



CHRIST'S CATALOGUE

**All power is given unto Me—
Behold, I give unto you power!**

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, **All power is given unto me** in heaven and in earth. (Matthew 28:18)

Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over **all the power** of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you. (Luke 10:19)

Jesus answered and said unto them, Ye do err, not knowing the scriptures, nor the **power of God**. (Matthew 22:29)

And they were astonished at his doctrine: for **his word was with power**. (Luke 4:32)

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and **we will come unto him**, and make our abode with him. (John 14:23)

But **ye shall receive power**, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me ... (Acts 1:8)

And they went forth, and preached every where, **the Lord working with them**, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen. (Mark 16:20)

Topics in Christ's Catalogue:

Bible verses on God's power

Bible verses on "Declare" God works

Introduction

Transported Instantly

Animal Assistance

Spiritually Transmitted Communication

The Power of Music to convey God's Spirit

Mysterious Wall of Protection

Weapons ineffective on God's People

Awakened from Sleep

Being Here and There—At the same time!

Holy Spirit Filled Water

Someone To Lead You—Something to Follow

God Teaches to Read

Food Instantly Cooked

Fire from Heaven

Saints can speak to us from Heaven

Water Transformed

Water No Barrier for Traveling

Food Multiplied

Not Burned

Specific Clothing Needs Supplied

Telephone Miracles

Bible Passages on "Anything"

God's Word tells us to declare His wonderful works!

Psalm 78:6-7 That the generation to come might know them, even the children which should be born; who should arise and declare them to their children: That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments:

Psalm 145:4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Psalm 145:5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

Psalm 145:6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

Psalm 145:7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

Psalm 145:8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

Psalm 145:9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

Psalm 145:10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

Psalm 145:11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

Psalm 145:12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Psalm 145:13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

Psalm 9:11 .. declare among the people his doings.

Psalm 22:22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

Psalm 22:31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

Psalm 64:9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

Psalm 64:10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

Psalm 66:16 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

Psalm 73:28 But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord GOD, that I may declare all thy works.

Psalm 118:16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

Psalm 118:17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

Isaiah 12:2-5 Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the LORD JEHOVAH is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation. Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation. And in that day shall ye say, Praise the LORD, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted. Sing unto the LORD; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

Introduction

This book contains a few samples of some things that Jesus Christ offers.—It's like a sample catalogue telling some of the wonderful, unusual, and supernatural things He has done, is doing, and will yet do. May this open your eyes and increase your faith to also make your requests for "WHATEVER" you need, when doing His will and meeting His simple requirements.

There is much more in God's realm of possibilities; this book contains just a glimpse. You can ask in faith for ANYTHING needed to do the job He has given you. He asks you to love and obey God, to live for Him, to show others the way to Jesus, and show them how they can love Him and live for Him.

Jesus said, and meant it when He said: "ALL" and "WHATEVER" we ask in prayer, He could grant us and do for us. God is outside of time and space; is above all that we see and experience; can control every part of His creation; and will work wonderfully to manoeuvre things in His world to see that His will is performed.

However, it would be wise to read the fuller passages that these Bible verses come from, so you can see what Jesus is asking us to do to fulfil our part of the arrangement.

Things like:

- *Have received God's gift of salvation through Jesus Christ*
- *Forgive others*
- *Make your request in Jesus' Name*
- *Agree with others in prayer*
- *Have a clean heart free of condemnation before the Lord*
- *Be filled with the Holy Spirit*
- *Be doing God's work*
- *And more...*

(See some of the selected verse passages at the end of the book.)

Mark 11:24—Therefore I say unto you, **WHAT THINGS SOEVER** ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.

1 John 3:22—And **WHATSOEVER** we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight.

Matthew 18:18—Verily I say unto you, **WHATSOEVER** ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and **WHATSOEVER** ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Matthew 21:22—And **ALL** things, **WHATSOEVER** ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.

John 14:14—If ye shall ask **ANY THING** in my name, I will do it.

Matthew 19:26—Jesus beheld them, and said unto them, With men this is impossible; but with God **ALL THINGS** are possible.

Luke 1:37 For with God **NOTHING** shall be impossible.

In the recorded story of King Asa, in the Bible, we learned that:

GOD ACTUALLY LOOKS FOR OPPORTUNITIES FOR MIRACLES;

He wants to show Himself strong and capable.

2 Chronicles 16:9—For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him.

There are only two teams. It's just that some people are more trained than others in doing things the way of their chosen commander (or slave driver, by default). Some are more duped and deceived than others.

If you are on Christ's team—the one and only winning team—then you'll get to be part of the good action and enjoy the ride as you see the impossible become possible.

--The Almighty God, who is above all, attracts attention with amazing power, to add more followers to His willing team and establish His wonderful kingdom. He brings life and love, and inspires heartfelt loyalty.

--The loosing team uses the lure of small supernatural happenings to trick and trap slaves for its side. Destruction, death, fear and failure follows the deceived.

Being on Christ's team, doing His work, in His time and way means greater empowerment. Those He calls, He empowers, and teaches and trains, as they exercise the gifts He's given them.

Besides the gifts of the spirit, gifts of special touches of love are granted to different ones, all to help them in their ministry for the Kingdom of God in some way. To some a gift of being healed miraculously; others a gift of dreams and revelations; others, knowledge, prophecy, special ability, and so forth. But all are for God's glory to establish His loving reign and Kingdom on Earth.

Keep the spiritual goals in mind—each thing is to be done for the Glory of God.

1 Corinthians 10:31—Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

Romans 13:14—Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

2 Corinthians 2:11—Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

John 6:27—Labour not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life...

John 6:63—It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing...

John 17:3—And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

Daniel 11:32-33—...the people that do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits. And they that understand among the people shall instruct many...

2 Timothy 3:16-17—All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable ... That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Matthew 5:16—Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Daniel 12:3—They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.

We aren't to judge—that is to criticise—what God both calls and enables another member of His team to do. We each will have our unique ministry, abilities and calling. Just like some prophets of old were even told by God to do things that were in some ways contrary to what the old Mosaic laws taught.

God is still the boss, not His written rules. And if He chose to use you or someone else in a truly revolutionary way, that possibly goes against what others think is good and proper, the right thing is to obey.

Jesus Christ is our commander in this End-of-the-World fight for the hearts and souls and bodies of mankind. There are no limits, by man's standard, that we should be shackled by. We are free to obey at any time, whatever Jesus is truly asking of us.

Proverbs—11:30 He that winneth souls is wise.

Acts 1:8—Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me.

1 Thessalonians 5:19—Quench not the Spirit.

2 Corinthians 3:17—Now the Lord is that Spirit: and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.

This “right to obey” whatever Jesus says to do, enables us to become whatever Jesus needs us to be, so as many can be brought back home to our Heavenly Father's house. As Paul the apostle said: “I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some.” (1 Corinthians 9:22)

King Asa one time leaned to the supposed strength of man, using riches to gain the favour and protection of others, rather than trusting in God alone:

2 Chronicles 16:7 And at that time Hanani the seer came to Asa king of Judah, and said unto him, Because thou hast relied on the king of Syria, and not relied on the LORD thy God, therefore is the host of the king of Syria escaped out of thine hand.

2 Chronicles 16:8 Were not the Ethiopians and the Lubims a huge host, with very many chariots and horsemen? yet, because thou didst rely on the LORD, he delivered them into thine hand.

2 Chronicles 16:9 For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Have God as your only recourse, have faith in Him, be faithful, loyal, and not ‘adulterous’ through depending on other means of care and protection (as a sort of backup plan in your mind just in case God isn't enough; or because you actually think He isn't). Since the God who made the heaven and the earth is totally in control, and is all powerful, and all knowing, and there isn't anywhere that escapes His view, it's an insult to not realise how He is really and truly enough; big enough to manage anything we may encounter in life.

Lack of faith saddens and angers Him—as that makes us be Unfaithful to Him. A lack of faith means we don't think Jesus Christ is capable. We don't really know Him, trust Him, believe Him, and realise that He does all things well, for a good purpose. We can show our faith by both patiently waiting and loving Him anyway no matter what the challenge, as well as by claiming and commanding the needed miracles in faith-filled prayer.

God likes our utter trust flung onto Him alone; faithfulness to Him, showing He is our true God, the Creator and our Saviour, that He is our only recourse; we're not turning to the world and God's opponent to protect and provide for us.

2 Chronicles 15:1 And the Spirit of God came upon Azariah the son of Oded:

2 Chronicles 15:2 And he went out to meet Asa, and said unto him, Hear ye me, Asa, and all Judah and Benjamin; The LORD is with you, while ye be with him; and if ye seek him, he will be found of you; but if ye forsake him, he will forsake you.

2 Chronicles 15:3 Now for a long season Israel hath been without the true God, and without a teaching priest, and without law.

2 Chronicles 15:4 But when they in their trouble did turn unto the LORD God of Israel, and sought him, he was found of them.

2 Chronicles 15:5 And in those times there was no peace to him that went out, nor to him that came in, but great vexations were upon all the inhabitants of the countries.

2 Chronicles 15:6 And nation was destroyed of nation, and city of city: for God did vex them with all adversity.

2 Chronicles 15:7 Be ye strong therefore, and let not your hands be weak: for your work shall be rewarded.

2 Chronicles 15:8 And when Asa heard these words, and the prophecy of Oded the prophet, he took courage, and put away the abominable idols out of all the land of Judah and Benjamin, and out of the cities which he had taken from mount Ephraim, and renewed the altar of the LORD, that was before the porch of the LORD.

2 Chronicles 15:9 And he gathered all Judah and Benjamin, and the strangers with them out of Ephraim and Manasseh, and out of Simeon: for they fell to him out of Israel in abundance, when they saw that the LORD his God was with him.

We aren't to be like those who wanted all their bases covered, as lions were starting to attack so they wanted God's protection and used idolatry, "just in case." (See 2 Kings 17)

2 Kings 17:25 And so it was at the beginning of their dwelling there, that they feared not the LORD: therefore the LORD sent lions among them, which slew some of them. ...

2 Kings 17:26 Wherefore they spake to the king of Assyria, saying, The nations which thou hast removed, and placed in the cities of Samaria, know not the manner of the God of the land: therefore he hath sent lions among them, and, behold, they slay them, because they know not the manner of the God of the land.

2 Kings 17:28 Then one of the priests whom they had carried away from Samaria came and dwelt in Bethel, and taught them how they should fear the LORD.

2 Kings 17:29 Howbeit every nation made gods of their own, and put them in the houses of the high places which the Samaritans had made, every nation in their cities wherein they dwelt.

2 Kings 17:41 So these nations feared the LORD, and served their graven images

Their vain made-up or evil "gods" weren't any help, so they learned to also pray to the true God of Heaven, the Lord of Hosts. But they didn't realise He is all or nothing at all. He is enough, and will not be lumped together with false beliefs and meaningless rituals. He is THE God. Saying that He is all you are depending on is being faithful to Him, like a loyal wife to a husband. He likes this and then loves to show you that He really is more than enough. He can support; He can protect.

When you know He is enough, and honour Him alone, then you won't stoop to folly in false religious worship and idolatry like King Solomon and his son learned; nor trusting in the strength of armies to save you, like King Asa learned; nor trust in riches and wealth as King Hezekiah learned.

When you know Christ is enough, you'll tell Him that He is it—and you declare He is more than sufficient. After all He made everything you have ever seen, and far more than you have ever even known about, so He can handle any trouble—like King Jehoshaphat declared in his desperate appeal for help.

Or like Ezra. He purposely didn't ask for army escort through dangerous places, so the King who was sending him on a mission would know that the God who Ezra served was more powerful than anyone, and would protect and provide for those on duty for Him. So, he too, made an appeal instead to the one true God of Heaven, and with his team fasted and prayed. His request in prayer was granted.

Ezra 8:21 Then I proclaimed a fast there, at the river of Ahava, that we might afflict ourselves before our God, to seek of him a right way for us, and for our little ones, and for all our substance.

Ezra 8:22 For I was ashamed to require of the king a band of soldiers and horsemen to help us against the enemy in the way: because we had spoken unto the king, saying, The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him; but his power and his wrath is against all them that forsake him.

Ezra 8:23 So we fasted and besought our God for this: and he was intreated of us. ...

Ezra 8:31 ... and the hand of our God was upon us, and he delivered us from the hand of the enemy, and of such as lay in wait by the way.

Powerful prayers receive powerful answers. And by “power” I don’t mean we work up a feeling that we are so strong. Though we pray in faith and boldness, we are praying with deep humility, the kind that gets down as low as you can before the Lord of all. No presumption, like King Uzziah learned about.

(See 2 Chronicles 26)

We need to have utter yieldedness and obedience. We need to confess sin and wrongs (selfishness, pride, lack of love) and not regard evil (not think well of, not like or tolerate, not give place to it). In prayer we need to show love for the Lord, thankfulness for all His goodness towards us and others, show respect, and pray in desperation. Then our heart is in the right position, and our prayer is heard, and kept in remembrance before the throne of grace, until His highest will is done, in answers to our prayer.

The prayers God answers with pleasure are those requests that make it possible for God’s will to be done, in God’s way, in God’s timing to demonstrate God’s goodness and grace that will help to show His children they are beloved by Him and will bring others close to Jesus, and cause them to hunger to learn more about Him and His love, power, Word and ways.

The more we know God’s Word that tells us of His will (the way He wants things done), the sooner we can start to please Him by obedience and by praying for the things He’d enjoy answering; then He’ll reward us, and use us more in His Kingdom.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:
but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

(Psalm 20:7)

And this is the confidence that we have in him,
that, if we ask any thing according to his will, he heareth us:
And if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask,
we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him.

(1 John 5:14-15)

Transported Instantly

And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert. And he arose and went: and, behold, a man of Ethiopia, an eunuch of great authority under Candace queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jerusalem for to worship, was returning, and sitting in his chariot read Esaias the prophet.

Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot. And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest? And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him. The place of the scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth: In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man? Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same scripture, and preached unto him Jesus. And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized? And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him. And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing. But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea. (Acts 8:26-40)

—By Luke, from the Bible

I took a trip to China, and it was actually called, “The slow boat to China”. We left Hong Kong and took a boat to Hainon Island in Haikow, and we got on board and one of the guys was found with Bibles in his suitcase, so six police got on board. They followed us all the way to the island. We wanted to get off as quickly as we could. We could only get another boat off in the morning, at 6:30 am. We got on that boat going back to Canton, China, and the six police got on the boat.

Finally, after a storm, it took 21 and a half hours to get to Canton. We tied up at the dock. I got all the Bible carriers to put the Bibles in bags. We were coming up the ladder to the outside door, and I put my hand on the door to open it, and it was bolted shut! It was locked from the outside, and we couldn’t open the door. So I prayed and I asked everybody, “Do you remember the story about Philip and the Ethiopian Eunuch, how he went and joined himself to the chariot and he shared the Word of God with the man? The man accepted Christ, got baptised, and then God caught Philip away. He just disappeared!”

So I said, “Let’s pray that God will transport these guys, whoever is on the other side of that door and locked it, and put them somewhere else in China—to Beijing or Shanghi, or whatever.” And just then the bolt came up and opened. I threw the door open and stepped out on the deck, and there was nobody there! Not one person was there. And I don’t know if God transported them or put them in Beijing or Shanghi, or if He sent an angel to open the door. I don’t know what God did, but God did it. We got off the boat, we delivered the Bibles safely, and got on a train back to Hong Kong. That was all done by God!

--Open Door Ministry speaker

And when even was now come, his disciples went down unto the sea, and entered into a ship, and went over the sea toward Capernaum. And it was now dark, and Jesus was not come to them. And the sea arose by reason of a great wind that blew. So when they had rowed about five and twenty or thirty furlongs, they see Jesus walking on the sea, and drawing nigh unto the ship: and they were afraid. But he saith unto them, It is I; be not afraid. Then they willingly received him into the ship: and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went.

(John 6:16-21)

--By John, from the Bible

An interesting thing happened to me a few months ago. Here's what I wrote down in a notebook the day after: "Lord, You did a very fun, helpful and wonderful miracle yesterday. I went to Toronto on the GO Train to an appointment at 10am. I left a bit late, traffic was busy, it was raining heavily, and I knew I would not catch the train I was aiming for. I asked You to help me drive calmly and for You to work out the timing. Dad was praying all morning for my trip as I was going alone. (We usually always go together.)

(1) First of all the later train I caught was an express train from Pickering to Union Station and it took less than 30 minutes. (It was usually 40 or more.)

(2) When I got off the train, ready to walk through the station to the subway--a 10 or 15 minute walk--surprisingly, the subway station was right in front of me!

(3) When I got off the subway, immediately was the sign for the exit to the hospital where my appointment was, taking 0 minutes to get to the hospital entrance. After a bathroom stop, checking in at the wrong place, and a slow elevator line-up to get to the right place--I arrived at the appointment at exactly 10:00.

The next day I looked at a map of Union Station to see if the subway station really could have been right there when I got off the GO Train. But there was no way that was possible. It was definitely at the other side of the station, underground but about a block away. By a miracle it was right there when I needed it! Jesus, You are able to change space and time as needed. Wow!

--By Terry

Curt and Milton were alive, though barely. As he was being swept over the raging rapids, Curt managed to grab an empty gasoline can as a life preserver. He also managed to snag the rope of the canoe and a small duffel bag as they went careening by. Milton was sucked into a whirlpool. Under water, without even light filtering through. Milton knew he was going to die. In his final moments of consciousness, he cried out to the Lord. The next thing he remembers, he was back on the surface. Wet, exhausted, but grateful to be alive, the missionaries found a mound of relatively dry land. (Later:) Milton said, "I learned the Lord still loved and could use me."

--By Brad

I popped up in the water, and I was so cold, I couldn't breathe. All of a sudden I saw our overturned raft. It was a long way down the river. I just knew I had to get to that raft. And as soon as I had that feeling, I was there! I don't remember getting there. I didn't swim there. There would have been no way I could have caught up with that raft. It was like something picked me up out of the water, and moved me and put me down, right by that raft. (Note: As she lifted the raft, with miraculous strength, to her amazement she found the children, who had been trapped underneath, in the cold water.)

We were going into the rapids and I was really scared. I didn't know what was going to happen, because I didn't have enough strength to get us across the river. It was taking us down the river instead.

(Note: The water was a torrent of white water funnelling through a canyon of sheer cliff walls. Even if Terry and the children could navigate the raft to the water's edge, there was no place to land. Then Terry spotted a tiny beach, wedged in the rocks of the cliff, but with the speed of the current, there seemed to be no way she could get to it in time.)

I remember thinking this was our only chance, and as I thought that, even though we were passed it, something just moved us there. (Terry and the kids instantly found themselves safely on a spit of ground that only moments earlier had been over 25 feet away.) I didn't feel us being moved. It wasn't like you pick up a dish and take it from one point to the other; we just were there!

--By Terry, from "It's a Miracle" video series

In those days the road was a three-lane highway, with the middle lane used for passing. There was little traffic that night, with only a few cars on the road. They were almost to Dinah's Shack, a restaurant, when Duane pulled into the middle lane, which was clear, to pass another car. But suddenly a car zipped out from behind an approaching car into the middle lane and headed right for them. The driver did not see them at all.

Duane could not possibly move into another lane, because he was now even with a car on both sides. There was literally no place to go--a Red Sea situation. In just seconds the two cars were approaching each other at fifty or sixty miles an hour and were headlight to headlight, possibly fifty feet apart!

Suddenly, Duane and his wife were in Dinah's Shack parking lot. That's where they were--the next thing they knew--just turning around in the lot. There were no skid marks! How did they get there? Did Angels pick them up--car and all--and move them over the other car? Or cause the other car to disappear? Did Angels make a safe lane through traffic--as at the Red Sea? Or just snatch them up and set them down? They don't know. The day of miracles is not past.

--Author unknown

Janie, was turning to photograph the sights of the Grand Canyon. In the area of the Petrified Forest, anxious for a better picture, she left the family group, climbed over a barrier, and went to the edge of a cliff. The ground was covered with what looked like black ashes. Janie slipped and went over the edge. She plummeted down, frantically reaching for something--anything--to hold onto.

There was nothing. The walls of the canyon were black and seemed bottomless. It seemed to the teenager that she would be seriously hurt. Then she felt a presence. Janie stopped falling, suddenly coming to a complete stop as though she had been caught. Janie put her hand out and felt the slippery wall of the canyon. She tried to turn her body, but all that happened was that she felt herself dropping some more.

Carefully trying to edge her way up, she would only slide farther down. It seemed impossible. There was no way she could climb back up, and she was in danger of falling the rest of the way to the bottom. Janie felt enveloped with the presence. Suddenly she found herself back at the top. She knew that she had not climbed back up on her own. That would have been impossible. She could only explain that an angel had stopped her fall by catching her in his strong arms. She had been lifted to the top on the wings of angels.

--By Marilyn and William

[One night God showed Brother Yun in a dream that a man called Yu Jing Chai, who had been fasting and praying for three days, would come to his house to invite him to come and preach the Gospel in his village. Yun had never heard of him or seen before. The next day this occurred:]

The Holy Spirit was working in such a wonderful way. As I left the village to go home, something amazing happened. Gao Village is about six kilometres from my village. Most of the way is along narrow trails, so it can take up to two hours to walk. Because I knew Yu Jing Chai was probably waiting for me in my house, I decided to run home so that he wouldn't have to wait long for me.

As I ran I recited Bible verses out loud, and didn't pay much attention to where I was running. Suddenly, even though I didn't feel anything or notice anything happen, I found myself entering my home village without any time passing! What should have taken a few hours took just a few moments. This experience is difficult to explain, but it was unforgettable. I believe God performed a miracle like that when he translated Philip in Acts 8:39-40. When I got home my mother was filled with joy. At that moment, right as the sun was about to set, Yu Jing Chai entered our yard. He looked exactly as I'd seen him in my dream the previous night.

--By Brother Yun

On walk to see some nearby falls, my husband slipped and sprained his ankle. It really hurt and he couldn't walk. I called our boys over, "Here's an opportunity for the Lord to do a miracle" I said. I laid hands on his ankle and prayed, asking for the Holy Spirit to fill every part. I hiked up at a brisk pace with the boys. As I was walking I had no idea how he was going to make the climb, and do it quickly enough, as others were waiting for us to be done the walk. There were many steps to climb, and it was hard work and steep, too. We walked briskly, but my husband and someone he was walking and talking with, were making their way up very slowly. When the boys and I made it to the top, my husband was nowhere in sight, of course, as we peered down the mountain path we had just climbed. As soon as I got up there, I wanted to put in a request to the Lord for mercy. I wanted my husband to not have to walk all the way up. I asked for him to get to skip some of the path way, or most of it. I prayed for a bit of a "Philip trip" (Acts 8:39-40) miracle for him and the young man to suddenly be on a higher part of the pathway, without them detecting it. I claimed the Keys of Heavenly Transportation. Hardly a moment went by after my silent earnest prayer, when I heard their voices. Yes! There they were, my husband and his walking companion, nearly at the top of the pathway. At the most it had been one minute from the time we reached the top, until they were there with us too. I was so very encouraged. Jesus had brought them suddenly up. "How did you get here so fast?" I asked. "I don't know," came the reply. Praise God!

--By CQ

Our family climbed a rocky hill on July 8th, 2021. Up and down it was steep and hard to walk on. The toddler was meant to be napping, but we had to be out at that time; and the older boys needed a walk. It was a nice place to walk, so I just prayed that the toddler would be fine, that I'd have the supernatural strength to carry him, and that none of us taking turns carrying him would fall. The Lord answered these things. However, I was getting worried if the toddler would make it happily all the way back, as he was getting a bit fussy. When we reached the end, before turning back to make our way all the way back to the car I prayed a special prayer. It's a special thing the Lord has granted me in the past, whenever I truly need it. I asked the Lord to activate the *Keys of Heavenly Transportation*. Well, I don't know how long the first part of the walk was. However, the walk back, that would take us up and down the steep hill seemed hardly more than ten minutes!! With just a bit of walking, suddenly we seemed to be nearly at the car. Praise God! My husband said, "Did the way back seem shorter?" "Yep," I said. Thank You Jesus for transporting us forward without having to walk it the long, hard way, for as long as it would have taken. He cares about little ones and mothers and the needs of the big boys too!

--By CQ

In the story of Phillip's translation (Acts 8:39, 40), we aren't told what transpired during the time that Phillip left the Ethiopian eunuch and his arrival in Azotus; how long it took or what he passed through between leaving the eunuch and his next destination.

The experience I am about to share with you was just as supernatural as brother Phillip's and like the account in the book of Acts it will leave you just as mystified as to what I passed through, how it was accomplished or what took place in that time warp or lapse that I entered when I was translated from one town to another in rural Germany in 1998.

We had left Russia after spending over two years in a northern Siberian town preaching and teaching the gospel to the people in the district where we lived. At the time of this adventure we were staying in rural Germany. Being missionaries who had lived by faith for many years, we had learned to not analyze the voice of God and in so doing had never lacked a meal or a place to stay. Yet here we were a little over two months in Germany not having raised so much as a bus fare to the airport 300km away.

Our faith in His supply was being tested, our faith in our ability to hear from Him in prayer was being tested and our 3-month visa was coming up way too fast. As the leader of our team I can honestly say that I was anxious and even a bit fearful.

We were staying in a small town on the outskirts of Frankfurt making plans, by faith, to set up a missionary base in Liberia West Africa. We were moving ahead as if already possessing the promise the Lord had made to us in Western Siberia six months previous to this time. I had produced a letterhead for the project we wanted to start in Liberia and had arranged for a print shop to print 500 copies on A4 paper and had just received a phone call telling me that the job was done and I could come and pick up the package.

The print shop wasn't in our town but was in another rural village type town approximately 20 minutes by bus north of where we lived. The bus soon left our town and was making its way through the very beautiful countryside to the town where the printer was. During the journey the bus passed through a very small town between our village and the printer's village. Upon arrival I quickly finished my business and walked out of the print shop and turned left down a long slightly inclined street looking for a bus home. It was quite early in the morning, and the idea came to me to walk home.

Rural Germany is quite beautiful, and the sun was out with a few scattered clouds. I had nothing doing that day, so I decided I liked the idea and immediately began looking on the map I had with me for the best street heading south in the direction back home. I had with me one of those numbered map books (page U3 continues on page K12 arrangement). As I really had no idea how to get home by foot I began assiduously following the map as I began walking directly south out of town. Very soon the page I was on directed me to another page where I was able to pick up the street I'd left on the previous page.

Again I started following it. About one and a half hours and 3 or 4 pages later I was still heading in a southerly direction and came upon a corn field. The corn was full and ripe and a picture came into my mind of Jesus and his disciples picking corn by the roadside on the Sabbath. I thought "Well, Jesus did it so why not?"

I strolled into the field and picked about 10 or so cobs of corn, shoved them into my back pack with my print job, thinking to myself how cool it was to do something like what Jesus did. I made my way back onto the country road I was following and kept walking. After another 40 or 50 minutes, I came to another small town and running through the middle of it was a huge 4-lane motorway.

The street I was on turned right along the motorway, but very soon I found a foot tunnel that led under the motorway, and took it. Everything seemed to be going quite well, and I was very happy with myself; presently I came to a bicycle path that ran beside a small stream.

Now the kids and I had had many walks in the area where we were staying, and we often passed by a bicycle path that ran beside a small stream on those walks. The thought came to me to follow this path because this may very well be the path I'd seen on those walks and according to the map I was getting pretty close to home base. So I turned right on the path and off I walked; this is where things started getting a bit queer; after about 10 minutes the very scenic bicycle path suddenly entered what seemed like a suburb type setting. I was a little puzzled by this, so I pulled out my map book and sat down at a nearby, covered bus stop.

For the next ten minutes, I tried without success to find where on the page I was. After a while, the frustration grew and a few superlatives escaped from my mouth as I was rapidly becoming upset with the "stupid map" and the "obviously ignorant map makers, or printer who clearly misprinted the page I was on". As I said, about 10 minutes had passed, and I was looking dumbly at the map saying to myself, "I'm lost...how did that happen?"

Looking up, I saw some young locals on the other side of the street waiting for a bus. I crossed the street and excused myself and asked them rather sheepishly if they could help me find my location on the page I had open in front of me. They were very happy to help the poor, lost, befuddled tourist; but the first thing they said took my breath away. "You are on the wrong page," "Not possible." I said, "I've followed this book page by page for the past 3 hours or so."

Admittedly, I couldn't find the street name on the map; which by the way was in clear sight of me just 20 meters down the street. So then I asked them to find the right page, which they did, saying, "You are on this page here", pointing to the spot. I thanked them, "Now let me see where I went wrong", I mumbled to myself as I quickly crossed the street in order to avoid any further embarrassment. I sat down and it took another few minutes to get my bearings again. Ahaa...ohk...now all I have to do is.....

"What?! Wait a minute! This street here leads to the next street south of my point which is running parallel to the street I'm presently on.... but that street has the same name as the one that the print shop was on." It took me no more than 2 minutes to walk to the street I had my finger on only to find that it was indeed the exact same street I'd left over three hours previously! I had walked over 3 hours directly south, and made only one turn after the motorway, which was to the right, and had only walked 15 minutes in that new direction to find myself entering on the left side of town 2 minutes' north of my original starting point.

Let me tell you, I made a direct route for home this time--in the bus. After arriving home, I looked in my bag, and there were the cobs of corn sitting as testimony that I had not dreamed up the whole mysterious adventure. I had certainly walked out of town and into a cornfield in the middle of nowhere. It was now late afternoon. I was tired, but I just had to hear from the Lord about this enigma. The Lord simply said: "I wanted to show you that nothing is impossible for Me; if I can translate you from one spot to another, then I can supply all the money you need to get to Africa. Please stop all your worry and lack of faith. This happened to show you that I can do anything, but you must put all your trust in Me."

Well, did He keep His promise? Of course! Approximately two months after the miracle, the Lord, through prophecy, laid out a very simple plan that raised 10,000 Euros within a three-day period. And only two or three weeks after the money was in our hands, half of our team was on its way to Africa by ship.

--By Stephen

It is from Pastor John that we learn the thrilling story of a local district pastor in an area overrun by primitive tribes. There was fighting back and forth between the tribes, and it was a terrible situation. Pastor John had tried to get into the area to visit the local district pastor, for he knew that things were going rough. Once he got as far as the river that bordered the district--and he got that far only by travelling in the company of armed soldiers. But as they came up to the river, they saw that the bridge had been blown up in the tribal fighting and there was no way to get across. It was only a few weeks later that this amazing story came out.

This dedicated local pastor and his wife and four children were living in a little village. Many of his church members had fled into the jungle, for at that time the witch doctors had taken control of the area. And the witch doctors had decreed that anyone who refused to bow down to the native idols and sacrifice a chicken, anyone who retained any respect for a religion brought by a white man, anyone who dared to call himself a Christian, must be killed. Orders had gone out that the people must return to their old pagan worship with its ceremonies. The pastor knew all this. It was because of this order that many of his people had taken refuge deep in the jungle and built little shelters there. Once again he was advised to leave the village and join a little group of thirty-five or forty of his members in the jungle. But he still had seventy or eighty members in the village and felt he could not go.

Then one evening the report came that the witch doctors and their mobs were in a neighbouring village four or five kilometres away. The pastor called his members together and told them to feel free to leave, but he felt that he must stay. They said, "Oh, but your house will be destroyed! Our church will be burned!" They knew, and he knew, how easily those thatched-roof buildings would burn. Later that evening two friends who were not Christians came and told him, "They are going to destroy the church and this house sometime tonight! Please, please leave! Flee into the jungle!"

He said he would pray about it and that if he felt impressed to leave he would leave. If not, he would remain. He called his wife and four children together, and they prayed. They prayed often that night. About midnight there was hammering at the door and a vicious, barking order, "Open the door, or we will burn down your house!" Again he gathered his little family, and there in the middle of the living room floor they quoted some of the Bible promises that meant so much to them. The shouts increased outside. "Come out here! We'll give you one more chance--or we'll destroy you and your house!" But as he prayed, he felt he should remain where he was.

They heard the order outside, "Set it alight!" And soon they could hear the crackling of the dry thatched roof. Choking smoke and flames surrounded them. Then at the side window there was a hammering sound as the window was chopped open with axes. Two of the soldiers were standing there. They could see the pastor on his knees with his wife and children, praying. They sneered and threw one of the axes at the pastor, wounding his leg slightly. But he continued to pray. The roof was now totally ignited.

It was four weeks later that Pastor John was finally able to get into the area. He followed the little footpath eight miles out into the jungle, where a little Christian village had been established. As he entered the little settlement, the pastor came running and threw his arms around him. Pastor John knew him well. They had grown up together. But he could hardly recognise him now as the neatly dressed man he knew him to be. Here he was, in tattered clothes that he had not been able to replace because of the fighting. But as he threw his arms around his old friend, he told him the rest of the story.

He said, "That night, as my home was being burned, with the witch doctors and their fierce killers surrounding it, while everything we had was going up in smoke, we were praying. And as we prayed, we saw two figures much brighter than the flames come in that window. And they lifted us out of that room and brought us out here to the jungle!" Ministering Angels! And everything was all right!

But there was more. After the house had burned down, with only smoldering ashes and charred timbers left, the witch doctor ordered his men to bring out the bodies--the six bodies of that little family that had dared to boldly resist his order. His men went in--the two who had stood at the window and seen them on their knees, who testified that they were right there in the middle of the room. But now there was only a smoldering mass of half-burned grass and jungle poles. They pulled the poles out and dug away the ashes. But they could find no bodies to prove that they had been able to destroy this family who so boldly trusted in an unseen God!

Three years after that experience one of the witch doctors became a humble follower of the Lord Jesus Christ because of what he had seen that night--the amazing manifestation of the Love of God for His people and His power to deliver them by means of Angels who excel in strength!

Animal Assistance

I know that it was God Who sent that deer to us. There is no way a “normal” deer could run at 70 mph!—And the way it stared at us! It seemed to us at the time that the deer was trying to cause us to have an accident. But we now realized that God had used that deer to get us to slow down and attend to the wobbly tire. —If we had continued on at 70 mph, the wheel could have easily come off and we could have crashed and probably been killed. If the Lord could use Balaam’s donkey to deliver a message, I guess He could use a deer too!

--By Tim

[A faithful Christian in China] affectionately termed "The Old Man"... Because of his poverty, when the Communists came to power, they made him chairman of their area--to prove a point. They gave him a big house to live in and double rations of rice. But he loved the Lord so much that he just used his home for worship meetings and distributed all his rice among the hungry believers--until he ran out himself.

Eventually the government became aware of his activities and ordered him to choose between his newfound position, as chairman of his area, or his faith. Knowing that he would be going back to lifelong poverty should he choose his faith, he nonetheless told them, "I will not disobey my Lord."

He once again became the poorest man in the area, without food or accommodation. This happened during the early days after Mao took power, and the Christians he knew were either too poor to help him, or were themselves in prison. One person did manage to provide him with a small room to use, but he had no way at all of obtaining food. For some days he lived there, with water as his only sustenance until he grew weak with hunger.

One morning, when he awoke, he noticed a big hole in the wall, and did his best to repair it. He brought a number of stones to fill it in. But within a few hours, there was another large hole, so he decided that for some reason, this was from the Lord. Later he saw a large rat come through the hole. The rodent made several visits and brought him sweet potatoes, nuts and vegetables to eat.

Every morning the rat came to him, bringing him enough food for that day. Sometimes, when he was expecting someone else to visit him for the day, the creature would bring him a double portion of food. How long did this go on? Several months, I was told.

--By Carl

Stanley’s father on his way back home from the small village nearby and decided to cut through the forest in a place that was new to him. He reasoned that it was still close enough to his usual route so it would be fine. After about 15 minutes of riding, he realized he was actually lost and it was getting dark, which meant he couldn’t rely on landmarks. At that point, after uttering a prayer for guidance, he relaxed the reins and yelled: "Princess..., home!!" That was all Princess needed to hear....she took off with the speed of an arrow and darted through the forest, dodging trees right and left! Stanley’s Father was laying as low as he could without falling off in order to avoid being hit by a branch, in fact praying he could hold on long enough to arrive home safely as Princess was going at such a speed. And that he did, with his beloved horse panting heavily and he heaving the biggest sigh of relief ever! There would have been no telling what could have meant spending the night in the forest with wild animals lurking about and the near freezing temperatures. But what can be told for sure, is God’s faithfulness to His Children, the power prayer has to change things

--By Brunella

Bob Sherman tells an experience from his days in colporteur . He felt he should make about twenty calls a day, but on one occasion he found himself in an area known for its mean dogs. At almost every house there was at least one. And they were not on leash. He could just look down the street and see the ferocious creatures he would have to encounter.

Bob did, of course, what all good colporteurs do about their problems. He prayed--prayed for both guidance and protection. And then he started out. At the first house there was no problem, nor did the dogs bother him at the second house. At the third house, as he stood talking with the lady at the door, she said to him, "Is that your dog sitting out there?"

He turned to look. There was this very large dog, a sort of English-bulldog type. He was just sitting there, not barking. But his appearance was such that a person would think twice before encountering him needlessly. And apparently the neighbourhood dogs shared that feeling, for they did not approach him. He told the woman he had never seen the dog before. Neither had she.

At the next house it was the same. "Is that your dog sitting out there?" And so on down the street. The dog followed him from house to house, quietly waiting, as if he were on guard. The neighbourhood dogs didn't come near. No one knew where the strange dog came from. And when Bob had finished at the last house, the dog disappeared.--As if he were on guard? Maybe he was.

--Author unknown

One story that made a specially deep impression upon me was about our grandfather, who as a little boy went to visit cousins in the south of England, their home being situated close to a dense forest. One day the children, lured by the beautiful wild flowers, became hopelessly lost in the woods.

After trying in vain to find a way out, the eldest, a young girl, called the frightened, crying little ones around her and said: "When mother died she told us to always tell Jesus if we were in any trouble. Let us kneel down, and ask Him to take us home."

They knelt, and as she prayed one of the little ones opened his eyes, to find a bird so close to his hand that he reached out for it. The bird hopped away, but kept so close to the child as to lead him on. Soon all were joining in the chase after the bird, which flew or hopped in front or just above, and sometimes on the ground almost within reach. Then suddenly it flew into the air and away. The children looked up to find themselves on the edge of the woods and in sight of home.

--By Rosalind

A man in China was sent to prison for his religious beliefs. He had four children, ages four, eight, ten, and twelve. His wife had to walk the streets wearing a dunce cap. The children were treated badly because their father was a "bad element." The problem was they had no livelihood, no food. In the back of their little home was a small pond. No one had ever fished there before. The children first made a net and they caught enough fish to feed the family. The supply began to multiply. As time went on, they got enough fish, not only for their own needs, but enough to trade for the other necessities of life. Thirteen years later, the father returned from prison. There were no fish in the little pond from that day on. They were no longer needed.

--Anonymous

So they look up Jonah, and cast him forth into the sea: and the sea ceased from her raging. Then the men feared the LORD exceedingly, and offered a sacrifice unto the LORD, and made vows. Now the LORD had prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah. And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights.

Then Jonah prayed unto the LORD his God out of the fish's belly, and said, I cried by reason of mine affliction unto the LORD, and he heard me; out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest my voice. For thou hadst cast me into the deep, in the midst of the seas; and the floods compassed me about: all thy billows and thy waves passed over me.

Then I said, I am cast out of thy sight; yet I will look again toward thy holy temple. The waters compassed me about, even to the soul: the depth closed me round about, the weeds were wrapped about my head. I went down to the bottoms of the mountains; the earth with her bars was about me for ever: yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption, O LORD my God. When my soul fainted within me I remembered the LORD: and my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple.

They that observe lying vanities forsake their own mercy. But I will sacrifice unto thee with the voice of thanksgiving; I will pay that that I have vowed. Salvation is of the LORD. And the LORD spake unto the fish, and it vomited out Jonah upon the dry land. (Jonah 1:16,17; 2:1-10)

--By Jonah, from the Bible

[Living alone, fallen outside, and couldn't get up due to being injured:] "Father God," I prayed, "I'm suffering out here in this cold, and I don't believe You'll let me freeze to death. I'm trusting You to save me, but whether I live or die, I love and believe in Jesus."

A few minutes later Scout [dog, sitting near warming her] stirred, then stood and began walking away, removing my only shield from the north wind. The wind blasted my back, and my body began jerking so hard I could barely talk. "Scout, come back, boy. Come back and lie down." He paused and looked back at me, then trotted back toward his bed. I watched in amazed silence as Scout sank his teeth into the corner of the quilt on his bed, backed up and began pulling the blanket across the patio. Little Bit pranced around while Scout tugged the quilt over my body.

"Good boy, Scout!" I sobbed, pulling the damp quilt up around my shoulders and tucking it under my elbow. The quilt, tattered and potted with holes, blocked the buffeting wind. Scout lay down and stretched his long body beside my back, radiating warmth like warm coals.

I raised my head to check on Little Bit. If only I had my glasses. *Ask her.* The thought came unbidden. "Little Bit, could you bring my glasses?" Little Bit trotted across the patio, picked up my glasses and brought them to me. Thank You Jesus.

My broken hip was numb, but my leg felt like raw nerves exposed to the cold. What I wouldn't give for a hot water bottle or a heating pad. *Ask Little Bit.* What a strange thought. Little Bit can't go inside and get my heating pad. ... Of course, she probably feels as warm as Scout ... and she did get my glasses. ...

"Little Bit, come here, girl. Look at my legs. Could you lie down right here on my left leg?" Her liquid eyes met and held mine for a moment before she lay gently where I had asked her. Warmth from her body radiated through the damp blanket, creating moist heat that seeped into the bone, easing my pain. I felt cradled between the dogs, their satiny black coats a vivid contrast to the moonlit snow. Blood began pulsating through my frozen limbs as if answering the rhythm of their heartbeats.

-By Mary Gladys Baker

(AP) "A school of dolphins guided three men to safety yesterday after their yacht capsized," reported the Johannesburg Star. Two of the men had been flung into the sea when the tiller arm snapped, & the third had clung to the boat. Floundering in rough waters about a half mile offshore, one man reported that "the dolphins surrounded me & my friends as I tried to right the boat & steer back to shore... As soon as we were all safely ashore, they disappeared."

(BBC) A group of swimmers has told how a pod of dolphins protected them from a great white shark off New Zealand's coast. The lifeguards were training at a beach near Whangarei on the North Island when they were menaced by a 3-meter (9-foot) shark, before the dolphins raced in to help. The swimmers were surrounded by the dolphins for 40 minutes before they were able to make it safely back to the beach. The swimmers said the dolphins were extremely agitated and repeatedly slapped the water with their tails, presumably to try to deter the predator as it cruised nearby.

PARIS (Reuter) -- A Frenchman said dolphins rescued him and two friends from reefs and heavy seas during a fishing trip off Brittany in northern France. Jean-Francois Colombier told TF-1 television the amateur fishermen were being pushed out to sea in a losing battle against strong headwinds and the ebbing tide last week when four dolphins started swimming playfully around their rubber dinghy. Then two dolphins swam on each side of the dinghy for half an hour, helping it against the tide and guiding it through the reefs, he said.

--News reports

One day when I was feeling so hurt and sad that I couldn't stop crying, one of the kids I was caring for told me of a butterfly that was outside. It had a bit of a ripped wing, and was wet, so I put him in the sunshine to dry off and hopefully fly again. But he came again to the door, and crawled on my finger. From that moment on, for the next three days, this butterfly would not leave me. He perched on my arm or shoulder, no matter what I was doing—even when cooking. Every time I tried to place him elsewhere, like on a plant, he would just fly back to me and stay. All of a sudden I felt loved and not alone.

When he got hungry and thirsty, his long tiny tongue was extended all the way out. I put a drop of juice on my hand from a piece of pear, and touched his tongue to it. It was enough for his meal then. At night I had to place him somewhere, so put a box by my bed with a cover on it, with air holes. In the morning he was still alive and happy to be my partner for the next day, and yet the day following again. On the last day I was going out. One of the times we got out of the car and the wind was blowing it seemed to take him away with it. He just disappeared and I didn't see where he went. But it was time. He was hurt and getting weaker. God took him then. His mission was accomplished, and I was greatly encouraged by this butterfly friend.

--By CQ

One morning when a missionary family was reading the Bible, they also prayed for the Lord to supply some of the things they needed. They especially asked the Lord to provide more dog food. Just then the telephone rang. It was their friend who lived on the same street a few blocks down. She called to tell them about something amazing she had seen while driving home. Two dogs were dragging a big bag of dog food with their mouths. They pulled it down the street and up the little hill that led to the family's yard. The dogs brought it right to their yard, and without eating the food, the miracle dogs left. The children went outside and saw the dog food. They brought it in the house. Even though it was raining and the bag got wet, the food inside was still dry and very good!

--Retold by CQ

Spiritually Transmitted Communication

When I woke up that morning I could not move. My whole body seemed to be spellbound, and all I could do was to look in different directions... *All right let's see, over me is the ceiling (obviously!), to the right of me is the wall with my photos on it, to the left are my plants and down ... is my own body.* As soon as I realized I was looking at myself, I felt a strong pull down and in the next second I was sucked back into my earthly shell. I felt chills all over my body and then I knew I was back, I could move again...

Let's start from the beginning here. I'm no psychic—at least I never thought I was one—and I wasn't used to this kind of stuff. It was a cold December night in Russia, about one o'clock AM. As far as my memory goes, I was 100% sure I was sleeping ... or so I thought. I felt a little chilly on my back, turned around to check the blankets, and all of a sudden realized that there was a dim light in the room and someone was looking at me. The strangest thing is that I was not spooked.

As I lifted up my head I realized it was my grandmother, the one that lives up north, beyond the Arctic Circle ... but that's thousands of miles away from this southern city where we were! In one glance at her I realized I was not seeing her body. She was see-through. Her whole body (or should I say appearance) was made out of this thick, dim light that I'd noticed before.

Oh no! I thought. *Not you, Grandma! How come you are here like that? Are you dead?*

I did not hear the answer, but these lines were sort of flashed into my mind, *No, I just came to see you and give you a little message. I knew you would understand.* She told me something about my parents having a car crash, and I saw a little glimpse of a truck hitting their car head-on, on the slippery icy road. *Pray for them! Pray as hard as you can! There is danger!...* Then she stretched out her hand towards my face and I felt warm all over and must have fallen asleep right there, 'cause I couldn't remember anything else after that...

The next morning I woke up hanging over myself for a few seconds, in the scene I described in the beginning. All I could think about was that message I'd gotten the night before. I got down on my hands and knees, worrying that it might be too late already, and prayed up a storm, quoting all the protection verses I could think of. The thought of my parents' car-crash did not leave my mind that whole day, and I sent up a prayer for them every time I thought about them. At the end of the day I could not take it anymore. I had to know what was going on. Was it just a bad dream? Was I going bananas and worrying too much?

My mom's voice sounded so happy on the phone. "Guess what?!" she said excitedly, "We went to see Grandma last week and just returned a few hours ago. We are here by a miracle, 'cause the road was so icy that at one point we lost control of the car and were almost hit by a truck..."

Well, you can paint the rest of the picture. The timing, place, and all the details fit together. I saw the vision of Grandma about three hours after they had left her, having a 20-hour drive ahead of them. If it were not for the message, I might have not seen them again in this life.

--Anonymous missionary

A friend of mine received a special message via the spirit from someone living in another part of the world, who they would have had no way to contact. This was the days before having the internet we have today and the social media. They thought this person had died, and asked the Lord to let them be a voice for this deceased person, if there was something they'd wanted to still to say. After desperately asking the Lord through His Holy Spirit to give this gift, the message came as words forming in their heart and mind when they prayed.

It was found out some time later that this person, who was thought to be dead, was actually yet alive. This was very interesting and revelatory, showing us that these things can happen, you can get a message from someone still living, as the spirit can take what they'd like to say and pass it on. God isn't bound by time and space, and can do special things for us.

I was thinking, is God and the spirit realm less powerful and hindered than mankind? We can speak to people without seeing them, and get messages through technology nowadays; why can't God pass on an "email" or "text" from one person to another, using the channel of God's Spirit. It's logical to think that God's got a far more sophisticated means of communication than anything people can try to make.

--By CQ

Jeremiah was told, via Heaven's spiritual communication method, about his cousin coming to sell him a field:

And Jeremiah said, The word of the LORD came unto me, saying, Behold, Hanameel the son of Shallum thine uncle shall come unto thee saying, Buy thee my field that is in Anathoth: for the right of redemption is thine to buy it. So Hanameel mine uncle's son came to me in the court of the prison according to the word of the LORD, and said unto me, Buy my field, I pray thee, that is in Anathoth, which is in the country of Benjamin: for the right of inheritance is thine, and the redemption is thine; buy it for thyself. Then I knew that this was the word of the LORD. (Jeremiah 32:6-8)

--By the prophet Jeremiah, from the Bible

(Written in 2020:) Two days ago something interesting happened. We are getting rid of anything we don't need. So there was a trip going out to take some things to a second hand shop, and I wanted to send a bag of unneeded extra toys on that trip, but had forgotten to get it in the car. I'd told my husband about it, but hadn't given it yet. Some hours later, or the next day, I heard the car start to drive and remembered I'd forgotten. It was too late. I was looking out the window of the shed where I was working as I heard the car start to go, thinking about how I wished I could have given the toys. Then all of a sudden the car stops, my husband gets out, walks over to the shed and says, "I just remembered about the toys you wanted to send." A message was passed on at that moment, telling my husband what was on my mind, and he responded. That was neat.

--By CQ

Elisha would hear what was being said in the King's bedroom.

Then the king of Syria warred against Israel, and took counsel with his servants, saying, In such and such a place shall be my camp. And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, Beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down. And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of, and saved himself there, not once nor twice. Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel? And one of his servants said, None, my lord, O king: but Elisha, the prophet that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber. (2 Kings 6:8-12)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

Elisha expected to know what was going on in people's lives before they saw or talked to him in person:

So she went and came unto the man of God to mount Carmel. And it came to pass, when the man of God saw her afar off, that he said to Gehazi his servant, Behold, yonder is that Shunammite: Run now, I pray thee, to meet her, and say unto her, Is it well with thee? is it well with thy husband? is it well with the child? And she answered, It is well: And when she came to the man of God to the hill, she caught him by the feet: but Gehazi came near to thrust her away. And the man of God said, Let her alone; for her soul is vexed within her: and the LORD hath hid it from me, and hath not told me. (2 Kings 4:25-27)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

(A message, received in prophecy, from some sort of Spiritual beings that we are unaware of:)

We are the itsy-bitsies, who go around bringing itty bitty bits of info from one person on earth to the other. We move data around the planet and see that thots get transmitted to the correct person. We take info and bring it to another person's brain and mind, and take things from them and move it on, all for the purpose of gaining wins for God. We are so small we can't be detected. We slip in so tiny, and carry bits of this and that. We do this to make big plans come into being.

We can take your thoughts and bring them to someone if that is what is needed, and back the other way too. Just a like a computer has files that can be moved or copied, or transferred, so are all the thoughts of all the people on earth like files and bits of info on the big computer. Each different mind is like a different folder with lots of files of thoughts, and lots of types of files. We can help move things to make the right things happen.

Itsy-Bitsies is a good name for us. Call us if you need some help uploading a file to someone else, or getting some feed back from them. The internet is just a sample of what really is going on in space, with lots of info and lots of things posted and some things deleted and some sites going down. We help to keep things orderly and stable the world over. It's thoughts that run things, both God's and man's. That's why it's important that you let God control yours, as then you can get the best files uploaded to your brain's part of the computer, and you are able to send virus-free files to fellow labourers. Call the itsy-bitsies for getting info passed on if and when there is no other way. (End of message.)

On the 29th of January, 2021, I woke in the night and this thought was transmitted to me:

"That's why there are so many angels and helpers in the spiritual realm, to gather information, on all parts of creation and the world. It's God's project, His experiment, and He has sensors, beings to find out and pass on to Him info of all kinds. Then I remembered that the angels, in the Bible, know all kinds of things, and they "go to and fro" in the earth. (Zechariah 1:8-11; 2 Samuel 14:17,20)

--By CQ

[While imprisoned and crippled for his Christian faith, in a very tightly guarded prison:] As soon as I read these verses (Jeremiah 15:19-21), a powerful vision suddenly came to me even though I was wide awake. I saw my wife sitting beside me. She had just been released from prison and was preparing some medicine. She lovingly treated my wounds.

I felt greatly encouraged and asked her, "Have you been released?"

She replied, "Why don't you open the iron door?"

Before I could answer she walked out of the room and the vision ended. The Lord spoke to me, "This is the day of your salvation." [Note: *Miraculously he was able to escape. The Lord healed his broken legs immediately as well.*]

The morning after my prison escape I asked my friends to contact a house church leader to let him know I had escaped, and to tell him I would visit his home that evening after dark. The same morning at about 11 a.m., my wife received a vision from the Lord. She had been released from prison about two weeks before my escape and was hiding in a believer's home.

In her vision she saw I had been released. I was sitting in front of her and my face looked joyful and content. I asked my wife to assemble all the church elders and co-workers so we could have a meeting. She pointed her finger at me and said, "Don't you dare! Don't you have any fear? Are you not afraid to die?" I smiled at her and said nothing.

In response to her vision, she caught a bus. The first place she stopped was the home of the leader I was planning to visit that evening! When my wife entered the old couple's house they asked her, "Are you aware that God's servant Brother Yun has escaped from prison?"

My wife stuttered, "Can you repeat what you just said? Is it true? Has he really escaped?" My wife slumped down in a chair and shared the vision she had received from the Lord earlier that morning. The brother laughed and exclaimed, "Ha! This proves that communication from the Lord is much faster than any telephone or computer!"

That evening when I arrived at the house I was amazed to see the face of my dear wife, and a number of co-workers who had assembled to see me. The morning before God took me out of the prison He had shown me in a vision that my wife was free. She had then received a vision that I was free, and now by the mighty hand of God, we were together!

--By Brother Yun

Angels were sometimes called "holy gods" and imparted knowledge of things that could only be revealed by supernatural means:

(Daniel 4:4-9) I Nebuchadnezzar was at rest in mine house, and flourishing in my palace: I saw a dream which made me afraid, and the thoughts upon my bed and the visions of my head troubled me. Therefore made I a decree to bring in all the wise men of Babylon before me, that they might make known unto me the interpretation of the dream. Then came in the magicians, the astrologers, the Chaldeans, and the soothsayers: and I told the dream before them; but they did not make known unto me the interpretation thereof. But at the last Daniel came in before me, whose name was Belteshazzar, according to the name of my God, and in whom is the spirit of the holy gods: and before him I told the dream, saying, O Belteshazzar, master of the magicians, because I know that the spirit of the holy gods is in thee, and no secret troubleth thee, tell me the visions of my dream that I have seen, and the interpretation thereof.

(Daniel 5:11-14) There is a man in thy kingdom, in whom is the spirit of the holy gods; and in the days of thy father light and understanding and wisdom, like the wisdom of the gods, was found in him; whom the king Nebuchadnezzar thy father, the king, I say, thy father, made master of the magicians, astrologers, Chaldeans, and soothsayers; Forasmuch as an excellent spirit, and knowledge, and understanding, interpreting of dreams, and shewing of hard sentences, and dissolving of doubts, were found in the same Daniel, whom the king named Belteshazzar: now let Daniel be called, and he will shew the interpretation.

Then was Daniel brought in before the king. And the king spake and said unto Daniel, Art thou that Daniel, which art of the children of the captivity of Judah, whom the king my father brought out of Jewry? I have even heard of thee, that the spirit of the gods is in thee, and that light and understanding and excellent wisdom is found in thee.

--By the Prophet Daniel, from the Bible

Most of the time Mariel was out of town, shooting on location, and it was difficult to track her immediately. One night, I just *had* to contact her. It had been over a month since we had spoken. I felt that feeling again, that she needed spiritual help, or prayer, or words from a friend. So I got on the phone and dialed her house number. She wasn't home. I tried her cell phone. That irritating computerized voice said, "Your number cannot be reached at this time." I spoke to the operator at the paging company, who informed me that Mariel's pager was out of service. Frustrated, I went to bed.

It was then that Someone reminded me I hadn't used up all of the communication resources. *Of course!* Quickly, I wrote something down in my diary, something like a written prayer. And then I dozed off into blissful sleep. At 3:00 AM, the phone rang. Groggily, I stumbled down the stairs and gripped the receiver. "Nikki?" said a female voice on the other side.

"Mariel?" My senses were alerted. "Where are you?" "Sorry I'm calling so late," she apologized, "I had a late shoot today. Were you trying to call me earlier?" "Well, yeah, I tried your house number and your cell and your pager—they were all out." "That's weird," she said matter-of-factly, "I just got this feeling that someone was trying to contact me. Of all the people I know, something told me it was you." We talked for the next hour, some memorable, some forgettable. But the words I will never forget, though, were the words written in my diary, the undeniable evidence and proof of the experience: *Mariel, please call me.*

--By Nikki

The specific address and name of someone Cornelius hadn't even heard of, was told to him, via God's Heavenly Spiritual communication system:

He saw in a vision evidently about the ninth hour of the day an angel of God coming in to him, and saying unto him, Cornelius. And when he looked on him, he was afraid, and said, What is it, Lord? And he said unto him, Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God. And now send men to Joppa, and call for one Simon, whose surname is Peter: He lodgeth with one Simon a tanner, whose house is by the sea side: he shall tell thee what thou oughtest to do. And when the angel which spake unto Cornelius was departed, he called two of his household servants, and a devout soldier of them that waited on him continually; And when he had declared all these things unto them, he sent them to Joppa. (Acts 10:3-8)

And the Lord was also communicating with Peter, telling him about the visitors just about to arrive at the house, sent by Cornelius, to the address God's angel told him that Peter was staying:

On the morrow, as they went on their journey, and drew nigh unto the city, Peter went up upon the housetop to pray about the sixth hour: And he became very hungry, and would have eaten: but while they made ready, he fell into a trance... "Now while Peter doubted in himself what this vision which he had seen should mean, behold, the men which were sent from Cornelius had made enquiry for Simon's house, and stood before the gate, And called, and asked whether Simon, which was surnamed Peter, were lodged there. While Peter thought on the vision, the Spirit said unto him, Behold, three men seek thee. Arise therefore, and get thee down, and go with them, doubting nothing: for I have sent them." (Acts 10:9-10,17-20)

--By Luke, from the Bible

The Power of Music to convey God's Spirit

We had known Esther for over a year, and she had asked us several times to pray for her two daughters, two-year-old Triza and three-year-old Tracey. The girls seemed to be constantly fighting colds, earaches, or something else. So it didn't come as a surprise when Esther phoned one morning to ask us to pray for Triza, who was sick again. Several times that morning my husband Ben and I stopped what we were doing and prayed for Triza, though we had no idea at the time how serious her condition was.

Early that afternoon Esther phoned again. This time she was crying. She was phoning from the hospital, where Triza had just been admitted. Ben prayed for Triza over the phone.

After she hung up, Ben and I took the situation to the Lord, and He told us that we should go to the hospital to pray for Triza. He even brought to mind specific verses from the Bible to claim for her healing: "Is anyone among you sick? ... Pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord. And the prayer of faith will save the sick, and the Lord will raise him up" (James 5:14-15). "I will give you the keys of the kingdom of Heaven, and whatever you shall bind on earth will be bound in Heaven" (Matthew 16:19). He also told us to bring our tape player and a cassette tape of Scriptures songs, called, "Fear Not", because that tape would be Triza's "life support."

On our way to the hospital, I was reminded of the story from the Bible where Jesus told Jairus that his daughter was not dead as others supposed, but only sleeping (Luke 8:41-56). Just then our cell phone rang. It was Esther again. This time she could barely talk. A doctor had just told her that Triza's lungs were so swollen and filled with mucous that almost no oxygen was getting to her heart. He feared that Triza wasn't going to make it! We assured Esther that we were praying for a miracle, and were on our way.

As we drove into the hospital parking lot, we saw Esther and her sister standing there, grief stricken. Neither of them had been able to stand the pain of seeing Triza so close to death, and had stepped out of the building. They weren't coherent enough to tell us where Triza was, so we inquired at the hospital reception desk and explained that we had come to pray for the girl.

When we arrived at the pediatric intensive care unit, Triza was on oxygen, doctors were using a suction machine to try to free her lungs of mucous, and a nurse was trying to hook her up to an IV. There must have been 10 other people--doctors, nurses, and other relatives--gathered in the room. I laid my hands over her tiny body and started to pray, claiming the verses the Lord had given us. Ben's prayer began where mine left off. Then Ben put a couple of drops of oil on Triza's forehead in obedience to the Scripture that says to anoint the sick, finished praying for her, and went to pray with and comfort Esther. As he was going out, I reminded him to bring the tape player from the car.

A few minutes later the line on the cardiograph machine that had been showing a faint heartbeat leveled off. Triza's heart had stopped! In desperation, I pleaded with the Lord not to take Triza. Then I heard the Lord say, "Don't worry. She will be okay. The girl will recover." Suddenly I had peace. That instant Ben returned with the tape player, found an electrical outlet, and started the tape. As I held my hand on Triza's body and kept praying, the song "Psalm 23" came on. A minute or two later, Triza's heartbeat returned and stabilized. One of the nurses got the IV going. Others in the room began sobbing quietly. They had just witnessed a miracle!

Ben and I went to encourage Esther. She clung to every word of hope we offered. We stayed with her until Triza was doing much better and Esther had found that sweet peace that only trusting in Jesus can bring. Despite the hospital's usual ban on tape players and other electrical appliances and devices, "Fear Not" played nearly nonstop for the 15 days that Triza and Esther spent there. Other patients said the Scriptures and soft music gave them hope and peace that helped speed their recoveries.

--By Angela

When God's people were singing and playing songs of praise, the Lord sent spiritual warriors to win the battle for them in the physical realm:

And Jehoshaphat bowed his head with his face to the ground: and all Judah and the inhabitants of Jerusalem fell before the LORD, worshipping the LORD. And the Levites, of the children of the Kohathites, and of the children of the Korhites, stood up to praise the LORD God of Israel with a loud voice on high. And they rose early in the morning, and went forth into the wilderness of Tekoa: and as they went forth, Jehoshaphat stood and said, Hear me, O Judah, and ye inhabitants of Jerusalem; Believe in the LORD your God, so shall ye be established; believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper. And when he had consulted with the people, he appointed singers unto the LORD, and that should praise the beauty of holiness, as they went out before the army, and to say, Praise the LORD; for his mercy endureth for ever. And when they began to sing and to praise, the LORD set ambushments against the children of Ammon, Moab, and mount Seir, which were come against Judah; and they were smitten. (2 Chronicles 20:18-22)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

A pastor shared the following story: One of his parishioners, Joel, was in the hospital, dying. While praying about his next visit to Joel, the pastor suddenly remembered a cassette tape we had given him -- a collection of comforting Bible verses set to music, entitled "Fear Not!" He took the tape to Joel, who liked it so much that he asked his nurses to play it over and over again. "The words of those songs brought him back to life!" the pastor exclaimed! By the time we heard this, Joel was out of the hospital, back to work, and telling everyone about how the Lord raised him from his deathbed.

--By Maggie

Music helped a prophet be filled with the Lord's spirit, so he could prophesy:

But Jehoshaphat said, Is there not here a prophet of the LORD, that we may enquire of the LORD by him? And one of the king of Israel's servants answered and said, Here is Elisha the son of Shaphat, which poured water on the hands of Elijah. And Jehoshaphat said, The word of the LORD is with him. So the king of Israel and Jehoshaphat and the king of Edom went down to him. And Elisha said unto the king of Israel, What have I to do with thee? get thee to the prophets of thy father, and to the prophets of thy mother. And the king of Israel said unto him, Nay: for the LORD hath called these three kings together, to deliver them into the hand of Moab. And Elisha said, As the LORD of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, surely, were it not that I regard the presence of Jehoshaphat the king of Judah, I would not look toward thee, nor see thee. But now bring me a minstrel. And it came to pass, when the minstrel played, that the hand of the LORD came upon him. (2 Kings 3:11-15)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

I knew a man who lost his speech during the war. It was a case of shell shock. One Sunday evening he was at a religious service in which the 100th Psalm--a Psalm [a song] of Praise--was quoted. Forgetting his loss of speech, the veteran began to praise God for His goodness. His speech had come back!

--Author unknown

We recently put on a musical show for 50 of the residents at a hospital that treats both children and adults who have leukemia. Although our little show was not very professional, we were touched to see people's reactions afterwards. Several of the adult patients had tears in their eyes, and the hospital's director told us how thankful she was that we had come. "A wonderful calm and peace seemed to envelop everyone during your performance," she commented. We were most thankful that all of those for whom we performed were able to learn about Jesus, and accept His Love into their hearts.

She was also very happy to receive one of our Scripture song tapes, "Fear Not!" It's now the first thing she listens to when she wakes up in the morning, and the last thing she listens to before going to sleep at night. She is under quite a bit of pressure and sees much suffering and heartbreak at the hospital, but she explained, "The songs on that tape give me faith and help relieve the stress."

--By James

Godly music can chase away an evil spirit:

But the Spirit of the LORD departed from Saul, and an evil spirit from the LORD troubled him. And Saul's servants said unto him, Behold now, an evil spirit from God troubleth thee. Let our lord now command thy servants, which are before thee, to seek out a man, who is a cunning player on an harp: and it shall come to pass, when the evil spirit from God is upon thee, that he shall play with his hand, and thou shalt be well. And Saul said unto his servants, Provide me now a man that can play well, and bring him to me. Then answered one of the servants, and said, Behold, I have seen a son of Jesse the Bethlehemite, that is cunning in playing, and a mighty valiant man, and a man of war, and prudent in matters, and a comely person, and the LORD is with him. Wherefore Saul sent messengers unto Jesse, and said, Send me David thy son, which is with the sheep. And Jesse took an ass laden with bread, and a bottle of wine, and a kid, and sent them by David his son unto Saul. And David came to Saul, and stood before him: and he loved him greatly; and he became his armourbearer. And Saul sent to Jesse, saying, Let David, I pray thee, stand before me; for he hath found favour in my sight. And it came to pass, when the evil spirit from God was upon Saul, that David took an harp, and played with his hand: so Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him. (1 Samuel 16:14-23)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

While visiting my family in Europe, I witnessed to a group of university students. One of the students told me how her own life was changed forever by some unknown, unnoticed person who placed a Christian music tape beside her hospital bed.

Years ago, she had a malignant tumour in one of her legs, and was sent to Vienna for an operation. One day the Christian music tape "On Love We'll Sail" appeared on her bedside table. She understands very little English, so she didn't even know what the songs were about. But as she listened to that Tape as she lay there in the hospital, she felt the Spirit of the Lord come down on her. Beyond anyone's expectations, she was wonderfully healed from the cancer and almost certain death.

There was no jacket with the Tape, and with no address she had no way of contacting us for more information. Five years later, she still remembered the spoken invitation at the end of the Tape, inviting the listener to receive Jesus into their life. She asked me to translate it for her. She and her sister were in tears by the time I finished translating it, and both were wonderfully saved! Finally she was able to understand what that beautiful voice was saying.

--By Paul

Then came that Sunday night when people were gathering at our home for evening worship services--our church was not yet built. I was in no shape to do anything because of one of the increasingly frequent migraines. I was nauseated; any movement, noise, or light sent throbs of excruciating pain through my temples. It hurt so bad my eyes watered. I knew I could not fulfill my responsibility that night. As I lay on the bed, a kind of conversation began, a conversation with the Lord that was to change my life.

"Why don't you praise Me?" Praise! With pulses hitting like battering rams and every sound magnified a hundred times? "The situation just doesn't call for it," I replied.

"Do you believe that I can heal you?" Of course I did. I had seen wonderful healings in our congregation. "Yes," I replied feebly. "Then why don't you get up and go about your work--and praise Me?"

I suppose it was years of having learned to trust God; I found myself swinging my legs over the side of the bed and standing up with my head pounding. I clicked on the light--horrible! I took a step--worse yet! But as I walked into the living room I felt a strange mixture of faith and experimentation. I chose the three loudest praise hymns in the book with which to start the service. The singing hurt--but something began to happen. As I honestly threw myself into the attitude of praise, it seemed to me that the headache receded a bit. By the time the three hymns were over, so was the worst of the pain.

finished the service and counseled some folks afterwards for an hour and a half. A sense of exhilaration swept over me--something *had* happened!

--By Louis

It was all Bach's fault. Sometime towards the beginning of 1980 there was a performance of the St John Passion at the Conservatorium. I believe the conductor was Richard Gill. At the time I had an insatiable thirst for live music. I spent most of the food money my parents sent me on concerts and lived on mung beans and rice and the occasional carrot. Mom thought I had anorexia nervosa. So I wasn't going to miss this. Bach was my refuge from a horrible world. Whenever I felt depressed, which was often at the time, I would play Bach. I invariably felt lifted. There was something in the music that was more than music, a peace that was above my understanding. But I partook of that peace every time I played it.

This concert was no exception. I was utterly transported by the superb music but there was more to it. It was the words, the translation I read as the German text was being sung. A combination of some of the greatest choral music ever composed and the biblical story of Jesus' passion from the Gospel of John utterly captivated my heart. I remember distinctly walking out of the concert hall saying under my breath "I believe".

A few weeks later I posed a question to my composition teacher, who would go on to become one of Australia's most prominent contemporary classical composers, about Bach.

"Why is it that Bach wrote such beautiful symmetrical, harmonic music, whereas today we write such dissonant, atonal, arhythmic, ugly music?" I asked. He looked at me, perhaps a little sadly I thought, and said: "Well, they had God in those days but we don't have God any more."

That very simple sentence had a profound effect on me and I thought about it deeply after our lesson. My question was why? If God could be real to Bach in 1725, why couldn't he be real for us in 1980? What had happened to cause faith in God to become redundant? If Bach had God why couldn't I?

--By Michael

Mysterious Wall of Protection

I want to testify of a great miracle of protection that took place not long ago. I still cannot fathom how it could have happened; it's definitely the greatest miracle of protection that I've personally been a part of.

While driving we came to a point in the road where two lanes in each direction suddenly turned into one, without any road sign or warning. On that particular day, the road was covered with snow and black ice. The car's wheels suddenly lost their grip, and the car was thrown directly in the path of a bus that was speeding down the hill toward us. I had no control at all over the car, and the bus was approaching very quickly. I wasn't afraid, but I do remember very clearly thinking, *This is it! There's no way to escape!*

Then, right when the collision should have happened, it seemed like the car hit an invisible wall that straightened us on our side of the road so that the car and the bus passed each other side by side, only centimeters away from each other. I was shocked! There was no way to escape the accident, and I certainly didn't do anything. The others that were in the car also testify of this great miracle of protection that took place.

--By Timothy

It's wonderful to see and hear the miracles my children are privileged to, when they too request special assistance from Heaven. Earlier in the year we were travelling, and stayed a few nights at our friends' house that is also an airBNB. At this time, this couple we were visiting were taking care of their grown son's dog—a lively boxer that wasn't always nice for the children to be around. He would jump up and put his paws on the chest and shoulders of one of our sons. Our boy was brave about it, but it wasn't enjoyable, and the dog would nearly knock him over with this rough behaviour. I would protect them from this when I was around, but if they wanted to go to a part of the yard when I wasn't there, the children would have to deal with whatever happened.

One time this son told me an amazing thing that happened. He had gone outside to get something, when suddenly the boxer dog came along and lunged up on him. Just that moment this boy said in prayer to Jesus, "I call on the keys of protection". The dog still jumped up and attempted, repeatedly, to bang his paws on to my boy's chest, but this time it was as if an invisible wall was around the boy. The dog's paws hit against something, stopping them from actually touching my boy. They would hit a couple inches away from the boy's chest, in seemingly mid-air. The dog tried it a few more times, but to no avail. The boy was under Heaven's protection and the dog couldn't touch him.

--By CQ

When Napoleon's army was marching through the country, a good Christian woman, a widow with children, was somewhat fearful lest the soldiers should molest the home; and that night, around the family altar, she breathed her prayer, "Oh, God, build a wall around our home & protect us from the enemy."

When the children retired they were heard asking one another, "What did Mother mean asking God to build a wall around our home?" In the morning they knew, for a heavy wind and snow storm had come, and snowdrifts were all around the little home; the soldiers went by, not knowing that the house was there.

--Author unknown

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read. ... And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him. And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears. ... And he said, Verily I say unto you, No prophet is accepted in his own country. ... And all they in the synagogue, when they heard these things, were filled with wrath, And rose up, and thrust him [Jesus] out of the city, and led him unto the brow of the hill whereon their city was built, that they might cast him down headlong. But he passing through the midst of them went his way. (Luke 4:16, 20-21, 24, 28-30)

--By Luke, from the Bible

Amanda gave birth to twin girls: Ashley and Nicole! It was literally one miracle after another as there were the beginnings of several different complications, but as each one started we had desperate prayer and the Lord answered--sometimes in the most amazing ways! ... Later they said that she could go home, but the babies should stay as they were a little underweight and one had a light case of jaundice. We prayed again, and a day later Hurricane Floyd was coming close to Miami so they discharged her and the twins together as the hospital began their hurricane prep.

However when we got home, the hurricane (one of the largest of the century) was headed straight towards us, and we were under a hurricane warning to evacuate! We prayed and asked for prayer, and the next morning the news showed that the hurricane had turned north and away from us. One of the weathermen said in his report that although all of south Florida was getting some rain squalls and winds, Miami seemed to be protected by an "invisible wall." We didn't even get any rain for the whole day! The Lord was simply amazing.

--By Shad and Amanda

In Central British Columbia, in a very isolated community, a Shantyman missionary was leading an open air service in front of a general store. Soon the program was interrupted by the appearance of a drunken cowboy who spurred his horse in a headlong gallop directly toward the missionary. Not one of the people who stood and watched the scene was aware of the quick inner cry for guidance and help that flashed from the missionary's heart to the throne of God. A split-second decision was reached: "Lord, You are able to protect--if You permit that horse and rider to run me down--Thy Will be done."

The horse lunged forward until its next step must smash the missionary to the ground. Suddenly it reared on its hind legs, as if encountering an invisible wall of the protection of the Lord. Three times the booze-crazed rider spurred his frothing mount at the missionary, and three times the horse refused to take the final leap that would have spelled serious injury or death to the Shantyman. The service proceeded to a conclusion as if there had been no danger.

--Author unknown

Over the years I've come to memorize many verses, repeating them over and over in my mind. But I would never have guessed the strange power of one verse that came to me on a camping trip in New York's Adirondack mountains. We reached camp just below the timberline at sunset and set up our tent in the waning light. The moon came out and the air was cool and still.

By a roaring fire we ate our dinner and spent a while reading from Psalms in our pocket Bible. Then we put the rest of our food away in our backpacks and hung them from the half-dead branch of a tall, spindly tree, out of the reach of scavenging rodents. Tim and I were soon fast asleep in our sleeping bags, worn out from the hike.

Suddenly something woke me. "What's that noise?" I asked Tim. "A raccoon?" I glanced at the luminescent dial of our alarm clock. It was 2:00 a.m. Tim sat up and grabbed the flashlight he had left by the tent door. "Too big for a raccoon," he mumbled, half-asleep. "Look," he whispered. The moon was bright, the sky clear, and with the flashlight I could make out a furry creature shuffling about the campsite. I grinned, "A baby bear," I said. "He's adorable."

We watched as he tried to overturn the stones that had formed the semicircle around our campfire. Disappointed at not finding any food, he lumbered over to the base of the tree that held our backpacks. For a moment the cub disappeared behind a thicket, and we could hear only a few grunts and the tree groaning.

Then came a sudden snap, and our backpacks fell from the broken branch to the ground with a loud thud. Frightened, the cub fled the scene, cracking twigs and kicking up leaves as he left. Then all was quiet. Late-summer crickets chirped. "I'd better try to hang up those backpacks," Tim said. "The food in them will be a real invitation to raccoons if I leave them there."

"Okay." I slipped back into the warmth of the sleeping bag. "I wish I had some rope to tie them up with," Tim said. "We might have some..." I began drowsily. I never finished my sentence. We felt the vibrations of heavy running footsteps, then deep growling. Tim froze. I grabbed his arm. "The mother bear," he said in a hushed tone as he peered outside. "She's in the camp. She's enormous and she's mad. I think we scared her baby." We sat frozen with fright and listened as the huge bear began tearing apart our campsite. Pots and pans came clattering down on the rocks. The growling grew more intense. Then she found our backpacks lying on the ground. We heard the dull rip of the canvas bags and the long, searing scream of the zipper as she tore open the metal teeth with her claws.

"Quick, grab some pots and pans and yell!" I said, remembering the ranger's advice. Clang, clang, went the makeshift cymbals. "Get outta here!" Tim bellowed. "Go on, now! Get!" The bear responded, but not the way we expected. She started growling, then blasted forth with a violent roar. I scrambled out of the sleeping bag and crouched next to Tim. The ground trembled beneath us, and I realised in a split second that she was coming toward us. Another deafening roar and she was outside the tent, so close that I could smell her breath. It was like rotting garbage. The wall of the tent bulged as the bear pushed against it.

And then as Tim and I clung to each other in terror, I found myself saying some words out loud. "No evil shall befall you." I didn't know why I said them, but even then I knew they came from Psalms. "No evil shall befall you," I kept repeating as the bear began circling the tent. "No evil shall befall you." It was as though I were drawing a protective circle around us. Then an amazing thing happened. A breeze began to blow. It rustled the few leaves hanging on the tips of the trees. Bushes whispered and the forest wood creaked. The mother bear, who had been roaring furiously, paused for a moment. With the breeze blowing our scent away from her, she stopped in her tracks. For a few moments she was silent. Then she barged off into the brush.

The next morning we surveyed the damage the bear had done. The camp was in shambles, debris strewn everywhere. Our food was gone. The bear had actually chewed up and swallowed most of the glass jar in which we had stored our honey. Only one corner of the jar remained. On the ground I found our pocket Bible with a bite taken out of it and three long claw marks scratched into the leather cover. I picked it up and thumbed through it, looking for the Bible passage that had come to me so mysteriously the night before. There it was in Psalm 91. But what particularly amazed me was the second half of the verse, appropriate for the two of us huddled in our tent. "No evil shall befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling" (Psalm 91:10).

--By Kim

Weapons ineffective on God's People

And there came thither certain Jews from Antioch and Iconium, who persuaded the people, and having stoned Paul, drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead. Howbeit, as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up, and came into the city: and the next day he departed with Barnabas to Derbe. And when they had preached the gospel to that city, and had taught many, they returned again to Lystra, and to Iconium, and Antioch, Confirming the souls of the disciples, and exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God. (Acts 14:19-22)

--By Luke, from the Bible

An Egyptian I'll call Rahmad likes to go to remote villages to preach the Gospel. At 70, he has his own simple way of speaking directly to people's hearts, and whole families get saved. In 2000, he was in a village on the banks of the Nile, where twelve men and seven women accepted Christ. But "on the way home some bearded men approached me, obviously religious fanatics. I was suspicious and wanted to avoid them, but they had already started throwing stones at me. I was unprotected and saw my end coming. But as the first stones hit my body I was surprised that they didn't hurt. Then I saw why: they were turning into dust as they hit me! I thanked God out loud, and my attackers realized that a miracle was happening before their very eyes--so they fled, afraid."

--By James; and "Rahmad"

After prayer we all got on our carts, and one by one passed out into the densely crowded street. As we approached the city gate we could see that the road was black with crowds awaiting us. I had just remarked to my husband on how well we were getting through the crowds, when our carts passed through the gates. My husband turned pale as he pointed to a group of several hundred men, fully armed, awaiting us. They waited till all the carts had passed through the gate, then hurled down upon us a shower of stones, at the same time rushing forward and maiming or killing some of the animals. Mr. Goforth jumped down from our cart and cried to them, "Take everything, but don't kill." His only answer was a blow. The confusion that followed was so great it would be impossible to describe the escape of each one in detail. Each one later had his or her own testimony of that mighty and merciful deliverance. But I must give the details of Mr. Goforth's experience.

One man struck him a blow on the neck with a great sword wielded with two hands. "Somehow" the blunt edge of the sword struck his neck; the blow left a wide mark almost around his neck, but did no further harm. Had the sharp edge struck his neck he would certainly have been beheaded!

His thick helmet was cut almost to pieces, one blow cutting through the leather lining *just over the temple*, but without even scratching the skin!

Again he was felled to the ground, with a fearful sword cut, which entered the bone of the skull behind and almost cleft it in two. As he fell he seemed to hear distinctly a voice saying, "Fear not, they are praying for you." Rising from this blow, he was again struck down by a club. As he was falling almost unconscious to the ground he saw a horse coming at full speed toward him; when he became conscious again he found the horse had tripped and fallen (on level ground) so near that its tail almost touched him. The animal, kicking furiously, had served as a barrier between him and his assailants. While dazed and not knowing what to do a man came up as if to strike, but whispered, "Leave the carts." By that time the onlookers began to rush forward to get the loot, but the attacking party felt the things were theirs, so desisted in their attack upon us in order to secure their booty.

A word as to myself and the children. Several fierce men with swords jumped on my cart. One struck at the baby, but I parried the blow with a pillow, and the little fellow only received a slight scratch on the forehead. Then they dropped their swords and began tearing at our goods at the back of the cart. Heavy boxes were dragged over us, and everything was taken. Just then a dreadful looking man tried to reach us from the back of the cart with his sword, missing by an inch. I thought he would come to the front and continue his attack, but he did not. I had seen Mr. Goforth sink to the ground covered with blood twice, and had given him up for dead. Just then Paul, who had been in the last cart, jumped in, wild with delight at what he seemed to think was great fun, for he had run through the thick of the fight, dodging sword thrusts from all sides, and had succeeded in reaching me without a scratch.

[Later] We learned too, that our faithful Chinese nurse, who had charge of Ruth, had saved the child at the risk of her own life, lying upon the child and taking many cruel blows, till greed for loot drew the men off.

We soon joined the rest of the party, and by six o'clock that evening we reached the large city of Nang Yang Fu. The city wall was black with people, and as we entered the gate the wild crowds crushed against our carts. Sometimes the animals staggered, and it seemed as if nothing could save the carts from being overturned. Every moment or two a brick or stone would be hurled against the carts, and that cry, "Kill, kill," which can never be forgotten when once heard, was shouted by perhaps hundreds of voices. Yet the Lord brought us through, and "no weapon prospered."

When we reached the inn a wild mob of over a thousand men filled the inn yard; and as we alighted from the cart these men literally drove us before them into one room, which in a few moments was packed to suffocation. For probably an hour the crowd kept crushing us into one corner; then those outside became impatient at not being able to get in, and demanded that we be brought out. We managed to keep some of the ladies from going out; but the rest of us—men, women, and children—stood facing that seething multitude until relief came in the darkness. Why did they not kill us then? Why, indeed? None but an Almighty God kept that crowd back.

--By Mrs. Goforth

There was in that town a great man that had long lain sick, and was given up by the physicians; and some Friends in the town desired me to go to see him. I went up to him in his chamber, and spoke the Word of life to him, and was moved to pray by him; and the Lord was entreated, and restored him to health. But when I was come down stairs, into a lower room, and was speaking to the servants, and to some people that were there, a serving-man of his came raving out of another room, with a naked rapier in his hand, and set it just to my side. I looked steadfastly on him, and said, "Alack for thee, poor creature! what wilt thou do with thy carnal weapon? It is no more to me than a straw." The bystanders were much troubled, and he went away in a rage and full of wrath. But when the news of it came to his master, he turned him out of his service. Thus the Lord's power preserved me and raised up the weak man, who afterwards was very loving to Friends; and when I came to that town again both he and his wife came to see me.

--By George Fox

When I came down again to Joseph Nicholson's house, I saw a great hole in my coat, which was cut with a knife; but it was not cut through my doublet, for the Lord had prevented their mischief. The next day there was a rude, wicked man who would have done violence to a Friend, but the Lord's power stopped him.

--By George Fox

Awakened from Sleep

But he [Elijah] himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a juniper tree: and he requested for himself that he might die; and said, It is enough; now, O LORD, take away my life; for I am not better than my fathers. And as he lay and slept under a juniper tree, behold, then an angel touched him, and said unto him, Arise and eat.

And he looked, and, behold, there was a cake baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again. And the angel of the LORD came again the second time, and touched him, and said, Arise and eat; because the journey is too great for thee. And he arose, and did eat and drink, and went in the strength of that meat forty days and forty nights unto Horeb the mount of God. (1 Kings 19:4-8)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

It had been a long day and I was really tired when we got home from visiting a small city in Portugal. We were staying in a pension (a small rooming house) and there were no alarm clocks or anything to make sure we woke up early the next morning.

We had a special appointment that was important to us and we didn't want to be late. We usually didn't get up before dawn, but we needed to take public transportation to a place a bit far from where we were staying. We had come to this little town in the first place to spend a week or two meeting the people and letting them know about Jesus and how He could change their lives for the better. But now we had this appointment that would take us outside the city and we needed to wake up on time.

So I prayed for the Lord to send an angel to wake me up.

But I was surprised that the Lord didn't send a sweet little angel with a soft voice gently coaxing me to wake up. Instead it was a rough one who shook my bed really hard and spoke loudly and firmly telling me to get up, in no uncertain terms.

So I learned that all angels are not as we imagine, but must be a little like us.

--By Linda

Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him. And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison.

And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands. And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals. And so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me.

And he went out, and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision. When they were past the first and the second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city; which opened to them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him. (Acts 12:5-10)

...The beautiful young French girl linguist! She was a brilliant student of languages, a professional interpreter, a professional translator who knew several European languages fluently and whose profession was to work with some of these great commissions and governments in translating and giving a running interpretation of the proceedings during their counsels and conferences, like you hear at the United Nations on the ear phones. You hear the running interpretation of what is being said, and that was her kind of work. We met her on the train to Paris, and God gave us all day long in a seat facing opposite her. God woke me out of a sound sleep and said, "Get up! There's somebody you've got to talk to!"

"But Lord, I'm sleepy. Lord, I'm tired. I've been on the train all night, I can't get up."

"Get up, there's somebody I want you to talk to! She's in the room right now. You can feel it. You can feel those vibes, you can feel the vibrations. There's somebody here that's important, somebody here that you've got to talk to!"

"Okay, Lord! Alright!" So I sat up, and behold, to my dumbfounded amazement there was this gorgeous gal sitting immediately opposite us who broke into wreaths of beautiful sunny smiles! She smiled right at us, so friendly and so sweet, and said, "Hello!" whatever else she said I don't remember, but it was in French. However, we finally discovered she could speak English. So we began to talk to her about this and that and finally about the Lord, and she was so ready! She was not just ripe fruit, but over-ripe fruit! We hadn't even picked it off the tree--it just fell in our laps! She just fell right in our laps, she was so ripe and ready, and so hungry and in tears. She had been looking, searching, longing, and this was it! This was what she'd been waiting for!

--By David

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt: And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son. (Matthew 2:1,2,10-15)

--By Matthew, from the Bible

Now while Peter doubted in himself what this vision which he had seen should mean, behold, the men which were sent from Cornelius had made enquiry for Simon's house, and stood before the gate, And called, and asked whether Simon, which was surnamed Peter, were lodged there. While Peter thought on the vision, the Spirit said unto him, Behold, three men seek thee. Arise therefore, and get thee down, and go with them, doubting nothing: for I have sent them. (Acts 10:17-20)

--By Luke, from the Bible

Today my husband was going to travel to do a Christian concert in a place a few hours' drive away. And then drive all the way home again! He needed to leave early. I haven't had a wrist watch for years. The clock in the kitchen stopped telling time again, needs a new battery perhaps. My clock on my main work computer has gone wild and not only says the wrong time but says it's the year 1980—and resets back to the wrong time and date again if I try to change it. I depend on the children's watches if I need to know the time these days.

Knowing a long drive and day was ahead of him, he was trying to sleep a bit more, but wanted to be awake by 7:00am. He asked me to make sure he was awake at that time. I of course had no way of knowing what time it is—unless I guess. But I do know that praying and asking the Lord does work. So I left the room to go and have my early morning hours prayer time, trusting the Lord would wake him up at the right time. The children were sleeping, so I couldn't ask any of them to help.

After a long time of prayer out in my shed room I came back into the house due to an urgent need to use the bathroom. Then I went into the room my husband was sleeping in and said, "I don't know what time it is, but is rather light outside, maybe it's time to wake up now." Then I went into the children's room to see them, and "beep-beep" their hour chimes were going off. It was exactly 7:00am!

I was participating in an international hymn writing collective. Being in Australia, some of the webinars were at a difficult time, as they were being held in the US. The final webinar of the season was to be held at 1:00 AM Australian time—not a time that I usually wake up. Since I could watch the replay of the stream the next day, I wasn't sure if it was worth waking up at 1:00 AM to participate.

I went to bed about 11:00 PM, and told the Lord, "If there is any reason that You want me to participate in the webinar live, please wake me up." I specifically did not set an alarm clock, trusting the Lord to wake Me if it was His will. I wanted to leave it up to Him, as He knew my needs better than I.

I woke up at precisely 12:55 AM. Sensing that the Lord may want me to participate in the webinar, because of the exquisite timing, I dragged myself out of bed and went into my studio to my computer. When I opened it up I saw an email from the convener of the webinar saying that they had chosen one of my hymns to be represented in the webinar, and would I give my permission for them to showcase it for the some 500 participants worldwide. I of course shot back a quick email saying, "Yes please...", and was thus able to contribute to the webinar and converse live with one of the most prominent contemporary Christian hymn writers, which was a real blast. As a result of that webinar, several very fruitful musical partnerships have developed, and all because the Lord woke me up at five to one in the morning.

--By Michael

I'm a sound sleeper. Only thirst or a headache ever wakes me up. A car speeding past, a dog barking, a passing thunderstorm--I can sleep through almost anything. But for no apparent reason I woke up with a start one cool Fall night. At first I thought it was time to get up. No, my clock showed 1:00 a.m. I listened. All was still, yet I felt as though I had awakened for some reason. I sat on the side of the bed, bolt upright. Several minutes passed. The bedroom windows were closed and the curtains drawn. No noise from the outside. There was total silence.

Then I heard, distinctly, a man's voice: "Help me, help me! Oh, please help me!" The voice sounded like it was in the room with me. "Help me, help me! Oh, please help me!" Immediately I called the police emergency number. "Someone needs help," I said, "out near my street." I told the police dispatcher where I lived, and satisfied that I had done all I could, I went back to bed. Even before I fell asleep, the police dispatcher called me back. She sounded incredulous. "How did you know someone was there?" she asked.

"I heard his cries," I said. "But how could you?" she asked. She knew my apartment was set well back from the street. My windows were closed and I hadn't heard the police drive by. "The man you heard," she explained, "was trapped in a car at the bottom of a ravine nearly two blocks away."

"I heard him," I said. Somehow I heard him.

--By Virginia

Being Here and There—At the same time!

And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There stood a man of Macedonia, and prayed him, saying, Come over into Macedonia, and help us. And after he had seen the vision, immediately we endeavoured to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them. (Acts 16:10)

--By Apostle Luke, from the Bible

Back in 1968 or 1969, my boyfriend, James, and I used to go out regularly. On this particular night we went out late and he dropped me off at home at 12 or 1. I sat down on the couch.—You know how when you're super tired you usually go straight to bed and sack out? But I sat down on the couch and I remember looking at the clock. I sat there for five minutes and then I looked at the clock again and it was like 5:00 in the morning. And I was like, "What?" I had *just* sat down at midnight, and then I turned around and it was 5:00 in the morning!—Hours had passed, and I was still sitting in the same position and hadn't moved an inch! It was so weird! But I just chalked it up to weirdness and went to bed.

The next night I saw my boyfriend and he said, "After I left you last night, did anything strange happen to you?" He was acting kind of odd and I answered, "Well, kind of." Then I recounted the story to him: "I left you, and I went to the living room. I sat down for what seemed like five minutes, and the next time I looked at the clock, hours had passed."

He looked at me and he got wide-eyed—like really shocked. He was a really big fellow, sort of tough-looking, but he just went white. I said, "Why?" He replied, "After I left you last night, I went home and went to bed. You came to my bedside and woke me up." I'd never even been to his house (he always picked me up at mine); I didn't even know where he lived! He said, "You came and woke me up and said, 'James, James! We've got to go to the chief.'" He had regular contact with the chief of a nearby Indian tribe—this was in New Mexico and there were lots of North American Indians that lived on reservations. So there I was in his bedroom, waking him and saying, "We've got to go to the chief."

So we got in his car and drove to the nearby air strip. James was a helicopter pilot, and it just so happened that the helicopter he had flown earlier that day had not been put in the hanger. We got in the helicopter and flew to the reservation. Then we went to see this chief, who was a very good friend of his. To our amazement, we found the chief in the middle of an appendicitis attack. At that very moment, he was dying and was seriously ill with this life-threatening appendicitis attack.

James said, "We've got to get you to the hospital." He picked up the chief to take him to the helicopter and he turned to where I'd been and said, "We've got to go!" But I was gone! So he took the chief and put him in the helicopter. They flew off in the helicopter and landed at the hospital and the chief's life was saved. And all the while, there I was sitting in my living room wondering what happened to those four hours that flew by in an instant.

From James' point of view, I was there in the flesh—I woke him up, we went together, we flew together, we saw the guy, we assessed that it was a serious situation and that he needed to get to the hospital quickly. Everything had happened and the chief's life was saved; as far as he was concerned, I was with him in the flesh during that time. But then I suddenly disappeared. However, I remembered none of this and I didn't know anything had happened!

--Anonymous

Sara [a work colleague in another country] once told me that when she was sick I appeared to her. I guess it was a spirit thing as I have only a mixed memory of that experience and was at the time sick myself. Sara and I were close in the spirit as we worked on publications together through the mail. It is an example of being able to be in two places at one time. In this example I was a “ghost” visiting her. It is only a memory at present but it made me aware of what sort of things can be done with the help of the Holy Spirit.

--By Paul

John Paul Jackson reports a startling occurrence in Switzerland in 1990: I was on a 21-day ministry trip through Europe, but after speaking in Geneva, I doubled over in pain from what doctors later told me was pancreatitis. Lying on my bed in excruciating pain that night, I told God that if He didn't heal me, I would cancel the rest of my trip and check into a hospital. Around 2:30 AM, I sensed someone standing beside my bed. To my right was an elderly man with weathered skin and thick, knotted fingers. First I thought I was hallucinating, then I thought it was an angel. As the old man reached out his hand toward me, he said, "I have come to pray for you."

Placing his hand on top of mine, which rested on my stomach, he began to pray. I felt heat leave his hands and enter into mine. Heat unrolled like a scroll--down my legs and up my feet and up my abdomen and out my head. As it unrolled, the searing pain left my body. Then we looked at each other, and he disappeared before my eyes. I jumped out of bed and began dancing around the room, thanking God for healing me and sending His angel. That's when He said it wasn't an angel. A vision occurred to me of a man with outstretched hands and tears running down his face, telling God, "I just want to be used by You, but I'm an old man in a small village. People think I'm crazy. Can You use me?" And God said to me, "I took him from an obscure village in Mexico, used him, and sent him back."

--By John

A few months before a man and his wife ever met, he had a very unusual experience. One night, while he thought he was sleeping, in his room there was a beautiful woman. Not just in his room, but in his bed. It was too real to be just a dream; yet there could be no way for some unknown woman to have been there with him. The exchange was physically felt, and very pleasantly so. After awhile of extra special interaction, the woman said to him, "I'm coming," then turned to leave and disappeared. Months later he meets this woman in real life, for the first time. She had just moved to that area days before, from overseas. She looked like his mysterious night visitor. He knew instantly that she was the one for him. A year and a half later they were happily married.

--By CQ

When my eldest son was quite young, he missed his dad who had gone on a trip for a week or so. One day, while his dad was still gone, he looked into a room in the house and saw his dad there. He told me that when he opened the door, there was daddy. It cheered his heart, and helped him not miss his dad so much.

Years later, my youngest son said to me he was very surprised to see me in the room I had been in for quite awhile having prayer time and reading the Bible. "Mommy, you are everywhere! I just saw you in the bedroom, and now you are here!" This encouraged me. I don't know what happened, but to know that while I spent time with Jesus, He was still letting the children feel and see as if I was around, if that's what was needed for their care.

--By CQ

Holy Spirit Filled Water

Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep market a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches. In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water. For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had. (John 5:2-4)

--By John

When we got the news that the doctors had found a tumor in our daughter's intestine after doing an ultrasound, we were desperate. We consulted with the Lord, and He told us to not worry, that He would heal Cristal, and that He was using this as a test for Cristal to get closer to Him. The day before the analysis for Cristal, she called us saying that they would examine her intestines, to find out if the tumor was dangerous, and if she needs an operation.

I told her, "Have faith! Jesus said that He would heal you, and He will. Just like He healed me nine years ago when I had cancer, He will heal you too!" The Lord told me to tell her to get a glass of water, and for her to put her hands on it, and claim the power of the Keys of the Kingdom, asking Jesus to put in the water the heavenly medicine that she needed for this tumor to disappear.

So she did, and right away she felt a shiver run through her body. She started feeling a movement in her stomach that immediately made her go to the bathroom, like a laxative. When she went to the bathroom she deposited a weird thing from her body. The next day she had the enema, and they found out that her intestines were completely clean, that there was no sign of a tumor.

--By Solomon

Now Naaman, captain of the host of the king of Syria, was a great man with his master, and honourable, because by him the LORD had given deliverance unto Syria: he was also a mighty man in valour, but he was a leper. And the Syrians had gone out by companies, and had brought away captive out of the land of Israel a little maid; and she waited on Naaman's wife. And she said unto her mistress, Would God my lord were with the prophet that is in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy.

So Naaman came with his horses and with his chariot, and stood at the door of the house of Elisha. And Elisha sent a messenger unto him, saying, Go and wash in Jordan seven times, and thy flesh shall come again to thee, and thou shalt be clean. But Naaman was wroth, and went away, and said, Behold, I thought, He will surely come out to me, and stand, and call on the name of the LORD his God, and strike his hand over the place, and recover the leper. Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? may I not wash in them, and be clean? So he turned and went away in a rage.

And his servants came near, and spake unto him, and said, My father, if the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldest thou not have done it? how much rather then, when he saith to thee, Wash, and be clean? Then went he down, and dipped himself seven times in Jordan, according to the saying of the man of God: and his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean. (2 Kings 2:1-3, 9-14)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe

It was during one day of particularly bad street fighting, no one dared go outside. I was sick with malaria and it was a very bad case. The fighting had continued for a few days and there was simply no way for me to go to a pharmacy to get medicine. Nothing was opened anyway. So I took a cup of water and prayed a little prayer that went something like this, 'Dear Jesus, you know exactly the predicament I'm in. I'm in an impossible situation but You said that that is when You will do the miracle. So I have this glass of water here in my hand and I'm going to pray over it and claim that it acts as medicine and heals me. Jesus touch this water now and fill it with your medicine.' I drank it down and by the next morning all signs of malaria were gone!!!!"

--Anonymous

And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from his birth. And his disciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he was born blind? Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him. I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world. When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay, And said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam, (which is by interpretation, Sent.) He went his way therefore, and washed, and came seeing. The neighbours therefore, and they which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged? Some said, This is he: others said, He is like him: but he said, I am he. (John 9:1-9)

One day we prayed for the Lord to do something special and unusual that we would never forget! While in the park we saw an Uzbek girl, sitting on the bench reading a book. We both got a check to talk to her. When we gave her a poster and explained it was about Jesus, she exclaimed, "Oh, I also love Jesus and read some books about Him!" I was surprised at her reaction, as usually Muslims here react differently when we witness to them about Jesus.

Soon we knew the reason for that happy reaction. She told us that one time her entire family was bedridden for two months with a terrible flu. They thought they'd never recover. To add to their sorrow, her father had left them; they were without any support or hope. Just then, one of their neighbors came to them, a sincere Christian. She told them that Jesus could heal them if they would only believe. They said yes. Then she brought a cross and water (which she believed was holy) and sprinkled it on them.

That night this young woman felt as if something warm had overwhelmed her whole body, and she slept peacefully for the first time in a long while. The very next day her entire family was healed! They were amazed, leaping for joy and praising Jesus for such miracle! That event was a turning point for her family. They started believing in Jesus more than ordinary Muslims do, and reading the Bible!

After hearing this amazing story, we continued to tell her more about Jesus, and then she accepted Jesus in her heart! We ended up talking to her for two hours, and at the end she looked at us with shining eyes and said, "I found something I was looking for my whole life, and the emptiness I always felt before is filled now. I am so happy!"

--Anonymous

And the LORD spake unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Stretch forth thine hand with thy rod over the streams, over the rivers, and over the ponds, and cause frogs to come up upon the land of Egypt. And Aaron stretched out his hand over the waters of Egypt; and the frogs came up, and covered the land of Egypt. (Exodus 8:5-6)

--By Moses

And it came to pass in those days, that Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee, and was baptized of John in Jordan. And straightway coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens opened, and the Spirit like a dove descending upon him: And there came a voice from heaven, saying, Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. And immediately the spirit driveth him into the wilderness. (Mark 1:9-12)

--By Mark

I read a story of an account written by Mary, whose life was miraculously saved during an accident when kayaking. In her book she spoke of an interesting even involving Holy-Spirit filled water. Due to a death in the family a spirit of depression hung over all the house. On it went for quiet some time. A man of God came to talk and pray with them. He took some water and generously sprinkled it all over the house, praying for the Lord's spirit to cleanse the place of all darkness of the enemy. And so it happened. The next day there was the Lord's Spirit of joy filling the house. It was a over night miracle. The Lord had cleansed and send the enemy away, and honored this prayer and act of faith.

--By CQ

And the sons of the prophets said unto Elisha, Behold now, the place where we dwell with thee is too strait for us. Let us go, we pray thee, unto Jordan, and take thence every man a beam, and let us make us a place there, where we may dwell. And he answered, Go ye. And one said, Be content, I pray thee, and go with thy servants. And he answered, I will go. So he went with them. And when they came to Jordan, they cut down wood. But as one was felling a beam, the axe head fell into the water: and he cried, and said, Alas, master! for it was borrowed. And the man of God said, Where fell it? And he shewed him the place. And he cut down a stick, and cast it in thither; and the iron did swim. Therefore said he, Take it up to thee. And he put out his hand, and took it. (2 Kings 6:1-7)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe

Many years ago I lived on a larger property. My bedroom that doubled as an office for me, was in a separate building than the main house. It was one of those "raining cats and dogs" days, and I was in the main house kitchen about to walk to my room. Huge drops of torrential rain were falling. I'm not afraid of getting a little rain on me, but the amount of water coming down per square foot at that moment was stronger than I'd receive standing in the shower! I decided to wait till it let up.

I prayed what to do, Jesus said to wait, and help out in the kitchen. So I put the clean dishes away and tidied up. I did have plenty of work waiting for me to do, so I was rather anxious to make it back to my computer at some point this afternoon! "Okay Lord, what shall I do now? Dishes are done, and You'd said that it would be fine for me to walk afterwards. But the rain is still coming down hard." I prayed and waited for a short reply. "Go ahead and walk", was the instruction.

I didn't have an umbrella or hood or anything to shield me. I opened the door and took the first step, then the next and made my way down the long driveway. Mysteriously, though rain continued all around, it was as though a Heavenly umbrella was above me. I didn't feel a drop! Wherever I stepped, no rain fell. I made it to my room without getting wet.

--By CQ

Someone To Lead You—Something to Follow

A mother and daughter and two St. Bernards dogs were travelling in a flooded area. They heard a news bulletin over the radio: "Due to extensive flooding in southern Tennessee and Missouri, the bridge in Crithersville, Missouri, has been washed out. We suggest you take the Brown's Ferry crossing instead."

But where was Brown's Ferry? They drove on and came to a gas station. The attendant at the station gave them directions. Were they correct? The mother and daughter drove on into the darkness. It was scary, they didn't know if they were going to get lost. When the daughter, Debbie started crying, mother said, "Perhaps we should pray?" so they did.

Then they came to a flooded area in the road. Mother got out of the car to see how deep the water was. It had a flowing current. Just then another set of headlights appeared. It was a man in a cream coloured car. They asked him if he knew the way. He did. With his car he led them through the watery area. They drove and followed him carefully. When they were safely across he gave them directions where to go next.

The mother extensively thanked the man and started driving. She looked back in her rear-view mirror and there were no headlights, no car, not even houses in sight, and nowhere that he could hide or have gone. She shouted out, "Look, back there Debbie! There's no one there!"

"You're right!" Debbie said. "It must have been an angel."

--Retold by Anthony

The large park near some temples, in Dehli India, had an eerie feeling. Deepika and her friend had to cross this area in the dark, to catch their train. They didn't know the way through and were scared. It was a dangerous and fear-gripping place, as it was not only dark physically, but spiritually as well.

Deepika recalls, "We took a deep breath, and chose a path on the park and started walking without knowing where this path would take us. It was 8:30 PM, and not only was the park completely deserted, it was pitch dark. We were so scared. We had started praying when suddenly a miracle happened. A thin man, somewhere in his 40s started walking in front of us. We were just blindly following him, not knowing where it would lead us to. We were scared at first, not knowing who he was, but noticed he would stop when we stopped. Once we started walking, he would do the same. He didn't look back even once in the entire time that we followed him. He just kept walking, and we followed him. The man eventually led us to the entrance of the park. 'There is the Kalkaji metro station, you can go now', he said and disappeared. We reached home safely that night thanks to our angel."

--By Deepika

We needed to take a bus to go to Romania. It was the middle of the night. We arrived there early, but were surprised to see that the Euroline bus stop that had the bus we needed to take to our destination, had been moved somewhere else! We only had five more minutes before the check-in! We asked some people there if they knew where it was but no one could tell us. Then a car stopped and a lady asked what the problem was. She knew where the new place was and offered to lead us there! She knew a lot of short cuts and brought us there just in time! A real angel—and that at 1:00 at night!

--By Daniella

Article from "The Recorder", September 1979: Kham Put, Thailand (EP). Khun Paot, a 19-year-old girl, escaped the Khmer Rouge rule in Cambodia after an arduous journey with 100 others through miles of jungle, canals, mountains, and rivers. Standing between them and freedom were Communist soldiers, the elements, and a stretch of jungle ground covered with thorns. Most of the escapees were barefoot or wore flimsy thongs. A midnight-like darkness hampered the struggling group as it crossed a valley between two high mountain ranges.

"We could see absolutely nothing," Paot later told a missionary, Maxine Stewart. "We didn't even know where to step." Suddenly hundreds of fireflies swarmed into view. Their glow made enough light for the people to see the path. The refugees reached the next mountain by "firefly light," said Mrs. Stewart in April issue of Commission Magazine. After Paot was transferred to Kham Put refugee camp, she was invited to a Christian meeting. "I know that old man," she exclaimed at a picture on the wall of the chapel. "He is the one who led us and showed us the way to Thailand and freedom." She was pointing to a picture of Jesus.

And [Jesus] sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat. And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare? And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in. And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples? And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready. And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover. (Luke 22:8-13)

--By Luke, in the Bible

Some years ago, a teacher joined an educational tour group to visit seven European countries with her students. The tour bus stopped at a famous cathedral in Germany for sight-seeing. Because there were so many tour buses and big crowds of people, everyone was requested to stay close together with their group so that no one would get lost.

However, in the midst of touring the cathedral, the teacher discovered she'd run out of film for her camera. Since she knew the bus number and location, she decided to meet her group back at the bus. So she went to a shop outside the cathedral, bought the film and headed back to the bus.

She went from bus to bus to bus, but there was no sign of the bus she had come on. Not one of the drivers spoke English, so no one could help her. When she realized she was lost, she stopped in her tracks and started asking the Lord for help. She remembered verses from her childhood and started saying them out loud: "Lord, You said You would never leave me or forsake me. When I am afraid I will trust in You, Lord. Now I am here all alone and lost. I don't know anyone in all of Germany. Please help me find my bus."

Just at that very moment, she felt a tap on her shoulder from behind. She turned and found herself looking into the face of a tall, handsome man who asked her if she was lost. After telling him about her predicament, he told her to follow him.

He took her down a series of steps to a completely different level where there were many more buses parked. The man took her right to her bus. And when she turned around to thank him, he had disappeared! Then she knew that an angel had come to help her in response to her prayer. God surely watches over His children!

--By Dina

I was on the way to the university. I was in a trolley bus. A strange young man with blond hair and who had no colour in his irises—his eyes filled only with light—sat directly opposite me. I couldn't ignore him no matter how hard I tried. I thought he was really weird and I was scared of him as he didn't look like a normal human being. He kept smiling and staring at me. Two stops before I was supposed to get off, he got up and held my hand. When he touched me I was warm all over. I felt the same way later when I received prayer for healing.

I can't explain why I went with him, but I followed him. As soon as the trolley bus left, he let my hand go. I turned away and he was gone. In a few minutes I heard people screaming and the ambulances coming. I found out later that the trolley bus was cut in two and had a short circuit and some were injured. I might have been among the injured if I had not gotten off early.

--By Sirena

And they took their journey from Succoth, and encamped in Etham, in the edge of the wilderness. And the LORD went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light; to go by day and night: He took not away the pillar of the cloud by day, nor the pillar of fire by night, from before the people. (Exodus 13:20-22)

--By Moses, in the Bible

And on the day that the tabernacle was reared up the cloud covered the tabernacle, namely, the tent of the testimony: and at even there was upon the tabernacle as it were the appearance of fire, until the morning. So it was alway: the cloud covered it by day, and the appearance of fire by night.

And when the cloud was taken up from the tabernacle, then after that the children of Israel journeyed: and in the place where the cloud abode, there the children of Israel pitched their tents. At the commandment of the LORD the children of Israel journeyed, and at the commandment of the LORD they pitched: as long as the cloud abode upon the tabernacle they rested in their tents.

And when the cloud tarried long upon the tabernacle many days, then the children of Israel kept the charge of the LORD, and journeyed not. And so it was, when the cloud was a few days upon the tabernacle; according to the commandment of the LORD they abode in their tents, and according to the commandment of the LORD they journeyed.

And so it was, when the cloud abode from even unto the morning, and that the cloud was taken up in the morning, then they journeyed: whether it was by day or by night that the cloud was taken up, they journeyed. Or whether it were two days, or a month, or a year, that the cloud tarried upon the tabernacle, remaining thereon, the children of Israel abode in their tents, and journeyed not: but when it was taken up, they journeyed.

At the commandment of the LORD they rested in the tents, and at the commandment of the LORD they journeyed: they kept the charge of the LORD, at the commandment of the LORD by the hand of Moses. (Numbers 9:15-23)

--By Moses

In 2002, I was on a missionary trip in Germany and there were festivals in the city so all the hotels were packed. There was no place to stay and it was raining. I sat down with my partner to pray and looked across the street. We were in a coffee shop and a boy caught my attention. He was standing in the rain looking straight at me. For 10 minutes I couldn't get my eyes off him. He pulled out from his back pocket a key chain and dangled it in the air in front of him. I felt I had to follow him. I told my partner about him. We got up and followed him and I tried to start a conversation with the young man we saw but he didn't answer any of my polite enquiries. I asked, "Do you speak English?" and "What is your name?" He answered in English, "I know what you need. Follow me."

He brought us to a house across town and told me, "They have a room for you." I went ahead to the hotel desk and started talking to the receptionist. I turned around to say thank you but the young man was totally gone. Then I asked the lady how much it would cost. She said, "It is already taken care of." Before I went to sleep I prayed to meet the young man again. Nuremberg is a small town, so there was a good chance I could see him again. I wanted to thank this man, as I was so thankful.

That night I had a dream and in my dream the same young man who had led us to the hotel appeared and said, "I am an angel." In the dream I didn't see his face anymore. I couldn't see his eyes which were beams of light. His face became light but I knew the voice was the same. The Lord knows my heart and allowed me to meet him again, even if it was only in my dreams.

I tried to describe the young man to the hotel receptionist to see if she knew him but she said she didn't. I asked her who paid, and she said, "It was paid through the internet," but we don't have bank cards so there was no way it could have been us.

--By Sirena

Many times [in Indonesia] we must walk at night; or we have to travel through the dark jungle. It is very difficult. We have no maps to find our way. But God just told us to pray for light. He gave the children of Israel light, so why wouldn't He give it to us too? The Bible never changes. The light God gave us after we prayed would be like the landing of an airplane. When the light would go left, we would go left, and when it would move to the right, we would go right. As it went forward, we would go forward. Finally we would find the village, church or home where God wanted us to minister. The Lord many times led us through the darkness of the jungle this way. We wouldn't know the way, but we just followed the light. When we would follow the light, we would always come to the exact place where the Lord wanted us to go.

--By Mel

[Portion of story] The next day Victor's wife showed me her scrapbook of newspaper clippings about the avalanche and how Victor received a hero's commendation from the president of Chile. I combed the articles, but not one explained how Victor had managed to find the lodge in a blizzard and near total darkness. At last I persuaded Victor's wife to reveal his secret. "He doesn't talk about this," she explained, "because he thinks people will say he's crazy." She paused for a moment—probably wondering if I would say the same—then continued. "As Victor was walking through the blizzard, a bright light appeared off to one side, almost like a streetlight. But as Victor trudged through the deep snow, it moved with him and it lit the way, more like a spotlight than a streetlight. The light led Victor straight to the lodge. ... "And there's one more thing. The light that guided him was no ordinary light. When Victor looked directly into it, instead of radiating from some sort of bulb, the light was coming from Jesus' face."

--By Michael

God Teaches to Read

There I was in Rajpur, standing in a crowd of 150 Indians, holding a paper plate of chapattis and curried chicken, when my host introduced another church planter who had come to attend my seminar, Gas Ram Barwe.

Gas is a regular guy: 34, 5'5", and a bit on the quiet side. He has a wife, Chandrika, and a son, Ram Jeet.

When I prompted him for a short version of his life story, he recounted that when he was six, his father went crazy because of his chronic poverty. So with no more family income, his mother had to pull him out of school after two months of his first year. Thus, Gas never learned to read.

But then at 22, he got saved--and really, *really* wanted to learn to read the Bible. Couldn't afford lessons, though. So one day he sat down with a Hindi Bible, opened it, pointed to a word, and said, "OK, Lord, what does this mean?" And God spoke to him, telling what it said.

He scanned for another interesting-looking word, asked God, and again, God told him what it meant. Incredibly, he continued on word by word, and in two weeks, he was reading fluently.

He has suffered heavy persecution, including being fed poison--which God miraculously saved him from. (His poisoners became Christians.) He has become bold in communicating the Gospel. At last report, he has planted 212 churches.

A few moments after my conversation with Gas, I spoke quietly with another attendee, and commented, "Wow, that guy over there actually learned how to read without going to school!"

Her answer: "Oh, yeah. Gas is one of those people that God has taught directly, without ..."

"Hold it," I said. "*One* of those?"

"Yes, there are a number of people around here God has taught to read."

I was raised to believe that miracles faded away long ago, so every time I come across a high-octane disciple like Gas, my barely adequate brain has to reset itself to zero and start all over again.

The new saints seem to have a motto designed to keep me permanently off balance: NO LIMITS. When the situation demands it, they know how to operate in the power of God, to do the impossible. It sort of crumbles your static little universe when you meet people who not only do miracles, but do types of miracles that aren't even mentioned in the Bible. We are fulfilling Jesus' words about His miracles, "Greater works than these shall ye do..."

--By James

I was 38 when the Lord spoke to me and told me to do the strangest thing. We had a little farm in the mountains of North Georgia then--me, my wife Nell and our six children. I'd never been to school a day in my life and I couldn't read a word, but I did know how to farm. I'd learned that from my father. The day I heard God speak was a beautiful one, the kind where the sun blazes down and warms your bones. I was bending over, picking some peas for supper, when out of the blue a Voice boomed: "I WANT YOU TO GO PREACH!"

I jerked up and looked around. *Some rascals are playing a trick on me*, I thought. I ran to the big rock on top of the hill, where I could see for miles. But when I got there, not a soul was in sight--and not a sound could be heard except the birds chirping and the soft swish of the wind. I was sure then that God Himself had given me an order, and I began to shiver. Why would He want me, an ignorant farmer?

"No, Lord!" I cried into the sky. "I can't preach. Not a man like me with no learning. Why, I can't read Your Word. Besides, I'm too new a Christian."

A couple of weeks before, Nell had taken me to a prayer meeting, and that night I'd accepted Jesus. But how could a brand-new Christian preach to others? "Don't ask me, God," I mumbled, looking down at my cracked, dusty old brogans¹⁶. Then I started to run down the hill, away from that Voice.

As it turned out, I kept right on running for five years, because during that time I didn't go to church much. I didn't have time for it. A farmer leads a busy life, seven days a week. Or so I told myself. Those were lean, hard years for our family. Everything seemed to go wrong. My crops failed; I was in a bad accident with my pickup truck, and--worst of all--my sweet little daughter Betty died. I walked around half-dazed most of the time, and that got me into more trouble.

Where I lived, getting ready for planting meant burning off the fields before ploughing. I knew perfectly well how to burn safely, but the spring that Betty died I wasn't giving the job my full attention. I raked brush into a pile to start the fire, and when I bent down and struck the match, I didn't notice the wind had picked up.

All at once the wind whooshed across the field and whipped my fire out of control. I *had* to keep it away from the sprouting fields my neighbour had recently planted! I panicked--raced into the fire and tried to beat it out. Instantly I was completely surrounded by flames. They roared higher than my head.

"Lord, save me!" I yelled. "I don't want to die. Save me, and I'll do what You want!" The last thing I remember is covering my eyes with my arm and dashing through a wall of fire. I was badly burned and spent a long time in the hospital, but God answered my prayer. Now I had a promise to keep--somehow. I had to find a way to do what He wanted.

Shortly after I was on my feet again I sold my farm and moved my family to what I hoped was a better one near Lyerly, Georgia. I went with my family to the Belmont Baptist church. I had a lot of catching up to do.

Several years passed and I did my best to honour the Lord and learn about His teachings. Just by listening hard, I memorized a good amount of Scripture. I wasn't preaching, but I was never shy about testifying about the Lord. Then one day the church deacons called me aside.

"Bob," they said, "we'd like you to teach the adult Sunday school class."

"I can't," I told them. "I don't know how to read." But those people were a good bunch of friends. "That doesn't matter, Bob," they said. "You'll make a good teacher anyhow." They wouldn't let up urging and encouraging me.

I was still ashamed about my ignorance, but I remembered my promise to God. Maybe this is what God meant when He told me "go preach," I thought. Teaching is almost like preaching. Maybe this is what He had in mind all along.

I accepted the job.

Before each class my wife, bless her, read the lessons to me. I couldn't have done the job without her. But Nell didn't have much formal schooling and there were many words she couldn't make out herself. After two years, I began to feel frustrated. I needed to learn to read for myself. Even with a lot of back-patting from the folks in my Sunday school class, I felt they deserved a lot more than they were getting from me.

If only I could get some schooling...but we were still poor. And even if I could afford to take time away from my farm work, how could an old codger in his 50's fit into a classroom with little kiddies? It seemed impossible! The blues began to gather around me like clouds around a mountaintop.

One day, fed up with the daily torment, I decided to will myself to read. I grabbed my Bible and stomped into the woods behind our house. I sank down under a pine tree and opened my Bible. The mass of black letters all seemed a jumble. None of those little marks printed on the page had any meaning to me. I tried so hard to make them out that my head began to hurt and my stomach knotted up. Tears welled up in my eyes, and I slammed the Book shut and let the tears come. Inside there was a deep ache, and it came out in great moans.

"Lord," I sobbed, "You know my misery. You *know* I'm trying to serve You. I want to do what You want me to do, but I don't know how. I need to read Your Word, but I can't. Dear God, help me!"

For hours I sat there, crying and begging for help from Above. At last a peaceful feeling settled over me. I didn't know what it meant, but I felt better, as if Someone had put a hand on my shoulder and said, "You'll be all right now."

That night, I was listening as Nell read the Bible to me. She stumbled on a word, and without thinking I leaned over to look at the page. "That's `impoverished,'" I said. She picked up reading where she'd left off until another word stopped her. Again I looked at the page. "That's `inhabitants.'"

The third time it happened, Nell got a funny expression on her face. "You know this Book better than I do," she said. And all of a sudden it hit me. She was reading verses I hadn't memorized!

Almost fearfully, I took the Bible from her and ran my eyes over the page. "I can read, Nell," I cried. "I CAN READ!" I flipped page after page and every sentence made sense. I even picked up a magazine and read the words on the cover. "It's got to be God's work," I whispered. "Only God could do this for me."

How long had He been planting His Words in me so that now, this night, they had sprouted and bloomed? Without another word we joyfully gave thanks to Him.

I stayed up late that night, searching the Scriptures with my own eyes. What a joy to read for the first time the Words in Job 32:8, "There is a spirit in Man: and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding."

To me, those Words will always have a special meaning. They say that every one of His children has a secret Teacher Who lives within us. If you ask His Help--and trust in His wisdom--you'll be given whatever knowledge you need to have.

How else could an ignorant old farmer learn to read without ever setting foot in a schoolhouse?

--By Robert

Now about the midst of the feast Jesus went up into the temple, and taught. And the Jews marvelled, saying, How knoweth this man letters, having never learned? Jesus answered them, and said, My doctrine is not mine, but his that sent me. (John 7:14-16)

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. (John 14:25-26)

--By John, from the Bible

Food Instantly Cooked

Last night I needed a miracle to get dinner done at a good time. People were hungry, and I had no way of cooking the food easily, since the stove broke and it is to be two weeks until we get a new one. Rice was in the slow cooker. I didn't put it on early enough, as other food was cooking in it, and I forgot being very focused on the boy's other needs in this time. I kept checking on the rice, but it wasn't going fast and well. Every time I looked it was just brown rice at the bottom of a pot, that was mostly warm. I didn't see how it would be done in time for our evening meal.

I remembered—and reminded the Lord—how He had made food cook fast for me before when I needed it done, and I knew He could do it this time as well. (See stories following this one.) So I trusted, last night, that it could happen again. I told Jesus that I knew He could make it cook real fast, if it was best. Though I was prepared that He could help us have the patience to wait the long time until it was ready.

With nothing else that could be done to make things faster, I went out to work with the children on their projects. After a bit later I went to check on the cooking rice, and I was so pleasantly surprised. Instead of the hard brown rice sunken down at the bottom of the warm water in the slow cooker, I found a full to the brim cooker, filled with fluffy cooked rice! Perfectly cooked too!

We had a nice, very abundant, filled to the full dinner, and in good timing. He helped fill in the needs—cooking without a regular stove, and having a lack of time to do it. It was wonderful. Thank You Jesus.

--By CQ

One time while camping and we needed to go meet relatives and to go and see a choir singing songs in a church for Easter. I had only minutes to finish cooking the meal, or we'd be late. I had some rice noodles I could use, and stir fry some veggies. However, when I opened the pack of noodles I saw on the instructions it said these would take 20 minutes to cook. I needed them done in about 2 minutes! So I prayed for the Lord to do the miracle. And it happened. I checked on them by faith after a few minutes, and they were soft and ready and good to eat. Praise God. All was well, we were able to eat and leave and make it on time to the concert.

--By CQ

And Gideon went in, and made ready a kid, and unleavened cakes of an ephah of flour: the flesh he put in a basket, and he put the broth in a pot, and brought it out unto him under the oak, and presented it. And the angel of God said unto him, Take the flesh and the unleavened cakes, and lay them upon this rock, and pour out the broth. And he did so.

Then the angel of the LORD put forth the end of the staff that was in his hand, and touched the flesh and the unleavened cakes; and there rose up fire out of the rock, and consumed the flesh and the unleavened cakes. Then the angel of the LORD departed out of his sight.

And when Gideon perceived that he was an angel of the LORD, Gideon said, Alas, O LORD God! for because I have seen an angel of the LORD face to face. (Judges 6:19-22)

--By an ancient anonymous scribe, from the Bible

Our family was out camping, and my husband needed some warm tea to drink. I was at the camp watching over the sleeping children and was going to boil some water for his tea, while he and the oldest boy were taking an evening walk down to the lake.

When you are higher up in the mountains, it takes longer to boil water, as the air pressure is less. We were camping at over 1,000 feet elevation. The wind was blowing and the flame on the stove wasn't working right. It would blow flames all over the pot, so it had to be turned on real low.

It was dark, windy, and there were lots of mosquitoes around. I prayed for a miracle for the water to boil fast and for the camping stove's flame to work right—not to blow out, and not to get too big. After a minute of doing other things around our camp, to my dismay I saw that the flame had blown out. Usually that is dangerous, as then gas fumes go into the air. If you try to light the flame too soon it will make a bit of a boom or flame in the air.

However, I didn't smell the gas, and amazingly enough the knob was turned completely off, without me having done it. So it was safe. Jesus had made sure the gas didn't leak when the wind blew out the flame. I decided to try turning on the other burner, to see if it would work better there, and placed the pot of cool water on it. The flame seemed to work better, and I prayed for a miracle for the water to boil extra fast, so it would work out for my husband to have tea and so I wouldn't have to stand out there for so long.

Then just half a minute later the steam was pouring out of the hole in the lid of the pot. The water was completely boiling—not just simmering. It was boiling full-blast, so soon after I had prayed. The tea was made right away, and when my husband and son returned he was so happy for something to relax with after his long day of driving us on our trip.

--By CQ

I must say, I do pray a lot in the Kitchen. One dear lady said, "You know what, I've never heard anybody who mentions the name of Jesus as often in the kitchen—and you are not swearing; you mean it."

I said, "I do!" When you have large numbers to feed and things don't go as planned, I do pray.

We have this particular group, and they were quite conservative, and they were very pedantic about time, and they made it very clear. And I'd committed, and we'd have everything ready early, and it was all going to flow.

Then I had a problem with my oven.

"Oh!" I thought. "Dear Lord, what am I going to do?" Because I'd made these quiches, and they just weren't cooked. They were all wobbly. It was awful. I just prayed. I said, "Father, please, I've committed to these people; they are Your people, and I don't know what to do, but I'm just going to believe You that You are going to cook the quiche."

And I told them it would probably be about ten minutes late or something like that, and they were being reasonably gracious. Within about five minutes the Lord said, "Go and look in the oven." I peeked in and it was just so funny. It was quite brown, and they were completely cooked. I said, "Lord, I think they are a little bit over cooked, actually, but thank You very much anyway!" Ha, ha!

I served it out and I said to them, "You have got a very special gift from Heaven. You have got Holy Ghost cooked quiche! And I hope it's going to taste really good." They were quite conservative and I don't think they were quite used to this sort of concept. But anyway they seemed to like it very much and have second helpings.

--By Hilary

Fire from Heaven

And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the LORD that was broken down. And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:

And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the LORD: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed. And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.

And he said, Do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, Do it the third time. And they did it the third time. And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.

And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.

Hear me, O LORD, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the LORD God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again. Then the fire of the LORD fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench. And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces: and they said, The LORD, he is the God; the LORD, he is the God. (1 Kings 18:30-39)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

And David built there an altar unto the LORD, and offered burnt offerings and peace offerings, and called upon the LORD; and he answered him from heaven by fire upon the altar of burnt offering.

And the LORD commanded the angel; and he put up his sword again into the sheath thereof.

At that time when David saw that the LORD had answered him in the threshingfloor of Ornan the Jebusite, then he sacrificed there.

For the tabernacle of the LORD, which Moses made in the wilderness, and the altar of the burnt offering, were at that season in the high place at Gibeon. (1 Chronicles 21:26-29)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with him a thousand years.

And when the thousand years are expired, Satan shall be loosed out of his prison,

And shall go out to deceive the nations which are in the four quarters of the earth, Gog, and Magog, to gather them together to battle: the number of whom is as the sand of the sea.

And they went up on the breadth of the earth, and compassed the camp of the saints about, and the beloved city: and fire came down from God out of heaven, and devoured them.

And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night for ever and ever. (Revelation 20:6-10)

--By John, from the Bible

Then the king sent unto him a captain of fifty with his fifty. And he went up to him: and, behold, he sat on the top of an hill. And he spake unto him, Thou man of God, the king hath said, Come down.

And Elijah answered and said to the captain of fifty, If I be a man of God, then let fire come down from heaven, and consume thee and thy fifty. And there came down fire from heaven, and consumed him and his fifty.

Again also he sent unto him another captain of fifty with his fifty. And he answered and said unto him, O man of God, thus hath the king said, Come down quickly.

And Elijah answered and said unto them, If I be a man of God, let fire come down from heaven, and consume thee and thy fifty. And the fire of God came down from heaven, and consumed him and his fifty.

And he sent again a captain of the third fifty with his fifty. And the third captain of fifty went up, and came and fell on his knees before Elijah, and besought him, and said unto him, O man of God, I pray thee, let my life, and the life of these fifty thy servants, be precious in thy sight.

Behold, there came fire down from heaven, and burnt up the two captains of the former fifties with their fifties: therefore let my life now be precious in thy sight.

And the angel of the LORD said unto Elijah, Go down with him: be not afraid of him. And he arose, and went down with him unto the king. (1 Kings 1:9-15)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

Now when Solomon had made an end of praying, the fire came down from heaven, and consumed the burnt offering and the sacrifices; and the glory of the LORD filled the house.

And the priests could not enter into the house of the LORD, because the glory of the LORD had filled the LORD's house.

And when all the children of Israel saw how the fire came down, and the glory of the LORD upon the house, they bowed themselves with their faces to the ground upon the pavement, and worshipped, and praised the LORD, saying, For he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever. (2 Chronicles 7:1-3)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

And Aaron lifted up his hand toward the people, and blessed them, and came down from offering of the sin offering, and the burnt offering, and peace offerings.

And Moses and Aaron went into the tabernacle of the congregation, and came out, and blessed the people: and the glory of the LORD appeared unto all the people.

And there came a fire out from before the LORD, and consumed upon the altar the burnt offering and the fat: which when all the people saw, they shouted, and fell on their faces. (Leviticus 9:22-24)

--By Moses, from the Bible

Saints can speak to us from Heaven

(Revelation.19:10) And I fell at his feet to worship him. And he said unto me, See thou do it not: I am thy fellowservant, and of thy brethren that have the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.

(Daniel 8:13) Then I heard one saint speaking, and another saint said unto that certain saint which spake ...

(Daniel 8:15-19) And it came to pass, when I, even I Daniel, had seen the vision, and sought for the meaning, then, behold, there stood before me as the appearance of a man. And I heard a man's voice between the banks of Ulai, which called, and said, Gabriel, make this man to understand the vision.

So he came near where I stood: and when he came, I was afraid, and fell upon my face: but he said unto me, Understand, O son of man: for at the time of the end shall be the vision. Now as he was speaking with me, I was in a deep sleep on my face toward the ground: but he touched me, and set me upright. And he said, Behold, I will make thee know what shall be in the last end of the indignation: for at the time appointed the end shall be.

(Revelation 22:8-9) And I John saw these things, and heard them. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which shewed me these things.

Then saith he unto me, See thou do it not: for I am thy fellowservant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.

(Hebrews 11:32, 38-40; 12:1-2) And what shall I more say? for the time would fail me to tell of Gedeon, and of Barak, and of Samson, and of Jephthae; of David also, and Samuel, and of the prophets: (Of whom the world was not worthy:) they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth. And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise: God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.

Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; ...

(Mark 9:2-4) And after six days Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John, and leadeth them up into an high mountain apart by themselves: and he was transfigured before them. And his raiment became shining, exceeding white as snow; so as no fuller on earth can white them. And there appeared unto them Elias with Moses: and they were talking with Jesus.

(Matthew 27:49-53) The rest said, Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save him. Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost.

And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent; And the graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, And came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many.

Here is a message passed on from Cornelius, a believer in the time of the Early Church, given in 2019. He speaks of using the Spiritual communication method to learn from the Lord—like a Heavenly online learning channel:

(Cornelius speaking:) I had been faithful for so long with the little bit that I knew of truth and who God was and what He wanted me to do. But as soon as a door of new knowledge was opened up, a way to learn more, I took it.

I didn't doubt that the angel was sent from the true God that I loved and served, because this messenger was leading me in a way that would bring me into even closer connection to my Lord and Redeemer. I knew I needed a saviour from my sins; I felt it inside me. But I didn't know the way.

As soon as I heard from the messenger from beyond, the angel, I wanted to take action. That shows that more than work, or expense or plans that I had, or even great responsibilities, that knowing God and learning what He wanted to tell me really was my top priority. He knew that as soon as He called me I would get up and do whatever he said.

See, I didn't just command others, and tell them what to do, but I too knew that I was in subjection to one much higher than I. I was just as ready to obey my true superior as I was to give orders to those that did my bidding. And that's why they loved me. They knew I wasn't using my authority out of place, kind of trying to be a god and lord over them, but that I knew I was just a person in a place of responsibility who also had orders to follow and most important to me was getting orders from the one at the very top, God.

I didn't get lots of instructions and orders, and I kept doing day by day my responsibilities, but when at last the time came to get to know more in detail who this was that I was serving, I was ready. See, those who are most eager to hear and let Jesus Christ be the Lord of their life are those who are already willing to say yes and to submit before they even hear the name. They aren't fooled by the phoney things trying to take control of their life, they want the real thing that will not control but rescue, teach, lead, and care for them. That's the kind of leadership they are looking for.

These are the ones that are eager to embrace the truth of Jesus when they at last find it. People that are in need in some way are often easier to tell about the truth because they have learned that they can't make things right in their own life, no matter how much they wish to. They are looking for something and someone better to lift them up and teach them the way to go.

I've sat at Jesus' feet now and been able to learn of Him. I don't have to wonder any more about so many things. I can get the answers right from Him myself. And though you can't see Him, or His angels like I did, you can still learn from Him. He's made a way to give you the answers that you need. Read them, and then ask for more.

There is lots you can learn while sitting at Jesus' feet, just getting quiet. He knows your heart's questions and what you are ready and wise enough to hear. You don't have to see Him to learn. –Just have love in your heart and a willingness to do as He instructs, and He'll make contact with you where you are. Then when you get to see Him in person, you will have built up a warm and friendly relationship and it will be easy to talk to Him face to face—and you'll learn so much more then, heaps more than you ever could while on Earth.

Water Transformed

And the LORD spake unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Take thy rod, and stretch out thine hand upon the waters of Egypt, upon their streams, upon their rivers, and upon their ponds, and upon all their pools of water, that they may become blood; and that there may be blood throughout all the land of Egypt, both in vessels of wood, and in vessels of stone.

And Moses and Aaron did so, as the LORD commanded; and he lifted up the rod, and smote the waters that were in the river, in the sight of Pharaoh, and in the sight of his servants; and all the waters that were in the river were turned to blood. And the fish that was in the river died; and the river stank, and the Egyptians could not drink of the water of the river; and there was blood throughout all the land of Egypt. (Exodus 7:19-21)

--By Moses

And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there: And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom, And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him. (John 2:1-11)

--By Apostle John

Before the revival we used liquor for our communion services. We would mix a little water and sugar so that it would not be too strong. We used it this way for many many years. But when the people repented, they said to the pastor, "If you still use liquor, we do not want to come to the communion service." So the pastor and people decided that they should use tea with a little bit of sugar, and for a long time we had this sweetened tea for our communion.

The Lord began to speak to us in Indonesia as to why we needed to take communion with tea. Why couldn't we use the same thing that Jesus used, and the Apostles? So we decided we would follow it that way. Since October of 1967, every time we have communion in our church we just take water, pray over it, and the Lord turns it into wine. More than sixty times He has performed this miracle. Again, my Bible is true when it says, "My God shall supply all your needs according to His riches in Glory."

In Timor we had no grapes to make wine, yet the Lord met our need. How I praise God for this. It is just marvellous when we see the Lord Jesus prove His Word that the Bible is not an old book for people 2,000 years ago. It is more relevant than our daily newspaper. We just need to trust God for everything we need in this life. His power and His glory are sufficient for all our needs.

In 1968, I had just returned from the island of Sumba when I heard about God giving the church wine. It was too much. I just could not believe it. Even though I had seen miracles take place, this was ridiculous. This is foolish, I thought. Once again my mind was in the way. When they told me about it I still couldn't believe it.

The next time we were to have communion, the Lord told us to form a prayer group. He also told the other brothers and sisters to come and ask me to join this prayer group so I could see the Lord change the water to wine. I was glad, because I wanted to see the power of God work in this way, so I joined the prayer group. However, I didn't really believe God would do this. "I bet they take sugar and honey and put it in the water and then they'll say this is a miracle," I thought. "I bet they are just preparing a coloured drink for us."

God told the team, "Make sure that Mel gets the water and that everything is clear and clean—and don't have any fooling around." So they said to me, "When the time comes, Mel, you are to go to the well and get the water." They also said that I was to get the vessel. That made me feel good because I could make sure it was really clean and there would be no fooling around. So I went to the well, filled the vessel, and brought it back to the home where we were to pray. Then the Lord told me to cover the vessel with a cloth to protect it from the bugs.

Next, the Lord told the team, "You have Mel put his arms around the vessel and hold the cloth." So I put my hands on the cloth. Do you know why the Lord did that? Because He knew that I was wondering if, when my eyes were closed and I was praying, they would lift up the cloth and put something into the water. So I put my arms around it to make sure that no one could lift the cloth. God was trying to help me in my mind, to believe that He was a God of miracles.

I held the vessel tight, and we began to pray. While we were praying I let the cloth slip a little and it went into the vessel and got wet. I peeked at it. It was just wet with water. We prayed perhaps an hour or so. When I looked again, where the cloth was in the water it had turned purple. I just couldn't imagine it. It was difficult to understand how the water and the cloth had become purple.

The friend along side of me said, "Mel, do you smell it? The Lord has given us wine."

"I don't smell it," I replied. "Maybe something is wrong with my nose. I see the purple though."

Then the Lord said to the members, "Now take the wine to your pastor. But before you go to the pastor's house, three of you tastes this wine." My brother-in-law, my sister and myself had the privilege of tasting it. I was glad. I had figured out it must be delicious because it was so purple.

My brother-in-law had the first taste. I looked at his face because I thought if he smiled then it must be good. When he drank it, he smiled real good and I said in my heart, "Oh, it must be okay."

Then I took the glass and I tasted it. You know what it tasted like? I tasted exactly like water.

"Oh, Lord, what is the matter with me," I asked. "What's wrong with this miracle? You said it was wine, and it's purple, but it tastes like water." I tried to figure out what was wrong. Either my tongue wasn't right or there was sin in my life or something. I was praying real hard.

"Well, what does it taste like?" the other members of the team started asking us. "Oh, praise the Lord this is delicious wine," my brother-in-law said. "Oh, dear Lord, both of them have said how good it is. Lord this is just terrible. My Dear, what is wrong?" The Lord said to me, "Mel, there is nothing wrong." I said, "Nothing wrong! Nothing wrong, my Dear! This is just old plain coloured water. This isn't wine!"

"Mel, you need to know what faith really means," said the Lord. "I told you it was wine. It's your tongue and mind telling you it's water. Which one are you going to believe?"

I thought, "What am I going to say? They want me to say, 'Praise the Lord,' or something like that. I didn't answer them, and I said to the Lord, "Lord, what am I supposed to say when they ask me?" The Lord said, "You just say, 'Praise the Lord, this is delicious wine.'" I said, "Lord, Lord, You're kidding. I'm not going to tell a lie." The Lord said, "You open your Bible to Hebrews 11:12." I opened my Bible really, really fast because they were waiting for my answer. I read how the Lord showed Abraham all the sands of the beach and said, "Abraham, can you count all that sand?" Abraham said, "No, Lord."

"Well," said the Lord, "your seed will be more than all the sands of the sea." So Abraham went home and he said to Sarah, "Sarah, guess what? We're going to have children and our children are going to number as the sands of the sea." You know, he was about 100. So he was telling grandma that she wasn't just going to have grandchildren, but that she was going to have her own baby. We couldn't even grasp that in our mind, and we would say, "We'd better try to figure out what God meant when He said that." Both of them received the truth. They worshipped the Lord and thanked Him. Abraham was a man of God. Even if the whole world told him what God said was crazy, and impossible, he knew it was possible, because God said so. He stood on the Word of God. He wasn't looking at the circumstances. He was looking to God and His promises.

At that time the Lord said to me, "Now, Mel, you just say, 'Praise the Lord, it's good wine.' As an act of faith you believe I have turned this water into wine." I now could catch the vision of what God wanted me to do, so when they asked me, I said, "Praise the Lord, this is delicious wine." We made ready and went to the pastor's house. I was in the back room, scared. I said, "Lord, I declared my faith but I am sorry, Lord. When that pastor tastes that wine it is still water. Oh, Lord, forgive me but do something please."

When we got to the pastor's house he and the elders were waiting for us. The pastor was so glad, and we sang a song. Then the pastor said, "Well, let's praise the Lord for the wine." We did. Then he said, "Now, I'd like to taste it and see how good it is." I was now in the corner, and I closed my eyes; my heart was beating hard, and I cried, "Lord, that is water. I tell you. You had better know it! Lord, You do the miracle now! Oh, Lord, do something!"

The pastor uncovered the vessel. He took his cup. I watched the pastor's face and cried again, "Lord, I told You I believe. But I don't know what's going to happen now." The pastor took the cup and filled it with "wine". I watched him so close, I could hardly breathe, because I knew it was water. "Oh, Lord, what is going to happen when he puts it to his mouth?" I asked. The pastor swallowed it. I couldn't tell from his face what he thought. After he swallowed it, he said, "Praise the Lord, this is delicious." I couldn't believe my ears. He said to the elders, "Now you all come and taste it." They all tasted it and said how good it was. "I'd better taste it again," I thought. So I went up and I tasted it. It tasted like wine! I was confused.

When I went back home I said to my brother-in-law, "Now, you tell me the truth." "Yes, what's that?" "How did you like the wine?" "Delicious, praise the Lord." "Not when we were at the pastor's house, but when we were in your house," I said. "Now you be honest." He said to me, "It tasted like water."

"What! It tasted like water?" I said. "Why were you acting?" He said, "I believed the Word of God, more than I did my own tongue." "Oh, my dear brother, you really know how to be a real Christian," I said. "If you would have said that it was water, you would have really ruined my faith."

So I asked the same thing of my sister, and she said it tasted like water. And I said, "Why did you say, 'Praise the Lord'?" She also said, "I just went to the Word of God rather than to confess my doubt." I said, "Jesus, thank You for this message that the Word of God is true no matter what the circumstances."

--By Mel

And the men of the city said unto Elisha, Behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my lord seeth: but the water is naught, and the ground barren. And he said, Bring me a new cruse, and put salt therein. And they brought it to him. And he went forth unto the spring of the waters, and cast the salt in there, and said, Thus saith the LORD, I have healed these waters; there shall not be from thence any more death or barren land. So the waters were healed unto this day, according to the saying of Elisha which he spake. (2 Kings 2:19-22)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe

And when they came to Marah, they could not drink of the waters of Marah, for they were bitter: therefore the name of it was called Marah. And the people murmured against Moses, saying, What shall we drink? And he cried unto the LORD; and the LORD shewed him a tree, which when he had cast into the waters, the waters were made sweet... (Exodus 15:23-25)

--By Moses

And the LORD said unto Moses, Pharaoh's heart is hardened, he refuseth to let the people go. Get thee unto Pharaoh in the morning; lo, he goeth out unto the water; and thou shalt stand by the river's brink against he come; and the rod which was turned to a serpent shalt thou take in thine hand.

And thou shalt say unto him, The LORD God of the Hebrews hath sent me unto thee, saying, Let my people go, that they may serve me in the wilderness: and, behold, hitherto thou wouldest not hear. Thus saith the LORD, In this thou shalt know that I am the LORD: behold, I will smite with the rod that is in mine hand upon the waters which are in the river, and they shall be turned to blood. And the fish that is in the river shall die, and the river shall stink; and the Egyptians shall lothe to drink of the water of the river.

And the LORD spake unto Moses, Say unto Aaron, Take thy rod, and stretch out thine hand upon the waters of Egypt, upon their streams, upon their rivers, and upon their ponds, and upon all their pools of water, that they may become blood; and that there may be blood throughout all the land of Egypt, both in vessels of wood, and in vessels of stone.

And Moses and Aaron did so, as the LORD commanded; and he lifted up the rod, and smote the waters that were in the river, in the sight of Pharaoh, and in the sight of his servants; and all the waters that were in the river were turned to blood. And the fish that was in the river died; and the river stank, and the Egyptians could not drink of the water of the river; and there was blood throughout all the land of Egypt. And the magicians of Egypt did so with their enchantments: and Pharaoh's heart was hardened, neither did he hearken unto them; as the LORD had said. And Pharaoh turned and went into his house, neither did he set his heart to this also. And all the Egyptians digged round about the river for water to drink; for they could not drink of the water of the river. And seven days were fulfilled, after that the LORD had smitten the river. (Exodus 7:14-25)

--By Moses

Now there is at Jerusalem by the sheep market a pool, which is called in the Hebrew tongue Bethesda, having five porches. In these lay a great multitude of impotent folk, of blind, halt, withered, waiting for the moving of the water. For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water: whosoever then first after the troubling of the water stepped in was made whole of whatsoever disease he had. (John 5:2-4)

--By John

Water No Barrier for Traveling

And when they had sent away the multitude, they took him even as he was in the ship. And there were also with him other little ships. And there arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full. And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow: and they awake him, and say unto him, Master, carest thou not that we perish?

And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm. And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith? And they feared exceedingly, and said one to another, What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him? (Mark 4:36-41)

--By Mark

When Jesus therefore perceived that they would come and take him by force, to make him a king, he departed again into a mountain himself alone. And when even was now come, his disciples went down unto the sea, and entered into a ship, and went over the sea toward Capernaum. And it was now dark, and Jesus was not come to them. And the sea arose by reason of a great wind that blew.

So when they had rowed about five and twenty or thirty furlongs, they see Jesus walking on the sea, and drawing nigh unto the ship: and they were afraid. But he saith unto them, It is I; be not afraid. Then they willingly received him into the ship: and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went.

The day following, when the people which stood on the other side of the sea saw that there was none other boat there, save that one whereinto his disciples were entered, and that Jesus went not with his disciples into the boat, but that his disciples were gone away alone; (Howbeit there came other boats from Tiberias nigh unto the place where they did eat bread, after that the Lord had given thanks:)

When the people therefore saw that Jesus was not there, neither his disciples, they also took shipping, and came to Capernaum, seeking for Jesus. And when they had found him on the other side of the sea, they said unto him, Rabbi, when camest thou hither? (John 6:15-25)

--By John

And it shall come to pass, as soon as the soles of the feet of the priests that bear the ark of the LORD, the LORD of all the earth, shall rest in the waters of Jordan, that the waters of Jordan shall be cut off from the waters that come down from above; and they shall stand upon an heap. And it came to pass, when the people removed from their tents, to pass over Jordan, and the priests bearing the ark of the covenant before the people; And as they that bare the ark were come unto Jordan, and the feet of the priests that bare the ark were dipped in the brim of the water, (for Jordan overfloweth all his banks all the time of harvest,)

That the waters which came down from above stood and rose up upon an heap very far from the city Adam, that is beside Zaretan: and those that came down toward the sea of the plain, even the salt sea, failed, and were cut off: and the people passed over right against Jericho. And the priests that bare the ark of the covenant of the LORD stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan. (Joshua 3:13-17)

--By Joshua

And Moses said unto the people, Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the LORD, which he will shew to you to day: for the Egyptians whom ye have seen to day, ye shall see them again no more for ever. The LORD shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace. And the LORD said unto Moses, Wherefore criest thou unto me? speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward: But lift thou up thy rod, and stretch out thine hand over the sea, and divide it: and the children of Israel shall go on dry ground through the midst of the sea. (Exodus 14:13-16)

And Moses stretched out his hand over the sea; and the LORD caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night, and made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided. And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon the dry ground: and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left. And the Egyptians pursued, and went in after them to the midst of the sea, even all Pharaoh's horses, his chariots, and his horsemen. ... (Exodus 14:21-23)

And the LORD said unto Moses, Stretch out thine hand over the sea, that the waters may come again upon the Egyptians, upon their chariots, and upon their horsemen. And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea, and the sea returned to his strength when the morning appeared; and the Egyptians fled against it; and the LORD overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea. And the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them. But the children of Israel walked upon dry land in the midst of the sea; and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left. (Exodus 14:26-29)

--By Moses

And Elijah said unto him, Tarry, I pray thee, here; for the LORD hath sent me to Jordan. And he said, As the LORD liveth, and as thy soul liveth, I will not leave thee. And they two went on. And fifty men of the sons of the prophets went, and stood to view afar off: and they two stood by Jordan. And Elijah took his mantle, and wrapped it together, and smote the waters, and they were divided hither and thither, so that they two went over on dry ground.

And it came to pass, when they were gone over, that Elijah said unto Elisha, Ask what I shall do for thee, before I be taken away from thee. And Elisha said, I pray thee, let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me. And he said, Thou hast asked a hard thing: nevertheless, if thou see me when I am taken from thee, it shall be so unto thee; but if not, it shall not be so. And it came to pass, as they still went on, and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven. And Elisha saw it, and he cried, My father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof. And he saw him no more: and he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two pieces.

He took up also the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and went back, and stood by the bank of Jordan; And he took the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and smote the waters, and said, Where is the LORD God of Elijah? and when he also had smitten the waters, they parted hither and thither: and Elisha went over. (2 Kings 2:6-14)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe

The Lord sent another team to an area in Timor where they had to cross a river. But there was no bridge. The Noemina river is about three hundred yards wide, and it the largest river we have in Timor. In flood time the river is about twenty-five feet deep. The stream is very strong. Even the biggest trees get carried away out to the sea.

When the team came to the river they were scared. No one who had a good mind would want to cross the river during flood time. Even crazy people would never try that. So the team stopped at the edge of the river and prayed, "Lord, what must we do?"

One of the characteristics of the Indonesian revival is that before we go out to preach, the Lord gives us all the details of what we should do. We write it down on paper and follow it exactly as it is. If He tells us to stop at this place or minister in that place, we do just what the Lord tells us.

The Lord said to them, "You cross the river."

Usually when the teams go out in Indonesia it isn't during the rainy season. When it's the rainy season, it really rains, sometimes for forty days. It rains day and night without stopping. It's awfully hard to travel.

The most wonderful thing is that the Bible says, "God will supply all your needs." ...

This is the way the Lord worked for the team that was supposed to cross the river. The people who saw them were amazed that they were still dry because it had rained all the time they were walking to that spot.

"Who are you?" asked many of the pagans who were gathered at the river.

"We're just a gospel team going to preach the Gospel," one of the team members answered.

"Where are you going?" they asked.

"We're going to the other side of the river, and the Lord has told us to cross the river now!" a team member replied.

"Don't do it. If you cross now you'll give up your life to serve the Lord, because you'll surely drown," a pagan said.

Even some of the Christians who were watching the team said, "The Lord has said you're to be as wise as the serpent. Now use your mind and stay here on the bank."

Sometimes Christians try to preach to you a nice sermon, but it isn't always from the Lord; sometimes the Devil preaches even better than we do, but he doesn't preach the Gospel.

"If you cross the river now and you die, then who will serve the Lord? It's better for you to wait two or three days. When the floods go down, we can help you across," the pagan continued.

"No, the Lord told us to cross now," the team members told the crowd. But even the team got to where they were wavering a little.

My brother-in-law and sister just stood there. They didn't really know what to do, because even their friends kept saying, "Don't do it now; don't do it now!"

Just then one of my cousins said,

"The Lord is really moving in my heart. Team, if you want to hear the counsel of men, you just follow them. You can stay here for two or three days, but I want to follow the Lord and obey the Lord right now. The Lord said for us to cross now, and we're supposed to do it. Now! We're not supposed to do it another time. God said it to us like he did Joseph, when the angel told Joseph to take Mary and Jesus and get out of the country and go to Egypt now. How sad it would have been if Joseph hadn't obeyed God and would have waited for morning. Jesus would have been killed."

The others were still waiting because they were afraid and they didn't know what to do. But my cousin said, "You can stay here, but I'm going now."

He stepped into the water.

"Oh, no, don't do it. You'll die," the people screamed.

"But if I die, you can tell the people all over the world that I didn't die because I was stupid; I died because I obeyed the Lord," he said.

With the first step the water came between his ankle and knee. The second step it was the same place. The third, fourth, fifth and with the sixth—the water never came above his knee.

When he came to the middle of the river, where it was supposed to be thirty feet deep, the water never came higher than his knee.

As my cousin was standing in the middle of the river, he called back to the team, "You had better come now; the water is not deep."

"Are you standing on the bottom or the top of the water?" they yelled back to him.

"I don't know," he said, "but I feel the bottom. The bottom is just under my feet." Yet everyone knew the water was twenty to thirty feet deep. As they watched him, it looked like he was standing on top of the water.

"You had better come, I'm telling you!" he said again.

The team talked it over and decided, "We'd better go, because God is in action now, and if we delay, afterwards we'll want to go and won't be able to. That will be terrible."

The entire team did what the first man had done, and stepped right in. They experienced the same feeling of touching the bottom of the river. When the rest of them saw this happen (pagans and Christians alike) they jumped in, thinking it wouldn't be deep. When they put their first foot in the water, they almost drowned. So the people all realised that a miracle had taken place. Then the Lord gave them the verse in Isaiah that says, "When you shall cross the river it shall not overflow you."

My people, that is the Word of God.

--By Mel

Before the Communists took over China, John Ting, "God's Fool", did a mighty work for God. He was a member of the "Little Flock Evangelists." By his life & by his witnessing, he won many Chinese to Christ. He had utter faith in God's care, as the following thrilling incident attests.

One day Ting & his companions arrived at a river which had to be crossed. The river was overflowing its banks & the water was deep. Ting & his companions were being pursued by bandits. The situation seemed humanly hopeless! But Ting said, "Our God is a mighty God. He can open a way for us through the river!" He prayed simply & earnestly: "O, Lord, hold back the waters, & make a way for us to escape from our enemies!" Then he stepped into the raging water which swirled about his knees. He motioned to the others to cross as he bowed his head & prayed silently. For a moment, Ting's companions hesitated. Then, to their amazement, they saw that the water was steadily dropping. In a short while, all had crossed the river to safety!

The God Who wrought this miracle in answer to believing prayer, the God Who divided the Red Sea & rolled back the water of the River Jordan that His people might pass through safely, STILL LIVES! He still urges His children: "Call unto Me, & I will answer thee, & shew thee great & mighty things which thou knowest not." (Jer.33:3.)

--Anonymous

In August 2002 there were homeschooling meetings held in another city, and I and the father of a family of six who homeschooled their children attended. He and the family I was staying with lived in the same area of town.

The second day of the meetings was on my birthday, and afterwards we took the bus back. When we arrived in our city, it was bucketing down rain. More than being concerned about getting wet, when looking at the condition of the highway, we wondered how we could possibly cross!

To get from the bus station to our homes there was no other way to go but across this main road. The water was about a foot deep. Cars were stuck and the water was muddy and grimy. I was suggesting we stop our hemming and stalling and just take our shoes off and walk through it. But if it was that dirty, and we didn't want to ruin our shoes, then walking with bare feet wouldn't be real safe!

As we looked at the flooded road, and the jammed cars trying to struggle through this night, I recalled the story in the Bible of Peter walking on the water. I prayed for some miracle for us to get across and remain dry.

A moment later a quad (like a motorcycle, but with four wheels) was effortlessly driving through. The man on it was coming to help his friend. I ran over and with hand motions and a few Spanish words got the message across, asking if he could help us too. He agreed.

We all four sat on his quad, and a moment later were at the other side of the road—dry. Our wonderful God of miracles helped us—maybe not walk, but cross through the water, without getting wet. —It was a fun birthday gift to end the day with!

--By CQ

A well-known missionary who has gone to his heavenly Father, told how on one occasion he had to make all possible haste to a certain place on the mission field. A deep stream which had to be crossed was all in flood, no boat was available, & humanly speaking it was an impossibility to cross at that time. He & his party camped, & prayed. His heavenly Father knew all. As they prayed, a loud crashing noise was heard. A tall tree which had stood the storms of years had fallen, & it fell clear across the stream. Truly He knows how to deliver the godly.

Food Multiplied

We had some Africans who came down to Canberra from Sydney and they wanted to start a new church. This lovely lady phoned me up, and I said, "How many people would you like us to cater to for dinner?"

She thought, probably about 30, maybe at the most 35. So I thought, "That's okay."

Then on the day I was told it could be a bit nearer to 60. So I thought, oh boy. So I put a bit of extra rice and whatever, but I was praying even then that God would just stretch it.

I counted everybody who was there, including lots of little children, and there were 95 people! They were all sitting out in the courtyard. I was thinking, "Lord, You need to do something."

I just kept praying, I said, "Lord, You can't let your little children have no dinner. That's just not friendly."

And so we just kept dishing out, out of these big pots. And the rice never ended. I had about four big sort of bowls of meat, that I was reheating some of them in the microwaves. We didn't run out of that either. The only thing we did run out of a bit was the beans, and we found a whole stack of something else in the pantry. So we were able to feed them all.

At the end I was just praising God. And I went to one of the microwaves and found there was a whole dish of meat in there! And I just laughed and laughed, and thought “Lord, You are so funny!”

I went out and I told them all, and shared with them how pleased God was that they were coming and they wanted to share the Gospel, and they wanted to extend the Kingdom of God, and He was giving them His welcome. So that was a real encouragement to them. That was cool!

--By Hillary

At one time or another you have probably all heard the story of how Jesus made food miraculously appear out of thin air to feed thousands of people who were following Him in the desert where there was nothing available for them to eat. Well, we had the same type of miracle happen—only on a much smaller scale.

Jesus performed this miracle TWICE during His travels through wilderness regions; where thousands followed Him to watch Him perform miracles of healing, raising the dead, and telling of the coming KINGDOM OF GOD ON EARTH, and how to be able to enter that kingdom and live forever.

One time (recorded in both John chapter 6 and Mark chapter 6 in the Bible) Jesus took five loaves of bread and two small fishes; looked up to Heaven and thanked His Father for them; blessed them, and began to break them apart and to distribute to His disciples, who then handed them out to the multitude. As He did this God made the bread and fish miraculously keep appearing and multiplying to the point where He fed more than 5,000 people!

They even took up 12 baskets full of scraps when they were done eating.

Another time, (recorded near the end of Matthew chapter 15 in the Holy Bible) Jesus came up against the same situation where thousands were following Him once again through a wilderness region, and there simply was nothing to feed them.

Once again the Lord performed the same miracle, and this time fed 4,000 by breaking seven loaves of bread and several fish and distributing it to the people to eat. This time they took up seven baskets full of scraps left over.

But on with our personal “little miracle” of the same type: We were working with a Christian coffee-house near a University where kids would stop by to talk and hear the message of the Gospel.

We would always feed everyone and have songs and entertainment. Well, one night I was the cook! I had to prepare a meal for them for the night; and to further complicate things we had a whole bus full of missionaries and their children come through that night to stay with us too!

There ended up being about 30-35 people who ate.

I made stew and toasted bread for the meal that night. I was really scared that there wouldn't be enough for everyone to eat; as I only had one medium to large sized pot about 12 to 13 inches across and maybe the same length deep. It really looked like there simply wasn't going to be enough.

Well, the hungry mob hit! They all came through the line filling up large wooden bowls we had on hand. I was ladling out bowlful after bowlful! Then people began to come back for SECONDS, and THIRDS, and some young strong guys for even FOURTHS! But to my SHOCKED amazement.... THE LEVEL OF THE STEW ONLY DROPPED ABOUT 2 ½ to 3 INCHES AND STAYED RIGHT THERE!

They were still coming through at a high rate, BUT THE LEVEL OF THE STEW QUIT DROPPING! I WAS JUST SHOCKED! I kept thinking, “HOW IN THE WORLD IS THE LORD DOING THIS?” Somehow He was making the potatoes, carrots and all the veggies and meat JUST MIRACULOUSLY KEEP APPEARING FROM THE BOTTOM UP!

I never actually saw anything appear right in front of my eyes, but the level NEVER WENT DOWN FURTHER THAN THAT FEW INCHES, until after a couple of hours of talking and enjoying each other's company; and I went to put the leftovers away; and it had then still only dropped to about half a pot! There is just NO WAY that this was humanly possible!

That night when it was all finally over I ended up putting a lid on at least half a pot of stew that remained for us all to have for leftovers the next day.

It was very plain and obvious to me, the cook and dispenser of all this food that this was totally impossible and supernatural! So, on a much smaller scale I saw an example of what the Lord did out in the wilderness.

Feeding those who hungered and thirsted after hearing the truth of His words and the Gospel, so much so that they followed Him many miles clear out into the desert, not even thinking about how they would feed themselves or what they would eat!

-- By John Benjamin

I was in Poatina, Tasmania, on Christmas Day and we were invited. In the area there are a lot of pickers this time of year. Some of them were staying in Poatina. We invited these two East Timorez from Timor West. They get the money and find that they can make enough money because they have to pay for their own flight. They can make enough money so they can send their kids through school from doing the picking. Mostly my wife has been in touch with a few of them, and I just a couple. We invited about six or seven or so over for Christmas lunch. They said, yes, they were coming.

We didn't quite know the details until about half an hour beforehand because that's the way it seems to work with that sort of stuff. I worked with Tongans as well. It seems to be that sort of way it works. Eventually, we heard these busloads were coming. We were going "What?" for Christmas lunch. We don't have a big place. We thankfully have an outside area that's a bit larger out the back under some shade and stuff.

They came to the door, and my son and I were standing at the door, and they just one after the other kept coming through the door. We went "Is this going to stop?" They kept coming and coming and coming. They were all out in the back, and me and my wife were standing in the kitchen looking out the window just getting stuff ready ready and going "Please, God, can we do a loaves and fishes today? That would be really helpful. We would like to be generous."

We probably ended up with 46 people. Everybody got fed, and we had some left over for ourselves for the next day. It was a amazing, and we had a special time. Some of them could speak English. Some of them were incredibly shy. I think there was a language barrier more than anything. My whole family was there; four kids, me and my wife ... It was really nice time. We were a bit "how's this going to work?" but we tried and kept chucking arrow prayers up as you do in some situations in that moment going "I don't know what's going to happen, but I'm sure You know about it, Lord."

Another special miracle took place when the very first team went out to preach the Gospel. They came to a small village called Nikiniki, about fifteen miles from our town of Soe. By this time, the Lord had used them to bring many people to the Lord Jesus.

As in the custom, the team went to the pastor's house to say with him. The pastor happened to be my uncle. That time my aunt, the pastor's wife, was embarrassed because so many people came and she had nothing to give them to eat. It was a famine time in Timor. There were twenty on the team.

"Lord," she said, "I don't know what to do. Please show me."

At the same time, the Lord spoke to the leader of the team, and he went to my aunt and said, "Ma'am, the Lord told me that you have four tapioca roots in your cupboard and that you should take them and cook them. They will be sufficient for all of us."

"How do you know that I have four tapioca roots?" she asked. "I didn't know; the Lord told me," he replied.

She went to the kitchen and found exactly four roots as the Lord had revealed to the team member. "If the Lord told him about the roots, I had better obey the Lord and cook them," she thought. After she had cooked the tapioca, the team leader said, "Please get water for tea." My aunt had enough sugar and tea for only two or three cups, but she obeyed.

"Put water, tea and sugar in the pitcher and mix it up for the people to drink as they eat the tapioca," the leader said. She did as he told her. Then she made a small flat loaf of bread out of the tapioca, put it on a plate, and prayed over it. The team leader also prayed. After they prayed, the Lord told them to give each of the guests a plate, which they did. They also handed out cups.

Then the Lord said to the team member, "Now tell the pastor's wife that she is to break the tapioca into pieces and give it to the people until their plates are full." Even though she thought, "This is impossible to do, because there isn't even enough to fill one plate" she obeyed the Lord.

The first man who came for food was pretty glad. "If I am at the first of the line, I'll be sure to eat" he thought. But the man who was last in the line, who was a real good friend of mine, was quiet upset because he had to eat a lot. He was a big guy. I asked him later, "what did you feel that time?" He said, "I was really scared. I prayed real hard and said, "Lord, I'm the last one in the line. There is only one tapioca loaf. Only three or four will have any. So, Lord Jesus, you had better perform a miracle, and please remember me, who's the last one in the line, because I am pretty hungry."

My aunt then took the bread and broke it. Usually, mathematics will tell you when you break one in half, you get two halves. That is not necessarily so in God's counting. My aunt broke one, and then the half in her right hand became whole again. The Lord told her to put the one that was in her left hand on the plate. She broke the one in her right hand again, and as she did this, it made her cry because she realised that a miracle was taking place in her hand. So she just praise the Lord and cried and broke the bread and broke it.

The first man had a plateful and the second one, and the third one. Now everyone realised that a miracle was taking place. Even my friend who was the last one in line got a plateful. He too thanked the Lord and said, "Oh, Lord, You've done a miracle."

All of them, after they had eaten some tapioca bread, came for tea at the same time. When you eat tapioca it is so dry, if you don't get something to drink you feel terrible. My aunt wanted to put only a little bit in the cups, but the Lord said, "Just fill the cups up." She obeyed again, and the tea just kept coming until all of them had something to drink. Many of them had two or three glasses of tea. So all of the team ate until they were completely full. As a matter of fact, there was food left over they couldn't eat. So even the dogs were satisfied; the Lord even took care of the animals.

--By Mel

When Mommy was a missionary in Mexico, she had to feed 15 people, and she only had a little pitcher of milk. But she remembered the story of the two fish and five loaves of barley bread. So she just took the little pitcher of milk, took out the cups, by faith, put them next to everybody, poured in the milk and the pitcher only stopped when everybody was done. Every cup got filled.

--By William

Marilyn Hatfield experienced a wonderful provision of food supplies for the 20 teens and adults attending a Christian camp she put on. With only a small amount of money, she prayed about what food to buy, and decided on some rice, beans, chicken, oatmeal, and powdered milk. When the first buffet meal was served, the hungry young people gathered to eat, and eat some more. Marilyn was rather nervous as she glanced over at the pan of cooked chicken, sure it would be empty by then. But to her shock she saw that the pile had not gone down in the least—though it was being taken from again and again by the attendees.

She did some quick math, and it seemed at least 70 to 90 pieces had been taken and eaten, all from the one medium sized serving pan. Marilyn went then to take a second piece for herself, and watched the pan intently. As she removed one piece of chicken, she saw with her own eyes that the chicken in the other side of the pan popped up, replacing what had just been removed. But that wasn't all. The rice, beans, oatmeal, and milk also grew and multiplied. From the original small amount of food that had been purchased and cooked, there was enough food left over to feed everyone attending the camp, for a whole week.

And there came a man from Baalshalisha, and brought the man of God [Elisah] bread of the firstfruits, twenty loaves of barley, and full ears of corn in the husk thereof. And he said, Give unto the people, that they may eat. And his servitor said, What, should I set this before an hundred men? He said again, Give the people, that they may eat: for thus saith the LORD, They shall eat, and shall leave thereof. So he set it before them, and they did eat, and left thereof, according to the word of the LORD. (2 Kings 4:42-44)

--By an ancient anonymous royal scribe, from the Bible

And when it was evening, his disciples came to him, saying, This is a desert place, and the time is now past; send the multitude away, that they may go into the villages, and buy themselves victuals. But Jesus said unto them, They need not depart; give ye them to eat. And they say unto him, We have here but five loaves, and two fishes.

He said, Bring them hither to me. And he commanded the multitude to sit down on the grass, and took the five loaves, and the two fishes, and looking up to heaven, he blessed, and brake, and gave the loaves to his disciples, and the disciples to the multitude. And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the fragments that remained twelve baskets full. And they that had eaten were about five thousand men, beside women and children. (Matthew 15:14-21)

--By Matthew

In those days the multitude being very great, and having nothing to eat, Jesus called his disciples unto him, and saith unto them, I have compassion on the multitude, because they have now been with me three days, and have nothing to eat: And if I send them away fasting to their own houses, they will faint by the way: for divers of them came from far. And his disciples answered him, From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread here in the wilderness?

And he asked them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven. And he commanded the people to sit down on the ground: and he took the seven loaves, and gave thanks, and brake, and gave to his disciples to set before them; and they did set them before the people. And they had a few small fishes: and he blessed, and commanded to set them also before them. So they did eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left seven baskets. And they that had eaten were about four thousand: and he sent them away. (Mark 8:1-9)

--By Mark

Not Burned

My mom was going to go pick up my dad from a night shift in the morning. She had to go down to work to pick him up, and so my uncle at the time was staying home and babysitting myself and my brother. I was two years old, and my brother was four at the time. We were only kids and it was summer, so I was only wearing a nappy at home running around, as a baby does.

While she was gone, just down the corner, picked up my dad and came back to my uncle crying in the corner like a baby. This is a full grown man. He was only just very newly saved. He knew the power of the name of Jesus, and that's pretty much all he did know.

My mum was so shocked to see her brother crying in the corner, and the first thing she thought was the worst. "Where are my children?" So she saw me running around all well. She's wondering, "Why is Emily wet? Why is Emily wet. I don't understand why." But I was okay, so that was all that mattered. "Okay, she's breathing, she's running, so that can't be bad."

Then she saw Ben, Ben was fine. So she's like, "Okay, what happened? Why is she wet?"

My uncle retold the story. He was about to pour some boiling water from the kettle. Our electric kettle had broken at the time, and so we used a stovetop kettle with a lid on top. And once it got to boiling point he put his hand on the handle, and his hand burnt from the steam that escaped from the lid on the top. So he dropped the kettle filled with boiling water, all over me. I was standing in between his legs. I so happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time, and so that entire kettle was emptied all over my head, from head to toe. I wasn't even wearing clothes.

My whole body was covered in boiling water. He picked me up immediately, he lifted me up into the air with his hands lifted up and screamed at the top of his voice: "JESUS!! Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!" And after that he just put me down and I ran away and I was fine.

He was shaking, and his hand was all burnt. He had steam burns all over his hand for weeks, and it was a complete miracle that I wasn't burnt. I could have lost my hair, I could have lost my face. I could have had burnt skin for the rest of my life. I just so happen to be blessed with the longest hair that I have now; and to have the face that I do.—Blessed to have the favour of Esther on my life. I wouldn't be where I am today, and wouldn't be with the man that I am with today, and all of that. It's a true testament to God's power how He saved me. Otherwise I would have had an awful, different life. That's the true power of the name of Jesus, and what the name of Jesus can do just by itself.

-- By Emily

Nebuchadnezzar spake and said unto them, Is it true, O Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, do not ye serve my gods, nor worship the golden image which I have set up? Now if ye be ready that at what time ye hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer, and all kinds of musick, ye fall down and worship the image which I have made; well: but if ye worship not, ye shall be cast the same hour into the midst of a burning fiery furnace; and who is that God that shall deliver you out of my hands?

Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, answered and said to the king, O Nebuchadnezzar, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter. If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thine hand, O king. But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up.

Then was Nebuchadnezzar full of fury, and the form of his visage was changed against Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego: therefore he spake, and commanded that they should heat the furnace one seven times more than it was wont to be heated. And he commanded the most mighty men that were in his army to bind Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, and to cast them into the burning fiery furnace.

Then these men were bound in their coats, their hosen, and their hats, and their other garments, and were cast into the midst of the burning fiery furnace. Therefore because the king's commandment was urgent, and the furnace exceeding hot, the flames of the fire slew those men that took up Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. And these three men, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, fell down bound into the midst of the burning fiery furnace.

Then Nebuchadnezzar the king was astonished, and rose up in haste, and spake, and said unto his counsellors, Did not we cast three men bound into the midst of the fire? They answered and said unto the king, True, O king. He answered and said, Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt; and the form of the fourth is like the Son of God.

Then Nebuchadnezzar came near to the mouth of the burning fiery furnace, and spake, and said, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, ye servants of the most high God, come forth, and come hither. Then Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, came forth of the midst of the fire. And the princes, governors, and captains, and the king's counsellors, being gathered together, saw these men, upon whose bodies the fire had no power, nor was an hair of their head singed, neither were their coats changed, nor the smell of fire had passed on them.

Then Nebuchadnezzar spake, and said, Blessed be the God of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, who hath sent his angel, and delivered his servants that trusted in him, and have changed the king's word, and yielded their bodies, that they might not serve nor worship any god, except their own God.

Therefore I make a decree, That every people, nation, and language, which speak any thing amiss against the God of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, shall be cut in pieces, and their houses shall be made a dunghill: because there is no other God that can deliver after this sort. Then the king promoted Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, in the province of Babylon. (Daniel 3:14-30)

--By Daniel

I was cooking and using the grill. My young son was standing nearby getting a peek and anticipating the dinner. Then I made a bad move and we both heard the "sizzle" of my finger's flesh touching the red hot element. A serious and sudden burn. Just before I could breathe out a prayer, worried about the pain I'd have for many hours, disrupting my work (or bothering me through the night) my boy said aloud in a commanding voice, "I rebuke the Devil, in Jesus name!" Words I wouldn't have thought to say, but on target as it proved. The second he said that, the healing was done. I pulled my hand all the way away from the grill, and there was no mark nor pain that followed. Jesus had done as was commanded and requested, and worked a miracle.

--By CQ

While out witnessing one day, I was standing next to a parked car when all of a sudden, the car's radiator blew up. Boiling hot water spewed out onto me, burning me all over! I didn't see how I could possibly wind up without scars. After the initial shock, and praying desperately that the Lord would keep me through this painful experience, I ended up walking away, unmarked, as if nothing had happened! The owner of the car was awed, and we helped him to see that it was only the miracle-working power of Jesus that had saved me!

Specific Clothing Needs Supplied

[How a clown got pants for his outfit:] I prayed about it and I kept getting this vision of white overalls. I thought that's the kind of thing that I need – a pair of overalls like that but with coloured pockets. That's what I'd like.

I went back on the road. I just had enough money to get up to Windsor. I went into this St. Vinnies Op Shop. I described to the ladies there. I said, "Look, do you have a pair of white overalls? I want something that I could put coloured pockets on, like a blue pocket, a red pocket, a yellow pocket and for this clown character 'Buster Balloon'."

The lady said, "Oh, sorry, dear. We haven't got anything like that." I then walked back to the camper van, and she came running out of the shop after me. She said, "Come back! Come back! Somebody has just walked in." And here she handed me a big plastic bag. She said, "Somebody has just come in and put this on the counter and walked out, and it's exactly what you described." It had blue straps with elastic – beautiful blue straps on the top to hold the pants up and coloured pockets. Very amazing. It had to be an angel unawares. That's how the overalls came.

--By Daniel

For two of our local projects and missions I needed a Swiss style dress to wear as a costume/outfit. I was wondering how I was going to make it, and I'd need to buy cloth and design it, and hope the sewing machine would work. (Wishing I could counsel with Pauline!) I wanted the dress to be maroon in colour, as that was the theme of the setting.

I never buy clothes, for many reasons, no budget for it, and 2nd hand clothes are smelly with perfume which doesn't agree with me. New clothes are such bad quality here and ruin easy. But I got the thought to look in the dresses section of the 2nd hand shop, for whatever reason I didn't know. As I was doing that I got the thought to me "pray for the Swiss dress". So, I said, "I claim the keys for a Swiss dress..." Hardly a blink later in the rack I was shocked to see the exact dress I would have wanted to make--or better, and in the very colour I needed it, and the size to fit me!! (and it didn't smell strong either). I nearly fell over and knew the Lord's power. the next song on the radio of the shop playing sang out, oddly, "it's a miracle, it's a miracle, it's a miracle". The Lord is helping! (I made sure to testify of this to the man at the shop when I paid, adding "God is real!")

Thy raiment waxed not old upon thee, neither did thy foot swell, these forty years. (Deuteronomy 8:4)

And I have led you forty years in the wilderness: your clothes are not waxen old upon you, and thy shoe is not waxen old upon thy foot. (Deuteronomy 29:5)

Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses, nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats, neither shoes, nor yet staves: for the workman is worthy of his meat. (Matthew 10:9-10)

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. (Mark 6:8-9)

And he said unto them, When I sent you without purse, and scrip, and shoes, lacked ye any thing? And they said, Nothing. (Luke 22:23)

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? (Matthew 6:30)

Telephone Miracles

We had to get in touch with another Home quite a distance away. However, our phone had gone dead, and it so happened that their phone was dead also. I picked up the phone, praying it would work, and heard a sister from the other Home saying "Hello!" She happened to pick up the phone at exactly the same time and -- with no dialing at all -- we were connected! An absolute miracle!

When a tornado struck Louisville, Kentucky, in April 1974, our family was at home--all but our youngest son, Collyn. He was in kindergarten at Southern Baptist Theological Seminary a few miles away. Huddled together in our basement, we heard the rain pounding and the storm's violent roar.

When the noise abated, we went upstairs, relieved to find our neighbourhood untouched. But the radio said the storm had headed toward the seminary. My husband went to get Collyn and I stayed at home with our two older boys. I tried to call the kindergarten. The number did not ring. Instead I heard clicks and then the phone went dead.

"Mama," my son Chris reported, "the radio just said the tornado went through the Baptist seminary and took the roof off." Both children began to cry. With my own fear, how could I comfort them? I thought: *Only God can help me now.* He's in charge. "Boys," I said, "we're in God's hands."

Again I tried to phone. Dead. I was about to hang up when the number rang. "Don't worry," said the woman who answered. "The children were taken to another building before the storm. They're fine." We hugged and shouted for joy.

The area around the seminary had been devastated. Huge trees lay twisted on the ground; live electrical wires sparked on the wet sidewalks; homeless people wandered in a daze. But my husband found Collyn safe, just as the woman had said. Later, when I went to thank the woman who'd comforted me on the phone, Collyn's teacher said, "But Mrs. Coates, you couldn't have spoken with anyone. Our phone lines were destroyed. Besides, there was no one in the building when you called."

It had been Ken Gaub's goal to help those who were hurting. He became a traveling missionary and, with his family, conducted crusades not only throughout America but in many foreign countries. But Ken felt discouraged one day in the 1970s as he, his wife, Barbara, and their children drove their two ministry buses down the highway just south of Dayton, Ohio.

God, am I doing any good, traveling around like this, telling people about You? he wondered silently. *Is this what You want me to do?*

"Hey, Dad, let's get some pizza!" one of Ken's sons suggested. Still lost in thought, Ken turned off at the next exit, where one sign after another advertised a wide variety of fast food. *A sign, Ken mused, Lord forgive me, but I feel like that's what I need, God, a sign.*

Ken's son and daughter-in-law had already maneuvered the second bus into a pizza parlor's parking lot, and they stood waiting as Ken pulled up. The rest of the family bounced down the steps, Ken sat staring into space.

"Coming?" Barbara asked. "I'm not really hungry," Ken told her. "I'll stay out here and stretch my legs."

Barbara followed the others into the restaurant, and Ken stepped outside, closed the bus doors, and looked around. Noticing a Dairy Queen, he strolled over, bought a soft drink, and ambled back, still pondering. He was exhausted. But were his doldrums a sign of permanent burnout?

A persistent ringing broke Ken's concentration. The jangle was coming from a pay telephone in a booth at the service station right next to the Dairy Queen. As Ken approached the booth, he looked to see if anyone in the station was coming to answer the phone. But the attendant continued his work, seemingly oblivious to the noise.

Why didn't someone answer it? Ken wondered, growing a little irritated. What if it was an emergency? The insistent ringing went on. Ten rings. Fifteen....

Curiosity overcame Ken's lethargy. Walking to the booth, he lifted the receiver. "Hello?"

"Long-distance call for Ken Gaub," came the voice of the operator. Ken was stunned. "You're crazy!" he said. Then, realizing his rudeness, he tried to explain. "This can't be! I was just walking down the road here, and the phone was ringing..."

The operator ignored his ramblings. "Is Ken Gaub there?" she asked. "I have a long-distance phone call for him."

Was this a joke? Automatically, Ken smoothed his hair for the "Candid Camera" crew that must surely appear. But no one came. His family was eating pizza in a randomly selected restaurant just a few yards from where he stood. And no one else knew he was here.

"I have a long-distance call for Ken Gaub, sir," the operator said again, obviously reaching the limits of her patience. "Is he there or isn't he?"

"Operator, I'm Ken Gaub," Ken said, still unable to make sense of it. "Are you sure?" the operator asked, but just then, Ken heard another woman's voice on the telephone.

"Yes, that's him, Operator!" she said. "Mr. Gaub, I'm Millie from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. You don't know me, but I'm desperate. Please help me."

"What can I do for you?" Ken asked. The operator hung up. Millie began to weep, and Ken waited patiently for her to regain control. Finally she explained: "I was about to kill myself, and I started to write a suicide note. Then I began to pray and tell God I really didn't want to do this." Through her desolation, Millie remembered seeing Ken on television. If she could just talk to that nice, kindly minister, the one with the understanding attitude....

"I knew it was impossible because I didn't know how to reach you," Millie went on, calmer now. "So I started to finish the note. And then some numbers came into my mind, and I wrote them down." She began to weep again. Silently Ken prayed for the wisdom to help her.

"I looked at those numbers," Millie continued tearfully, "and I thought-wouldn't it be wonderful if I had a miracle from God, and He has given me Ken's phone number? I can't believe I'm talking to you. Are you in your office in California?"

"I don't have an office in California," Ken explained. "It's in Yakima, Washington."

"Then where are you?" Millie asked, puzzled.

Ken was even more bewildered. "Millie, don't you know? You made the call."

"But I don't know what area this is." Millie had dialed the long-distance operator and given the numbers to her, making it a person-to-person call. And somehow she had found Ken in a parking lot in Dayton, Ohio.

Ken gently counseled the woman. Soon she met the One Who would lead her out of her situation into a new life. Then he hung up the phone, still dazed. Would his family believe his incredible story? But he had prayed for an answer, and he had received just what he needed—a renewed sense of purpose, a glimpse of the value of his work, an electrifying awareness of God’s concern for each of His children—all in an encounter that could only have been arranged by his Heavenly Father.

My husband/ the boys’ dad, was away on 31st of July for a one day trip to Townsville, in Queensland. He got a flight sponsored to go to a concert of music he had composed. I was in the kitchen thinking that he would probably like to be calling me. But there was no way. My phone was out of charge, and I couldn’t charge it; he’d taken the only charging cord with him.

I was thinking about what I was going to say when he got home and was possibly going to be bothered that I hadn’t kept it charged, so I could receive a call from him. I didn’t want to make him buy a new charging cord, but I didn’t like the thought that he’d be unable to phone us then, and think it was my fault; or worse yet having to inform him that it was his, and have him feeling bad about it. It was an uncomfortable dilemma that I didn’t know what to do about. Just that moment, breaking my thoughts, my phone rang! It was him of course.

I talked, and didn’t worry about how it was being powered, or when it would go dead and all that. Then I passed it to each of the boys and they talked a bit to their dad, as long or short as they wished. Each boy got a turn, and the phone was returned to me again. As soon I said goodbye, and the call was finished and I was about to “hang up”, CLICK! All was black again on the phone; no power. I guess the Lord can make phone calls happen and power them when He knows it is best. We can depend on Him when things in the material world don’t work or wouldn’t normally work. He’s in charge—literally.

--By CQ

Ray told Radio Station WEZE listeners in Boston what happened to him the morning after a snowstorm. "I tried several times to make a phone call, but the line was dead," he said. "So I looked at the snow on the front walk and decided to go out and shovel."

As Ray pulled on his boots, the telephone rang. It was his brother, and they talked briefly. Ray was glad that the telephone service had been restored. He hung up and opened the door.

"There, lying across my path, was a live electrical wire," he said. "It had obviously fallen during the moment I was on the phone. I would have been right under it if my brother hadn't called."

Ray picked up the phone to call his brother to tell him about his near miss. But the phone was dead again. And it remained out of service for the rest of the weekend.

"Monday morning, when the telephone crew came, I told the foreman that I had received one call on Saturday," Ray said.

The foreman gave him an odd look. "You couldn't have," he said. "No one in this area has had telephone service since Friday night. The lines were completely destroyed during the storm."

Then Ray knew Who had temporarily repaired the wires, just for him.

Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and shew thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.
(Jeremiah 33:3)

Some selected passages on prayer and faith to ask for ANYTHING:

Mark 11:23 For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith.

Mark 11:24 Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.

Mark 11:25 And when ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have ought against any: that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses.

Mark 11:26 But if ye do not forgive, neither will your Father which is in heaven forgive your trespasses.

1 John 3:21 Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God.

1 John 3:22 And whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight.

Matthew 18:18 Verily I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Matthew 18:19 Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.

Matthew 18:20 For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

Matthew 18:21 Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

Matthew 18:22 Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times: but, Until seventy times seven.

Matthew 21:21 Jesus answered and said unto them, Verily I say unto you, If ye have faith, and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done.

Matthew 21:22 And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive.

Matthew 19:26 But Jesus beheld them, and said unto them, With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible.

John 14:12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

John 14:13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

John 14:14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

John 15:16 Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

John 6:28 Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God?

John 6:29 Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.

John 16:23 And in that day ye shall ask me nothing. Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you.

John 16:24 Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

Luke 1:35 And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

Luke 1:36 And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren.

Luke 1:37 For with God nothing shall be impossible.

Luke 10:19 Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.

Luke 10:20 Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in heaven.

Matthew 17:19 Then came the disciples to Jesus apart, and said, Why could not we cast him out?

Matthew 17:20 And Jesus said unto them, Because of your unbelief: for verily I say unto you, If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you.

Matthew 17:21 Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.



And more!!

ANYTHING!