, he said, "God has given me the treatment. I'm getting it!" I well recall the first day I was there for that series of treatments. As I started to leave, the glory of God was all around. Dr. Spaulding got his handkerchief out and began to wipe his eyes. We had had a camp meeting! The glory of God was so in that little room, and the love of Jesus was so sweet among us, that I hated to leave him (and that touches me).

I told my wife what happened eighteen years ago today. Rev. Robert Morgan and Thomas Harman pulled into our drive to begin the journey to New York City, where we were leaving on a journey to Greece, Egypt, Lebanon, Syria, Israel and Cyprus. I learned later that for weeks his wife, Dorothy, had been so concerned for him. "Robert," she had said, "You're suffering so much. You've been in such pain, perhaps you shouldn't go on this trip." But he was trusting God to make a way. He didn't say a word to me, but, by God's help and mercy, I saw his desperate need as soon as he and Thomas pulled into the drive. "In the Name of Jesus of Nazareth," I

prayed, "be whole, be healed." God spoke to me and said, "He'll start healing gradually. I'll make him completely well in nine days." In nine days Rev. Robert Morgan was recovered. God did such a miracle in his body that when he and Thomas arrived home after driving all the way from New York City to northern Indiana without air-conditioning, people said that Rev. Morgan appeared about as strong and vigorous as they had seen him in a long time. Jesus did this for His glory.

My wife said that she could not go with me on that trip because it would be too hot. While we were in Egypt, Mohammed, our guide, told us that it could easily be between 110-115 degrees, but the Lord never allowed the temperature to go above 88-90 degrees. Oliver told me that he could not ever remember perspiring on that journey. But at home in Indiana, the temperature soared to between 95-100 degrees. Jesus cooled it off in Israel, as well. I remember the women had to wear sweaters in the evening. In Egypt we stayed on a boat, and I preached on the River Nile while on that boat. We did not know it, but when Claudia Johnson was a little girl, somewhere between three and five years old, her brother would tease her by dunking her under water. It frightened her so badly that she was afraid of water, and her bunk on that boat was situated so that she could see the water. I knew nothing of this, but when they came and asked me to pray for her, Robert Morgan, Edward, Oliver and Terry Hogue came with me to pray. I want you to know that God answered prayer to instantly take the fear of water from her mind and consciousness. In fact, He so marvelously delivered her from this great terror that she was baptized in the River Jordan some days later. All fear was gone.

I remember the time the Lord directed for me to take Rev. Wesley Bullis on our first pilgrimage into Israel. He was not particularly interested in going because he feared flying so greatly. For thirty to forty years he had experienced great fear of any heights. But his wife, Dorothy, asked, "Rev. Helm, does God want Wesley to go?" I replied, "I have no word from the Lord," but in a few days I received word. When I let him know that he was to go, he said, "Oh, Brother! I had better start getting ready." I asked God to take the fear of flying out of him, and in a few days, as he was walking along, he looked up and saw a bird. He thought, "In a little while I'll be flying like that," and all fear was gone! Jesus did it!

Well, he was planning on going, but he had no money to pay for the journey. I heard through his daughter, Rita, that Wesley and Dorothy were trying to save twenty-three cents a week to pay for his journey. So I called James Murphy to help me raise the money to take Wesley, and the Lord sent in what was needed. What we did not know was that for eight to twelve years his wife had suffered with a hip that would not stay in place. Wesley would have to work with her from one to three times a day to adjust that hip back in place, and here I had asked him

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to go to Israel. This was no small hill to climb. On the morning of December 29th, he was packed and ready to be picked up at nine o'clock, and that morning he experienced the most difficult time he had ever had working with Dorothy's hip to get it back in place. Finally at five till nine it snapped back into place and he left the house to be gone for ten days. We had to believe God! I want you to know that Dorothy's hip never went out of place one time while Wesley was gone. This is something for all of us to praise the Lord for. The Holy Spirit did this!

As we were praying about this first journey, I had said to Herschel Johnson, "I have the feeling you should go to Israel with me." He replied, "I cannot go. My responsibilities are too great. But, oh, to walk where Jesus walked would be so wonderful." A few weeks later at his place of employment he went to the water fountain to get a drink, when the superintendent came by and said, "Say, Johnson, I hear you're going to Israel and I think it's great." He didn't even have to ask for permission. The superintendent gave permission without his requesting it! Praise God for making a way! I did not know it, but for months or years he had had a back problem that caused such suffering that if he drove any distance, he would have to press his back into the seat of the car to help relieve the pain. But when he walked out his front door on December 29, 1969, the back trouble went out of his bones.

I want to praise God and honor Him for what He's done. He's had us timed in nation after nation to experience wondrous sights. In June, 1970, twenty-one of us were in a meeting one night on the roof of the hotel in Athens, Greece. The setting was like a garden with latticework and bushes. It was so beautiful and gorgeous that it was like we were in a dream, because God had timed us so we could be there in full moonlight. When God led us years later to go into the Scandinavian countries He timed us at a cathedral where we were given a concert. When we arrived at the Fjords of Norway, we were timed for the melting of the snow. As we drove through the mountains we were privileged to see approximately three hundred waterfalls one after another. Our guide said it touched her deeply that we were timed for this great event and for other marvelous sights.

In India we were timed to see the Taj Mahal in full moonlight. Jaya said, "Daddy, I have been here seven times and have never seen it in full moonlight." We were timed by the grace of God. It's only through Jesus, the Holy Spirit, it could ever occur again. We give the Holy Spirit all the praise, Jesus all the thanks, for what He's done in the past, what He's doing in the present, and what He will do in the future. Only Through Jesus can we be saved. We are nothing, but He is everything. We are thankful for the mercies of God--for salvation; for sanctification, for the church to become one as God and Jesus are one.

Here are a few letters that were so encouraging to us:

Dear Rev. Helm and Florence,

I just returned home from helping to stuff the newsletter. We have just finished reading it, and as I read it aloud, God was working in me in ways so high and holy that I cannot put it into words. Oh, the presence of the Holy Ghost was so wonderful and holy. Glory to the most high God. Hallelujah for such a letter, for the presence of Jesus and the work of the Holy Ghost.

Donna Gregory

Keep up the good work! Your newsletters are a stream in the desert. I pray that some day I can become humbled enough to look for a crumb. Onward Christian soldier. I am backing you totally and wholly.

Christopher Gregory

Dear Rev. Helm,

This note is sent to you in friendship and good will. It is my prayer and hope that God's will prevails and that you are remembered on high for good and blessing.

Your friends have been praying for your welfare and good progress. Please convey my regards to Mrs. Helm, John McAdams and Rev. Hogue. A finer group of people cannot be readily assembled. With every good wish.

I. B. Koller

Dear Rev. Helm,

I wrote to you about a year ago regarding the blessing I received from reading *A Voice in the Wilderness*. I am the Presidential Management Intern with the U. S. Government. I am Georgine Christensen's friend. I have shared your book with fellow sisters in our newly created church--Christ our Shepherd--and the response has been tremendous. One sister shared it with our pastor who is from England. Our church searches and yearns to walk in the fullness of Christ and in obedience to the Holy Spirit...My heart has cried out for years that He may create a fellowship of believers in our country's capitol that will be selfless and full of the power of the Holy Spirit.

Susan Drake

WAITING ON GOD JULY 22,23 & 24, 1988

In January, February and March I have been unable to be out a great deal, and I have been able to be in only a few services. But in the last two weeks God has been helping me, through your prayers and obedience, and we are trusting for complete healing and help from on high.

The Holy Spirit has witnessed for us to have a Waiting on God Friday, Saturday and Sunday, July 22, 23 & 24 at the Omni

Netherland Plaza in Cincinnati, Ohio. It is quite a miracle that we could find this lovely facility, for when we called Indianapolis, Louisville and Columbus, all the hotels which had accommodations capable of serving us were all full. Even the Hyatt Regency across from the Omni Netherland Plaza was full. But God made a way for us at this elegant downtown hotel. When Kathleen first called them she was told that a large prom was scheduled on one of those days which we would have to work around. But when we called back, the lady informed us that it had been cancelled. She was amazed at the cancellation, which opened the door for me to share how God has made a way for us at different hotels where we have had Waitings on God and about other guidances of the Lord. We had quite a time on the phone telling of the Kingdom of God.

We are thankful for those who pray and sacrifice for us. I often pray for God to return twofold to those who have sacrificed (and that touches me now). We are thankful for those who fast and wait upon God, who hold us up in prayer. We are grateful for our staff, treasurers and secretaries, and for Harmony Press. They all work so diligently for us. We are thankful and want to give Jesus all the praise and honor, God all the glory, the Holy Spirit all the thanks for what He has done, what He is doing, what He will do.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

REGISTRATION FORM FOR THE WAITING ON GOD

If you are planning to attend the Waiting on God July 22-24, please complete the enclosed **Registration Form**. It will assist us in our preparations if you **complete it fully**. If you are not eating your meals at the Netherland Plaza you will not respond to the lower portion of the form for **Meal Reservations**, but all other information is pertinent. Thank you for completing this Registration Form and mailing it at once to Vera Wagner "Waiting", P. O. Box 482, Parker City, IN 47368. Please return by July 8 if at all possible.

MEAL RESERVATIONS

It is of great assistance if as many persons as possible can eat the Brunch and Supper meals served by the Netherland Plaza. The price for each Brunch is \$7.00, for Supper, \$11.00. Children under ten may eat for \$4.50 a meal. You may fill out the Meal Reservations portion according to your plans and either prepay the total amount by returning a check with the Registration Form; or you may wait to pay the day you register at the Plaza. A cash basis continental breakfast will be available before each morning service.

ROOM RESERVATIONS

Please call for Room reservations at the Omni Netherland Plaza, 1/800-843-6664, asking for the Omni Netherland Plaza at 35 W. 5th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio 45202; or call directly to the Plaza at 513-421-9100. Identify yourself as being with the Revival For Our Day group. The meeting will begin early Friday morning the 22nd, so please make your reservations for Thursday July 21st. Please see map in the next column for directions. You will be happy with the Room Rates given us, for their rooms rent regularly for \$100-\$140 a night. Our special Room Rates are as follows:

1 Bed/2 Persons:	\$52.00/night
2 Bed/2 Persons:	62.00/night
Additional Persons:	8.00/night
Cot:	10.00/night

PARKING

Valet Parking at the Plaza will cost \$9.00/night. Parking facilities nearby may run from \$5-6.00/night.

OTHER CONSIDERATIONS

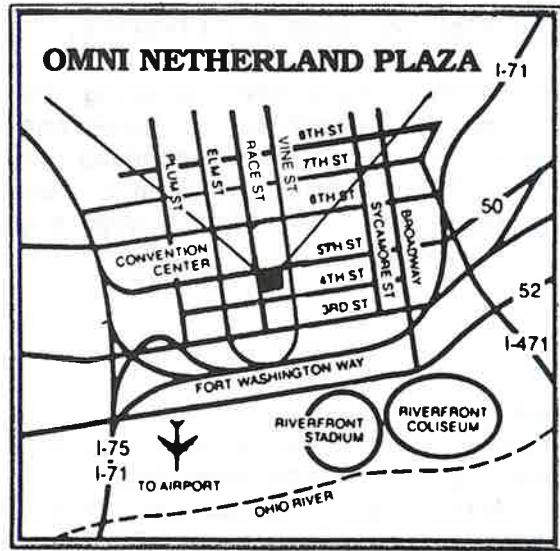
Please prepare your hearts for this Waiting on God, for these are very serious times, and we want each person to receive what God has for him. One of the most difficult of all situations to address is the question: "Should we bring our children with us?" We would want all who desire to attend to be able to do so, and for families with children it presents a special problem. We have learned that most children do not easily sit through the services, and when parents must get up and down or move in and out of services, it not only wears the parents out to the point that they are not able to receive much or give much to the services, but it sometimes becomes a disturbance. At the last Waiting on God we were able to arrange a separate "Baby Room" for mothers with young children, where they could listen to the services; but whether we can arrange such a room at the Plaza we do not yet know. We do not want you to stay away if you can find no one to keep your children, but it would be better if you were able to find friends or loved ones to keep them for these few days.

Another question for parents is: "At what age should I bring our children?" It is not an easy question to answer, and we can only encourage you to pray what God would have you do. April Marie, one of Rev. and Mrs. Helm's grandchildren, did not attend a Waiting on God until she was fourteen or fifteen years of age. Each young person is so very precious to God and to His people, but unless parents keep them under strict supervision, their attendance can have negative results rather than positive. In past Waitings our ushers have found children and young people

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running in the halls, making excess noise in the rooms, riding up and down on the elevators and making it difficult for the hotel staff to operate smoothly. No parent would want such things to occur, but children and young people need to be under constant supervision. We want to present a good witness for Jesus, and if at all possible, it makes it easier on children and parents alike if children can be left at home. We will need to prepare our hearts with prayer and quietness in order to allow God to work during these days. Thank you for your understanding.

Please be praying for the many details which need to be properly completed in preparation of the rooms, the sound system, the platform, and for safety and protection as all are traveling there and home again. Rev. Helm is requesting earnest prayer for his strength and for his complete healing. He has told us over and over, "I feel so needy and nothing. We are so in debt to Jesus for all He has done for us. We are trusting to have faith like that of the Centurion and press unto the will of God."



Revival For Our Day, Inc.

June 30, 1988

Dear ones in Christ Jesus,

Greetings in the Holy Spirit. The Kingdom of God is righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. Great is the faithfulness of God. Our deep desire is to be faithful and true unto the Lord. Our prayer is that all will maintain communion with the Father and Son and Holy Spirit by following, not arranging: simply denying self to take up the cross, to be cleansed of the carnal nature in order that Jesus might have first place.

In the Lord's Prayer Jesus prayed that God wanted His will done on earth as it is in Heaven. But that is not possible as long as carnality and the flesh have preeminence in us. Seldom is God's will done on earth as it is in Heaven. It occurs only as we submit and surrender and are cleansed of the carnal nature; as we obey each leading, giving God all the glory and honor, becoming as a little child. Jesus said that we must first be converted and become as a little child or we will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven. We must receive His Kingdom as a little child. So it is urgent that we wait before the Lord and not try to work things out by our desire or delight, in our own way, or press for the things that we want. Whenever anyone presses in prayer to seek guidance by inquiry, most times he receives the wrong leading. We must wait for God's guidance. We must wait and die out to self and let the Holy Spirit lead us in order that God's will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Israel wanted a king and it wasn't God's will for them to have a king. They insisted that they have a king who would go in and out before them. It was not God's will. He wanted to lead them by the Spirit, but they rejected that and chose to have a king. You remember the story and the result.

A few weeks ago, when I talked with Oliver by phone, he said, "I'm willing to come to Parker City to pray with your staff every morning. I'm willing to come for days, weeks, months, years, or forever, as the Holy Spirit leads." At that time our burden was great. The storm was severe and had been for months. The enemy was battling the most severely I had ever experienced in seventy-two years. We were in a tremendous crisis of the enemy raging and accusing through the nights and during the days. All we could do was hold on to the promises of Jesus while the powers of hell--principalities, powers, rulers of darkness, spiritual wickedness in high places--stormed against us.

Along with the severe battle against these evil powers there were afflictions and needs in the body as well. During those terribly black days and weeks and months, I was struck with such trembling and weakness that I thought I surely couldn't live much longer. As I would walk from the car to the condominium, I would say to Joyce Lee, "This is an experience I've never had in my life. I feel as though my feet are bruised." When we ate at the Holiday Inn north of us, I asked Jenny, the hostess, if she could turn the

music down or off, because under this battle of strain and stress it was difficult for me to listen to television, to church bells, to music of any kind, or even to birds singing. It was a severe battle. Jenny was so kind to turn the music off. When we left I asked her if she had received any complaints. She replied, "Not a complaint was made." The next night there was not one complaint. She said, "Rev. Helm, I will turn the music off every time you come to this restaurant." We became such close friends that, when we went in the next week, she said, "The first thing I asked the people here was, 'Has my Reverend been back since I left?'" We were thankful, as well, for the ministry God gave us with the cooks. When I would send a small token of appreciation in to them, they would come all the way out to our table to express gratitude as if I had given them twenty or one hundred dollars. They were very appreciative. God gave us a wonderful ministry, as well, to one of the black men out of the islands and to the waitresses.

At that time it was about all I could do to eat one cup of chicken noodle soup. I was losing weight and was very weak in body. When we would return to the condominium or to our room at home and sit down, it would seem like great powers of darkness and forces of evil were coming against me. I've never experienced such onslaughts of evil in my seventy-two years. John Bunyan, you remember, experienced a great battle. He wrote of Christian in the Castle of Despair, from which there seemed to be no exit. He went at least five years without a witness of the Holy Spirit. Madame Guyon also was in great spiritual battle, and the letters from Fenelon helped her to keep going. We were in a trial, but God was giving us help. My wife, our family, all my staff and many of you were believing God--fasting and praying for us. This was giving us strength and sustaining us, even though the enemy was fighting severely.

I had prayed about when God would have us to go home, for I wanted to get home for the commencement of Dayspring Christian Academy, as well as the appointment with my doctor. It looked as if I could not make the journey, but the Holy Spirit was merciful through prayer and fasting, through God's guidance, to give us strength. The Lord told me to return to Indiana on the second of June. For days and days during the last of May it had been so dark. Day after day the clouds were rolling, the wind was boisterous, the sea would have waves of five to six feet. But June 2nd was the first beautiful day we had had in a long time. It seemed like a big order to get home, but God miraculously gave us strength. Some days before I had called Parker and said, "I have a feeling we need to check the air conditioning units." Sure enough, when the repairmen came, one unit was not working. And on the second day of June, just as we pulled into our drive, these two men were ready to leave. They had been working to get the air conditioning in readiness

for us. I began to share with them about the Kingdom of God and became as happy as if I were in a Waiting on God. I would say, "I am taking your time," and they would reply, "Oh, no, we've got all day. Talk on." So I would share another five or ten minutes before saying, "I'm bothering you," and they would reply, "Oh, no, you're not bothering us. Talk on." I had such a wonderful time sharing with these men, which was no small thing. It was most important, and God was helping us in a very, very precious way.

It was not long after our return to Parker City that I had the phone conversation with Oliver and the Holy Spirit witnessed to his heart on the phrase: "...come to pray." When he told me that he was willing to come and pray as long as the Lord led, I was overwhelmed by the love and care and sacrifice. It touched Florence's heart and it touched my heart so deeply with joy. Imagine! We did not tell him to come--he felt in his own heart the guidance to come and pray.

On Wednesday, June 8th, he joined our staff in the conference room of our offices to pray. After about two to four hours of praise and intercession, God began to help me in a wonderful way. The awful blackness of accusation began to recede. Encouragement and strength began coming into my body and into my soul. It was beyond man. It came from the Holy Spirit. After Oliver arrived, in the first few hours of the men praying together, I received more strength than I had had in weeks or months. Today is the second morning of the fourth week he has been here in prayer, and we are so very, very in debt to Jesus for His ministry to our men and for their ministry to him. In fact, when he came, he told us, "My coming may be as much for myself as for you."

Since December my weight had dropped from two hundred pounds to one hundred and fifty-nine. As Oliver and the men continued daily in prayer, God gave me strength to go to Dr. Spaulding's office for treatments and for other appointments. The Holy Spirit would be so merciful to us in fellowship that we were not able to tell Florence about it. One day, after Oliver had been with me for four hours or more in various assignments, he said, "This has been one of the greatest days of my life." This is all to Jesus' glory. My weight still decreased, however, to one hundred fifty-seven-and-a-half. We had to pray the enemy could be defeated, that God could turn the process around--that I could gain physically as well as spiritually. To God's praise and honor, as of yesterday, I weighed one hundred and seventy-five pounds.

As we gained strength through prayer, I felt led to go to the home of Ned Harness. Ned has been my friend for sixty years. When he first came to Parker in 1927, I saw him mopping the floor of Merle Hudson's grocery store one early morning. Henshaw and Rogers from Winchester had purchased the store from Merle Hudson and had hired Ned to come and help the store in its beginning. Ned had worked for Henshaw and Rogers in Winchester for years. And now these many years later the Holy Spirit was so precious to tell me to

come into Ned's. My wife, of course, being timid and shy, wondered why I was coming in so late. But I said, "Jesus has just led me to come." When I went in I got him by the hand and began to pray. He didn't say a word to me. I prayed for him, prayed for his grandchildren, and when I got through he said, "Oh, you prayed for my burden. I'll be able to sleep much better tonight. My grandson, Larry, is involved with drugs in Florida and needs special help. I sent him money this morning that he might come home." It was a great burden on him and he said, "You have prayed for the very thing." Without him asking me to pray, God gave me the guidance to pray for Larry Joe, even though I had not seen him for years. He is thirty-six years old now, and for many years I have not seen him or known where he was, nor did I know that he was in a far country. Ned said to me, "You know, I was at the restaurant and I told the men that your people (the people God has led me to) are the happiest people in the world. They love one another. They are striving to resist the devil and obey the Holy Spirit and follow Christ." I asked, "What did the men say?" He answered, "They knew it."

A few days went by and I was trying to leave our home with my wife to take Oliver and Barbara to eat. They are like our children and our fellowship has been so dear now for these twenty-two years. But I could not leave in thirty minutes. I could not leave in an hour or in an hour-and-a-half. Finally our daughter, Joyce, who had come in from Yorktown, said, "Daddy, there is a young man at the door. He is wanting to see you." I knew that this was Ned's grandson. When I went down he said to me, "Well, I've come to see you because when I went to church last Sunday I couldn't find the love of Jesus anywhere. I looked and sought, but couldn't find the love. So my grandfather told me to come here." I shared with this precious young man about the Kingdom of God. Soon he repented of his sins and God witnessed to me that He forgave him his sins and took them from him as far as the east is from the west. Our daughter, Joyce, would say, "Oh, Father, I feel the Holy Spirit." God would touch her and she would sing with me that old song, "I can, I will, I do believe that Jesus saves me now." Then I wrote down scriptures for him: 1 Cor. 10:13; Phil. 4:13, 19; 1 Ptr. 5:7; and a few other scriptures. I gave him the essentials of living a Christian life and a copy of my book. He said, "I'll be with you at your church Sunday morning." I said, "Son, I'm sorry that I'll not be there. I'm going to be away, but my helpers will be there." He said, "You've got another helper now."

The following Thursday night he was at prayer meeting and testified twice. In thirty years I had never been led to call him. But the following Sunday morning I knew I was to call him. When Larry answered the phone he said, "I knew you would call me this morning." Isn't that marvelous that he knew I would call him? I said, "I forgot to tell you that you want to read the Bible like you eat fish--put the bones back and eat what you can digest. Many people, when they read the

Bible, let the things that they don't understand take their attention until they lose the things they do understand, and they backslide. He said, "Thank you for sharing this with me." Then he told me, "I could hardly wait for Sunday morning so I could be at service." He was so thrilled with the fellowship, with the church people, with the love of Jesus, that he didn't want to leave. They tell me that he testified twice Sunday morning and again Sunday night. So he was very blessed, very articulate, very handsome, very enthusiastic. And now we have this precious person to fellowship with. For him to be encouraged and strengthened has been such a great joy. Only by the Holy Spirit can he continue on in this wonderful way, as he reads the Bible and prays, witnesses and obeys, is humble and goes slowly; and the Lord is helping him so marvelously. We praise Jesus for his obedience and rejoicing, and trust that he will be strengthened by the might of Christ in the inner man.

In prayer meeting Larry Joe shared that he suffered a reading disability resulting from a serious illness during his childhood. He had, as a child, been hospitalized for almost a year and later remained at home for several months continuing his recovery, causing him to miss a lot of school. He said that his reading disability was so severe that he simply did not read, not even a newspaper, with the exception of occasional advertisements. After he was saved we gave him some reading material and instructed him to read his Bible regularly. Larry Joe said he was astounded in his sudden accelerated rate of reading. He said, "I couldn't believe it, the way I moved along in my reading with such rhythm." He was very grateful for the way God helped him in this area since Jesus helped us suggest he read His Bible and a few other writings that would help strengthen him in his walk with the Lord. I believe his conversion in our front room was one of the great conversions in the last fifty to a hundred years, similar to the miracle of Robert Allen.

A few days ago we were at Guy Welliver's Smorgasbord in Hagerstown, Indiana. We have been eating at his smorgasbord from time to time now for thirty-six years. This restaurant has been expanded to now accommodate somewhere between four or six hundred at a time, but his first little building held only sixty to eighty persons. Some months ago we were in the Mill Room eating when he came and sat down at our table. He began to tell us of his wife, who was very seriously ill in the Methodist Hospital in Indianapolis. She was bleeding and unconscious. The specialists could not understand her condition and didn't know how long she would live. As Guy shared with us about the seriousness of his wife's illness, he stood to his feet with his right hand in the air and asked, "Reverend, can you get one more prayer through?" The instant he turned, I became wet from my collar to my stomach. I never had such an experience in seventy-two years. So I called and said, "Lord, I don't know how to pray very well, but would you please send Jesus into the hospital room and bring this woman

to consciousness?" I felt like she was not long for this life if Jesus did not intervene. Do you know that God raised her up out of that bed! She and Guy even took a little vacation trip some few months afterwards. The other night at the restaurant I went in the room where he was and said, "I want you to know, Guy, that if it hadn't been for God answering prayer, we wouldn't have your wife." He replied, "You're right."

Just a few days ago Oliver felt it would be good for Florence and me to go to Greenbrier, a place my wife and I enjoy very much, in order to rest and gain strength. Scott Depot paid our expenses, and we had a most wonderful time of ministry there. I had such a precious time with Happy Hill, and also with Brother Walter. One of the waitresses who waited on us said, "I needed the very thing you have told me today." Then her mother told me the day we left that she had our book and was reading it. About four or five mornings ago the young man who brought my wife's breakfast said, "I've been saved. I've been filled with the Holy Spirit. But I've been so discouraged, so pressed." As I shared with him and told him of the Kingdom of God, his face grew brighter and he said, "This is the very thing I needed today." I tell you, he was so happy and so thrilled. It seemed to me like it was worth the whole trip to Greenbrier just for him. Other mornings I would be able to witness to dear ones about how the Lord was helping us. So this was very important, very encouraging, and very strengthening. We had requested that we might have a room on the north side near where the carriages come in. There were many trees and shrubs, and the song birds would sing so much that I marveled day after day at the beauty of the singing of the birds. It wasn't ordinary, because I've been in many places during my nearly seventy-three years. I seldom have been in a place where I had such marvelous enjoyment as I did there.

Five or six years ago, Happy Hill had requested me to come to his church to preach, but I had never been able to go. So last Sunday morning I called him and informed him that, by God's grace, I would be there. He was so delighted, and, even though he was scheduled at the Baptist Church, he said, "I will cancel that and be there with you." He had been the man in charge of the church until the Bishop from Princeton had taken over. I marveled at the way the congregation was singing, because I hadn't heard songs like that. I could hear the Bishop's son as he would sing from the back of the church, "We will surrender". He had such a beautiful voice. When the Bishop turned the service over to me, I thought, "Well, if I could last five or ten minutes I would be very thankful." But the anointing of Jesus came and I preached for about one hour and ten minutes. The Bishop was very appreciative and the congregation likewise. After the meeting was over the Bishop's son, who stood two or three inches taller than I, put his arms around me and said, "I had a wonderful time with you." I thought how marvelous it would be if he would be able to go to Israel with us in a few weeks.

So God has been working at our little fellowship, as well as helping us at Greenbrier and helping me now as we are in Florida. I wanted to come south so that David Lee could install three upper windows in our home, for they had deteriorated badly and have needed to be replaced. We have been having such a wonderful fellowship here. I wanted to come south on the twenty-seventh of June, but the Holy Spirit witnessed that we should travel on the twenty-eighth. When we arrived, Rev. and Mrs. Mullins told us that the winds and rains had been so severe on the twenty-seventh that planes could not get in or out for some hours. It's by God's grace I could ever know what to do or where to go or how to proceed again. That gives God, our Heavenly Father, the Blessed Jesus, all the praise.

The other day I asked my wife, "Do you know what happened nine years ago on the nineteenth of June?" She said, "No," and I told her, "God had given me the witness in this condominium that we could leave for the Scandinavian countries on the nineteenth of June and return July fourth." I had longed to go to Finland to be where Sibelius lived, just twenty-five miles north of Helsinki. Here he heard and wrote down the composition "Finlandia". My wife would play this for me in 1933 and 1934. For years I had a desire to go there. After forty years God granted that desire, permitting us to leave on the nineteenth of June, 1979, to go to the Scandinavian countries.

When we arrived in Copenhagen, we had a meeting at night. The room was so crowded that the only chair in the room available for our guide, Margaret Graf, was on the front row. She was one of the leading guides of all Europe, having taught tourism at Oxford. I was sharing that night about how God had led on a previous journey into Israel. We had been in a kibbutz in northern Israel near the Lebanese border. I was so very weary, but the Holy Spirit directed for us to have a meeting after the evening meal. The only place for us to meet was a bomb shelter with no ventilation and very limited lighting. I was so exhausted that dear ones had to almost carry me to the bomb shelter. But we became very happy as we began to review the things of the Kingdom of God. Soon the Holy Spirit directed me to pray for certain needs in the audience. Jesus told me of certain needs in the ear of someone there, and then God went into the head of a precious person and gave a wonderful answer to prayer. While I was reviewing this in Copenhagen, I began to pray for someone who needed healing right then in the head. I had never seen our guide before this journey and did not know that she suffered with migraine headaches for twenty-five to thirty years. But as I prayed she said to herself, "God, are you having Rev. Helm pray for me?" Because, unknown to any of us, a migraine pain had started in her head that day, and when they began, the migraine headaches would last two or three days. But God went in and took this condition out of her head, and she never had it again. Think of it! She had suffered for a quarter of a century, and God healed her instantly. She was very appreciative of the Lord's guidance.

God helped us in those meetings so wonderfully. When we were leaving Copenhagen for Norway, we were delayed some twenty to thirty minutes because of a condition in one of our men. We had traveled some thirty to sixty miles when I suddenly saw these persons all dressed in black with tall hats. It was like a dream. We had never seen anything like it in our lives. They were chimney sweeps. I cried out to the bus and many were able to see them also. It was such an unusual sight which you might read about but never dream to see. God had timed us to the second in order to see them.

When we arrived in northern Denmark, we got into a beautiful church, and the organist was playing a Bach and Mendelssohn concert. No one was there but us, and our guide said, "This has never occurred in all the years I have been a guide." She was really stirred up about it. Then when we got into Norway we were timed exactly for the snow that was melting in the mountains as we went through the Fjords. To see one or two waterfalls is a great privilege, but to see one hundred fifty to four hundred waterfalls in a matter of three to four hours is a tremendous thing. Our people were aahing and oohing and, of course, our guide was stirred up with the appreciation, because in all her travels I don't think she had ever seen so many waterfalls in one day. We were timed for the melting of the snow. If we had been a day before or after, it wouldn't have been the same. When we were in Oslo on a ship, she would say, "Rev. Helm, it's unbelievable. I've never seen these hills and mountains like this. In all the years they've never been like this. It's incredible!" Jesus had us timed, not only in the Fjords for the many waterfalls, but He had us timed in Oslo along these beautiful mountainsides, which she had never seen so vividly in all the years of her travels.

I shall never forget coming in to Stockholm. Peter, our bus driver, was quite a fellow. He had driven people over that area for eighteen years, but said that this was the greatest pilgrimage he would ever be on. I told him, "Oh, yes, it could be like this again, when the Holy Spirit leads, if God can have all the glory and praise." I remember when we arrived there that we were going to take a ship across the sea to Helsinki, which would be an all-night trip. Just to the north was a very severe storm, and Peter was very worried because we were taking a ship. I prayed that God would hold the storm to the north, and I want you to know that He held it there. We were traveling for hours and hours on a smooth sea all the way to Helsinki. It was a marvelous thing to see the land of the midnight sun. Even at one and two in the morning, I could look out the porthole and see the sun just above the horizon. When we arrived we had never seen strawberries stacked in such beautiful displays as they were presented there. It was quite a sight to behold.

Our guide in Finland was Helene, a very appreciative woman. In every church we visited, she wanted us to sing. And every time we would sing, her appreciation was so

very high for the singing as God would lead us, that she would bow her head and fold her hands. Then I was able to fulfill a longing of my heart when we visited the home of Sibelius, the great composer. He created one of the great compositions of all times in Finlandia, which is the melody for the hymn: "Be still my soul, the Lord is on thy side; bear patiently the cross of grief or pain; leave to thy God to order and provide, in every change He faithful will remain." We had the privilege of walking through the woods where he heard the music. Most composers have to work with an instrument, and as they play by note they record it. But he heard the music as he walked in the woods and wrote it as he heard it. We had quite an experience there.

When we left for England on the day He told me to leave, Helene said, "Rev. Helm, through the years I've brought many, many groups for departure at this airport. Generally I leave immediately. But not this time. Even though I cannot stay with you, for you must pass through security and go to the other side of the terminal, I'm going to wait until your plane departs. When you get on your airplane I want you to take your white handkerchiefs and shake them in the windows, and I'll be shaking mine through this big window. As we part, let's be shaking handkerchiefs to each other." It was more than just a touching moment--it was a deeply moving exchange of kindred hearts weeping with thanksgiving for what God had done. He had developed this relationship of closeness with her in those few days in Helsinki to the place where her appreciation was so great she wanted to stay with us until we took off, waving our handkerchiefs good-bye.

When we arrived in London, one of the men told Joseph Bishop, "We have had it misty, rainy and foggy here for days and days and days. This is the first day we've had a beautiful, clear day." God had us timed again on our return home. With us on this pilgrimage was Dr. Crim, who was an artist, a composer, a dean of a Bible college. He was a man of balance and beautiful conduct, a man with deep dedication to Christ. The first time he was with us in a meeting in Huntsville, Alabama, the pastor asked him to pray. I remember that Rev. Everett Hogue, his friend for many years, told me later, "Rev. Helm, that was the first time I ever heard the voice of this doctor, this man of ability, break in prayer or in speaking." Dr. Crim felt that God was working in the meeting there like He had worked in the meetings of Dr. Glenn Clark. I shall never forget, as we approached New York City, that Dr. Crim was telling me how marvelous the journey had been. When Oliver had spoken to me about Dr. Crim going with us on this journey, I learned that he was not a well man. Cancer was taking him down. As I sought to pray for this choice servant, I could not petition the Lord to "kill" or to "stop" the cancer, but the Holy Spirit witnessed that He would "arrest" it. God arrested the cancer so Dr. Crim could go with us to the Scandinavian countries, that we might have the privilege of his fellowship and the opportunity to love

him during this time. A few days after we arrived home, he went to his bed and never got up. Before his death he told Oliver that he thought seldom since Pentecost had there been a group of people together who demonstrated such harmony, such love, such sweet-ness of God's presence. To have him with us was a great blessing.

Before our guide on the first portion of that journey, Margaret Graf, left us, she said, "If God permits you to ever go back to Israel, I want to go back with you and your wife." So when God again led us back, we contacted her. She cancelled her tour into Russia in order to be with us, arriving in Israel the day before we did. In the first night's meeting, following supper, a number of our three hundred fifty-nine persons were proclaiming about the beauty of the sunlight on the Alps. After listening to several such testimonies she stood and said, "I want to tell you that I live in Switzerland. I have flown all over Europe for years and have never been privileged to see the Alps in sunlight as you tell it." She said, "It's always been hazy and cloudy and misty. Though I live there, I have never been privileged to see the Alps lit up by the sun as you have." Our people have seen the Alps in sunlight time after time, mile after mile, pilgrimage after pilgrimage. Our people have seen them somewhere between fifteen to thirty times. They thought it was commonplace. When they found out this woman had traveled for years and had never seen the beauty of sunlight on the Alps, they were amazed. God had timed us and told us what day to leave and when to come back. It's through Christ, the Holy Spirit, that it could ever occur again.

When we were in Jerusalem Margaret would say, "Rev. Helm, if you would have told me that three hundred and fifty-nine people could get along and cooperate like this, I wouldn't have believed you." She was so stirred and amazed how Jesus had helped us with our people: that they try to cooperate and be submissive, prayerful and quiet. When we left the Plaza Hotel, the management took one of our people, a stewardess who was returning on a separate flight, into the main office and asked, "Who are these three hundred and fifty-nine people? Where did they come from? They are as quiet as if they were only five people." Well, they were a people God had led me to for the last forty to fifty years. We had tried to teach them how to behave ourselves in hotels, how to take care of equipment, how not to slam doors, how to whisper of an evening so we wouldn't be a disturbance. I recall how the Lord had me to call Paul Miller, our head guide, that early morning, "We are leaving early because of this snow which has come during the night." Six inches of heavy snow had fallen, a rarity in Jerusalem, and trees were being broken down. "We will leave here immediately," I informed him. He went down and told the guides and drivers to get ready and they said, "We can't leave here. We can't drive our buses in the snow." He answered, "Rev. Helm said we are leaving." They replied, "We can't," and he said, "Oh, yes, we can! When God tells the servant to leave,

we leave. He is the tour leader, so get ready. We are leaving this place." With God's mercy and help, we left in an hour or two and within fifty to twenty minutes of driving were below the snow belt and the roads were clear. Later that day eleven more inches of snow fell and blockaded the city. Because we left when I told them, our people were able to enjoy Sinai. Otherwise they would have been confined in the city of Jerusalem for some days.

Dr. Robert Amos, a surgeon of Hopkinsville, Kentucky, had called me months before and said, "I've been trying to locate you for three weeks. I've found your book in Memphis and, Rev. Helm, I'll have to read this book one hundred times to get it into my heart." How many people would ever say, "I would have to read this book one hundred times to get it into my heart"? Most people would perhaps say that they might need to read it two to three times. But for a surgeon of this caliber and ability to know that it would have to be read one hundred times, I thought it was quite a vision. I will never forget what Dr. Amos told me as we left the Church of John the Baptist. That early morning, before we ever left the hotel, God laid it upon my heart to interview all of our grandchildren about how the Lord had helped us at home. And Dr. Amos said, "I want to tell you something. My grandmother, a great Christian, told me years ago that one of the evidences of true Christianity is the fellowship a person has with his grandchildren." We were in debt to the Lord for His presence, because about all my grandchildren were with me. We were sharing together, and they were so appreciative. The light of God was on their faces. I will never forget how the Shekinah would shine from Jane's countenance. Dr. Amos was deeply stirred.

While we were at Sinai they told our guide that we would never be able to get back to Tiberias through the Jordan River Valley because the melting snow had caused flash floods which swept some roads away in places. But when we came back in a few days, the bulldozers had just that moment finished filling in the roads. We all marveled that the bulldozers had just finished and all of our seven buses and taxis went right through. God was working everything out to the minute. The Holy Spirit was so very precious to us, not only in the Scandinavian countries, but also in Israel. I remember that both Dr. Rouintree and Dr. Amos declared their experiences at Sinai to be most memorable to them, which was encouraging.

We thank Jesus for all His blessings, His guidances, His revelations. He has helped me in the last few days in the realm of the miraculous, even though we were told that our ministry would soon end. It's by God's grace that it wouldn't. It's by God's grace I could be forgiven anything wherein I might have failed. We don't want to fail anyone. It is a great responsibility to me that God would make a way and that we would truly be doing God's will and not our own. We have to die out constantly, or the flesh gets in and presses Jesus out and pushes God out of our lives. I need more of the love of our

Heavenly Father. I need more of the precious Holy Spirit. I need more of the communion with Jesus. I pray that all within me might be holy: that the words of our mouth, the meditations of our heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, Oh, Lord, our Strength and our Redeemer. We are thankful that the Lord has been so merciful to keep this ministry. Here in the last few days we have seen one of the greatest miracles of salvation for the last fifty to a hundred years take place in Parker City. It's all because of Jesus, the Holy Spirit, and we want to give God all the glory, Jesus all the praise, for the wonderful things He has been doing for us and for the church services--for the love shed abroad in the services has been so sweet and marvelous. We know that the people who believe will help us, but the people who doubt will hinder. So we need a lot of love and care, for we are not able to do anything ourself. We have to resist doubt and unbelief ourself, because it fights so fiercely to harden the heart. But by the precious work of the Holy Spirit we are able to overcome, through the Word of God, the precious Blood of Jesus.

I received a letter from Susan Keller. She and Jerry write us occasionally and she said: "Dear Rev. Helm, I just wanted you to know that I am truly looking forward to the Waiting Upon God. I'm thrilled that God would have this meeting in July. He is so wonderful to us. Jerry and I are praying for your strength and for our hearts so that God could have His way at the Waiting Upon God. We love you." The scripture she gave touched my heart strong. "Jehovah himself is caring for you! He keeps his eye upon you as you come and go, and always guards you." This scripture is from the Psalms and was so great that I wanted you to hear it too.

I received a letter from one of the most dedicated brothers of mine in Christ. His name is Otis Wells. He has been so dear to us and to our staff. He writes this card: "Our prayers continue to entreat for you and to increase for you. I have seen you in my dreams recently, and you are well and happy. We love you, Otis." That's so encouraging, because I have been passing through such deep places. I knew this letter would help all of you who love Jesus and are praying and believing for our deliverance.

I received a letter from Joseph and Patty Paul, who are some of our dear ones likewise: "Dear Rev. Helm, We are thankful for every Waiting Upon God we have been privileged to attend. We used to count off the weeks and trust for spiritual strength to make it from one Waiting Upon God until the next. The first one we attended was some eighteen years ago at the Speedway Holiday Inn. Rev. Richey had told us that you were like a pastor's pastor and suggested that we might get help for our daughter if we brought her for prayer. Nancy was three years old and undergoing chemotherapy treatment for a rare, acute lymphatic cancer. She didn't have long to live. You and the people at the Waiting on God prayed for her (I was so weary that evening I could hardly stand up, but they wanted to bring this baby that I might pray for her), and by God's grace and mercy, she

is now twenty-one years old and entering her fourth year of study as a medical technologist. This summer she is a student at the hospital and is working as a phlebotomist and drawing blood. She has opportunities to witness for Christ nearly every day! When she graduates she will be analyzing and testing blood and other body fluids for diseases. Isn't our God good! He is truly amazing! (I shall never forget that evening because I had gone for two or three days and my body was very weak. But when they told me they wanted me to pray for this little girl, of course I wanted to do the very best I could. Except Jesus help me, I couldn't do a thing. So we just called to God for mercy that Jesus would come and kill the cancer and let her live.) The times of Waiting Upon God have been very important to us, and we are thankful for every one we have been able to attend. Praise the Lord for leading for a time together in July! We are praying for you and are endeavoring to prepare our hearts. Love, Joe and Patty Paul." I thought this was such a wonderful letter I wanted to share it with you.

I received a very special letter from Ron and Pam Davis. "Dear Dr. Loran W. Helm, We would like to briefly let you know a few things Jesus has done for us during your ministry and Pastor Hogue's ministry. Jesus brought us to Scott Depot in August of 1971. We were the very first family to be brought in through Jeanne Light. We had been very discouraged by situations which were going on in our former church, and Jeanne was aware we had left the church. I (Pam) had grown up with Jeanne and Daniel, and my parents were very good friends with hers. She invited us to go to church with her and I told her no, but Ron told her yes. We have been there ever since. Praise the Lord. The journey is deep and wonderful, but also very hard. The first time we saw you was the fall of 1971 when you came to Scott Depot for some meetings. I had never heard of anyone being healed and was not used to the testimonies. Jesus led you to pray for different parts of the body. This was the night Jesus healed John McAdams, who had had a whiplash years before. Jesus touched his neck. You prayed for several other needs, and then you said that there was someone on the seventh row who had a bad sore throat. I sat there and counted the rows. Sure enough we were in the seventh row. You then proceeded to pray for this throat, and when you did, you put your hand out and the warmth went through the top of my head down through my body and into my feet. It wasn't very long before I was on my feet praising the Lord for this. Now, mind you, I was the one who wasn't too sure about all this, but God made a believer out of me. Also when you first came out on the platform, I saw you completely surrounded by a great light. In 1977 when you were back at Scott Depot was when the Lord led for you in the meeting to go until two in the morning. You had the last offering and gave it to Pete Sovine. Pete immediately stood up and said it was to go to Ron and Pam. You had us to come up on the stage (I remember this quite well) and when you started to present it to us, the Lord revealed to you it was not enough, so you had the plate passed again.

We ended up with over seven hundred dollars. What you did not know was that we had just had to borrow money at the bank to have our mobile home moved the day before. Also, Ron's mother had never asked us for any money, but the next day called and asked us if she could have a hundred and fifty dollars. Because Jesus led you, we were able to take it down to her. This same night we were ready to go sit down, and you had Pastor Hogue give you your Bible and you turned to Corinthians and Ron was granted the gift of healing. What a night this was. This was just in the beginning. Jesus has been so merciful. Maybe some day I will tell you the rest of the story. May God strengthen and heal you for His glory. We love you and are very thankful for your ministry to Ron and Pam Davis." This was such a great letter for Jesus' glory that I knew it would encourage persons on our mailing list.

It's a miracle that I am able in the body to anticipate the Waiting Upon God July 22-24. I had asked Kathleen to call the cities to see if we could find a hotel, and all the hotels were filled in Indianapolis, Louisville and Columbus. But when she found the Omni Netherland Plaza in Cincinnati, they had the 22nd, 23rd and 24th open except for a prom scheduled in the middle. When she was able to get me with the sales manager, Lauri, the secretary had informed her that the prom had been cancelled. So that meant we had those days free to endeavor to give God room in our life and wait upon Him and follow Jesus for these days. I recall one Waiting On God that Richard Moore, who has helped me since 1964, told his wife, Mary Louise, "I don't think Rev. Helm will have the strength for the three days. Even young men become weary after two or three sessions." But we went nine sessions that Waiting on God, and the Holy Spirit helped me to be at every one of them, and sometimes ten minutes early. By His grace could this ever be again. Yet, now, with all the complications of the body, it would take quite a bit more strength than at the age of seventy. So it's by the mercies of the Lord that we can make it through these sessions of waiting upon God in July.

We know that a number of dear ones want to attend the Waiting on God very badly, but for various reasons may not be able. We want you to be comforted that we love you just as we love those who are able to come. There is no difference. And as you pray for God to have His way in each of our hearts; as you rejoice at home or at work--you can receive as much in your heart as the person who is sitting on the front row in every session. Praise God that He is no respecter of persons or of places. We want to also encourage each one who is planning on attending the Waiting on God that how we keep our hearts will be far more significant than where we are seated, how well we can see or hear, how convenient or how comfortable our accommodations are, or how blessed we may or may not feel. God is looking for each of us to rejoice in all things: to respond in compassion and tenderness to all people in all situations.

Thank you for praying about the Israel pilgrimage October 14-24. I trust there will

be quite a number who will be able to make this pilgrimage without financial strain, because we don't want anyone to be put under pressure. The pilgrimage will cost approximately \$2100.00. We will be most thankful and trusting for the guidance of the Holy Spirit, for the leading of Jesus. Without God's love, the Holy Spirit, it is all emptiness. God is helping in the planning and preparation, because Pat, who works with Alitalia, searched the various airlines on the computer, and all the airlines were filled from Europe to New York on the 24th. She usually doesn't go in on Tuesdays, but when she went in last Tuesday her office staff was amazed, because the computer brought up a 747 with only thirty-two people on it. They were so surprised and wondered how it could ever show up like that when nothing had been available before. That meant we had an airplane which could take us from Europe to New York on the 24th as God had revealed to me. Pat said, "Well, God is helping Rev. Helm again." So God has been merciful to take care and make a way for us.

I trust everyone of you will pray--and as many as are able, to fast and pray--that all poison and all infection will leave the prostate area, that the vertebra in my back will stay in place. Thank you for praying also that my wife could have deliverance in her right hip and back where the poison of arthritis and rheumatism have lodged and have caused great distress and pain. In the last few days it has made it very difficult for her to walk and to get out of bed. We pray that God's prayers through you would touch Heaven and remove and obliterate the poison and infection out of her body. He revealed to me that these afflictions began in 1936. When she carried our first baby she was not sick at all. She couldn't even tell that she had the child until the day she was born. But from that day until now she has had from one to four things hurting her most every day. About forty-five years ago I came in and she said, "Oh, I feel so good. If women felt good like this they would have no way to sympathize with a person who is afflicted." In these fifty-two years I remember perhaps one day when she said she really felt good. We are trusting for healing in her body, because God spoke to me in August of 1944, when I shared about these sufferings with Homer Pumphrey in the kitchen of 301 East North Street in Hartford City, and said, "Over a few more hills of time, around a few more curves of life's experiences, I'll make her well one morning." We've been holding on for this deliverance.

We are grateful for your prayers, for your burden to pray and hold us to the Throne. We appreciate all of you who have sacrificed and who have been merciful to send in regularly. We are thankful for the churches who have sacrificed, as well as for each individual. It would be so wonderful if persons who have

P.S.S. Please particularly pray for our prostrate gland that all infection and swelling be constantly removed. The urinary canal also become normal. Pray also for a situation in the back. Pray for my wife's arthritis and rheumatism in the hip that it be rebuked and removed. We are very grateful for all those that have prayed and fasted for us and how the Lord has helped these past few weeks.

finance could send in over and above what the need is each month. It takes \$30,000.00 a month, and God has been merciful to help us. We've been giving a salary to Rev. Morgan for over eleven years now, and it was on my heart for a decade before we started it. Rev. Morgan is three months older than I and is responsible for half of our fellowship coming in. He was used of God to help our people. This year we decreased his salary by \$3100.00 and decreased my salary by \$2000.00. The year before at our Board of Directors Meeting the Board wanted to increase my salary, but as I prayed concerning this, I was to decrease it \$4000.00. So in the last two years my salary has been decreased \$6000.00. The nature of man is to want more, but I have decreased and others have increased. Each year I have prayed with the Directors about our staff's salary, and the Lord has been gracious to let us know whether to increase it two or three percent. So the Lord has been merciful to help us, to guide and to direct. At times I am privileged to pray that God would return two or threefold to whoever sends in, for His glory. I know only through the mercy of God could it ever be.

We've been waiting for the Latter Rain since the last week of 1942. This precedes the coming of Jesus. "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye, gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, which is taken up from you unto heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." He has told us His coming will be as a thief in the night. It will be like the lightning which comes from the East to the West. He asks, "When I come again will I find faith on the earth? Will I find a people who are really following God?" We can preach, we can pray, we can do all the programs in the church, we can know all theology, we can know everything; but unless Jesus is in our heart and we're following Him as a little child, we will not enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

Thank you for your prayers, for your care, for your gifts, for your faithfulness to do God's will and to follow Jesus.

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

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. There is the possibility of my obtaining a hairpiece to wear when conditions are cold. It would help me so much as I travel, because often, for thirty to forty years, the top of my head has become cold in air-conditioned restaurants, churches, ships, planes and automobiles. I am just trusting about it at this time, but wanted you to know so you won't be shocked if you were to see me with it on.

the

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

July 29, 1988

Dear ones of Revival For Our Day,

We are grateful to Jesus, the Holy Spirit of God, for His great faithfulness to reveal some weeks ago that the Waiting Upon God was to be July 22-24, 1988. The only hotel available was the Omni Netherland Plaza in Cincinnati. We traveled on Thursday to arrive at the hotel the night before the Waiting on God was to begin Friday morning at 7:00 a.m. God helped so wonderfully in His guidance for each of the services that it would be impossible to recall even a portion of what He did for His glory during those three days. But we wish to give God all praise by reviewing some of what Jesus did in these nine sessions.

The Holy Spirit gave strength in the first session so preciously. My wife began the prelude music by sharing a number with the scripture from Philippians 4:8 & 9: "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. Those things which you have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you." Then I shared the scripture that had been on my heart from Psalm 62:1 & 5: "Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him."

The Holy Spirit then led for the lady's trio from Trinity Chapel, Rev. George Newell's church, to sing. God revealed that their first number was to be: "All the glory must be to the Lord." Oh, they sang so beautifully and God blessed us so sweetly. We had to marvel that of all the singers there, and of all the beautiful numbers that could have been presented, God chose this very number to be sung first. My brother, Edward, when he came later to sing in that service, made mention to the people that he knew that his brother wanted all glory to go to God more than anything else. Edward was all stirred up that God would have this number sung at the very beginning of our time of waiting upon Him.

Jesus revealed that they should sing another song and that was a song of praise. Oh, the Holy Spirit just worked very, very dearly in our hearts. When the Holy Spirit directed for them to sing "In the Valley He Restores My Soul," Brother Newell became very happy. He shouted and rejoiced while they were singing. There simply are no words to describe how wonderfully Jesus came among us during these moments. I think it was worth the entire Waiting Upon God just to experience the power and presence of the Holy Spirit in these first three numbers. Perhaps seldom has a congregation been so honored of the Lord by visitation in singing, because of His guidance. We didn't know anything, but He knew everything. God had told me some

days before, while talking with Edward, that He would use these three women in the Waiting Upon God, but we didn't know when or how. When they came to sing, we didn't know Jesus was going to have them share more than one number. But next the Lord led for "The Glory of the Cross," which is the work of sanctification. Finally, they sang "Jesus Never Fails" and "Live for Jesus," where the words say: "Can you see the light in me and come along?" The Holy Spirit worked in such a wonderful way through these three precious women, who, as Edward testified, have experienced unusual suffering.

I had several lists of individuals and groups who could share in special music or poetry. In all these lists, the Holy Spirit touched my heart on a particular number. I was surprised to read that it was our children--Jon, Martha and April Marie. They were amazed, as well, when I called on them, for they had seldom sung together and had no trio numbers prepared. But they came cheerfully to sing. April did not know the number, and I told her, "Well, if all you do is smile, it will be worth it all." So she just smiled as her parents sang an old-time Church of God number which we enjoy so well. Brother John was so blessed by the way April smiled at her parents. In fact, a number said that the love and care they felt in her smile said so very much and encouraged them greatly, to Jesus' praise and glory.

Then the Lord led for Brother Edward to sing "Submission," and the words remind us that "It's not for me to choose, but for God to choose what I should do." It was very precious how Jesus led and directed in that song. When Mary Jane Richey sang "All the Way My Savior Leads Me," the Holy Spirit helped her and blessed indeed. Thomas Mullins, James Wright, Oliver Hogue, and Homer Pumphrey prayed, and the Lord anointed, gave unction and encouragement. We were thankful for it. Michael Douglas also sang "New Lives for Old," and people were stirred. I would notice him at times, and the tears would be running down his cheeks. He also sang "I Praise You Because of Who You Are." The Holy Spirit blessed so sweetly, so marvelously. Brother John then sang a song of hope and identity with Israel entitled "Bethlehem Morning."

We then preached for a few moments about "Waiting Only Upon God." The Lord helped me to speak about the Kingdom of God and waiting upon the Lord: how we need to allow Jesus to choose our steps, our thoughts, our decisions. During the message God was revealing about cancers being killed, about a difficult situation in the brain, and for healing of the stomach. Later in the services Jayapradha witnessed that she had been unable to eat or even to drink any juices or water because her stomach had been in such distress, and it had been this way for some days. But when the Lord revealed for me to pray for the stomach, Jesus so healed her that she could eat anything she

wanted and not have pain. It was a marvel what God did for His glory, because the Holy Spirit led. And when He spoke to me about a situation in the brain, God went into her brain as well and healed her. It was a very, very marvelous healing because she hadn't been able to get her thoughts clear and was struggling in the mind. She said, "From the time the Holy Spirit led in prayer concerning the brain, it all cleared up." It was miraculous! Only through Jesus Christ could this be, you know.

In the afternoon session the Lord blessed so much. Daniel and Jenny sang "Oh, Lord, How Excellent is Thy Name." It was very, very much in the Spirit, and we were thankful for the way the Lord gave them this gift and presentation. Then Ronald Hogue led in a tremendous prayer. God prayed through him so earnestly and so marvelously, with much anointing and glory. We reviewed how he has prayed for us one hour every day for the last five years or more. He testified that during that hour in which he is praying for this unworthy servant, the Lord refreshes him, gives him the strength that he needs, and sometimes gives him a message. We are unworthy of this, because we are so needy. We are nothing, but He is everything. God helped Ronald to pray so in the Holy Ghost. God gave him strength as he prayed for us, prayed for the service, prayed for the people, prayed for the need of the people.

When the Scott Depot choir came, they were led to sing "There is a Quiet Place." Whenever I think of that song I think of the old hymn we used to sing, "Near to the Heart of God." Richard and Sally did so wonderfully in directing and accompanying. The choir also sang "The Desert Shall Bloom Like a Rose," and Jesus blessed so much. Next they sang "Glory to God" under a wonderful anointing. Lastly they sang "In the Last Days," and there was a wonderful work of God's love in the congregation.

We then shared further about "Waiting Upon God," where the Lord was encouraging us that we are cleansed of the carnal nature as we wait to be taught how to hear the voice of Jesus and to follow in obedience. During the message we were led to share about the second journey into Israel. Because Rev. Oliver Hogue was willing to travel with us on this second journey, going twice into Israel in one year, the Lord revealed that He would triple his ministry, which, to God's glory, He did. Also in that message we shared about Lowell and Helen Dunigan. Jesus revealed to me that Lowell was to go on this journey even though he had a great building project under way. He was able to believe the report and leave the building project in the hands of his two precious sons, making the journey into Israel, which was his last opportunity, for in less than one year he was in his grave. But he had faith to believe. At the conclusion of the message the Holy Spirit had revealed to me that the Radiance Trio was to sing number thirteen on their list. While they were preparing to come I asked Brother John to lead a song, and as he was coming, the Lord spoke through me to encourage people

to seek the Lord for salvation and for cleansing. As dear ones have reviewed this portion of the meeting, they tell me that the Lord spoke through me, "There is as much power and presence of the Lord in the pew as there is here at the altar." I spoke to them about how we must want to obey every leading of the Holy Spirit, for that's how we are sanctified. And then I said, "Where you are, it can be that if you have faith to call and ask, He will sanctify you."

At that moment David Lowell Dunigan cried out, "Oh, God, sanctify me! I need You!" He cried so wholeheartedly that it touched many people. There were about a thousand to eleven hundred there, and it touched many! This ushered in a time of crying to the Lord, and a number of hearts were sanctified by faith. I believe that God really touched many to cleanse them of this old carnal nature as they believe and trust for the Holy Spirit to work in their hearts and obey each leading. Some weeks ago the Holy Spirit witnessed that there would be fifty-three who could be sanctified and cleansed of the carnal nature, the Holy Spirit coming in to their lives. The Lord worked so marvelously and wonderfully, and we were greatly in debt to God for Jesus' presence there. There was great joy and thanksgiving for the mercy of God in Christ Jesus.

The altar call had come as a result of one young man's obedience. Someone has pointed out that here God had me sharing about David Lowell's grandfather, Lowell, who had obeyed the Lord to go on the second journey into Israel. And here, his namesake, David Lowell Dunigan, his grandson, was used of the Lord to obey God in a heart cry that ushered in a time of cleansing. We are much in debt to Jesus for the work of God. No wonder the Lord witnessed that it was God's perfect will that Kenneth Dunigan make the journey from Florida to be in these services.

The Radiance Trio then came to sing the number God had revealed to me some time earlier: "Give Them All to Jesus." The words read: "Are you tired of chasing pretty rainbows? Are you tired of spinning round and round? Wrap up all the shattered dreams of your life and at the feet of Jesus lay them down." And the chorus says: "Give them all, give them all, give them all to Jesus, shattered dreams, wounded hearts, broken toys...He will turn your sorrow into joy." The second stanza says: "He never said you'd only see sunshine, He never said there'd be no rain; He only promised a heart full of singing about the very thing that once brought pain." It seemed like this song could have been written just for that moment of God working in our midst in the area of cleansing and sanctifying.

The Trio then sang a second number entitled "Jesus is Coming Soon." It was so precious how the Lord worked as Don Litchfield rejoiced over those who had been sanctified, for Jesus is coming soon and the sanctified are those through whom Jesus can and will work. That would bear witness to my heart. He wants to have a sanctified people.

The Lord again led for an offering, and Michael Benjamin came to play for the offertory. Afterward he sang "In the Garden." My wife and most of all our acquaintances have never heard it sung as he sings it. It's remarkable how the Holy Spirit works when he sings "In the Garden." The day before God had worked during the offertory, revealing that Lydia Kay McAdams was to come and play, and she played so sweetly. Afterwards Beverly Jones was to play in the offertory and her playing "Exodus" stirred our hearts. We were so in debt to Jesus for His presence in each portion of the service, including the offertory music, the choruses, and the prayers. We enjoined the people, "Don't let anything slip away from you. Hold fast to what God has done for you." It all had been so sacred and so serious in Jesus, we were crying that we could hold it unto our hearts and cherish it by obedience.

In the third session Jesus revealed to me that a young man, whom I did not know, was to sing a certain number on his list. While he was preparing to sing, great joy came upon our hearts. God was leading and He united the people in praise and thanksgiving like in the old-fashioned camp meetings. It was a time of wonderful rejoicing that one seldom experiences unless Jesus leads and comes upon a people. And when the young man came, he sang a quiet, simple song, a very precious song. The words went something like this: "Whatever happened to the men of God of yesteryear? Hold on tight to the man of God. Don't let this one get away." We had to marvel at the words, for the song was revealed to me before the camp meeting time took place. Of course, I did not know him, but it was like the song had been written for that very moment! When God revealed the song, we didn't know all that was going to take place. It was remarkable how this precious young man had written this song, and it fit the moment just perfectly. The Lord was really working and leading in our hearts and we were shouting the victory! We were praising the Lord!

Often we would sing choruses or hymns as dear ones were preparing to sing special numbers which the Holy Spirit had led. As we sang "We are Marching to Zion" it took me back to the first time we had been in Israel in 1969 and 1970. We went to Zion there! It was a very, very precious time. After the Trinity Chapel Trio sang "We Will Glorify the Lamb" with unusual beauty, the Parker City Christ Fellowship choir came to sing. In the midst of praise and thanksgiving, the gift of knowledge was administered to Timothy Walker. It was a sacred time. The Holy Spirit blessed as they sang "I Am" and "How Excellent is Thy Name." Then the Lord led for Rev. Joseph Byrne to sing "The Holy City," and he sang so gently, with such tenderness. Oh, the Lord led and blessed so sweetly.

In the congregation was Gerald Francis, a policeman we know from New York City, who had come all the way to be with us in this Waiting Upon God. He testified how God had led me to call him some time ago on the very day he had invited a Hungarian refugee to his home. This man had suffered terribly under

the communists, for seven of his eleven children had been killed by them. Even when he had come to this country, he had been badly treated by robbers and muggers in New York City. Gerald Francis found him and took him home with him. And we were led to call Brother Francis just when this dear man was in his home. He told me about this man who desperately needed clothing and material assistance, for he had no earthly possessions. (I had forgotten this, because it was a few years ago.) This man's spirit was in need of great healing and encouragement. Brother Francis told us how God then sent in a sizable gift of finance to buy this man shoes, clothing and needed items. God did it just when he needed it. As Officer Francis responded to our invitation to come to the front row, the congregation applauded spontaneously to express deep appreciation for his gracious spirit, for his dedication in one of the most difficult of earthly vocations. Surely it spoke encouragement to his heart to hear this applause of thanksgiving. It was a wonderful time of sharing how God had intervened and helped through this precious officer.

Paul Mark and Rebecca sang "Sanctify Yourselves, For Tomorrow I Will Do Wonders Among You," which told of preparing our hearts in purity. The first number of the Freeman brothers was "It's a Great Morning, the First Day in Glory!" And the Holy Spirit worked. I never recall having heard their next song, "I Don't Mind the Storms." It's by God's grace any of us could stand in the slightest storm, but this song encouraged us that in every storm, Jesus is standing right beside us, and not only that, but every cloud has a silver lining. Then Mark and Joy Donnelly, pastors of the Nazarene Church in Margate, Florida, sang "God Still Moves," and He surely was so precious to move among us. We were so in debt to the Lord. Brother Edward sang "I Am Hiding in the Shadow of the Rock." One said that Edward's voice was as sweet and clear and strong as he had ever remembered it, to God's glory. Jefferson Todd, Julie, and Debbie, Jeffrey's wife, sang "God's Love." They did it so well. Next they sang "United We Stand." That means we are all to become one as God and Jesus are one. This song mentions the prayer in John Seventeen as well as the scripture about loving as Jesus loves us. Ronald Hogue stood and exhorted about praying for us and holding faithful as we return home. (We need prayer more now, it seems, than we've ever needed it before.) Ronald exhorted that when people got home, they needed to remember to pray.

Our guide from Nigeria, Joseph Umanah, was there. He began to testify, saying, "When this many different congregations come together in one mind and one spirit, it is the beginning of a great thing." He was giving God the glory. He was sensing something so wonderful, so great, so powerful, that Jesus is surely coming soon. He felt himself drawn close and sensed God saying, "This is your home." He said, "I was just an obscure, little person in Nigeria until Rev. Helm called me out to interpret for him. Then I felt a great anointing come upon me."

He was referring to our journey into Nigeria years ago. As we went to one of the services, those in charge had already made their selection for an interpreter. I didn't know it was going to occur, but the Holy Spirit told me that the Lord would have Joseph Umanah be my interpreter, a man I had not seen nor talked with before. The Holy Ghost came sweetly, but in great anointing, as I was preaching about how we need to surrender everything to God and allow Him to break all these carnal bands which hold us in self will and prevent us from doing God's will. I was under such anointing at that time in Nigeria, and Joseph, whom God had laid on my heart to be the interpreter for us, was under a similar anointing, declaring that God will set us free to be holy unto Him, to follow Jesus completely and entirely. The power of the Holy Ghost came upon him just like it was upon me. Every once in a while he would turn to me and say, "May I say hallelujah?" God was working with people to be cleansed of the carnal nature in that service in Africa. It was very precious to review this.

The next morning, to begin our fourth session of waiting before Him, the Lord led for us to sing the great hymns of the faith. The first was "Holy, Holy, Holy," followed by "The Harvest Hymn" and "He Lives." The Holy Spirit revealed to me that two women should sing, and I found that they were from our little fellowship in Parker City--Maria Yoder and Kay Arnold. One played the guitar and they sang "Read, Pray, Witness, Obey!" Oh, it was very excellent! The Lord simply worked with us as they sang. They did it so well in the Spirit! The Holy Ghost came in great joy and childlike appreciation. Their lives had been touched by Rosalie Farlow, who, I believe, had written this song, and it seemed to me that I could almost hear another voice with them for just about three words. Seldom have I ever had that experience. Then they sang "Make Me A Servant" and it was so sweet and pure and holy and childlike. They also were led of Jesus to share "Does Jesus Care?" and "Lord, Prepare Me To Be A Sanctuary." Oh, what a wonderful prayer that was for our hearts. The Holy Spirit was so sweet and we praise the Lord for His anointing.

After Jeanne Light sang a number beautifully in Hebrew, the Helbling family came and began to sing "I Woke Up This Morning With My Mind Stayed On Jesus." Each number was so blessed of Jesus. Sarah, the youngest daughter, gave a reading from Esther, after which they sang other numbers, some in foreign languages, for they are preparing to serve in the mission fields. We reviewed together how God had provided a van for them, for all seven of them had to squeeze into a two-door Ford Escort to travel everywhere they went. Last summer they came to be with us at Thomas England's church in North Carolina, then drove all the way over to Hickory, then back home to Columbia, South Carolina. They rode together in that little Ford Escort all the way, then, to Pigeon Forge, and then all the way to Louisville and back home. They next drove the many miles to St. Louis from Columbia, South Carolina--a long way to

travel with all of them crowded in that small car. But they made no complaint. The children were happy. Not too many weeks ago the Lord laid it upon the heart of Rev. Thomas Mullins and the elders of Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship to get this family a van. It is quite a story how this fellowship and others sacrificed that the Helblings could travel in a van wherever they go. When the van was presented to this family that day, Sarah, the youngest, said, "Oh, I'll have my own seat now." The Lord provided them a new van so all seven would have a place to sit. They were very, very thankful indeed. And here, in the Waiting on God, this family was singing many songs of praise, such as "Sing Ye Praise in the Night." Then Daniel sang a composition of his companion entitled "Hunger," which describes the heart searching for meaning, to be satisfied only in the Lord Jesus Christ. (And here we must end our review, to be continued in the next newsletter, the Lord willing.)

We want to express deep appreciation and gratitude to all our staff: Brother John, Son Jon, Son James, Roger, David Lee, Robert Allen, Vera and Kathleen for all their hard work before, during and after the Waiting Upon God. Also for Son Jack who made a trip to the hotel the preceding week and worked many hours in the setting up of the room. For Jerry Bays, who also worked many hours and brought his furniture truck to load and unload our equipment. For David Lee who also worked diligently and those who assisted him: Jason Six, Joel Six, Andrew Lloyd, and Brad Hall. We want to thank Don Litchfield, Michael Parker, Richard Gilbert, Frank Rhoades, Jonathan Wagner, Kim Gilbert, Quinn Gilbert, Thomas Curtis, Timothy Walker, Paul Walker, John M. McAdams, Barry Doss and Robert Woodrum for all their work, time and effort.

We want to thank Granddaughter Jane and her sister, Becky, for helping with the skirting around the piano and the bottom of the steps. We want to express gratitude to Martha Louise and all those who assisted in the carrying of meals, as well as to Steven and Ann Curtis and Betty Bishop for their assistance to Jon and Martha. Also for Janice Gilbert, Marcia Schultze, Marilyn Morey, Martha Helm, Jane Langdon and Jo Anne Gilbert for assisting at the registration and meal ticket table. We want to be thankful for David Hill, who did such an excellent job with the taking up of meal tickets for each meal. Thanks to Richard Moore, Terry Hogue, Charles Henry and Joe Bishop for their help to me. Special thanks to Kenneth Dunigan who would come to walk Mother down to the meeting each service.

We want to appreciate Brother John, Daniel Light, Thomas Mullins, Roger, and James Wright for their assistance on the platform; also John Fogarty, Reimar Schultze and Rev. Ryan. We want to be especially thankful for all the hard work and long hours of labor Robert Allen put in in getting the back drop placed and for all the decorations on the platform; and for Steven Curtis and Robert VerBeek for being such a help to him. Also deep gratitude to Keith and Ruth Lavender for

the sacrificial gift of the pedestals for the flower arrangements to sit on behind the platform. They were beautiful. Thank you to the thirty-some men who stayed to help tear down and get the room back in order after the last session. Your kindness in this was very much appreciated.

We want to give thanks to the Lord for the way He helped my wife at the piano, and for all the pianists and singers. We are very thankful for the dedication and hard work of Andrew and Lorel Lloyd in operating our Evangel Voice book room; and also for Yvonne Nester and Nancy Elizabeth Blake in assisting them. We surely have overlooked someone, but our desire is to simply thank all who assisted in the preparations for this Waiting On God and in its administration. If we have failed to include someone, we ask your forgiveness.

We give thanks for all fasting, all helps, and all prayers that God would bless and return as He sees fit. For all those who are going to Israel with us October 14-24, please call Tina Brazil at Passports International, 317/842-5906, as soon as possible. The cost will be approximately \$2100.00. We would be so thankful for those of you whom Jesus would have to go with us if you can financially make a way, God helping, protecting, guiding and blessing; unless, of course, the Lord witnesses for you not to go.

The following notes share how God touched the hearts of some of the hotel staff while we were there.

Dear Brother Helm,

As I was in one of the elevators, I was talking with the Director of Sales of the Omni Plaza. He asked me if I was with Rev. Helm and his group. He stated, "We recently had a Christian group in for a meeting, and at night they were so noisy they disturbed everybody. We are so appreciative of your group, and hope you come back." I told him how we have meetings when and where the Holy Spirit leads you. He said, "I trust the Lord sends you back to us, then." I told him how we appreciated the staff of the Omni and he said, "We are kind to you because of how you people bring it out of us." So Brother Helm, please keep teaching us of an humble walk. You are loved,

Joe Bishop

5.

Dear Grandfather,

As we were tearing down the meeting room after the last session, David Lee had asked me to take care of a few things, one of which involved talking with a security guard. In our conversation he told me how glad he was that we were there. He told me that we, as Christians, lived what we preached. He said that they had no complaints about us. They never heard us and we were very quiet in our rooms. He was very thankful we were there.

Thomas Robert

Dear Ones,

I would like to praise the Lord for how He worked among our people and the hotel staff during the Waiting on God July 22-24. Vera and I were privileged to have many wonderful times of sharing with the Convention Services Manager who was in charge of our group. She told us many times that our group touched her heart deeply, and how she felt the presence of Jesus in our lives. After our return home she called and wanted to share what had been said in the follow-up staff meeting, for after a group has a convention at the hotel, the staff meet together and talk about how things went. The General Manager said, "We would definitely like to book this group anytime the Lord would lead them here." This was really something for him, because Paula reiterated to me that he usually dreads to see a Christian group come. Many of the staff said that they had dreaded our coming, but that we were one of the most kind Christian groups they had ever had, and after we left they were sad to see us go. Some were deeply touched and said that maybe, after all, there really were Christians who showed love and kindness. So we want to praise the Lord for how God has helped Rev. Helm to teach us how to be and how to act. The reservations personnel were delighted that all the apparent problems worked out wonderfully, and that our people were so gracious upon arrival and did not put pressure upon them. In fact, they felt like they wanted to work harder to take care of any of our needs. They enjoyed working with us, and we do want to praise the Lord for how Jesus was faithful to make a way for us.

Kathleen

CASSETTE TAPES OF THE WAITING ON GOD, JULY 22-24, 1988

The complete set of 20 Cassettes from the Waiting on God held in Cincinnati, Ohio, at the Omni Netherland Plaza, July 22-24, 1988, is available in two vinyl library albums for a cost of \$34.00, not including State tax where applicable, and postage and handling. An Order Form is provided for you on the back side of this announcement. If you have not already ordered a set of tapes, please complete the enclosed Order Form and return to: Vera Wagner, Evangel Voice Publications, Inc., P. O. Box 494, Parker City, IN 47368 as soon as possible. You will be billed for the total amount of your order. Those who ordered cassettes by filling out a card at the Waiting on God will automatically receive your set of cassettes along with an invoice. Those who have been privileged to hear portions of the tapes have tried to express how much they were lifted by the anointing of Jesus. We want to encourage each one to take advantage of this rare and sacred record of God working among His people during these three days together. Congregations may wish to have a set of tapes to be used as Library tapes for their people, if individuals cannot afford personal sets of their own. We want them to be available to everyone in some manner. Thank you.

PLEASE CUT HERE AND MAIL TO ADDRESS ON OPPOSITE SIDE

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WAITING ON GOD, JULY 22-24, 1988

Name _____

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where applicable, and postage and handling.**

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

September 2, 1988

Dear beloved in the Lord, Greetings in Jesus' Name.

The Apostle Paul tells us to "...seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth." (Col. 3:1,2) It's so easy for our minds to become entangled with earthly possessions--treasures, jewels, lovely things--instead of having our affections fixed on those eternal things in Heaven--the holiness of God, the righteousness of Jesus Christ our Savior, the sacred work of the Holy Spirit. We must press constantly or our affections will bend to the earth rather than lift to the Heavenly, to the holy, to the pure, where the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost dwell. It's so urgent that we pray and set our affections on things above, for it is easy for us to get sidetracked by wanting our own desires and our own likes rather than do only God's will with all of our hearts the very best we know. We are to look above to the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and then all that is needed will be added. Praise the Lord.

We are so grateful to all those who have prayed for us. Oliver arrived with Naomi on June 7th to obey the witness of the Holy Spirit in his heart to "come and pray." Barbara arrived a few days later and they have stayed all these weeks. On Tuesday, August 30, they returned to Scott Depot. We will miss Oliver, Barbara and Naomi very much. For God to allow Oliver to come and pray has helped us and encouraged us all very much. Seldom has it occurred that a minister would leave his church and travel some three hundred miles to devote himself entirely to pray for God to intervene and undertake on behalf of a weak and needy servant and God's people. He prayed with our precious staff and secretaries, as well as with others who came in to agree in prayer. He has been here praying with our dear ones each morning, Monday through Friday, except when he was with us at the Waiting Upon God and on our northern trip. We want to give God praise for this love and dedication. We are in debt to Jesus for his praying for our deliverance and healing: that we might be helped, healed and strengthened; that God would work all things out for the glory of the Lord.

We want to express deep appreciation to the church at Scott Depot for releasing their pastor with such joy and thanksgiving that he was obeying God. We are thankful for his precious assistants who took care of the responsibilities at home while Oliver was here praying and helping our dear ones. You see, Oliver forsook everything just to come and pray with our staff. But in coming, not only did God begin to work a work of recovery in my body, but I believe about everyone among our family, staff and congregation received wonderful help as well. (Oh, how in debt to Jesus we are for all that has been done for us here by our precious helpers, assistants, brothers, sisters and daughters

who have prayed and labored here. We want to give God the praise, the glory and the honor for each one!)

In the last newsletter we were reviewing a little of the Waiting On God at the Omni Netherland Plaza in Cincinnati. We concluded with the fourth session on Saturday morning, July 23rd. As the prelude was being played for the Saturday afternoon session, Rev. Newell became happy in Jesus and ran the aisle for joy. All to God's glory and praise, he said that he was very appreciative of the love and sweetness he could see in our face. Oh, we must praise Jesus for this, for it would be only by His mercies, the cleansing of the precious Blood, that this could ever be. It was very touching.

God then led for Jerry Keller to sing a certain number on his list, and when he came up he said, "Well, the Lord found it again." He was marveling because I know nothing about his song list, but Jesus knows all about it. The Lord has used Brother Jerry a number of times to bless us in singing "In This Very Room," and once again our Heavenly Father chose him to sing for us: "In this very room there is quite enough love, quite enough joy, quite enough hope and quite enough power to chase away all gloom from one like you or me, and for all the world--for Jesus, Lord Jesus, is in this very room." The Holy Spirit witnessed with sweetness to the actual presence of Jesus in our midst, and that there was love in that room sufficient for all the world. Then the choir from Oilton began to sing "It Is Well With My Soul." (Praise the Lord! That touches me lightly now. Thank Thee, Jesus!) When they sang "Til The Storm Passes Over" we were rejoicing that God, in His mercy and faithfulness, has brought us through many storms over the years. Each number Jesus led for them to sing--"Like A River Glorious", "Jehovah" and "Fear Not"--seemed like another affirmation of His care to all of God's children who are endeavoring to love Him with all their hearts and obey every leading of the Holy Spirit. While the choir sang "Fear Not," the revelation came to me that someone was healed in the stomach for God's glory. The final number was "Holy Spirit, Be My Guide." We were so thankful for how God helped them to sing and how He had led in each selection.

There simply is no way to adequately review all that God did during these sessions, for He worked through so many of His children to lift us and bless us. The Holy Spirit led for Jenny Light to sing "Precious Lamb Of Glory," and we worshipped as she sang so gloriously. Robert and Esther shared two numbers that moved us as well. The Freeman brothers then came to sing "My Faith Still Holds Unto The Cross Of Calvary" and "I Am Free." One of the songs the Radiance Trio presented was that great heart cry of David: "Create In Me A Clean Heart, Oh Lord." The choir from Scott Depot then assembled to sing. They began with a beautiful selection from "The Messiah" and then presented some

six or seven arrangements with excellent beauty and truth, concluding with "Worthy Is The Lamb." Of course, my wife is very, very touched when they sing that.

Unknown to us, Tina Brazil and Marian Smith, of Passports International, had arrived while the choir was singing. They were seated after the Scott Depot choir finished and accompanying them was our dear friend, Pat, representative of Alitalia Airlines out of Chicago, and one of our dear guides from Israel, Helen. She had been in Canada and had flown all the way to Indianapolis just to come with Tina, Marian and Pat to the Waiting on God. They wanted to see the people and be in the service. Helen said that as she looked around, she saw the love in the eyes of the people and the light of God in their faces. She sensed God's presence.

The word God had laid upon my heart was the message on the Ten Virgins, which Jesus tells us about in Matthew 25. We were observing how each of these ten precious women had a lamp, a salvation experience, and were given over to God's holiness and purity by faith. Each took her lamp and went forth, and the Holy Spirit witnessed to me that "His Kingdom is spotless" and that "we go forth by humility," by humbling ourselves in holy faith and trust. But we see that there was a difference among these ten pure women, for five were called wise and five were called foolish. Jesus is telling us about His Kingdom. He is telling us in advance about the likelihood of our not being wise. The unwise were careless. The wise took a vessel with oil, which symbolizes the Holy Spirit. The foolish represent those who do not press on from salvation to obey the Holy Spirit, for the only way we can possibly receive the Holy Spirit is by consistent obedience. We see that it is possible to pursue an experience of salvation without maintaining the presence of God. It is easy to follow wonderful religious ways and fail to actually do God's will. It was a simple word, but such a serious message to us from Jesus. The Holy Spirit witnessed in my heart like a light when I said that the message was "from Jesus." One person said that it was a serious warning from God, but there was such rest when we encouraged each heart to never fret or become discouraged or pressed in seeking to be sanctified and to follow Jesus, but simply relax and hold steady, because Jesus loves each one. That was just the time to sing together "Oh, How He Loves You And Me." In the benediction Rev. Daniel Light reviewed the serious fact that one can be close to a message and a messenger, but acquaintance is not acquisition, and hearing is not heeding.

That evening, as we began the sixth session, Oliver was telling how Helen, the Jewish guide, had been so appreciative of the message that afternoon and had been stirred by it. He told us that she said, "Rev. Helm teaches much like a Rabbi." Of course, I wasn't aware of that, and we need to give all the praise to Jesus that she could feel the Lord in this humble sharing. The Holy Spirit then led for Michael Bowers to sing "Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart" and another most unusual

sacred work. We were so thankful that Gordon and Rebecca Lilly could be with us. They and their wonderful family have sung for us a number of times over the years, and they shared the wonderful hymn: "Ask ye what great thing I know that delights and stirs me so? What the high reward I win? Whose the name I glory in?--Jesus Christ the crucified."

Jon Light, Daniel's youngest brother, sang a unique song. The words say: "Come take a walk on the water. Leave your little boat of security and look to me." Jon wrote this song in one night for one of the television programs of West Shore Christian Fellowship years ago. It was most precious to hear Daniel then sing with him on another number that Jon wrote, and then to have Jeanne join her brothers in singing "The Via Dolorosa." We had to marvel how God was directing in all the music, for there were from eleven to thirteen hundred people there, and I had many gifted, talented people who could sing or share. To find out what God wanted at each moment was a high privilege and sacred trust. That evening the Pigeon Forge Christ Fellowship Choir sweetly sang a number of their precious selections, and we were so lifted by their childlike beauty and enthusiasm. Michael Douglas sang "His Eye Is On The Sparrow" and "He Knows Where I Am." Oh, how those two numbers fit so perfectly together.

I asked Son Jon to come and lead us in "His Banner Over Us Is Love," where the congregation does simple arm motions which demonstrate the words. The sight of some eleven to twelve hundred people singing and performing childlike motions in unison all over that auditorium and up in the balcony was astonishing. Some in the pulpit said they felt an unusual power of the Kingdom of God during this holy, childlike offering unto the Lord about God's love over us and within us. It was beyond any words to tell, languages of men to describe, to God's praise and glory. Rev. Oliver Hogue was used of Jesus to bring a marvelous word from the book of Hebrews: "Oh, that men would hear God's voice and do His will." Following the message, two women from White Harvest Christ Fellowship sang "God And God Alone," which was so holy and so pure.

The Sunday morning session began with a wonderful time in praise and prayer by several servants of Jesus. Mrs. Paul Fisher sang "I'm Just a Poor, Wayfaring Stranger," and the Lord really helped. Marcelle Markin Duer, whom we met in 1967, sang "Many Things About Tomorrow," and we did not know she could sing like that. The Holy Spirit came with such power and helped her in a remarkable way. Oliver had been her pastor at the time we found her and I believe he had seldom, if ever, heard her sing before. It was an unusual anointing.

Jack Rinchich, a police officer from Maranatha Fellowship, began to share, and the Holy Spirit helped him marvelously. We found him years ago when God told me not to be seated after coming on to the platform, but to go over and love the man who sat at the drums. I loved him and prayed for his encouragement and healing, but received no

witness or guidance until I said "protection." So I prayed for his protection. When I sat down Pastor James Wright asked, "Do you know him?" I answered, "No, I don't know him at all." In fact, I knew very few in that meeting. The pastor then told me that he was one of their local policemen and had been so discouraged that he was ready to resign his job. The Lord spoke through me, "Oh, he is not to resign. He is on a mission field. His pulpit reaches farther than we can see." He didn't resign his work, and God began to extend his ministry through his Christian tracts and other contacts until now the work of the Lord through him is so great. We were so thankful for the Lord's presence as Jack shared and wept. While he was talking about how persons are wounded in this world, I had Thomas and Jefferson Todd sing "Don't Let Another Wounded Soldier Die." Of course, most persons have suffered wounds of some kind in the daily course of life--certain hurts and disappointments. Afterwards many people said that they were deeply moved about how God had led and worked in the sharing and singing.

Ann Hogue England was called on to sing "The Unshakeable Kingdom." She had not been feeling very well and was still resting in her room when they called to inform her that the Lord had witnessed for her to sing. It was most remarkable how God helped her to dress quickly and come to the meeting room. She had practiced this number months ago, but had not gone over it recently. But she sang it in such perfection and such beauty that people were stirred. Her parents were startled by her gift and training and how God sang through her, for they had not been privileged to hear her for some time. I don't know how to explain to you how God anointed this daughter in this difficult number. It was very, very precious.

At the beginning of session eight, my wife was unusually anointed of Jesus and people were encouraged. There is simply no way to include each one who shared in song, music and prayer, but each one had a special part at a specific time, and it all fit together in a beautiful picture. I want to mention how sweetly Richard Gilbert sang "When I Come To The End Of The Road." (He and his wife have been such a help to us in so many ways. We are very grateful for each one who has come to assist, for we know we are unworthy and needy.) The Freeman brothers sang "He Came Down To My Level," and Jenny Light became very happy. She was shaking hands with people up and down the aisle. We were touched, also, as Patty Pate sang "He Can Make A Perfect Heart" and "Shine Through Me."

We then began to preach on "Jesus Christ, the way, the truth and the life." An unusual unction came upon us in the declaration of these words. The congregation responded to the preaching with thanksgiving almost like one voice. Son Jon said that the sharing lasted only some six minutes or so, but in it he felt one of the greatest outpourings of glory upon the word he had ever experienced. The power of God was so great that we didn't know how it could be surpassed. It was so special that words cannot tell you how Jesus

came. Only the Lord could ever give another session so marvelous. It seemed like it exceeded most sessions of previous Waitings Upon God. By God's grace could that be, you know. But the Lord witnessed as we preached that He was going to send more help. After the message I asked all the pianists to raise their hands in order to learn which one should play the offertory. The Lord touched my heart that it was Linda Moore. She began to play "Jesus Loves me this I know, for the Bible tells me so." It was a very special anointing and we rejoiced together. I don't know how many people felt the witness of the Holy Spirit as she played.

That evening in the final session Rev. Ryan was seated on the platform and gave testimony of his thanksgiving for God's revelation about him and his family going to Oilton nineteen years ago. When we asked him what he felt about God's help and mercy in the afternoon session, he was very thankful for the way the Lord led and manifested himself. I asked Thomas Mullins how he felt and he said, "I'll never be the same again because of the work of the Holy Spirit through you and through His people." He felt that the response in praise from the congregation seemed to be like one voice. Daniel Light said, "I'll never be the same again, for God did something in my mind and heart that I've never experienced before. It was the nearest to a certain kind of unity I've ever seen in a body of believers. I feel a little like those race car drivers who get in that flow just behind the leader. I just want to keep my front bumper right up next to the rear bumper of God's servant as he is being led of the Holy Spirit."

Rev. Reimar Schultze said that this was the nearest to Pentecost that he personally had ever experienced. He said, "I believe it was greatly because of the preceding weeks and months of prayer. God has cemented the work of sanctification in many of us." John McAdams said, "Today is an answer to prayer, for the fire in your soul, the vitality in your body, is not the result of talent or personality: it is the work and presence of God Almighty. The presence of Jesus was so wonderful that the witness of the Holy Spirit came with power to my heart to tell me that Jesus was in this very room." Rev. Oliver Hogue said, "I had about the greatest anticipation of this time of Waiting Upon God since the first Waiting in Elkhart in 1966 on the ninth floor of the Elkhart Hotel. The power of God would operate with me as you would say, 'Jesus is the truth.'" Rev. Everett Hogue said, "I've never had such an experience in all the camp meetings I've attended."

There was great praising and rejoicing for these reports of God's grace and mercy working, and Rev. Newell was shouting and praising God among the congregation. He returned to the platform and testified about God's Bible School in that city. (I was there in 1944 when Leonard Barr laid aside his farm work to take our family there.) In this great holiness school, leaders have been prepared and sent out into the world. Many of those men and women stirred his heart and

soul. He said, "But today, Rev. Helm, I saw your soul at white heat. I believe, personally, that there has never been such an outpouring of God upon a single soul in all the history of Cincinnati. I wanted you to know how God has honored us by this precious manifestation here today. My heart has been so hungry for this Holy Spirit fellowship. To me this is one of the greatest Waitings On God yet. I believe that we are just a little way from Holy Ghost revival." He was moved by God's work among us, and he requested that the Sarasota Trio sing for us: "Help Is On The Way."

A woman from Muskegon testified that she had been healed between the hip and the knee when God had revealed this need to me in one of the earlier services. We were very much in debt to Jesus for this. Joseph Umanah, our precious interpreter from Africa, testified, "Rev. Helm, God is answering the prayers of the saints that the various churches would be one. The glory today is greater than the glory of the past. There is fire in the pews." He was so stirred because there was such oneness in this congregation. Seldom have I ever seen a body of believers respond like this congregation responded. Most everyone told me they had seldom ever seen anything like it.

Joseph had testified to the very message I was going to bring: "Sanctify them through thy truth, thy word is truth." It witnessed to my heart about how we need to become one as God and Jesus are one. It's up to us as we follow Jesus moment by moment, second by second, step by step to do God's will, dying to our own will, denying our own way, wanting to do God's will only. The Holy Spirit gave us special anointing. Two of our precious graduates of Dayspring Academy, Kristin and April, were so happy. They were rejoicing and praising Jesus on their very own over the word of God, that we are to take courage and press on. The more they rejoiced the more I felt the Lord's presence. The congregation responded with great joy and appreciation. It seemed like most of the people spontaneously came to their feet giving praise to God and crying out for their hearts to be cleansed and sanctified.

The presence of the Kingdom of God descended upon us with sweetness and power. Soon there were persons around the altar seeking the Lord. Grandson David was so happy he was leaping and shouting and others were weeping for joy. Two of our grandchildren, Andrew and Angela, came to the altar and before they knew it their faces were shining. Tears were running down Andrew's cheeks as he climbed the steps up to the platform and loved me. Angela came up next, weeping also. Jack soon rushed up making his way down from the balcony once he saw his children being so helped of Jesus. He was so stirred as he embraced us and said, "This is wonderful!" Joyce Lee and Martha joined us a little later. We were trying to give God all the glory and Jesus all the praise as our family was there on the platform with us. Bryan Hogue leaped from his seat and ran up into the pulpit into his father's arms, and they praised the Lord

together. It seemed like the dear Holy Spirit was working with persons all over that auditorium in His own way, yet in wonderful order. The presence of Jesus in praise and intercession and thanksgiving lasted for some fifteen to thirty minutes or more, I believe, and I think I can say that most hearts were moved and touched deeply. A number have said that they thought it to be one of the greatest services they have ever experienced in their lives.

Debbie Johnson came and sang "We Are Standing On Holy Ground," and removed her shoes as she was singing. When the Helbling family came up to sing, without any prompting the children began to go to the men of God on the platform and love them. Daniel and Ora Nelle were so radiant with the joy of Jesus as well, that the rejoicing started once again. The love between these parents and children was so sweet and how God was working with them and through them was so childlike that it simply lifted us up somewhere in the Holy Spirit. Soon Daniel's parents, Doyle and Helen Helbling, joined their family on the platform. It was a sight to see them brought together by the love of Jesus Christ.

It was difficult to bring such a sacred time to an end, but we simply had to close. In the dismissal prayer Rev. Schultze said, "I believe Simeon and Anna would have loved to have been here." He felt like many prophets had waited for these days. The Holy Spirit was so present and the power of God so dear that to try to explain it is way beyond my limited capacity. We believe that God sanctified many in the Sunday afternoon and evening sessions, as well as in the second session. We want to be thankful for the way God protected everyone as they traveled, some twelve to thirteen hundred persons. At one time we had twelve hundred and twenty attending the service, including those who were in the overflow room and in the parent's room. The hotel people were very, very stirred up about the kindness and quietness of this group. God's presence was there with such wonderful love and light. We sanctify this work of God in our midst and hold these treasures to our hearts, that we might continue on to truly follow Jesus and put Christ first at all times.

Thank you for your faithful and fervent prayer for Florence and me. We trust that you will be able to pray earnestly until you touch Heaven for body, mind and soul. My wife has been suffering so in the hip, but God is able to heal her completely. She needs special help in her stomach, in her throat, and in her foot. Thank you for prevailing on our behalf, that God will heal completely in the prostate, the bladder, the kidneys, and the rectal area--that God could keep me from aching so badly while I am seated on the planes or in the cars, wherever we may be. We need your prayer now more than ever that we will be kept by the power of God. Pray for our protection, anointing, unction--that God will come down with His presence and power to take care of all the needs we face, to drive back these great powers of hell and darkness that are accusing us and assailing us.

We are so in debt to Jesus for all that each of you sacrificed in sharing with us at the Waiting Upon God. We trust the Lord to return it one, two, three or four-fold, however He sees best. We sanctify and bless it in Jesus' Holy Name. It's through the Holy Ghost this can be done. We are inadequate, limited, feeble, nothing. We don't know how to come in or go out except God grant us an understanding heart, but our Heavenly Father is more than able. We trust that you will be encouraged to persevere on to the high calling of God in Christ Jesus--to love one another as Jesus loves us. We pray that some of you will be healed as you read, that you will be lifted, that you will be blessed. As you pray for us, may God hear and answer the cries of your heart and perform a miracle today as when Jesus walked the paths of Judea and the shores of Galilee. We want to thank the Lord for each soul victory. The need is so great throughout the earth. Many millions need to be converted. Many believers need to be cleansed and sanctified. We must be one as God and Jesus are one.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. We want to especially praise God and express our deep appreciation to Robert and Esther Morey for coming to stay with Naomi, help at the office, and pray with our staff while Oliver and Barbara accompanied us on the northern journey to Alaska. They were such a blessing to all of our people. We are thankful for the sacrifice of their congregation to release them for these days. We want to also thank Tina and Marian and all who accompanied us on the journey to Alaska. We appreciated their assistance and encouragement very much. We were thankful for the beauty of the country and for God's help and protection all along the way.

ISRAEL PILGRIMAGE--OCTOBER 14-24

Tina Brazil of Passports International (317/842-5906) must hear from you by September 14th if you plan to be a part of the pilgrimage to Israel October 14-24. We don't want anyone to miss his or her appointment if it is God's will for you to go, for

it is so important that we are just where God wants us and that everything be in divine order. We are praying for God's protection, blessing, guidance and help as we journey. Thank you for praying, as well, for the weather; that our flights will be good to excellent; that everyone will be protected on the buses, in the hotels, and as they walk; that everyone will be kept from infection and illness. We are thankful how the Lord has been so merciful to direct and bless, heal and protect on the past twenty-two pilgrimages into Israel. We want to honor the Lord for this, giving Him all glory and thanksgiving for all that He has done. He alone is to be praised. Our prayer is that each person can be so kept in his heart that we all can be in the center of God's will, following Jesus in quietness and lowliness within our hearts: that each person would do only that which God would have him do by the work and witness of the Holy Spirit.

VIDEO TAPES OF THE WAITING ON GOD

We are able to offer copies of the seven 4-hour VHS video tapes of the Waiting on God for an approximate cost of \$90.00 per set, plus tax where applicable, and shipping and handling. The color on the tapes is not as we would wish it, but one can sense Jesus' presence as you view them. Congregations may wish to purchase a library copy which their people can view or from which they can make their own personal copies. Several families may wish to share the expense of the tapes together. To order a set of the seven 4-hour VHS video tapes, complete the order form below and mail it to:

Evangel Voice Publications, Inc.
P. O. Box 494
Parker City, IN 47368

A total billing will be enclosed with your order. Because copying of video tapes is a time-consuming process, it will take a few weeks for your order to be shipped.

We are thankful for the good number who purchased cassettes of the Waiting on God. Already we have received wonderful reports of God helping individuals as they have reviewed the services. We praise God for His faithfulness to remain in the tapes and lift our souls again and again as we listen to them.

PLEASE CUT HERE AND MAIL TO ABOVE ADDRESS

VHS VIDEO TAPE ORDER FORM

WAITING ON GOD, JULY 22-24, 1988

Name _____

Address _____

State _____ Zip _____

Please send _____ sets of tapes @ \$90.00 each, totaling \$ _____

I understand you will bill me for the complete total, including State tax, where applicable, and postage and handling.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

October 1, 1988

Dear ones of Revival For Our Day,

"Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies; Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's."

On August 9th my wife and I were privileged to depart for Alaska: this beautiful land we had heard about for a long, long time. It was by the grace of God I was able to make this trip. I've had some physical problems, as you know. It was because of the prayers of God's people, by God's mercies through the work of the Holy Spirit, that I was able to go.

Along with Tina and Marian and several precious couples, we left Indianapolis for Minneapolis, where we were to transfer to another plane for our flight on to Alaska. I had never been farther north than Minneapolis in this part of the United States. On our arrival we were surprised to learn that the plane on which we had been scheduled had been re-routed to Portland, Oregon. We were sent to another part of the airport to wait for a similar plane, which needed to be repaired before we would be taking it on to Alaska. We could see that the mechanics had the cover off one of the engines and they worked and worked on it as we sat there watching for about an hour. Naturally, we were wondering what was needed in this jet engine, trusting that everything would operate properly when it was repaired. Finally the plane was ready, and we left for Alaska, our travel time being a little over five hours.

As we approached Anchorage, the makeup of the land was different than I had imagined or anticipated. I had not seen any pictures that could do justice to the wonder and beauty of the ice and snow formations we saw as we approached Anchorage. We enjoyed a good flight and landing, and after an hour's wait in that airport, boarded another flight which would take us on to Fairbanks. As we were lifting up out of Anchorage, within two or three minutes, we could see Mt. McKinley, which is the tallest mountain in the North American continent. As we flew closer, the pilot announced, "You can see the upper two-thirds very clearly." Mt. McKinley is 120 to 150 miles north of Anchorage, so we had a wonderful view of it. When we landed in Fairbanks, there was a comfortable bus to pick us up, and the driver looked after us so well. He took us to the Captain Bartlett Hotel, and as we went inside I could still hear Daniel Light say, "Oh, I like this." It was a beautiful, rustic place.

We want to be very thankful for all those with us, for they were doing many things for us at different intervals. They all were ready to help us, and we were so thankful.

They were all praying for us and were so thoughtful of us. We want to be grateful for how Reimar and Marcia Schultze assisted us in our room with luggage, in making our beds, and in paying for a number of our meals. Oliver and Barbara paid for a number of our meals also. Sid and Shirley Dyer paid for a meal and Dr. Dyer massaged me one evening. Richard and Mable Smith paid for a meal and gave some help to assist one of our dear couples in going on this journey. Comer and Bea Tankersley took us to dinner at the top of Captain Cook Hotel. Glenn and Cathy Wier gave us some finance, and Michael and Linda Freeman carried part of our carry-on luggage for us the whole journey. Todd and Debbie Foster and David and Pam Isaac carried the rest of our carry-on luggage and paid for an evening meal at Harper Lodge. Kenneth and Cathy Dunigan assisted us in our room and we were very humbled and thankful. Keith and Ruth Lavender and Daniel and Jenny were so precious and helpful to us in assisting and encouraging us. All the dear ones with us were helpful, and it was such a wonderful strength. Tina took us first class the entire journey, and Marian assisted her in the travel arrangements. (If we have forgotten to express appreciation for someone or something, we surely did not intend to.) We want to express gratitude and appreciation to all the dear ones of this group for their thoughtful gift presented to my wife and me. We were very humbled and thankful. Florence picked out a lovely carving made from Alaskan ivory as a momento of the love of each of the dear travelers.

On the tenth of August we went for a ride on an unusual three-decker river boat. They told us many interesting things as we went along. We returned at noon, and in the afternoon Mrs. Helm went with the group by bus on a sight-seeing trip while I rested. God granted our people quite a rare treat that day, for as they were observing the many striking natural wonders around them, the guide suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, look! There is Mt. McKinley. I don't know when I've seen it from here." They were from 120 to 150 miles away. The guide was quite surprised to see Mt. McKinley from the Fairbanks area, for seldom is it ever clear enough to see at that distance.

We left Fairbanks on a very beautiful train. We were in the next to the last car, which was a glass-domed observation car with the dining car below. The ride was unlike anything I had ever experienced on any train in my forty-five years of rail travel. The thawing and freezing of the ground and various other situations must have affected the foundation of the tracks, for the train could not go very fast and would move from side to side. We had to travel slowly quite a bit of the time. The countryside was beautiful to behold and the journey was very interesting. When we were not quite halfway, we went into the Denali National Park, where we were to stay at the Harper Lodge. Most of our group went on a tour into the park, which lasted

approximately five or six hours. I cannot remember all that they saw, but they observed some bear, a moose, a fox, an eagle, and other smaller animals, enjoying it very much. It was raining lightly at this time, being rather chilly, with temperatures in the high fifties and low sixties. It was quite an experience for us there. All of our people were very helpful and encouraging one to the other. It was by the help of God all the way that we were able to make it. Praise the Lord!

When we left Harper Lodge we continued on by train to Anchorage. On the journey of a little under seven hours we saw many beautiful mountains and rivers. In Anchorage we stayed at the Captain Cook Hotel, which was a very, very nice hotel. Our people enjoyed it very much. I believe they will think about the beautiful things they saw and experienced there for quite a long time. We were grateful for God's presence and for His direction to help us throughout the journey. From there we took the bus to Seward, where we were to board the Royal Princess cruise ship. While we were traveling that Sunday we were privileged to have the opportunity of a little service. Michael Freeman sang, Richard Smith had a song, and Daniel and Jenny sang a few numbers. We enjoyed all of them and they were all dear and precious, even to the young lady driving the bus. The prayer Rev. Light gave was most outstanding and encouraging. We want to thank the Lord for His blessing as we rode through this beautiful countryside. We were privileged to see the white whale and an iceberg. We also saw the salmon going upstream to spawn. The sights were all unusual and exciting. Alaska is a beautiful, big, fascinating state.

The Royal Princess was quite a beautiful ship. We had our lunch just minutes after boarding. That was to be our home for the next four to five days. We were privileged to have a very nice room with a veranda, and we were thankful to Tina for providing this. The beautiful meals served us during those days were enjoyable, and I believe that I can say that all of our dear ones really appreciated them. We went some sixty miles into Glacier Bay. It was quite a sight to behold glacier after glacier. When those large chunks of ice would fall off, it would make quite a sound. In this bay there were not only many chunks of floating, broken ice, but there were also many, many seals. I had never seen so many seals in my life. Some thought there were one or two thousand of them resting on chunks of ice in the bay.

The ship turned around slowly through the ice and continued on to Ketchikan. We were there for some number of hours. Our people were privileged to shop there and look about the city. Ketchikan is a little town accessible only by boat or plane. The mountains rise steeply near the water's edge, and to create more village, some parts of the town along the water's edge are built on pilings out over the bay. Next to the last night on board ship there was a talent show. Michael Freeman presented a number, and later Daniel and Jenny also sang. Oliver said that he felt like our people singing was the

highlight of the program. The audience seemed to be inspired as these dear ones sang so well and in such excellence. We then sailed on to Vancouver, where we took a bus to Seattle and flew on home from there. This journey into Alaska was not only enjoyable, but very interesting and beautiful. We were thankful to the Lord for all the prayer, for God's mercy, blessing and protection. All of our people had precious fellowship and knew one another better when we returned back home.

We trust that each of you will continue to pray (and those who are able will fast and pray) for the pilgrimage into Israel. Pray for God's guidance and protection, blessing and help. Pray that all flights will be good to excellent on the 14th, the 23rd and the 24th. We trust the Lord, our Heavenly Father, will still, quiet and stop the storms in all parts of the United States and abroad where we will be. We are trusting for that protection, that blessing, that guidance for everyone who goes. Pray much for all the dear ones who go on this journey to be in divine order at all times. The need is so great that we be Jesus' servants at all times. We are praying and believing for the Lord's guidance, blessing, direction, revelation and help in every area of walking, riding in buses or cars or planes; that everything will be exactly right in conversation and in our actions; that each one will be delivered from infection, sickness and disease.

Last night, as we had our family prayer time, we were in the sixth chapter of Mark. Jesus was marveling at the unbelief of the people, for "...they were offended at him." The fourth verse continues: "But Jesus said unto them, A prophet is not without honor, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house. And he could there do no mighty work, save that he laid his hands upon a few sick folk, and healed them. And he marvelled because of their unbelief. And he went round about the villages, teaching. And he called unto him the twelve, and began to send them forth by two and two; and gave them power over unclean spirits; And commanded them that they should take nothing for their journey, save a staff only; no scrip, no bread, no money in their purse: But be shod with sandals; and not put on two coats. And he said unto them, In what place soever ye enter into an house, there abide till ye depart from that place. And whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear you, when ye depart thence, shake off the dust under your feet for a testimony against them. Verily I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment than for that city." (That was what Jesus had to say to them at that time.) Verses twelve and thirteen read: "And they went out, and preached that men should repent. And they cast out many devils, and anointed with oil many that were sick, and healed them."

Later in this chapter, when Jesus sought to get alone with his disciples, the crowd followed him. Verse thirty-four reads: "And Jesus, when he came out, saw much people and

was moved with compassion toward them, because they were as sheep not having a shepherd: and he began to teach them many things. And when the day was now far spent, his disciples came unto him, and said, This is a desert place, and now the time is far passed: Send them away, that they may go into the country round about, and into the villages, and buy themselves bread: for they have nothing to eat. He answered and said unto them, Give ye them to eat. And they say unto him, Shall we go and buy two hundred pennyworth of bread, and give them to eat? He saith unto them, How many loaves have ye? go and see. And when they knew, they say, Five, and two fishes. And he commanded them to make all sit down by companies upon the green grass. And they sat down in ranks, by hundreds, and by fifties. And when he had taken the five loaves and the two fishes, he looked up to heaven, and blessed, and brake the loaves, and gave them to his disciples to set before them; and the two fishes divided he among them all. And they did all eat, and were filled." All these thousands of people were satisfied. Jesus had prayed and set food before them. After the food was distributed and they were all filled, they took up twelve baskets full of fragments of bread and fish. This story of Jesus' compassion for people is so wonderful. How we can learn from Him. There is nothing too hard for Jesus to supply the need.

We are believing Him to supply our need, as we are pressing through a desert, through hard places. We trust and hold on, believe and have faith. We want to thank the Lord for each one of you. How grateful we are for all who pray and fast, for all those who sacrifice. We are so unworthy, so needy, so nothing; but we are thankful, knowing that we are the least of all. We know that hundreds of you are praying for us, and numbers are fasting. We are grateful for our staff members who meet and pray for us every weekday morning, and for those of you who are praying at different times during the day. We want to be very thankful for every dear minister and servant of God who has come in from different places to pray for us. We are most in debt to Jesus and owe God everything for this. We are grateful for their prayers and dedication, for their sacrifice and all that has been involved in their coming. We want to give God all the glory, Jesus all the praise, the Holy Spirit thanks for this. The Lord has been helping them to pray, as He is helping many of you to pray and hold on to the promises of God. We want to give God praise for everyone helping in every part of the office, in every part of the work entailed here in looking after yards and homes and other situations. We are so grateful for the dear ones who come to help us with our meals. We are thankful for the wives and mothers who prepare and supply these lovely meals for us. We are thankful for all those who are so thoughtful to share with us and assist us. Thank you so much for your prayers and sacrifices, for your help and for your sharing. Our need is great, and we want to praise God for everything through Jesus Christ our Savior.

Let us not lose our passion in the winning

of souls, striving to win men and women, boys and girls to Jesus. There is more rejoicing in Heaven over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety and nine just persons which need no repentance. May He accomplish His purpose through us as we endeavor to do only His will in these days. God only knows what should be done and what can be done. Let us depend upon His guidance and trust to carry through His leadings, striving to win souls to Jesus whenever we possibly can, by the help of the Holy Spirit.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. We request much prayer for the rectal area and the prostate area, the urethra and bowel, the stomach and throat in the days to come, and for my wife that she would be free from affliction in the hip, the stomach, the back and the joints. Again, I am requesting that each of you dear ones pray much for our flights on the 14th, the 23rd, and the 24th, that they would be good to excellent, that God would take care of the weather and all the situations; that everyone would be safe in flight, in riding and driving, in walking and eating. Thank you.

SUGGESTIONS FOR ISRAEL TRAVELERS

Those making the journey to Israel may wish to inquire of their personal physician about the advisability of preventative antibiotic tablets to minimize the risk of stomach and bowel upheaval due to microorganisms unfamiliar to our digestive systems. In the past, some travelers have received a prescription from their physician and taken a tablet a day as an aid in preventing stomach illness. Many have experienced no difficulty on the pilgrimages, while others have struggled with stomach distress from time to time. This suggestion is merely for your own personal prayer and consideration.

Another aspect of air travel which some may not have considered, is the use of FREQUENT FLYER benefits. Most persons do not fly frequently in their normal activities and, therefore, are not aware that most airlines have programs offering free air travel to those who fly so many miles on their carrier. When one flies overseas, as each Israel traveler will, he accumulates quite a number of "air miles" which could provide the better part of a free ticket on subsequent flights with that airline. If you would like to be prepared with your personal identifying numbers on this coming journey, you may call the specific toll-free number for the airline on which you will be traveling, to be enrolled in their "Frequent Flyer" program. There is no cost to you. It is a promotional service provided by the airlines to encourage individuals to fly with their carriers.

Most of the individuals departing from Indianapolis will be scheduled on this journey with Pan AM Airlines, and the phone number to call to enroll is 800-888-8446.

Most other travelers will be flying TWA, and their Frequent Flyer number is 800-325-4815. Every airline has a slightly different procedure for recording and reporting the actual miles flown by each traveler. If you are interested in receiving credit for your air travel, please be certain to keep every boarding pass used on your journey, and also obtain the original ticket, or a copy of it, from Tina at the end of the journey. Pan AM recommends that your personal identifying number appear on the original ticket, if at all possible. TWA provides little stickers for each member which are to be placed on the ticket. Since it is now too late to actually receive your individual stickers from TWA,

when you call you will be given your identifying number. Simply keep this number with you at all times in order to be able to get blank stickers at the TWA desk when you are departing. Then write your personal number on the stickers to be applied to your ticket. You will, understandably, have further questions about the Frequent Flyer Program, which can be answered by the representatives of each airline when you are at the terminal preparing for departure. We mention this simply to assist you in obtaining your personal identifying numbers in each airline travel club prior to your departure. If you have any questions about the travel arrangements, call Tina Brazil at 317-842-5906.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

November 1, 1988

Dear ones of Revival For Our Day,

We praise God for Jesus who saves us, who cleanses us, and by whom we are sanctified. Hallelujah!

The pilgrimage into Israel was one that cannot truly be described. Because of Jesus' presence and guidance, this twenty-third journey seemed to pass more rapidly than any other. It went with such beauty, such sweetness, such joy, that there is no way to convey to anyone who was not with us how God helped.

When we arrived at the airport in New York, the security man had wheelchairs to take us all the way to the Clipper Lounge, where we could stay until our flight was called. When we arrived at the lounge, Son Kenneth was there waiting for us. He said, "Oh, Dad, I have been here for an hour or two, and when I got here I inquired about you. They told me the computer says all five Helms are cancelled on this flight. I asked, "What do you mean?" and he replied, "I don't know, but according to the computer, all five Helms are cancelled on this flight." Of course, Edward, Robert and Terrance didn't know anything about this. When Reimar arrived, he and Kenneth took our tickets to the Pan Am desk and began to work with one of their representatives. In ten minutes they had us back on the plane. You see, if we had gotten to the gate without knowing about this, we might not have been allowed on the plane.

This is quite a significant story. Seldom do we ever know until later how important it may be for us to go to Israel. Son Kenneth had no real desire to make this journey, yet the Lord had him to go. "I'm going to Israel to help Brother Helm," he said. He didn't realize in what specific way he was needed to help. No one knew until later that the flight to Paris from New York had been overbooked by at least five persons. If Son Kenneth had not checked, we might not have been able to board, because some of our group with boarding passes and whose tickets were not cancelled were not able to get on. We want to praise the Lord for Son Kenneth being willing to go and be such a wonderful help to us.

He helped our flight across the sea with tail winds of 177 miles-per-hour pushing us, some of the strongest we've ever had, and we were going over seven hundred miles per hour. It was marvelous how God protected and took care of us. Soon after our overseas flight began, I fell into such a sound sleep that not only was I unaware when Richard Moore came to inquire about me, but Florence had to shake me awake when lunch was served. That has never happened in fifty-seven crossings. Usually I awaken when a single word is spoken near me. Edward and Brother John had told me they had been praying that the crossing would seem but just a short time, and God did it.

We arrived in Israel Saturday afternoon,

then drove to the Plaza in Tiberias on the Sea of Galilee. Avi, the son of our guide, Paul Miller, had been at the hotel that day preparing the room in case we would want to have a meeting that evening. And the Lord had strengthened us all through the hours of travel, that we anticipated our first time together. In that first evening service, as Michael Benjamin played the prelude, the power of the Holy Ghost was upon him with such sweetness that all of you would have been inspired, lifted, blessed, encouraged, challenged and fed if you could have heard him also.

The Holy Ghost worked so wonderfully in my heart for the quartet from Hickory to sing "Steal Away and Pray." And this is just what many of you dear ones had been doing for us in the preceding weeks and months. A number of God's servants also had felt led to lay aside their own ministries to join in prayer at our offices morning and afternoon. Oliver came June 7 to October 7, except when we had gone to Alaska and were at the Waiting Upon God. Thomas Mullins had told us that anytime we needed him, he would fly in, and he was here for not quite two weeks. Daniel Light and Brother Richey came for some two weeks. Brother Schultze arrived a little before that and was here over two weeks in prayer. Rev. Robert Morey and some of his dear ones came all the way from Fayetteville, West Virginia, to pray one morning with our men, and Rev. Don Powell was here for a short time as well. Rev. Rodney Dunn and his wife, Jana, came to pray also, staying with Paul and Geneva Walker until just before the Israel trip. Of course, other dear ones such as Rev. Ron Wine, Rev. Emory Reece, my brothers, Edward and Terrance, as well as Paul Walker and Charles Henry were here from time to time in prayer, holding up our hands and our need before the Lord. Edward told me that he had been in quite a place before these prayer meetings began, and he couldn't describe what this time of prayer meant to him. It was a very dear and precious time of God's blessing, work, love and holiness.

Jesus then led for the Hickory quartet to sing other numbers about Jesus, the Light-house, and Somebody loving you and me, and God Who can do anything. It's difficult to describe the marvel of Jesus' guidance, for in the midst of the singing, the Holy Spirit led for prayer to be made for healing of cancer in the stomach. We praised God for this. We were privileged to have all the McAdams children with us, and they sang very, very well, as they did each time they were called upon. Daniel and Jenny Light also had a marvelous time singing. When Thomas and Todd Mullins sang, "The Wounded Soldier," the Lord revealed that there were about fifteen wounded soldiers there who were in need of prayer. God was merciful to help me, then, preach on "The Lost Sheep." He helped us to see that we in the church can also be lost in prayerlessness, or in our own wishes or desires, but that the Shepherd's tender hands lift the straying, bruised lambs to His

shoulders. This touched the hearts of some of the servants of God as we shared about the tender hands of Jesus.

The hour was late, but it was so difficult to bring to an end this time together in the Lord's guidance and revelation. Even after the Trinity Chapel trio sang that everything done there that night had been "All in the Name of Jesus," I didn't want the people to go to their rooms. Jesus directed for Michael Benjamin to sing a song I don't think I ever heard, which said something like: "These are the facts of life--the Lord wants us to love one another and put our trust in Him." The final song was presented by the Scott Depot Choir: "There Is A Quiet Place." What greater words could the Holy Spirit have given us to conclude our first night together in Israel?

The Holy Spirit worked so beautifully and deeply that the three hours were up before we realized it. Here I had just come approximately six thousand miles and God had given me strength to conduct a three-hour service. Our grandson, David, said that when we had arrived at Indianapolis he didn't know whether we could make it on to Israel or not. For some days or weeks I had been feeling so badly in various parts of the body that I'd dreaded even thinking of packing the suitcase. Brother John had told me weeks ago, "I believe that when you begin the journey, God is going to give you strength." A number of you were praying to this end, and the Holy Spirit did just as you asked. Praise His Holy Name. When the service concluded, I was still going in my spirit. I invited one person after another to our lovely suite, took them out on the patio to view the lights of the villages on the hills of Galilee, and praised God for His goodness. Oh, how in debt we were to Jesus for giving us help from on high! Praise the Lord!

Sunday, God gave our people a near perfect day to cross the Sea of Galilee and enjoy the sights of Capernaum, the Church of the Beatitudes, and the site of the Feeding of the Multitude. Jesus so helped Rev. Martin share portions of the Sermon on the Mount, and He helped Dr. Osborne to pray so preciously afterwards, that one of our guides told each of these servants that he had never heard the Word of God declared with such beauty and power, nor had he been so moved when a person had prayed. He had tears in his eyes when he told them this. Paul Miller told us that night, also, how moved the Israelis had been on the Sea of Galilee when our people sang our National Anthem in English, then the Israeli National Anthem in their own tongue. While God was helping our people on their tour, He helped us beyond my ability to describe it while we were eating St. Peter's fish across the Sea of Galilee. We got into a meeting with a precious Rabbi that was worth the entire pilgrimage. I have so much to share with you, to Jesus' praise and glory, that I can't get it all told.

That night, in the second meeting, the Holy Spirit anointed Edward and Jackie's Rebecca in the prelude similar to how He had helped Michael Benjamin the night before. While she

was playing so beautifully, the Holy Spirit was merciful to help me to know who was to be seated on the platform with me. I would go over the congregation and the Holy Spirit would reveal to me who was to come up. It was so dear. When Jesus directed for Richard Smith's wife, Mable, to be seated on the platform, Brother Edward and others could feel the power of the Holy Spirit come over the congregation. Brother Richard told me later that Mable felt like the Lord had her there with us in a certain way that only Jesus could help to tell how it was.

The Holy Spirit alone could convey the sweetness and beauty of His presence as He directed for each person to be seated on the platform. When I placed John Stefan by my side, he became very happy. God worked in his heart so marvelously that he laughed, he cried, he rejoiced. He told me that he felt it was one of the most wonderful days he had experienced in a long time. When Sherry England came up, she was under a great blessing and anointing. The next evening the Lord granted Dr. Spaulding and I such sacred fellowship in the Holy Ghost there on the platform that it is not possible to describe how the Holy Ghost led and blessed. To God's glory and honor, I believe every person seated on the platform in each service by the direction of the Holy Spirit was helped or lifted or healed or blessed in a special way, or were a help and blessing to others, that only eternity can reveal. Even if each person shared his or her personal experience we couldn't include them all in this newsletter.

The Holy Ghost revealed to me that there was prayer to be made by a person on the ninth row. I could not distinguish the individuals that far back, so I had them stand and hold up their hands. As I prayed from left to right along the row, when I came to the fifth or sixth person the Holy Spirit operated in my heart on this lady. I did not know her or know where she was from, but the Lord directed for her not to pray at her seat, but to come to the platform. As soon as she did, I begin to pray for her healing. In a little while Terry Hogue stood and told about this young woman, a story which he had shared at supper an hour or two before that with our son, James, and those at the table. This sister had cleaned the church faithfully, he shared with them, for three-and-a-half years since he had been there, and he didn't know how many years prior to his arrival that she had worked hard cleaning the church. "Now, she is not much to talk or say anything," he had told them at the table. "The only way that she will be heard is if the servant calls on her to say a word or to pray." Terry had revealed this to the group at his table, and it was so precious how Jesus knew the faithfulness of this handmaid, and chose her to be healed and to pray in the land of our Lord.

Well, before we knew it, the hour was late. The Lord had led so wonderfully for Son James to read his poem on Israel and others significant to the hour. Dear ones testified of Jesus' healing and helping as they had come on the journey. Tony and Joy Cox sang, as

well as the McAdams children and Debbie Johnson. I shared briefly on the Good Shepherd leading His sheep. We were trying to bring the service to a close when Brother Charles Deal shared that he had had a song on his heart most of the day, and when we had asked for a hymn on anyone's heart earlier in the service it stirred his heart. His song wasn't a hymn, but his heart was pounding again and he didn't want to fail. It operated in my heart when he mentioned it, so the Hickory quartet prepared to sing the song the Lord had laid on Brother Charles' heart. I am told he mentioned the title of the song at that time, but I did not hear him.

As the quartet made ready to sing, my brother Terrance reminded me that that day was Brother Edward's spiritual birthday. This led me to review the precious conversion of Edward on October 16, 1950, and of Terrance three days later on the 19th. In the sharing God led me to review how Edward had been spared from death during World War II. It was in 1945 or 1946 while visiting my parents in their parsonage at Kimmell, Indiana, that a great burden came upon me. After I had prayed quite a long while, the Lord revealed to me that my brothers were in great peril. Seventy-two hours after this, a terrible typhoon hit the convoy of ships of which they were a part. It was one of the worst storms in history. One hundred and twenty of our ships either went to the bottom of the ocean or were driven ashore. God had revealed this terrible danger to me some three days in advance. By God's grace, through the Holy Spirit, would we ever know how to pray again. It's through Jesus of Nazareth this ever could be.

After I had shared about this miraculous deliverance through the storm, the quartet, who had been waiting all this time, began to sing "He's the Master of the Sea." (Son Jon has gotten the words of this song for me in order for you to see how wonderful the guidance of the Holy Spirit was at this hour:) "One night upon the sea, a ship was tossing to and fro. Breakers dashed on every hand, angry winds around it blow. All on board were filled with fright, as the mighty billows roll. Then they called upon the One who the winds and waves control. When He reaches out His hand, billows cease at His command. Winds and waves obey His will, when He says to them, 'Be still.' 'What man is this?' they all did say, 'that the winds and sea obey?' He's the One who sails with me, He's the Master of the sea." Isn't that amazing? You see, I hadn't heard Charles tell the title of the song, but you would have thought the song had been written just for that moment. Only Jesus could do this. We were all astonished at God's guidance at putting everything together so miraculously.

Then, at the very last of the service, I asked Jeanne Light to sing a number in Hebrew. She began to sing, and oh, the anointing became greater and greater. The sweetness, the marvel, the beauty, the work of God was so great upon her. I don't know how many people were touched and moved in ways that cannot be explained. When she finished I said, "Oh, Jeanne, it seemed as though you

were singing us into a dream." She turned excitedly and said, "Oh, Daddy! The words of this song say, 'Galilee, Are You Really Real, Or Are You A Dream?'" Of course, I didn't know anything about Hebrew, and we all marveled at that. It was beyond what can be told to you in this letter.

The next evening God gave me strength to greet the people as they entered the meeting room. As I loved the men and shook hands with the ladies, God gave us quite a happy time together. That night we began to review how we found Simmone Mossholder, now of the Kokomo Christian Fellowship. (Simmone was born in France and is quite a scholar. She now writes my wife and me some wonderful letters.) Most of you know we have Simmone because the Lord allowed my wife and me to return time after time to a lovely restaurant in Florida where Walter Yaeger, a uniquely gifted musician, played the piano. God put such a closeness between us over the years that he has told us that sometimes he could feel the love of God when we came into the restaurant. But if Walter had not brought his precious wife, Jeanette, to visit the home of the poor in Kokomo, we would never have found Simmone. In the previous three years Simmone had lived at the home for the poor, and different ones while visiting had told her that they would write her or come and take her out for coffee, but none ever did. However, Jeanette loved her and befriended her. This simple act of love and friendship began a series of miracles in Simmone's life that made her a new creature in Christ Jesus.

As we were reviewing together how she had been found in the home of the poor, Simmone suddenly exclaimed, "I am rich! I am rich!" and that is true--she is rich in the love of Jesus; rich in the holy grace of His presence and power and fellowship. But the work of Jesus was even more amazing when Jerry Keller began to sing the number that Jesus had revealed for him to sing: number five on his list. Of course, we didn't know what that was, but the Lord had revealed it, and the title was, "I Am a Rich Man." It was so great how exactly that song fit Simmone's testimony! The words of each stanza were unique, so very informative and beautiful. Then the chorus said, "I am a rich man," meaning I am rich in Christ, rich in Jesus our Savior. It was just something to behold the wonder of how Jesus worked in that service, and in each service.

Wednesday evening, our second night in Jerusalem, was also my brother Terrance's spiritual birthday. The Lord anointed Sally Davis on the piano and Michael Benjamin on the bassoon as they played several prelude numbers together, including "Hallelujah! What a Savior" and "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing." (And to think, years before this young man was born, if I had not waited for God's guidance to the fifth motel in the hills of Tennessee, I would have missed the rare gift of Michael Benjamin.) I felt led to seat Terrance and Edward on the platform, then Robert Allen, Florence, Joyce Lee and Martha Louise. Thomas Mullins testified that it stirred him up just to look at members of

our own family seated with us on the platform. God had given Brother Terrance such a wonderful time all day on his spiritual birthday, and when the Lord led for him to sing "Just A Walkin' and A Talkin' With My Lord," the joy and love of Jesus seemed to touch almost everyone there.

You see, God works through all my brothers to love and encourage persons who are somewhat timid and shy. John McMackin was one of those persons God used Terrance to love. (John's wife, Sarah, is the daughter of our beloved Rev. and Mrs. Hoppes.) John was on his feet during that service trying to give praise to Jesus for Terrance and Martha. Like many men and women, John had been disappointed in church persons and was a little fearful of Rev. Gregory McBride and the Louisville Christ Fellowship, as well as the fellowship of Revival For Our Day people, but Terrance just went to his home and visited with him about cars and engines and ordinary things. "He just came 'A Walkin' and A Talkin' into our house with such love," John said, "that I found out he was a real and genuine person." He saw how Terrance honored his brothers and his family, and it got hold of him. "I knew a lot about Christianity," he said, "but nothing about this true life in Christ." Of course, when he got to know Pastor Gregory, he loved him so much and the entire fellowship. His life was literally turned around because of Terrance and Martha's ministry of love and care.

The Holy Spirit had revealed for Ida Kendall to sing number three on her list. I didn't know what it was, and she said later that she had just put it on her list not too long ago. She came after this marvelous testimony and began singing: "If I can help somebody, then my life will not be in vain." The song so perfectly demonstrated the sharing and the testimony that we were astonished! It seemed that if one could read what was taking place, it would make a believer out of anyone who had an honest heart, for no man could arrange this. Only God could know what was going to be said, and of all the singers there, reveal this specific number of Sister Ida declaring the very words of the testimonies of the moment. We want to be sure Jesus receives all glory and praise for this.

The Lord then helped me to share about how shy, backward people need God's help in breaking through the walls of timidity which hinder them from being a blessing to others. We began to encourage the people to press out to sit with persons unfamiliar to them in order to allow the Holy Ghost to work through them. "You may receive an answer to questions you've been waiting to receive for twenty years," the Lord spoke through me. "And those to whom you minister might receive a blessing they cannot contain." The self in us is so assertive and self-arranging in shyness and timidity and backwardness, that it has kept us from ministering to those who are lonely at heart. I was encouraging the people that shy persons have a great ministry to reach out, sharing with them that in proportion to their shyness and backwardness

would God penetrate the hearts of the lonely and the bruised. Many are timid who don't appear timid, for Rebecca Hill shared how trying it was to press through her shyness. Roderick Abraham and Barbara Yarborough also shared how they were determined, by God's grace, to press through their timidity. (We later heard some wonderful reports of God helping dear ones in this area of shyness. Roderick told me what God had done for him, and what a wonderful thing it was, as well as for others. We were very thankful for the way the Lord encouraged and blessed those who were backward and were able to press through their timidity. One found a great ministry in just smiling from the bus.)

It is impossible to remember most of what took place, but I recall one moment of that service. The Spirit of the Lord became so wonderful I thought in my heart, "This is like revival." Just at that moment Brother Newell became so happy he was up out of his seat, walking, running and shouting for Jesus' love and for this ministry of the Holy Spirit. "This is a marathon race, brother!" he said, "This isn't show--this is real!" His cup was running over.

Thursday God helped Florence and Michael Benjamin play the prelude duet "Precious Lamb of Glory." It was so moving in Jesus. We reviewed how that day I felt we should go to Brother Grube's, a missionary pastor of a Nazarene church in Jerusalem. When I took seven men with me and we went in, we found that Susan, Brother Grube's wife, had been deeply tested and tried that day and was very, very low in spirit. The things she shared were very touching, and we knew that God had us on time. In our second hour there, Son James spoke up and said, "You know, I had a dream a year or two ago and the way we are here in this room I saw in my dream." This was very unusual, for James doesn't talk very much, and to have a dream so far in advance of this hour together was most outstanding. Brother Grube, himself, shared many interesting, marvelous things about their background. I know that all the men with me were very, very lifted, encouraged and challenged. The way the Lord was with us in those two hours was indescribable. I couldn't tell my wife how wonderful those hours went, because God's presence was so sweet and dear. That night in the service, one of my closest and most precious brothers in the Lord testified, "I had forgotten how much I have missed the fellowship with you until I got to be with you." We owe Jesus all the praise and glory for this.

The Lord led for Son James to give several of his beautiful writings, which were also presented so well and encouraged our people so much. One poem, entitled "Don't forget," was quite short--just two or three lines--but moving. It said in essence: "Don't forget to smell the flowers along the way, and don't forget to pick up the garbage." This led me to speak me on the subject of "Don't Forget" for some ten or twenty minutes. Thomas Harman was so moved by it that he wants to print a thousand or more copies that dear ones might have them. We were very thankful.

While going down on the elevator to the service, Chase Hill did something he rarely does (and perhaps has never done). He asked me, "Would it be possible for Sally and Michael Benjamin to play 'This Little Light of Mine'?" They played it for the offertory, and Jesus helped them so much the first time that a little while later we had them do it again, and it was as marvelous, if not more so, the second time. They did it so beautifully, under such inspiration of God, that it cannot be told. If you can get the tapes of these services, you will be truly stirred up with many things about how God led. This letter really cannot convey to you the preciousness and wonder of it. It's not possible. The Holy Ghost alone can do it.

We were blessed as our meeting began on Friday afternoon, for my wife was anointed to present the prelude music, playing and speaking "Oh, What A Beautiful City" so excellently. Jesus then led for David Bess to sing a certain number on his list, and the title was: "Turn Your Heart Toward Home." He sang it so well, with such a sweet spirit of Christ. Of course, the song spoke of the love cry of the Father to all prodigals. The Holy Spirit led me, then, to preach on the prodigal son. Rev. Paul F. Hill, who has been in the church for forty to fifty years, told me that Jesus helped me to preach it the greatest he had ever heard. Only God could ever help me preach like that again out of the fifteenth chapter of St. Luke's writings. The blessing of Jesus was such that the Kingdom of God was dear and the Lord so precious. May He receive all praise and glory.

Because the Jewish Sabbath began around four-thirty that day (at which time all the sound system must be shut off and no musical instruments could be used), we wanted to be certain that we turned the equipment off before the prescribed hour so we would not offend or disappoint anyone at the hotel. But the meeting continued even without a sound system or any musical instruments.

Since most of our people were returning to the states on Sunday, we met for our final time together as an entire company on Saturday afternoon, but with no sound system or musical instruments. Jesus blessed us as if we had everything operating as normal. Son James sang his poem, "When His Kingdom Comes," and my wife wept and I had tears in my eyes for we had never heard James sing. Usually he is accompanied by recorded music, but the McAdams, on the spur of the moment, gathered behind James and hummed the accompaniment. It was so sweet and childlike, and yet so excellent. In fact, as the Holy Spirit led for each person to pray or testify or sing or share or shine in each of the services, it seemed like a special anointing was upon them, all to Jesus' glory and honor.

From offerings shared by those on the journey, we distributed between five and six thousand dollars to the needy. One young man, a minister, had left his wife and five children back home in order to come and be with us, and he had only five or ten dollars with him. The Lord had us to share with him, and oh, how thankful he was that the Lord

would make a way. One young woman didn't know how she was going to pay her rent when she got back home, and the Lord made a way for her. There were many others who were very lifted, encouraged and blessed in ways that are difficult to share with you, by the giving of finance and by the work of the Holy Spirit. Sister Canavati told me she didn't know how long it had been since Nicola had really been encouraged like this--happy and cheerful and lifted. The ministry, I believe, to the Canavatis and to the Grubes was worth more than the trip.

Most people said that they enjoyed the sights and the time on the buses greatly, but they enjoyed the meetings more. We want to thank Jesus for each revelation, each blessing, each direction during these eight services. It truly was a miracle of you dear ones praying that God would give us such assistance, such anointing and direction during these times together. The time would pass so rapidly that we could not believe that three hours or more had gone by. Amnon, our guide and driver, said that when he looked at his watch and saw what time it was he could hardly believe it was that late, the hours had gone so rapidly. He was amazed, as were all of us. We all marveled at how the time went so rapidly and so sweetly. It seemed like most everyone was lifted. I didn't know of anyone who felt the services were too long.

There is simply no way to tell how Jesus helped in the services and on the buses and throughout the days of touring. I had a few reports from the buses--how God worked with the different ones, how He helped with the guides, how He assisted in the various places where they would sing and worship together. It was a most beautiful time that cannot be told in words. Dr. Osborne has been with many groups of people during his thirty-nine years in the ministry, and he said that during these ten days he experienced one of the most wonderful times of his entire Christian life. I recall him saying in one of the services, where he was so blessed, "This has been a revival of religion in my soul!" He not only was blessed a number of times during the journey, he was a great blessing to us and to others. Thomas Harman said that it was one of the best pilgrimages he has ever been on. Rev. Richey told me the same thing. Rev. Morgan thought it was one of the finest. Many agreed that they felt like it was one of the most precious of all the pilgrimages. We found ourselves very in debt to the Lord, to the Holy Spirit, for His blessing and guidance.

We want to thank Jesus for each of your prayers, for each of you who are fasting and praying and holding on, believing for our deliverance: for we know it is by the Lord's mercy that He lifted us out of all of our physical situations and gave us strength for these times together. It was so outstanding. The hotel where we were staying in Jerusalem gave us a presentation of the Ten Commandments fashioned in silver. They want us to come back. The food served at the Ramada Renaissance was probably some of the finest that we've ever had in any hotel. The

manager of the Tiberias Plaza was very stirred up with our people, likewise, and wanted to write a letter of his appreciation.

Some one hundred seventy of our people returned home Sunday on TWA, and God helped them to encourage the stewardesses. They told different ones how they usually dread this trip, because many of the people are worn and weary and press them so hard. But as the plane approached New York, one stewardess took the microphone and said, "We want you to know, this Revival For Our Day group with us, you have helped us so much. Here we are almost to New York and we're not tired. It's been one of the best flights we've had for a long time."

Many of our people had marvelous experiences with different ones. If it could be told to you, you would surely be encouraged to learn of the many wonderful things God did. We plead the Blood over us and resist Satan and give God thanks for His blessing and guidance and direction. We share the following letters for your encouragement, giving God all the glory and all the praise for all things that's been done.

Dear Rev. Helm,

Sunday night you called on me to pray. I'm the lady on the ninth row. You prayed for healing in my body. The Lord has healed me from the fear of people, heights, closed areas and timidity. I feel like a swallow set free from it's cage. This is a new beginning of freedom and walking with the Lord. I'm so in debt to Jesus.

Susan Godfrey

Dear Rev. Helm,

To tell you how much I've received from these meetings would be difficult, but I have been helped, healed, encouraged, enlightened, challenged, made to hope and believe, endure all things by God's grace and help. They have been more than I had thought and have gone far beyond my comprehension. I hope I don't forget. It means so much to me, and your message is what I've needed all my life.

Clarence Pribble

Dear Rev. Helm,

I want to express some of my feelings about my very first trip to Israel. It's been so much more than just a tour or vacation because of the beautiful Kingdom of God and the Holy Spirit's leading. I was surrounded by love and refreshed with truth throughout this entire week. Not only were the days exciting, but the nights were glorious as well. I am grateful for how God allowed you to have the strength and fortitude to make it to Israel, then lead services every evening! The meetings revived my spirit and taught me new truth. Thank you for laying the foundation for all I have experienced this year and in the previous years. Thank you for coming time after time to Israel in order to establish a relationship of trust and friendship.

I love and esteem you, and hope to pray for you more than I ever have before.

Susan Keller

Dear Rev. Helm,

When we were in Tiberias on the Sea of Galilee, the Lord led the second night for Mable to sit up on the platform. Of course, she would want anybody else in the world to be there other than her, and it was hard for her to get up there. But when she went up, she told me later it was as if there was no one else on the stage or in the whole place, and she was one-on-one with you the whole service. That was very unusual for her to feel like this.

One night God had you call on Jerry Keller and the title of his song was, "I Am A Rich Man." God anointed Jerry so much, and to think he is where he is today because of some small thing Mable and I did years ago. We took him to a Waiting Upon God when he was twelve years old, and he is still like our boy. One of the stanzas to that song really rings true for Jerry: "What you see is not all that there is." Afterwards I was able to love him and said, "Jerry, I'm a rich man today because of your faithfulness to God and to your pastor."

Richard Smith

Dear Brother Helm,

On our return flight home on the twenty-third, the stewardess came back and told us that she dreads this flight from Tel Aviv to New York because so many people make demands that just wear them out. She said, "I'm usually so exhausted from this flight, but today I am not even tired a little bit. You people have actually made this flight today by being kind and thoughtful. You have made it a joy for us today." The stewardesses were just overwhelmed with our gratitude for them.

A friend of Tina's who sometimes travels with us was on this trip. On his return to Indianapolis he said to me, "I trust that I'll never be the same after this trip." I thought that was worth the journey.

Roger Yoder

Dear Brother Helm,

The Holy Land trip was probably the best trip I have been privileged to experience. The services were unique, inspiring, uplifting, challenging, and very instructive. The Holy Spirit was so precious as you spoke on the prodigal son. I have never heard a better message on it. It seemed the Holy Spirit was giving me insight as you spoke.

I thought the trip and surroundings were so peaceful, and the people so delightful. There was such a great unity of spirit among our people. There was a spirit of gladness and refreshing that we shared. I was glad

when you said I could join with you and God's saints for the journey. May God continue to bless and use you as He has in a wonderful way.

Paul F. Hill

Rev. Dr. Loran W. Helm,

Well, it's very early in the morning and I've stopped to write a paragraph or two about the pilgrimage before the colors fade into memory. Each one of the services was a time glorious, like a fountain flowing in the desert, sweet and clear, causing the whole of the being to be refreshed as we drank full of its streams that make glad the city of God.

Although each service had its own unique fingerprint, yet they all ran together in one rainbow of delight. How the Lord worked through you to bring life to the sheep was marvelous to behold. God used you to help us to get up over the mountain of desire to the valley of fulfillment. The anointing was so evident upon each guidance of the Holy Spirit to your heart. When I was singing "When His Kingdom Comes" I felt such power of God helping me. I give Him all the praise and glory. I want to thank the Lord for directly answering prayer on your behalf. We are continuing to pray.

Son James

Dear Brother Helm,

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. I am writing to share with you the best I can concerning our recent trip to Israel. I realize that every trip seems to be the best or greatest because we are in it. Yet I feel as I assess this most recent trip that it was the best I have experienced in thirteen trips. I felt a spirit of unity and oneness in the services greater than I have ever known on any other journey to Israel. There was a coming together in like-mindedness and purpose that was unique. It seemed as though God was bringing us into one accord. The way God ministered through you in these services was such a spiritual stimulus to each of us on the journey. God directed you in such a beautifully intricate way time and time again. Words are inadequate to describe what I, along with many others, felt as we would come together each day. It was lovely to behold and greatly encouraging to be a part of it. Praise the Lord.

Mary Jane and I want to thank you for your love and concern in praying for her in regard to the injury she received in Israel. Since you anointed and prayed for her, it has been better (since that time). We want to thank you for the burden you carried concerning slipping in bathtubs on this trip, and for your earnest prayer in this regard, which probably spared Mary Jane from a much more serious injury or death. We are endeavoring to continue to pray for you with thanksgiving and trust that God will be strengthening you from day to day.

Forrest Richey

Dear Daddy and Mother,

Thank you for filling that role for me and many, many more, as well as the tenderness, kindness and consideration you show to everyone. Thank you for praying for your enemies. To know you is to know Jesus better, for conviction comes by obedience. Thank you for loving me.

Mother, thank you for not requiring. Love radiates from you because of it. You two are loved and very, very precious to us.

Joseph D. Bishop

Dear Rev. Helm,

After we arrived in New York, we saw one of the airline attendants who was in our section during the flight home. I wanted to express my appreciation to her and said, "Thank you so much for all your help." She replied, "I don't believe you people. This is unbelievable. This trip is usually horrible, but this one was a delight! I wish you were on every flight!"

Carol Elpers

SUMMARY OF MEETINGS DURING TRIP TO ISRAEL
OCTOBER 14-24, 1988

Probably the most outstanding thing the Lord did during this trip was the dramatic change in Rev. Helm's strength from the time we left Indianapolis until we reached Israel. It seemed he continued gaining strength while we were there. Miss Tina Brazil made an interesting observation that Rev. Helm seemed to feel better when he was with the people God had helped him to find during the years.

The Lord led in such minute detail concerning those who were to pray, witness, testify, sit on the platform, etc. The meetings did not follow a pattern. Each meeting was so different, which showed they were being led of God because of the life that was in each meeting.

The dedication and willingness of the musicians to do what the Holy Spirit led was a great blessing. It seemed they performed beyond themselves because of the anointing of the Holy Spirit.

Rev. Helm's messages concerning sheep and the shepherds were so informative and sweet. Also, his message on the prodigal son, after David Bess sang "Turn Your Heart Toward Home," gave insight into the scripture probably few of us had ever seen.

The practical instruction Rev. Helm gave concerning overcoming the timid spirit and things we should not forget to do in our daily living were invaluable concerning practical Christianity.

To try to put into words what the Holy Spirit was leading and doing is very difficult. Only eternity will reveal the full purpose of such a pilgrimage. We consider it a real privilege and blessing to be a part of

this ministry and what God is endeavoring to do in the last days.

Robert and Barbara Morgan

We pray for the church to be victorious by each of us walking always in the spirit of compassion. How we need wisdom so we will not hinder the work of Christ in our midst. The Lord has taught us that it is wise to be cautious about giving counsel, especially in telling people what to do. When a pastor or a pastor's wife speaks, it should never be with words that have a bite or a thorny prickle in them, or with any kind of dictatorial spirit. If a pastor criticizes anyone to his wife, or if the wife murmurs or complains to her husband about anyone, both persons are hurt and their ministries are hindered.

Once in a long while a pastor's wife may be pressed or become upset or angry and want to line people up or tell people off. It doesn't occur often, for most pastors and their wives have been taught of the Holy Spirit that they are not to say anything to anyone except that which is good and uplifting, that which is positive, never negative. If a pastor or his wife or any layman lines anyone up or tells anyone off, it crushes the lambs and wounds the sheep, and chases them out of the fold. The church is stifled.

We are learning together so that we will be helpful and not hurtful. Of course, carnality must be slain out of us constantly. We are cleansed of the carnal nature as we follow Jesus, doing God's will, that we might walk in His likeness; having faith to believe the Lord, to win souls to Jesus, to trust and not lean to our own understanding, but in all our ways acknowledge Him that He might direct us. Then, when He directs us, it will be in words of tenderness, gentleness, sweetness and helpfulness, never with a wrong spirit or sharpness, which, of course, is very damaging to the church. I trust it shall never happen.

So, let us pray for wisdom. God said that if any man lacked it, let him ask and He would give it to all men liberally. We need wisdom to know what to say and what not to say. "A word fitly spoken is like apples of

gold in pictures of silver." We are so thankful the Lord is able to help us in our weakness, in our littleness, so we won't wound the sheep and crush the lambs. Let the fold be strengthened, comforted and increased as we walk in love toward one another.

We trust that your thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year will be victorious in Jesus our Savior. We pray that we will follow Jesus and win souls. We pray to see believers cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit; that God's Kingdom will come on earth as it is in Heaven, which is righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost shed abroad in our hearts by faith as we trust Him. It is by His mercies and precious Blood that we are able to have victory and make it each day. We are thankful for all prayers, all fasting and holding on, for all sacrificing and helping. We are so unworthy, but thankful and very grateful to Jesus, knowing that we are the least of all. The Lord is faithful to deliver those who trust Him and plead His precious mercies and sacred Blood. We need the Holy Spirit to guide so we can be faithful and true in every area.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W. Helm

Loran W. Helm

THE WIDOW'S MITE

Included in this letter is a replica of the widow's mite from the time of the temple era. This is given with love and compliments to each of you of Revival For Our Day from Mr. and Mrs. Nicola Canavati, The Three Arches Co., Ltd., P.O. Box 214, Bethlehem, Israel.

STEREO CASSETTES OF THE ISRAEL PILGRIMAGE

You may order your own record of this marvelous pilgrimage on 19 stereo cassettes by printing or typing your name and address with a request for ISRAEL TAPES, 1988, and mailing to Evangel Voice Publications, Inc., P.O. Box 494, Parker City, Indiana 47368. We are trusting the cost will be somewhere around \$45.00 for the complete set of tapes. You will receive a billing with your tapes.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

December 5, 1988

Greetings in the Name of Jesus Christ,

We are so thankful for God's mercy and the love of Jesus, for the precious Blood He spilled on the cross, that we could be saved from our sins and follow Him by denying self, taking up the cross to be crucified of the carnal nature and to be filled with His likeness. We want to be sure that God has all praise, Jesus all glory, the Holy Spirit all thanksgiving for how He has been faithful to help, to lead, to guide, to direct us in His Holy Spirit. Praise the Lord.

A few days ago Brother Oliver, Charles Henry and myself were going to eat our evening meal. As we traveled Oliver began to share about the call he had received concerning his father's physical condition. Brother Everett Hogue had been passing blood. When the medical technicians x-rayed him in West Virginia, they discovered a mass in his bladder. We began to cry out to God in the Name of Jesus--a fervent cry from deep within--that God would go into Everett's body in Jesus' Name and consume this awful growth out of the bladder, and the Holy Spirit came. A few days later surgery was performed and, by God's grace, they found no mass at all: only nodules on the walls of the bladder. We were trying to praise the Lord for God answering and taking care of the need, for all his children who had lifted up their voices in prayer. How thankful we are for Brother Everett and Sister Opal and for their ministry, as they have been used of God to help many in these years gone by. We praise the Lord for how Everett is recovering. Jesus must receive all the glory, for it is He who intervened on the behalf of this choice servant.

Perhaps eight or nine years ago the Lord helped me to turn Halloween trick-or-treating into a time of loving the boys and girls who visited us. When the young people came to our door, I would invite them into the front hall where I would give them a piece of candy, then hold a quarter between the thumb and index finger and say, "Now this quarter cannot say anything. But if it could talk, I would want it to say 'I love you and Jesus loves you.'" That first night some forty-three to forty-five children visited us, and to each one we presented the candy and the quarter and told them what I would have the quarter to say. The next year over sixty children visited us. The following year they numbered over eighty, and the next up to about a hundred. During the years the number of Halloween visitors increased--120, 140, 160, 187 in approximation. I remember a few years ago one little boy didn't say a single word to me, but when he got outside and was running down the walk to his parents, Son Kenneth Dunigan could hear him cry out to his mother or father, "That man in that house loves me!" Of course, he was worth all the quarters that we would ever spend.

This last Halloween, on Monday, October 31st, I wasn't able to make it back to our

house in time to greet the first visitors, and I told Brother Terrance to take care of the children until I could get back from dinner. When we walked in he said, "Just a few minutes ago a little girl was here and I gave her her treat and said, 'Now if my brother were here he would want to share something with you and tell you something.'" The little girl looked up into Terrance's face and said, "I know what he would tell me. He would tell me that he loves me because that's what he told me last year, and he put a kiss on my cheek." I didn't remember doing that, but she remembered. I thought it was so precious how this little girl, seven or eight years of age, had remembered that we loved her and that Jesus loved her, which had stayed with her the entire year.

This particular Halloween time we had Terrance, Edward, Joseph and Betty Bishop, and Oliver and Barbara Hogue with us. Melodie and Thomas then came in. Melodie said, "Thomas wanted to come so very, very much that I came with him." Earlier that evening I had called the doctor's office and when Melodie answered the phone I asked, "How are you feeling? Are you hurting?" She replied, "Yes, I am, Grandfather." So I began to pray and ask the Lord to get into her body and take care of this suffering in the abdomen. She said it felt as though the baby was pressing into other parts of the body and she was hurting so. Thomas told me later that about the only relief she could get was to lean over and put her elbows on her knees. After they arrived I didn't inquire how she was getting along until about nine o'clock that night, and she said, "Yes, I did get relief." We were thankful to the Lord for that relief. We have been praying for her that God would intervene and undertake for her as she is in some pain and suffering during this time of carrying this precious baby yet to be born in December.

Throughout the evening we were sharing with the young people as they came to our door. At times three or four children came together, and we would tell them how we loved them and how Jesus loved them. Then four or five more would come in. When they left, others came. In the first hour, I think we saw between sixty-five and seventy young people and about the same number during the second hour. The Holy Spirit was working in our midst so wonderfully. Brother Oliver said that each time I would share with the children that I loved them and that Jesus loved them, there was a certain solemnity, a certain presence, that reminded him of a particular blessing God's servant used in the Old Testament. He, being a scholar, could share that much better than myself. But he was aware that the Lord was merciful to help us. When Barbara Dell left at a little after nine o'clock, she said, "I've never had such an experience like this before." Brother Oliver told Kathleen that he wouldn't have wanted to have missed the experience of seeing us sharing with these young people. In the three hours there were between 180 and

190 young persons who came to our door. At one time three young men, from twelve to fourteen years old, came in together. When one went out he said, "I thank you very much." The other one said, "I thank you very much, also." The third one said, "I thank you very, very much!" It was most encouraging to hear these young men express gratitude for their time in our foyer and for what they had received. Some time later I noticed six young men out at the end of our walk. Soon three came in and three remained at the end of the walk. The three that stayed out there had already visited us in the previous hour, and had gone somewhere in the village to get their chums to bring them over that they might also receive their gift.

It was, of course, a privilege to love all of the boys and girls that evening, as well as in previous times. We had many parents out on the walk or on the street, or in their cars waiting. Grandson David said that at times there were three cars out there waiting for their children, so there were quite a number of people at our place. Robert Allen mentioned that he thought he had close to fifty visitors at their home. That is much more than most people have. Some families said that they didn't have any callers at their home. Others just had four or five or maybe a dozen or more. When I shared this with Tina Brazil, she said, "Oh, I wish I could have been there, Rev. Helm, because I didn't have one young person come to my door." We had quite a time of witnessing and sharing. The Lord gave me strength to continue for almost three hours. In all, I was privileged to share with 192 young people in those three hours. This was a very precious experience and we were thankful to the Lord for how He led and directed.

When all of our dear ones had gone, I looked out and here was a group of our older young people coming to our door. They had had a little gathering that evening and decided that they would come to our place following it. When they came in, Christopher Gregory held up a card in his hand and said, "Rev. Helm, you have been giving to others and we wanted to come and give you something." I cannot recall the exact quotation, but the card read something like: "Thank you for inspiring us to walk with God and to do what the Lord would have us to do. Every dollar enclosed is a symbol of your wanting to persevere to do God's will and to be thankful." It was signed "Sincerely," by "Us." On the opposite side of the card there appeared the signatures of all the young people who were with us. So that made over two hundred young men and women, boys and girls, who had come to our door that evening.

When the young people presented me the card with these beautiful words, my wife could sense that the Lord would have me to continue sharing with them, and mentioned it to me. So we went into the living room where I began to share how Larry Harness had come weeks ago and was seated in one of the chairs where I usually sit. We shared and talked for a time and he then followed me in the prayer of repentance. Jesus witnessed to me that He forgave him of his sins, taking them from him

as far as the east is from the west. He also took all appetite for drugs out of his body, which he had had for I don't know how long. He told John Mark McAdams just a few days before this that he didn't care for drugs at all now, and they were all out of his system. We were in debt to Jesus for this wonderful work of love.

I showed the young people that just a few feet from where Larry was delivered, a young Jewish brother, Victor, from Clare, Michigan, also gave his heart to Jesus. Some three or four feet from there was the place where Son Jack found Christ on the first of October many years ago. A few feet from where he found Christ, a young Catholic lady had come with her husband-to-be with what the doctors thought was cancer of the stomach. She was so concerned about him because the doctors didn't know if they could do surgery on him. While we were talking, the Lord got into this young Catholic woman's heart and it began to throb. (I was reviewing this with all those young people there that night of Halloween.) While her heart was throbbing and pounding, she thought she was having a nervous breakdown. I said, "Oh, no, it's the love call of our Father calling you to give your heart to Jesus." She said, "Oh, Rev. Helm, is that what this is?" I said, "Yes. Just follow me in this little prayer." She followed me in the prayer of repentance and her husband-to-be came back to Jesus. (I forgot to tell the young people about the man who installed the hearth. When my wife and I went to their place of business for the third time to select our tile, the wife of the gentleman who owned this business repented and gave her heart to Jesus.)

Then we went from the living room to the dining room to share some things I wanted to bring to their attention, for which we were grateful to the Lord. We went from there on into the kitchen and then into the prayer room. I shared with them a few things about the different experiences that God had been so merciful to let us have, Jesus leading, the Holy Spirit guiding. (I forgot to share with them that on the south side of the prayer room a cleaner/laundryman came to see me one day and found Jesus there. I had given him the plan of salvation and how we're converted, how we repent, how Jesus comes to our heart. I said, "We might kneel now, Brother," and so we knelt and prayed together. As we stood he said, "Reverend, I've got to tell you something. Before my knee hit the floor here I felt like shouting." I thought perhaps he was converted before we ever got down on our knees.) Years later James Moore, the son of Richard and Mary Louise, was saved also at that same place. Three or four years ago, during the summertime, Rev. Moore had some of his young people visiting our home. He pointed to that spot and told them, "There is where I met Jesus."

You may remember that James was raised in the church. He's now thirty-eight years of age, but God had revealed to me when he was a very young man that he was called to the ministry. We could not mention this to him for many years. If we or his parents had said anything, we would have lost him. We'd

have pressed him from what God really wanted to do with him. That's why you have to be very careful what you say to a friend or to your loved ones. We have to be very careful to be in divine order, that we don't speak too quickly or say something in our flesh rather than in the spirit. By waiting, the Holy Spirit drew James and he came to our prayer room on his own and gave his heart to Jesus. Now he's been in his first pastorate twelve or thirteen years.

The Lord helped us with the young people as we reviewed a few things of what took place in that prayer room. I showed them a photograph Rev. Gayle Price had taken some twenty-eight years ago. He had asked me to sit down at that desk there in the prayer room while he set up his large camera. I really didn't want the picture taken, but when he asked me, I consented. As he was setting up the camera he said, "Oh, Brother Loran, this is too small a room. I'll never be able to get a picture of you in here." I wasn't aware that it was going to take place, but I said, "Gayle, I don't really ever want my picture taken, but the operation in my being is that you need to take this picture." After the photograph had been developed, when Dr. Hinchman and another photographer saw it, they asked, "How did you ever get it to come out that way? It appears to be three dimensional." Rev. Price had never taken a picture like that, and I've seldom ever seen a picture like it. I was sharing this, among other wonderful experiences, with the young people. We had a marvelous time together that evening.

After we had shared with the young people for some time, John Mark came in, embraced me and expressed how he appreciated the Lord helping me to speak with them. We were thankful for God's presence. I had wanted to call his father and mother, who were working at Lee Ann and Kent's home papering and painting in order to get it ready for a gathering of the ladies on Tuesday night. However, the line had been busy. When I finally reached Brother John, he said, "John Mark has just called and shared with me about the young people being with you. He was very appreciative of the time you all spent together." His appreciation, and that of the other young people, of God's guidance that night, was very dear to our heart. To have Halloween culminate into such a meeting with the twelve young men and women of our fellowship was a joy indeed. It reminded me of a time a few months ago when I shared with Lydia Kay, April Marie, Shelley, Naomi and Brother Roger. About a quarter to twelve, Lydia came over to me and was so delighted. She said, "Oh, we've had fun in this place tonight!"

Well, I grew rather homesick for the young people, so on the following Wednesday morning I called Michael Pierce and said, "If you want, you might request Christopher Gregory to whisper to the young people that they could come to our home at eight o'clock this evening for another young people's meeting." I didn't know whether I would be able to have strength for fifteen minutes or thirty minutes, but if it were only just a few minutes,

it might encourage someone. So Mr. Pierce was happy to let Christopher know and said that he would whisper this announcement to the other young people. We couldn't invite the whole school, or all my staff, or other people, since our home would accommodate only a few persons. So we were very, very dependent upon the Holy Spirit for strength and for God's intervention.

They came at eight o'clock, and the Holy Spirit used a special event from our Monday night meeting to begin our time together. When Christopher Gregory had held this letter up on Monday night and told me what was on his heart and the hearts of the young people, the mantle of his grandfather's ministry was upon him. I could sense a similar anointing. His grandfather, Rev. Applegate, and I were very close in the Lord back in 1941 and had remained so through the years. In fact, we were with Rev. Applegate in a meeting in Pendleton some twelve to fifteen years ago. Wednesday afternoon I happened to meet Christopher's mother, Donna June, at the beauty salon where Robert Allen was styling my wife's hair. "Now, Donna June," I said, "here is a twenty dollar bill the Lord has given me. I want you to give this to your mother, Kathryn." (She had been a widow now just about one year.) "I want you to share with her that this twenty dollars is not very much, but it tells her that she is loved and is not forgotten." That night at the young people's meeting Christopher said, "I've got to tell you that when Mother gave my grandmother that twenty dollars and told her that she was not forgotten, she began to weep. She said that these were exactly the words the enemy had tried to tell her over and over." The Holy Spirit had revealed to me the very words which were needed: that she was remembered and not forgotten; that her ministry with her husband all those years is still going on. We know it can be a lonely time, with your life-long companion in Heaven and you remaining here. But we wanted her to know that she was loved, that her ministry was continuing by prayer and childlike trust.

When Christopher shared this marvelous work of Jesus in our home at eight o'clock Wednesday evening, the meeting began. One young person would witness, then another would say a word about how Jesus was working in his heart. It was so precious how the Lord would come upon these young men and women, how He would work with them and lead them. I felt impressed to call Kristin Dunigan at Amelia Island just at the edge of Jacksonville, Florida, and let them all talk together over our speakerphone. They shared their love and appreciation for one another over the miles, declaring how they missed one another. When our Andrew came up Kristin said, "Oh, Andrew, you are like my own brother. I miss you." His reply was, "I miss you, too." Here I had placed the call in order to provide a blessing for the young people, but it was I who seemed to get the greater blessing. As the Lord led, this young man would witness and this young woman would witness. I noticed that Lydia Kay and April Marie were weeping at times, and others may have had water in their eyes as well. God was working so marvelously with us that there isn't any way to

tell you the wonder of it. We weren't able to praise Him sufficiently as an hour, then two hours, went by. I asked Ralana Abraham to give her reading about the Jew at Auschwitz. She began to share about how her baby was taken from her and how she wanted to leap out of the train. Then she later learned how she was to become a mother for many orphan children, trying to help them and encourage them. It touched me so deeply that I wept. Another young person was moved to weeping also. After the meeting had gone approximately three hours, Quinn Gilbert shared that he was thankful for how the Lord had worked in his heart during the meeting. It was such an encouragement and a blessing when he testified on his own. We couldn't praise the Lord enough for how each of the young men and women shared and prayed and witnessed in those three hours.

God's presence helping us and blessing us was so sacred and precious that we wanted to have another young people's meeting. We arranged it for the following Wednesday before we left for Florida on the tenth of November. God gave us such a wonderful time. When Jason Six came in his heart was very heavy. The Lord revealed that he was privileged to be carrying several burdens. As the Holy Spirit revealed the specific needs for souls and situations in various places throughout the earth, we all were very happy and encouraged. Jason was lifted greatly. Christopher Gregory shared a number of times with little exhortations like small sermonettes that were very dear and precious to our young people. At some point in one of the youth meetings Christopher said that he could see a difference at Dayspring Academy the next day after our meeting together. The Holy Spirit working through love and the Kingdom of God had encouraged our young people together.

I thought it was wonderful when Angel said, "Tonight the Lord has given me the desire of my heart." A little later she remarked, "I didn't feel so well at school today, but Toby came over and said a few words to me and it helped me so very much." How important a tender, understanding word can be. Jason Blake brought to my mind how I had prayed for his stomach on the previous Wednesday evening and how God had touched him and healed him. April Marie testified how thrilled and happy she had been while helping at the doctor's office that day. It was such a great joy to hear her express her gratitude to the Lord. Lydia Kay's testimony was so dear and precious, as were those of Angela Ellen, Joanna Bruursema, Allen Hale and, oh, Brad Hall shared so encouragingly.

As the evening came to a close, when I loved David McKinney in our hallway, I received such a wonderful operation of the Holy Spirit in my heart. A minute or two later I asked him, "When I loved you, could you sense Jesus working in your heart?" He answered, "Oh, yes." When I prayed, the Lord revealed to me that this operation of the Holy Spirit was very, very precious, and that as he would be obedient and be faithful to Jesus, God would have some very precious gifts for him and work in his life as he

would follow Jesus. I wanted to praise the Lord for that guidance and revelation.

God has been giving us such meetings in Parker City Christ Fellowship that we are not able to share how wonderfully God has led and directed. Roger thought one of our midweek services to be the most outstanding midweek service he had ever been in. Oliver said it was one of the most wonderful he could remember in his fifty years. That was because of Jesus' presence and God's mercy, the work of the Holy Spirit leading, guiding and directing us. I would start a song and Roger would say, "Oh, that is the very one that's been on my heart for some time." We all just marveled how God worked in the services, whether it was the young people's meeting, Sunday morning or evening, or prayer service. One time I started to sing and Dr. Reece said, "Oh, that's been on my heart!" And we got into praise and thanksgiving for God's guidance and how He would arrange everything so perfectly. Dr. Reece reviewed with us that when he was fifteen to sixteen years old I took him to Israel, which was a turning point in his life. On the journey I handed him some finance which God had given me, in order for him to purchase some presents in Israel for his loved ones back home. "I doubt if I had ever held a bill of that size in my hand before," he told us. I had forgotten all about that, but he had remembered it and it was very close to his heart. A few months after that pilgrimage, Scott gave his heart to Jesus. Then, just before his graduation from high school, the Lord revealed that he was to become a medical doctor. And now the Lord is using him and Kent so wonderfully.

The time would go so swiftly in each service that we just had to try to bring them to a close. On Sunday it is simply difficult to end a service in two hours. When you have fifty to a hundred people in a congregation, there is always something precious on someone's heart. You can talk for hours and have great singing, great speaking, great testimonies. But unless the Holy Spirit has actually witnessed in our heart to go on, it's better to bring the service to a close within two hours if possible. But this meeting we couldn't get stopped.

Early in the service I had shared how Mary Louise and Richard Moore had started bringing us Christmas presents twenty-three years ago--not just one gift, but four or five presents apiece for my wife and Martha and Nancy and myself. We were so humbled and so surprised. We had never experienced such a thing in all our lives. The next year they did the same thing, and the next year and the next and the next. We sensed ourselves so unworthy of these gifts, of their thoughtfulness, and of their love for us. I couldn't sufficiently express gratitude for it. Then, the Christmas just before Mary Louise resigned her teaching post, she and Richard brought about sixty-four presents to my entire family, which at that time numbered about fifteen or seventeen persons. The delight that Richard and Mary had in giving to our family was beyond words to declare, but we were trying to be grateful for their great

sacrifice of love. Then, at the close of the service, the Holy Spirit led for the McAdams family to sing. When they sang "The Song of Mary" and also "Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas," it was such a perfect expression of Christmastime which tied together perfectly what had already taken place an hour-and-a-half before that. It was so in the beauty and power of the Holy Spirit that it's difficult to explain to anyone who wasn't there the wonder of God doing all this.

When we were at the Canavatis in Bethlehem I said to Brother Richard, "Now we need to get Mary Louise a gift because she gives other people gifts so often." So I sent Lee Ann to accompany Richard in the store in order to find a gift for his precious wife, and the Lord helped me to give him the finance for this gift. Of course, Richard and I are alike in that we don't shop very much. But Lee Ann is very good at it. After some looking, they chose a beautiful pendant that goes around your neck. When Richard brought it home to Mary, they discovered it was an identical match to the ring Mary had purchased in Israel the year before. Lee Ann and Richard had no idea this would occur out of all the trinkets and ornaments they could have chosen. It was to let Mary know that God was really loving and caring for her because she had cared for so many others.

On the twenty-sixth of October, I said to Kathleen, "If you will order eighteen roses and have Brother Charles pick them up at the flower shop, I would like to give them to Mary Louise for her birthday when she comes to the beauty salon for Robert Allen to take care of her hair." At five o'clock I arrived at the beauty shop and presented her the roses. She was very deeply appreciative. "Rev. Helm," she confessed, "I've never received roses on my birthday in all these years." After sharing a while with Mary, Kathleen and Robert, I turned to Mary and said, "You need a gold chain for the pendant Richard brought you from Israel. Here is a one hundred dollar bill. Take this and get a beautiful chain for this pendant." She began to cry and Robert Allen and Kathleen just exclaimed, because before I had arrived, they had been discussing gold chains for the pendant. Robert had made the statement that a chain for that quality of pendant would cost no less than one hundred dollars! When the Lord provides us with little earthly treasures, and when we give one another little gifts, it sometimes means more than we can tell. Even though the cost of the gift may not be very much, the thought reaches deep into a place of the heart that you could scarcely speak about.

In one of the services I called John Langdon to the platform to lead a hymn. "Well," he said, "tell me what hymn you want." I said to Sister Marilyn Dyer, "What is number forty-four in that little song book you have? Would you please send that up here." Of course, I didn't know what hymn book it was or what the hymn was, but it was entitled "There Is A Green Hill Far Away." It took me back in memory to Mrs. Keckler, who directed the choir of our church for twenty-five to

thirty years. Occasionally she would have me sing that song as a solo when I was only sixteen. In her later years she shared with me that it brought a pleasant memory to her when she recalled me singing that song. "I always think of you when I recall that number," she told me. It was also a pleasant memory for me. The hymn was so in the Spirit, and the power of God was so in the singing as Brother John led it, we didn't know how to thank the Lord enough. We were, oh, so blessed! I don't know whether I shouted, but I should have. Following that hymn I asked for prayer and it was Michael Charles Parker. When he said, "Amen," the Lord revealed that prayer was not over. As I went over the congregation I found it was our Martha Louise who was to pray. She began to cry out in thanksgiving and appreciation: "Oh, Jesus, this hymn!" And she was all broken up. The Holy Spirit came upon her in such anointing that if you would have been there, my Dear Ones, it would have been a blessing to your heart. It touched about everyone in the church service. And this glory came upon the sanctuary only because the mercy of God granted revelation to this unworthy servant that prayer was not over and that our daughter was to pray. Oh, how we need His guidance and direction, to God be the glory and the praise.

We had not been with Richard and Mary for a special meal at their home for a number of years. Richard has been helping me now for twenty-two to twenty-three years, and sometimes, through the years, they have had us in their home for meals. Many homes want to entertain us, but we're not able to get to many places. However, I knew in my heart that I was to be with Mary and Richard that evening. I took a few people with us, and God granted us a marvelous time of fellowship together. After we had been there three to four hours the Lord revealed to me that someone there was suffering with nausea in the stomach. We lifted this need to God as we had prayer before departing from their home. A day or so later I learned that it was Barbara. She said that when she went into the kitchen around nine or ten o'clock, a severe migraine pain struck her, sending nausea through her stomach. Sometimes these attacks last from one to three days. But when the Holy Spirit revealed it to me, and prayer was made, Jesus came and took it out of her, all to the glory of God.

Some days ago, when I started to hang up after talking to Oliver and Barbara, the Holy Spirit revealed that I should pray for Barbara's loved one and their daughter. I did not know that they both had serious physical needs, but our Heavenly Father did. How wonderful His love is to reveal their situation, and how urgent the need was for prayer. We give God all glory and praise. On another occasion, while bringing to a close a phone conversation with Brother John McAdams, the Holy Spirit revealed to me that prayer needed to be made regarding a particular need in Janet's father in West Virginia. It was so precious that the Lord would make this known within me by His gifts and by His guidance.

While ending a phone conversation a few days ago with Edward and Jackie, as I started to say "Goodbye," the Holy Spirit checked me. As I prayed about it, I found the burden with Timothy and Karen's second daughter, Christal. She is going on two years old and I have seen her only a few times. But Jesus revealed to me that she had an infection, so we just prayed for it. The next day or two Jackie said to me, "Christal has had an infection in the bottom area for four to six months. The doctors have tried different medications, but were not able to clear it up." Since God was so faithful and merciful to reveal by the Holy Spirit that I was to be allowed to pray for an infection in this child, about which I knew nothing, we are believing He will go into the body of this little one and heal all infection to the glory, honor and praise of Christ.

We want to thank Jesus for all that He has done, for what He is doing and what He will do. I am thankful how the Lord has helped my wife and me together all these years, and how much she has meant to me. We would like to send our Christmas greetings to all of you. We trust that you will have a blessed Christmas (and that touched my heart a little!) and that you could have a victorious year as you follow Jesus, obey the Holy Spirit and do God's will. I want to thank each of you for praying for my wife and myself, and for our family and our staff. We will be most grateful if you continue to pray that James, Jon, Martha and Nancy will be healed; that Joyce and Jack will be well; that our grandchildren could be delivered. Melodie Joy and Thomas Robert are expecting a child before Christmas. Thank you for praying that she would have a good delivery and that it would be a perfect child. Our heart cry is that our family and staff might be abounding in the Kingdom; that we might press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. My wife and I want all who assist us and help us--who wait on God and pray and fast; who share and sacrifice; who prepare meals and run errands for us and minister to us and do so many wonderful things to help us--to know of our deep gratitude and thanksgiving.

Forty-six years ago, from the last week in November to the seventh of June, we were waiting for the Holy Ghost revival to the world. We were trusting for the Holy Spirit to be poured out each night. How in debt to Jesus we are for the work of His love and of His Kingdom come on earth as it is in Heaven over these years. It is by God's mercy and through the Blood of Jesus that we can make

it each step of the way. We need to read the Word, pray, witness and obey; resist Satan and have faith. The cry of my heart is to have faith. God has given me great love for all people and I need holy faith constantly, as well. The Bible says, "Oh, ye of little faith." I want to have more faith, as did the Syro-Phoenician woman and the Centurion. It is so expedient that we have faith, and that we obey by following what Jesus would have us to do for the glory of God.

Please pray that all those who will be traveling to and from the meeting of the Board of Directors of Revival For Our Day on December 17th may be delivered from ice and snow, from accident or injury; that they will be healed as they come and as they return. I would appreciate your special prayer for the flights of Edward and Jackie on December 14th, and of Florence, Thomas Mullins, Richard Smith and myself on the 16th. Thomas must return on the 17th and Richard on the 18th, so please remember these flights, as well. Then, please pray also for Barbara and Oliver as they are driving home for the Christmas holidays on the 23rd and returning the 27th.

We pray that each of you on our mailing list will receive a burden for the three or four billion souls on this earth who need to be saved--that they will come to repentance and follow Jesus. May it become a real burden on each of our hearts throughout all our fellowships that all believers be cleansed of the carnal nature and filled with the Holy Spirit in order for God's Kingdom of righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost to come on earth as it is in Heaven. It is so easy to lose the first love if we are disobedient or do not pray as we should. We trust all of us will persevere to do God's will, for of Israel He said: "My people have forgotten me days without number." So I trust, by God's grace, that we can embrace a burden for this great number of souls to be saved, to be cleansed and filled with the Holy Spirit, for the Lord's sake.

In Jesus' Name,

Loran W Helm

Loran W. Helm

p.s. Florence and I so deeply appreciate all of the beautiful Christmas cards, gifts and letters. It will be a help to us if you mail these to our home in Parker City. May the Lord richly bless each one of you, and take care of you during this Christmas season.

Revival For Our Day, Inc.

January 1, 1989

Dear precious ones who trust in Jesus our Savior, the King of Glory, the Ancient of Days, the Everlasting Father, the Counselor, the Mighty God. It is He Who died on the cross to deliver us from our sins, to cleanse us by His Spirit and by His Truth, that we might be a sanctified people who would become one as God and Jesus are one. We know it's only through God's Spirit and power that this could be.

We cannot describe how the Lord was merciful to us in our Christmas morning service at Parker City. Janet McAdams said that the service was so precious and dear that she didn't want it to end. We were sharing about the angels of the Lord announcing the birth of Jesus to the shepherds, and how Mary delivered the child and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes and placed Him in a manger. I was meditating on how she made that long trip all the way from Nazareth to Bethlehem and carried these swaddling clothes. She had to know how to wrap Jesus in swaddling clothes, because this was to be a sign to the shepherds: "Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger." I thought, also, how the Lord gave Mary the power to become the mother of Jesus. She had strength to take care of herself, because no physician was there to assist her. She had no running water, no bath and no bed. By herself she brought this holy child to birth, then prepared His little body with swaddling clothes so that the straw did not go through the material to stick Him or make Him uncomfortable.

Then the angels came above the Judean hills near Bethlehem to announce Jesus' birth. Some scholars feel that it was not to ordinary shepherds this announcement was made, but to those entrusted with the special sheep used for temple sacrifices. These shepherds were told: "Fear not (when God's angel appears, there is usually a godly fear) for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." The great joy in the life and love and redemption of Jesus was free to all people--every race, every clan and every color. Praise the Lord.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste (they surely were trotting or running), and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it

wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them."

It was a very precious service and the Lord was sweetly present. A number of our people were encouraged and blessed. That morning God gave me a burden for an earthquake to come in South America in seven days. One week later it hit in Peru. We believe the Lord has been merciful in making known these events in order that prayer could be made. It's only by God's grace and mercy we could know how to pray again.

A portion of the joy the shepherds felt that first Christmas night was also within our home as twenty-three persons gathered Sunday evening for our family Christmas. Most who have entered our home during this holiday season have made the statement that they have seldom seen a family tree decorated with fifteen hundred lights. Robert Allen labored so diligently to wind the lights within the tree and it was beautiful, as were all the other decorations throughout the various rooms.

It took us some moments to get everyone seated for the lovely meal our family and dear ones had prepared. I felt in my heart that the grandchildren and great-grandchildren should bless the food, and if we could have recorded each prayer it would have been priceless. The presence of the Lord was all about. I called a person who was all alone on Christmas day and as we shared together, he could feel in his heart the love of God that was present around our family Christmas table. We are in debt to Jesus for this.

We didn't open our presents right away, but waited until the Lord would lead us, and God would guide for testimony, song or prayer. This continued for two or three hours. At one point Joyce Lee began to weep and express appreciation for her mother and father--how God had helped us to follow the Lord. Jesus is to receive all praise and glory, but Joyce Lee is a quiet person and what she said was so sacred. Joseph Bishop said at the close of her presentation, "What we have just heard is great!" Robert Allen also stated that it was very, very special. After singing a few choruses together, I started singing, "This wonderful dream is the secret of grace," and Nancy Marie went into a soul cry of thanksgiving. It was a hallowed time in the Holy Spirit.

The sharing of the gifts was a special time, as well, and continued until one-thirty the following morning. Most all of our family didn't want the time to end, because the Lord was there so sweetly. Grandson David said, "Oh, let's do it again tomorrow." Our secretary, Kathleen, was there and she was greatly encouraged. The presents were

nice, but the presence of Jesus was greater. We give God all the glory, for only Jesus could give another Christmas this wonderful.

We announced a young people's meeting for last Tuesday evening, and God granted a very precious time. Jesus came in His presence to help us in song and testimony. When Jason Six was praying for me as I knelt there, Ralana Abraham began to weep. "If you'll just pray," I said to her, "Jesus will cleanse your heart." She began to pray, and oh, Jesus came and did a wonderful thing in her heart. What joy He gave her! Christopher Gregory said, "This is worth it all!" A few days later Ralana's mother, Shirley, told me, "When Ralana came through the door that night I could see that she had had an experience with Jesus." The Holy Spirit had come and had given her victory in her heart. On Sunday she had a testimony in the service. We were thankful for Jesus' presence and God's guidance.

Michael Pierce shared with me that Robert Goodwin felt that young people's meeting was one of the most wonderful times in his life. We were reviewing that we had much to praise the Lord for, because I knew nothing of Robert's situation, but the Lord told me that he needed sixty dollars. (Some days earlier Jesus had revealed to give him forty dollars, which was just what he had needed at that time.) He was taking a university choir tour to England and Scotland and that sixty dollars was the exact amount needed to meet his need. It was such a precious revelation and he was very appreciative. When Robert spoke to Michael from England, he inferred that he would almost prefer being in the meeting with us instead of being over there. We want to give Jesus the glory and God the honor for that, because only through the Holy Spirit could this be.

A few weeks ago the Lord came so sweetly in the services with the Palm Beach Gardens Christ Fellowship. In one service Pastor Thomas Mullins said that as we had been speaking for an hour or so as the Lord led us, he had written down thirty sermon topics which had come out of that sharing. We were very surprised and give Jesus all glory, because we weren't aware of it. God was granting help during three altar services on three different Sundays while we were there. You could see tears on the altar. Jefferson Todd, the Associate Pastor, said that it encouraged him very much because he knew some of the burdens, cares, struggles and longings in a few of the individuals' hearts. In one of the services the Lord was so merciful to reveal to me that a person there had suffered an injury to the head in an accident fifteen years ago. I didn't know who it was, but a person who was there that morning later told some of the parishioners that when prayer was made in Jesus' Name for her, she felt the warmth of the Lord go through her body. We were all trying to praise the Lord for His healing her in the brain.

I was on the phone the other morning with Rev. Bullis and we had such a great time together sharing as Jesus helped us in the Holy Spirit. As soon as I said "Good-bye,"

the Holy Spirit revealed to me, "Wait just a moment...pray." As I prayed I found that three different organs in his wife's body needed help and deliverance. I found also three different revelations concerning their youngest daughter, Glenda, which was very encouraging. Then the Holy Spirit revealed for me to pray for their son, Dr. Kent Bullis, that his nerves would be strengthened and given assistance. These young physicians are under enormous pressures of long hours and grave responsibility. Just a short time before this phone conversation, a man was cutting a tree down just a few miles from his office when a branch fell on him and crushed his head. He was dying when they brought him to the office, and they wanted Dr. Bullis to try and save his life. Janice Gilbert was assisting him, but he was bleeding profusely. There was nothing anyone could do because he had been injured so severely. It requires quite a bit of strength and help in the nervous system to deal with such tragic emergencies. And God was merciful to reveal the specific needs of prayer in these persons at the close of almost an hour's conversations with one of our previous pastors. It was a very sacred time.

Sister Betty Joyce gave me a little report of how God blessed as Larry Hammett read our last newsletter to the Scott Depot Christ Fellowship. When he read about where the Lord led for roses to be given to this handmaid of God who had been doing so much for others and for us, he stopped reading and said, "Just now I learned something. I've been married to my beautiful wife for twenty-three years and I've never gotten her roses. She is going to get roses soon." Near the end of the letter I spoke of how we need to pray for a soul burden and for souls to be saved. It seems like I have such a little soul burden, and we need for more souls to be saved. As I understand it, Brother Jack Evans arose during that time and began to cry out to God for a soul burden. And as he began to really cry to God, the Lord blessed in a special way. We were grateful for that good report of this precious young man and his crying out for a soul burden. Praise the Lord.

Thank you for praying and fasting and holding on for us. We are continuing to give thanks to God for the sacrifice and love of the precious ministers who came here to pray last year. Thomas Mullins and Daniel Light were here for nearly two weeks laboring hard in prayer, as was Rev. Rodney Dunn. Rev. Powell, Rev. Wine, Charles Henry, Douglas Blake, Joseph Bishop, Rev. Osborne, my brothers, Edward and Terrance, Rev. Rouintree and others have come in to pray as they have been able. Robert and Esther Morey have made a few trips from West Virginia with some of their congregation, and God has blessed each one of these persons in the time of prayer.

Brother Oliver has been here praying with our staff most days except for when on other specific assignments, since June 7th. Rev. Reece has been driving back and forth seventy or eighty miles each weekday from Markleville since September. In a letter to us recently he said, "I came to assist you and your staff

in prayer, but it's been a life-changing experience for me." He has been so lifted up and blessed in his praying with our staff, precious pastors and men who come in to pray together. We are all so in debt to Jesus for how God has blessed Rev. Schultze in his weeks of prayer here. Rev. Richey (and sometimes with one of his staff or congregation) drives from Indianapolis each Wednesday to join in prayer also.

I have requested Pastor Reimar Schultze, Pastor Emory Reece and Pastor Oliver Hogue to write a brief summary on their observations as they have been praying together with our staff these past weeks and months. These letters were not able to be included in the last newsletter.

Dear Rev. Helm,

Having prayed with the Revival For Our Day staff in Parker City now for about five weeks, I have a better understanding and a deeper appreciation of the spiritual battles we are engaged in. Truly, this is war. I can see that the greatest gifts of these six men chosen to be on staff is in prayer. No other group of six men I know can pack so much prayer power as they do. When they pray, heaven is touched and earth is moved. Yet, I also realize that because of their call to the front lines, we must support them in our prayers, in our local churches. While I have been praying with them, my heart has been transformed. To God be the praise and the honor and the glory.

Reimar Schultze

Dr. Loran W. Helm,

With the exception of the Waiting on God, the Alaskan trip and a few days at home, I've had the unusual and important experience of praying and working with the RFOD staff for almost six months. This unique opportunity has given me an insight and appreciation for the staff that could not have, otherwise, been obtained. I have observed them to be responsible and qualified in at least four important areas of your ministry. 1) As helpers to you and your wife at home and away. 2) As pastors of the Parker City Christ Fellowship. 3) As ministers to the fellowships at large. 4) As technicians and specialists in convention and travel arrangements.

Their multifaceted abilities yield a mosaic presentation that is both beautiful and amazing to observe. Each one has his own specific assignment in the various areas, and each one carries out that assignment with integrity and enthusiasm.

Since my assignment here has been to prepare and assist in the prayer meetings every morning, I've been particularly impressed with the gifts in prayer presented by each staff member. In fact, I've concluded, as have the other ministers who have been praying with us, that the effectiveness in prayer

by the staff proper could not be duplicated by others. They are simply chosen by the Lord to assist you in this ministry because they have been endowed by the Holy Spirit with the spiritual qualifications and gifts necessary to its fulfillment. No one can fully appreciate this unless they have been in prayer with them for weeks and months. Having written this I wish to commend you for your sensitivity to the Holy Spirit in selecting each of them. Your instruction to them and example has been like that of Jesus with His disciples. As Andrew Murray points out in his classic work on prayer, With Christ in the School of Prayer: "Jesus never taught His disciples how to preach, only how to pray. To know how to speak to God is more than knowing how to speak to man. Power with God is the first thing, not power with man."

Your son in the faith,
Oliver C. Hogue

Dear Rev. Helm,

It has been my unique, distinguished honor and privilege to join in prayer with the members of the staff almost every day (except Saturday and Sunday) since September 26th. These days have passed so quickly, as do the hours in prayer each morning. Until I had been with these dear precious and gifted men, I could only try to imagine the many duties each one carried out. One would have to "observe" more closely than I have to learn how many varied needs there are to be cared for in the ministry of RFOD and Evangel Voice Publications. There seems to be no duplication of effort. Rather each man (Jon, James, John, Roger, David and Robert Allen) has separate responsibilities to carry out according to his training and qualifications.

Here are just some of the areas of ministry I have noticed being carried out: each man has certain pastoral duties related to the Parker City Christ Fellowship; almost everyone receives calls and letters for prayer and spiritual counsel; the personal needs of Rev. and Mrs. Helm; the oversight of business of RFOD and EVP require frequent, daily decisions, manual labor and running of errands; caring for many electrical, plumbing, mechanical, carpentry, etc., needs of the various homes of the staff, families and fellowship members who have no one else to help them. I could go on, but may I just say, until one has spent some time in Parker City with the staff, "The Company of the Committed," there is no way he could evaluate the magnitude, complexity and scope of the work of these six men, Kathleen, Vera, and others who work part-time in the offices.

The ministry of prayer is undoubtedly the greatest area of concern and of vital importance. I mention this last for the sake of emphasis. The gift and ability of each one in praying is so different, yet so wonderfully complementary as to create a beautiful unity and agreement before the Throne of God.

Surely the work God is doing through each of these men of God and handmaids of the Lord

is an absolute, necessary part of the ministry to which you, Rev. Helm, have been called and labored in alone for so long. It seems to me that the extent and effectiveness of your ministry would be greatly reduced without the love and service of any one of these staff members. May God make the way and lead on.

Yours in Jesus' Name,
Emory

Following are two letters which I knew would encourage each trusting heart. The first is an excerpt from a letter written to Rev. Schultze by one of our guides in Israel:

Dear Pastor,

Many thanks for your kind letter. It's great to hear from you always. It is always a great honor and pleasure to serve you people of RFOD as a guide and as your Israeli host. I miss you all already, and I'm praying to God to lead you all back to Israel and to the Holy Land soon. It's always the same. When you people, Rev. Helm and all the pastors, are going back home, I feel empty and sad. The world is a better place because of people like Rev. Helm and his people. I live between your visits--from the day you all leave, until I meet you again at the airport...we love you all. God bless you.

With great devotion, your brother in Jerusalem.

Yigal and family

Dear Brother Helm,

Praise God for His grace and mercy, His steadfastness as demonstrated in our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. I thank Him for His work in and through you from which many have greatly benefited.

In March of 1986 I was on a short break from my duties as manager of a natural food grocery here in Astoria, when I decided to enter a thrift store looking for a hat. Upon entry, I immediately forgot the hat and walked to the book section in the middle of the store. As I glanced over titles I noticed a blue book, "A Voice in the Wilderness." After reading the back cover I decided to purchase the book. The asking price was ten cents, but a half-price sale was on so my purchase totaled a nickel. That evening I began to read and was captivated as the Holy Spirit spoke to me through those pages. I finished the book in two or three days and shared it with my pastor. He had a copy in his library--a gift several years earlier from a friend in Svensen. He read it and I reread it. We purchased ten more and handed them out. The book has since passed to a few dozen that we know and has impacted many lives. It was the best nickel investment I've ever made. Thank you for being a yielded vessel. I've read the book once or twice since, recently obtaining a hard cover copy, and am ready to begin again. I committed my

life to Christ almost thirteen years ago, recognizing this call to be separate, different from mainstream Christianity, but it has been a struggle. Your writings have greatly encouraged me to give all up to the Lord and listen to Him.

The recent letters regarding the carnal spirit in the church and individuals have been timely. I have worked with the pastor and a few others to share this same message during the past two years and the critical spirit nearly split our church last summer. How we need Jesus to be able to love and overcome, to not grow bitter or frustrated, but to persevere in gentleness and kindness! Please pray for us and for the bondage to tradition and convenience to be broken. Convenient Christianity is the common way today--building our "relationship" with God around our life-style. Yet, He calls us to do just the opposite--build our lives around and upon Him.

Thank you again--thank God forever for His truth in Christ. I wish I could send you thousands to help with your expenses, but I can give a little and add my prayers to those of others supporters. I will try to order another paperback soon also. It would be wonderful to be able to visit and fellowship, but that may have to wait until we are together in Christ in our new home. May He continue to be your all in all.

In Christ's love,
Alan Yankus

Thank you again for crying out in prayer for Son James to be healed in the liver and other organs of his body. Please don't let up. Please pray until Heaven descends and kills this infection in the liver and other organs in James Lee Flora. Also pray that Son Jon will be healed. Thank you for praying for my wife that these vertebrae will come back where they belong; also for her needs in the throat, the legs and back, the hip and other organs. Thank you for praying for me in the prostate, bladder, the bowel, the stomach and heart area: that the valves, walls, arteries and all parts of the circulatory system will be well; for the throat to be healed; for God's mercy to be extended so we will be delivered from the many diseases which can come upon older people. Of course, the great need is for holiness and purity in the soul and that we will be faithful: that God's will and purpose will be fulfilled.

We love you all. We are so thankful to the Holy Spirit to give us love for everyone. I know we don't have enough. We want to express gratitude for all the Christmas cards sent to us. We averaged one out of four or five on the mailing list. We are grateful for each one who wrote and for each one who shared. We felt so unworthy. We are trusting the Lord to return to each of you one or two or three-fold--or whatever God sees best to do--to your hearts, your lives and to your finance. We wish to express our appreciation once again for all of our Staff, our secretaries, our Treasurer, our Directors and to each one who has assisted and helped. We are

deeply in debt to God for Pastor Thomas Harman and Harmony Press printing the Newsletter each month and making it so attractive.

May this year be a year of victory. We know it will be as we obey the Holy Spirit, read the Word, trust to follow Jesus--do God's will, win souls wherever we can, persevere to become cleansed vessels, sanctified and meet for Jesus' use. The twenty-second of January will represent fifty-six years since we repented and asked the Lord to save us. God has been so merciful to us. May each of you be encouraged to look only unto Jesus in all situations of trial and battle, always pressing upward, by God's holy grace,

resisting unbelief and doubt, embracing like precious faith that was once delivered to the saints.

In the love of Christ,

Loran W Helm

Loran W. Helm

SPECIAL NOTE

Rev. and Mrs. Helm have returned to Florida. Please address all personal mail to them at:

Starlight Towers Apt. 5F
6000 N. Ocean Blvd.
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33308

A NEW YEAR...A NEW OPPORTUNITY

Evangel Voice Publications is delighted to announce that the price of the paperback copy of "A Voice in the Wilderness" has been reduced to \$8.70. Not only that, but discounts which have previously been available only to Booksellers is now offered to Churches and to individuals. This means that you will be able to purchase "A Voice in the Wilderness" in quantity for the same price as of five to ten years ago! Frankly, that is simply great news to our hearts.

The purchase discounts are:

	<u>Individuals</u>	<u>Non-Profit Organizations</u>
1-5 Copies	Full Retail (\$8.70 ea.)	30% Discount (\$6.09 ea.)
6-39 Copies	40% Discount (\$5.22 ea.)	40% Discount (\$5.22 ea.)
40 or More	45% Discount (\$4.79 ea.)	45% Discount (\$4.79 ea.)

Shipping and handling charges and State tax, where applicable, are additional on each order. There are 40 books to a box.

A RE-AWAKENED VISION

For this past year I have been praying for a re-awakened vision to share copies of "A Voice in the Wilderness." For one year now Martha and I have trusted to purchase and distribute one copy of "A Voice in the Wilderness" a month. It is perhaps a small thing to some, but it has been a challenge for us to prayerfully share the copies as we feel the Lord would lead or allow. And God has granted us some most unusual blessings. On more than one occasion we have felt impressed to give copies to close friends in the various Fellowships, and often they have remarked: "How did you know that I was wanting to give a copy to someone and didn't have one?" We have been encouraged that, though we may not know what to do from month to month, He will open a door to distribute the book if it is our earnest desire to share the message of forsaking all to obey the Holy Spirit, of loving all persons alike. Our further confidence is that, as we embrace this small vision of sharing copies of "A Voice in the Wilderness" regularly, then He can expand the vision of our own hearts to be entirely cleansed of the carnal nature and brought into oneness with His people.

We are requesting that each of you earnestly pray about what the Lord might have you covenant in your heart this year in regularly distributing copies of "A Voice in the Wilderness." When the book was published, over fifteen years ago, a number of congregations and individuals began to place copies of "A Voice in the Wilderness" in the offices of doctors and dentists, in libraries, schools, and institutions, sharing it, as well, with friends, loved ones and to whomever the Lord directed them. The stories are simply extraordinary of how God worked through copy after copy, including the marvelous miracle of Rebecca Helm (Hill) giving a copy to Georgine Christensen, and after ten years her reading it and finding the fulfillment of her heart's desire. What all

has come out of Georgine's life is due, in great part, to that one little act of Rebecca sharing the anointed pilgrimage of Rev. and Mrs. Helm and the message of obeying always the Holy Spirit and loving all people alike. The wonderful letter from Alan Yankus in this Newsletter is but one of many responses Rev. Helm has received over the years about how God has brought "A Voice in the Wilderness" into lives just when they were at the end of hope. Even when individuals do not seem to receive help from the book and discard it, others have found these discarded copies in used bookstores, and even in the trash, and have found it to be life to their souls.

We share this brief review in order to encourage you to pray about what the Holy Spirit might wish you to commit your heart to this year in distributing copies of "A Voice in the Wilderness." I recognize that many of us may immediately fear that, in order to share one copy a month, we will have to knock on the doors of strangers and try to press something on them that they may not want anyway. Quite the contrary, there are a number of ways copies can be distributed by individuals or congregations. One is to courteously request of local dentists or physicians if copies of "Voice" could be placed in their waiting rooms. This can be done (as all sharing should be) graciously and with prayerful preparation. If a note is placed in each book: "Please do not remove this book from the Waiting Room. If you desire your own personal copy, without charge, please call...", including a phone number of an individual or the congregation, other hungry hearts may be found, just as Alan Yankus.

Ministerial students abroad, as well as missions and missionaries, are often desiring Christian Literature. The Lord may prompt you to send a copy to a minister or to a ministry you have noticed. We are trusting for the Spanish Translation of "Voice" to be completed in the spring, the Lord helping, which will increase opportunities for sharing with certain missionary friends in Spanish-speaking locations. Some individuals will be more gifted in knowing how to share the book, and we sometimes are privileged to send them copies that they can share. Often these blessed individuals have a list of persons to whom they wish to give books but do not have the finance to keep up with their vision. The Lord helps us together by allowing us more backward individuals to assist those who are more outgoing.

The exciting element of the discounts previously mentioned, which are now available to Churches and to individuals, means that by purchasing a box or more of books at a time brings the actual per copy cost to \$5.00 or less! That is simply staggering, if you consider the cost of books today. It is an opportunity that each congregation or group of individuals can take part in. The Churches may wish to purchase as a congregation and sell the book to its individuals at cost to maximize the savings to their people. Individuals can also join together to purchase a box or more, receiving a 45% Discount the same as any Church or Bookseller.

We urge you to bring this matter to the Lord in prayer in order to begin your commitment of sharing "A Voice in the Wilderness" in January if at all possible. By God's grace, we firmly believe that the Lord will soon open doors for the ministry of Rev. and Mrs. Helm for which they have patiently waited. And we believe that sharing "A Voice in the Wilderness" is a significant part of the plowing and sowing for their ministry, which is our privilege to embrace. May each of you sense our great joy in anticipation of what we believe God wants to do in re-awakening our vision, yet may not a single individual feel that he is pressured to do anything. We have shared these paragraphs with much prayer for wisdom, for we know that there are many pressures upon the time and finances of each person and each congregation. But when one considers the investment in such holy and heavenly returns can be ours at \$5.00 a month--17¢ a day--I see this as a marvelous opportunity of laboring together with God's servant in the work of the Kingdom of Heaven. Thank you for allowing me to share with you.

Your friend and servant in Christ,

Jon L. Cullum

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