



Keys of the Kingdom

—testimonies—

Compiled true stories from

2000-2022

* And the keye of the house of David will I laye vpon his shoulder, so y he shall open and no man shall shut. He shall shut, and no man shall open. And I wyll fasten hym as a naye in a sure place, and he shall be the glourous seate of hys fathers house. ¶

my cōgregacion. And y gates of hell shall not preuaile agaynst it. And I wil geue vnto y, the keyes of y kyngdō of heuē: And * whatsoeuer thou byndest in erth, shall be bounde in heuē: & whatsoeuer thou loofest in erth, shall be lowsed in heuen. ¶

And wypte vnto the angell of the congregacion of Phyladelphia: this sayth he that is holy and true, which hath y keye of David: * whych openeth and no man shutteth, and shutteth, & no man openeth. I knowe thy worckes. Beholde, I haue set before the an open doze, and no man can shut it, for thou hast a lytell strength, & haste kept my sayinges: & hast not denyed my name.

Keys of the Kingdom

—Truth and Testimonies—

Compiled true stories and promises

from 2000-2022 (by CQ)

Words from Jesus:

(Jesus speaking:) When you say the words, "I call on the keys," the power is released. ... Calling on the keys is a witness to others, both of the physical realm and the spiritual. Even the devils hear you. You're making your declaration of faith and you're declaring to whom you belong. Many evil spirits circle the globe in search of their prey, and when they hear your declaration of faith, it repels them. The good spirits also hear, and are able to more greatly aid and assist you. **Ask and you will receive; call on the keys and the power will be released.** And when you do this, you're making your declaration known. You're choosing Me and My power over all other options. You're declaring your faith, and this faith brings results. (ML 3599)

28. And now, dear ones, I reveal to you this truth. When I spoke to Peter and to My early disciples, saying, "I will give you the keys to the Kingdom of Heaven, and whatever you bind on Earth will be bound in Heaven, and whatever you loose on Earth will be loosed in Heaven," who do you think I was speaking to at that time? I was speaking specifically to My early disciples at the time, and I was speaking to you, the children of David of the Endtime. It is given to you to utilize the full power of Heaven, to access the full power, to use the keys of the Kingdom I have put in your hands.

32. When I spoke to My early disciples, saying, "I will give you the keys of the Kingdom," I was also speaking to you, My children of David in the Time of the End--for I knew you would need it and I knew your faith would warrant it. This promise has been reserved for you, for I could see the future. I knew that you not only would need this in order to fulfill your calling in the Last Days, but that you would be worthy of this possession, that you would merit it.

33. For those of you who have committed yourselves to follow onward,

who have willingly chosen to continue on in the era of action, I now present you with full access to the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven; according to your faith it is done. This is an amazing, awe-inspiring possession; learn to use it wisely.

34. And know this, the power of these keys I put in your hands has now been augmented since the time My early disciples used them. The key codes have been updated! Never before have My children had access to such power as I am making available to you now--not even Peter and the early disciples, or any of My faithful prophets and great men and women of faith down through the ages. It is given to you, My faithful of the Last Days, to possess new codes that were not necessary in the past because the need did not warrant them. But now it is warranted, for you will do greater works than I. And you will not only do greater works than I did, but you will also do greater works, much greater works, than My early disciples and all My prophets and people of faith throughout history. Now the power of Heaven is increased, so your power is increased!

35. I'm giving you access to greater power. All power is given you, and all the power of Heaven is augmented in these Last Days! The power has been there all along, within you, but now, today, you can access it--according to your faith it is done.

36. The evil forces are also amplified. They surround you; they are everywhere, working to keep people in bondage and darkness. But your power is amplified many times over. You have the power to release those in bondage. You have the power to overcome all evil. In your keys, you have liberty and freedom. Therefore start today and access this power I put in your hands; use it prayerfully and wisely, and walk in and claim victories. There are no obstacles to you; as long as you continue to do your part, I will never fail to do Mine.

37. This is your day! Now I give you all power in Heaven and in Earth; according to your faith be it done unto you. It is accessible to you who follow closely. Access it as often as needed, put it to use, exercise it, spread it around, use it to draw men to Me, to carry out the plan I put before you. (*End of message from Jesus.*)

(ML 3318)

11. (*Jesus speaking:*) You stepped forth in faith, nothing wavering. You wooed, aroused, and pleased Me in obedience, humility, and love. Your reward, My darling brides, is the complete activation of the keys to the

Kingdom that I have placed in your hands.

12. Now, My loves, you are accountable for their use. What will you do with this tremendous gift I have given you? Will you use the keys to unlock the doors and release the power? Will you draw on the power that is available to you? Will you claim My promises and put Me to the test? Are you willing, dedicated, and brave enough to move forward and go through the doors of the unexplained? Are you willing to face your greatest fears and walk through them, and watch as they dissolve into a fading vapor? Have no fear that you cannot do what I have asked of you, or that it is too hard, for nothing is impossible to you! So fear not, My little flock. It is My good pleasure to give you the Kingdom.

13. Use these keys in faith and you will be the heroes of the future, even of the generations of Heaven! They will look back upon these days and speak of these times with awe and great respect for you--My brave and beautiful brides who received the keys from My heart and pulled down the power of Heaven, who did greater works than I did while on Earth.

14. Make no mistake, when you melded together as you praised Me and wooed and enticed Me, you activated the power of the keys of the Kingdom, and the world will never be the same again. You will make history--this I promise--for a line has been crossed, and there's no way to turn back. Knowing this, thrust yourself forward, and I will meet you halfway. Step off the cliff of carnal reasoning into the open sky of faith. I will be substance beneath your feet and will hold you up. Use the keys in the locks and I will give you the new wings that await you.

15. Now that these keys are yours, don't allow yourself to be merely a silent spectator. Jump into the arena! Use these keys and win great victories. Use these keys in some way each and every day, so that when the time comes for you to pull down fire from the heavens, great will be your faith to do so. Become so skilled with them that in an instant you can unlock the secrets and the power of the universe, and bring to light the hidden riches of darkness. Much greater works than any man, woman, or child in the history of the planet will you perform, because nothing is impossible to you, and My mighty Heavenly power is at your command.

16. In this new era, this new beginning, this day that I have given the keys of the Kingdom into your hands, I created a warp, or what you might call an opening in the fabric that separates the dimensions, thereby allowing a greater infusion of fifth-dimensional energy to be dispensed to you. This opening is also to give you greater ease as you reach your arms of faith up to Me, key in hand, and access the things that are not of Earth. Never for any

man or woman have I opened the windows of Heaven as wide as I have for you. (ML 3351)

25. Use the keys to unlock the secrets and the power within My Words. Many are the illusions and lies the Enemy will attempt to blind you with, but when you use these keys, you will come across mysteries and their answers in My Word that you never saw before.

26. Know for certain that you are destined to overcome Satan and all his minions. For the keys know no failure--only the perfection and power of My promises. Follow the nudging of My Spirit as you step out into uncharted territory now, for the Spirit will guide you into all truths, even as you ride the waves and brave the wind.

27. My beloved loves, you will become masters of Light as these dark days ahead unfold. This is indeed the era that has been prophesied and foretold for many ages. (ML 3351)

33. Excitement in Heaven is building, dear loves, and the realization of the vision of the great things to come is beyond your wildest dreams. Reach out and grasp that dream! All Heaven is just waiting for you as you transform yourselves and adapt yourselves to this new reality.

34. I'm pleased that you're becoming attuned to the pulsations of My power, and that you're becoming increasingly sensitive to the refined stimuli of My Spirit. Continue to acknowledge Me and attune yourself to Me, and you will greatly please Me, your Husband and your Lover. When you use these keys, you will grow more and more aware of our multifaceted, amazing relationship, both physically and spiritually. Come to Me and heed My Words to learn the strength, vitality, and mastery of the keys of the Kingdom.

35. My loves, now I can lead you to an astounding plethora of exciting information, new wisdom to assist you to function in this new reality in which you will find yourself. Joy and bliss will become the norm, and gradually you'll begin to manifest the dreams and visions I have given you, as hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, you walk through the days of the End into the glorious light of the days to come when you'll be united with Me, your loving, caring Husband and Protector.

36. Though the days just ahead are ones of unequalled darkness, know this: With these keys in your hand, you will see everything more clearly and much brighter than you ever have, even though there is darkness all around. You will shine as you walk, leading others to the light of My love. This is a

precious gift I have bestowed upon you, My children of the End.

37. In the days ahead, I will teach you many different ways to use the energies and the powers that are now available to you. Your perceptions will broaden as you see and experience the new state in which you find yourself, and you will know that I am the Lord and you are My brides upon whom I dote.

38. You may find that greater obstacles will clutter your way, for the Enemy will stop at nothing to hinder you and discourage you from walking the straight and narrow road. He knows the final outcome if you continue on this road, so he will place before you these things that seem to be obstacles. I tell you that they are but illusions and lying vanities. Walk through the rocks, for they are not truly there, My loves. Walk through the fires, too, with no fear or dread. As you walk through, claiming My power, I will be your Protector, and you will walk through the fire without the smell of smoke upon you, for nothing is impossible unto you! *(End of message from Jesus.)*

221. (Spirit helper:) The Lord has done all things well--from the beginning of time on Earth until now. Everything in the physical that was created or made by man has some spiritual counterpart. When the Lord inspired man to make the first lock and the key for that lock, it was a symbol of what man could do in the spiritual--to help the finite mind of man understand more about the binding powers and the loosing powers that can take place in the spirit.

222. To help you best understand the meaning, or to even start to help you to grasp the meaning, the best physical counterpart to symbolize the great significance of this, the symbol of the key, was chosen from before time.

223. God, the great Creator of all things, in His vast wisdom ordained these laws and principles, to help His creation of mankind to understand and be able to grasp and comprehend them. So when you claim the keys and key power, you are unlocking, unleashing, or loosing great powers in the spirit to fight on your behalf. The keys in Jesus' Name are the combination that unlocks these powers, or the key to unlock the door so that these powers can work for you or fight for you.

224. The Lord preordained it and made it so simple that a child could understand this principle, just like salvation. So why leave the door closed to all this power when you have the key to open it? (#3599)

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225. (Jesus:) Another major reason key power is so important to use at this time is because I have asked it of you. It's not that before you knew about the keys none of your prayers were being answered, for they were. But one of the basic rules of My Spirit is that when I reveal something to My children, a new move in the spirit or a new way to do something, from that point forward the blessing falls on those who obey, and the power that comes from that obedience and faith is unstoppable.

226. In these Latter Days I have given you many new gifts and insights into the spirit world that were not previously known to My children. This is because as the battles get stronger I have given you the tools and weapons to fight back, and key power is one of these.

227. The Devil would love to see you doubt this, and wonder why all this new emphasis and importance is being put on calling on the keys, when you never had to do it before. This is the same tactic he has been using for thousands of years. Every time throughout history when I called My children out to do a new thing, he has been there to put those same doubts in their minds.

228. I am a moving and a changing God, and I reveal My secrets unto My servants the prophets. But you who receive these secrets of the spirit world must believe and obey for them to take any effect. The keys I have given you hold great power in both your faith and obedience to use them, and because this is how I have chosen to work in these days of the End.

229. Just as you change on Earth, so do I change in the spirit, and I have willed it. So now it's necessary and important to call on the keys and use the power they give, in order to reap effective results. I will always bless and answer your prayers as you are faithful to claim My promises. (*End of message.*) (#3599)

173. (Jesus speaking:) Legions, armies, archangels, powerful spirits, great bands of mighty ones, departed saints who are now vested with unprecedented power fight for the children of David! More than the number of grains of sand of all the seas the world over are the helpers of My children! All Heaven is at your command, and all Heaven stands ready to fight for you.

174. You know not what you ask, for you cannot comprehend in your carnal mind how great and powerful are the numbers of the

heavenly armies who fight on your behalf. I have said that through the power of the keys, you command all My power. The power of the keys is more than a match for your foes, for the power of the keys far surpasses all power of those who oppose you. The keys of the Kingdom themselves are as your spirit helpers. Through the keys you have unlimited help, for the keys put the power in your hands that will defeat the foe and all demons who oppose you. There is no match for the keys, which are at your command.

175. Many, many, many more than you can number are your spiritual counterparts who are at your command through the power of the keys, to fight on your behalf. They are innumerable--many, many more in number than the ones who oppose you; likewise, their awesome strength is far beyond these puny peons of Satan.

176. There are times when I assign specific helpers to help you fight specific ones, but you must call on them. You must ask Me which of your helpers to call on when you have need. Search My Word, for I have made many helpers known to you.

177. Among the mightiest who help you are the Archangels Michael and Gabriel, who stand guard over My Family to protect, to come to your defense, and to command great armies of angels to aid you. Natalia leads you in praise, and through your voices raised in praise to Me, strong force fields of protection and power are raised around you.

178. So many are your spiritual counterparts who fight for you, My brides! But you must call, you must do your part to lean on them, call on them, work with them. You must work closer, hand in hand, with your helpers in the spirit. But you must call, you must ask. I have told you this often, but now that I reveal the identity of these who fight you, you must not fail to make this transition, to learn to work more hand in hand with the helpers I provide.

179. There is great danger if you don't call. If you don't command My power, then there is great threat to you, My children. Calling on the power begins with living in My Word, reading, absorbing, and applying My Word daily in your lives.

180. I give you Myself--I am the greatest of your spiritual counterparts and the mightiest opponent of these who try to oppose you! I give you My Word, the most powerful truth on Earth, the greatest power in all existence! I implore you, live in My Word! Read, absorb, apply, and become one with Me. Nothing can withstand Me, My Word, and the power of the keys, for We are one! *(End of message from Jesus.)*

[#3420

Sweetie had battled a serious health affliction for about a year and a half. The symptoms were many--dizziness, inability to focus her eyes, diarrhea, muscle spasms, extreme weakness and fatigue, headaches, fevers, etc. She had been to several doctors and none of them were able to diagnose what the problem was.

7. She had also had prayer many times for healing, and we had sought the Lord repeatedly about her condition and what she should do about it. It was her continuing struggles with her health that prompted us to invite her to come to our Home for a furlough, a time of rest. Even at our Home, though, with a very light workload and lots of care, she was still battling this affliction. She had good days and bad days, but overall it was continuing.

8. When she came before our Home for prayer just a few short weeks before she was scheduled to return home, it went along pretty much as usual--everyone prayed fervently for her, a couple of people received messages of encouragement from the Lord, and devotions was about to be dismissed. But the Lord laid it on the heart of one of the members of our Home who has been working with me on the GNs about the keys, that we needed to call on the power of the keys for Sweetie's healing. So, God bless her, Misty stepped out by faith and shared what the Lord was telling her, and several people prayed, specifically asking for the power of the keys of the Kingdom that has been promised to us.

9. I'll let Sweetie tell you the rest in her own words. This is from a tape that she made for Peter and me the next day.

10. (Sweetie:) I imagine you've already heard about what happened during yesterday morning's devotions. To put it mildly, it was exciting and life-changing!

11. A few of us in the Home got prayer for things. I got prayer for my health and that the Lord would use the doctor I'm visiting to be a help, and I also asked for prayer for faith, since I need to make a decision soon about whether or not I'm going to be a chairman of one of the regional boards in our area. Then three others also shared lessons and asked for prayer for various areas of their lives. We all had prayer and the Lord gave prophecies for each of us.

12. Then, when everybody thought devotions was over, Misty spoke up and said that she was getting a strong check that we needed to call on the power of the keys of the Kingdom for my healing. She suggested that if I'm ever going to get healed, instead of just praying our regular prayers, we really need to call on the power of the keys of the Kingdom and expect the

Lord to do a miracle. So that's what we did!

13. So several people with the gift of healing laid hands on me and prayed, calling on the power of the keys, and then the Lord gave some encouragement, and Dad spoke and said that the Lord has done it, that I'm healed! It was very clear that the healing has taken place; it's done! Thank You Jesus! I'm very happy and feel like celebrating. I imagine there may be a few tests and “lying vanities” I'll have to fight, but I know the Lord did the miracle of healing, which is wonderful!

14. (Later:) It's been almost a month now since I've had that prayer and I can testify that I'm much stronger, healthier, and I haven't been sick in bed one day since then! Of course, the Enemy didn't give up without a fight and I had an attack of “lying vanities” once, but even then the Enemy was defeated pretty quickly, just like the messages published in the GNs said about how the Lord's now given us the power to “rise above!” *(End of excerpt from Sweetie.)*

15. (Mama:) During the prayer for Sweetie in which we claimed the keys of the Kingdom for her healing, one of the folks in our Home received the following vision:

16. (Vision:) I started getting this vision, which was very heavy. I was crying through it, and I couldn't talk. It was a vision of a very powerful woman angel or spirit helper who was like part of the wind, kind of like a tornado or a hurricane or something, and part of her body was coming out of it. You couldn't see her feet, but her arms and her clothing were all a very powerful wind, almost like a storm, but with a good spirit.

17. She was saying, “Call on the power of the keys. You have to say, 'We call on the power of the keys.'” You have to say the words, 'We call on the power of the keys for healing.'” She just kept saying that ... and right then Misty said the same thing in the first line of her prayer, “We call on the power of the keys.” I don't know what she was, but she was very significant and she was saying, “That's what you have to do. You have to say this specifically.”

18. She was beckoning and calling--not frantic, but very impassioned, saying, “You have to just call on the power of the keys”--like if you don't, it won't do any good. “You have to say these words,” and then Misty said the exact words. *(End of vision.) (#3368)*

TESTIMONIES

WEATHER CONTROL

“I can hold back the rain or bring it in great abundance, according to your faith, as you call on the keys of miracles.” –Keys Promise

I have a great testimony that happened two months or three months ago.

My dad, told me that he was at the road police to pay a tax for the car insurance. And as he was waiting for his turn to be attended, something great happened. He said that the police station was very small, so most of the people had to make a line outside of the building.

After a short time while waiting, it started to rain very hard. But instead of taking cover he felt that he had to talk to the clouds and tell them to stop raining and tell the wind to take them away. So, he did but in silence. And nothing happened.

The Lord’s voice told him, “You need to say it out loud like Joshua who talked to the sun and the moon and commanded them to stay still.”

Well, in this case he had to tell the clouds and the wind to move.

So, he did it by faith that the Lord was speaking through him. He raised up his hand and shouted at the sky saying, “In the power of the Keys and in the name of Jesus, I command you clouds to stop raining and the spirit of the wind to take the clouds away from here!”

And a very strong wind came and took the clouds away! Thank you, Jesus!

The people that were experiencing and seeing this were astonished, and so my dad told them that it was the Lord that did this, and just like he has the power to change the weather so fast, He can take them to Heaven if they accept Jesus into their hearts.

So, everyone that saw him and heard what he was saying accepted Jesus into their hearts. Thank you Lord! Hallelujah. I believe he didn't have to pay the tax anymore, because the police men accepted Jesus as well.

Don't be afraid of doing what for the world seems like a stupid, crazy thing. If it's the will of God. All things are possible to them that believe.

PRISON DOORS OPEN

“Prison doors will open with the keys of the Kingdom.” –Keys Promise

Days in advance we phoned to arrange a face to face contact at the prison, with me, and the baby in our care with his flesh dad. He hasn't seen his son in person yet, up until this visit. It was a very big deal to him as his baby is the most important thing in the world to him now.

In the night, Friday night, I got the verse about the keys of the Kingdom, and that it says "the gates of Hell shall not prevail". "Hell" meaning the prison; and the gates wouldn't hold up against the Lord's power.

It was perfect. I claimed this. And I told the baby's Grandparents about it in the morning--that the Keys of the Kingdom that Jesus told of were for going into prisons. I also said "I hope you realize how many miracles this is going to take. Anything could end it." It's really true.

So now with the Covid aspect, it makes everything so so much harder and different.

Due to the restrictions, only one person is allowed in at the visit, so only I and the baby could go in. I had been informed prior to the visit that I was to not wear any revealing clothing, and no jewelry on at all, no jacket, no scarf, shoe type had to be correct, and of course you can't bring anything in whatsoever. Nothing whatsoever in my pocket. ANYTHING.

I joked in the car ride there that one day it's going to be nude visits. It ended up being rather a prediction of what was to come on that very day.

We got to the door of the prison reception. We weren't allowed in until we got our temperatures checked. It looks like the shape of a gun and they aim

it at your head. It seemed to not be working right for us, :) so it took them some doing to get my reading.

Wonderfully, for some odd reason mine read 34.4 c! (I had been nearly fasting for 3 days due to tummy upset, but wasn't hungry, I felt totally fine and healthy, and used it for prayer and fasting for these victories.)

We filled out the forms, waited, did my eye/finger scanning, etc. Of course we're always asked the string of questions of "have you been anywhere there has been Covid; have you been around anyone with it..." etc, etc. Thankfully the answer to all was no. But it beats it into your head "don't visit the sick". Sounds the opposite to what Jesus said we are to do. Anyway, we hopped through everything and were well on our way, baby and I, into the visit with his dad.

Then the twist came in the battle. The fire breathing dragon shot out a flame. They suggested I give the baby to someone else (grandma) so that I could do the rest of the info processing on me. That upset him. He started to cry. He wanted me to hold him.

To our utter shock, or rather amusement, we were informed that the temperature monitor for the whole room (it looked like a surveillance camera in the top corner) had showed that the baby's temperature had gone up due to crying.

"We're sorry but if his temperature doesn't lower, you won't be able to come in, and will have to leave. We'll check his temperature in 10 minutes."

So what do we do? Baby is wearing his new store-bought clothing, specially gotten for this outing by his grandma. It as rather warmish. I stripped it all off! Head to toe he is nude, but for the diaper.

It was humorous, really, though could have been very intense. I was laughing inside and partly out loud. It was really something. No one batted an eye at this baby being stripped and held naked there. And thankfully so.

I stood with him under the aircon vent. I was praying and mostly I just had to keep him very happy. If he got upset or cried at all, that was going to be it. If I had gotten upset about it, I might have triggered the computer heat detector too. So laughing in totally faith is what we did, and singing "wheels of the bus" and all the funny things that go on the bus!!

I had to make him stay happy without being able to do anything but be still

for 10 minutes and happy about it. Thankfully we were allowed to talk and sing.

After the time was up for “getting his temperature down”—without being able to go outside, or have ice, or toys, or anything but standing in one place doing nothing—I was told to walk again past the heat camera with the baby. I crossed myself as clearly as I could (as a prayer, so all knew I was praying; and in my heart I was claiming the Keys of the Kingdom) and then I walked. If we “failed the test” it would have been heart crushing for a certain young man who, in prison, has turned to the Lord, and was aching to see his young son.

We had to wait for the report to be given, if we passed the test or not.

Then I walked over to his grandparents who were allotted a different area to sit, and said as if in a prayer aloud with them, "Lord, we need the keys of the Kingdom to get us in" or something like that. Within a second of asking, aloud, for the Keys to get to work for us, the speaker on the wall sounded out the voice saying we were clear to go! Keys work!

It wasn't a human that was denying us entry, mind you. **It was the computer!!!** They all had to obey the computer. Interesting.

So back on the clothes went, and the real challenge **could begin**.

A child who is timid of strangers was to be taken to a room where we'd have to sit at a table for half an hour--not allowed to stand up, even to care for the baby. And have no food, no water, no toys, no books, no visuals, no audios, nothing at all for him to do or see, not rocked in arms standing, no cloth that he likes to cuddle to make him relax, nothing but to visit with a new man he'd never met before. And if he was sad or cried about it, it would break this man's heart.

Wonderfully the baby—Angel guided—drank a sip of water before we went it. He rarely likes to. When he was drinking I asked, “Can we bring this bottle of water in?”

“No,” was the firm answer.

So with faith we went in. --With nothing but the Keys!

They asked, when I was being checked, "Do you have any drugs, alcohol, Tabaco, tissues... etc?"

Dangerous tissues couldn't be in pockets. I think they were sure to snag me on that one. And nearly did. Thankfully I cleared everything out beforehand. --Even my key promises on little cards that I keep in my pockets! But I said to myself "I don't need a charm to get me in--I have the real Keys. I don't have to depend on the paper, which isn't allowed."

I nearly did bring ½ a tissue, thinking, "Maybe I can use it to ball up and blow across the table as a game to keep his interest." But the Lord helped me to resist that temptation, and to depend on Him completely. Thank the Lord! If you bring something in that they don't like, you are OUT, and that's it.

"He can be allowed to keep his dummy (pacifier)..." we were kindly told; which was in the baby's mouth!!

"Anything in your pockets?" I pulled the lining out all I could to show they were empty. The baby and I were wanded to, of course, to check that we had nothing metal on us or in us.

I was allowed to then go through the next series of doors to be unlocked and relocked. [In these places they have the option to also NOT release you if you do something they don't like. You really are locked in.]

There were only two inmates being visited that morning--no wonder, it's nigh impossible these days to pass the very high tests. There were enough wardens around to make sure to tell me every time I stood up to rock the baby, that I was to sit down.

Wonderfully, with all the restrictions and the new situation for the baby to be in, the Lord made it a wonderful time of taking and visiting with the dad. We were all thrilled for the rest of the day.

I'm so thankful for the "key to success" that was given to me in the night—to ask for the Keys of the Kingdom to get in; and to do so aloud with people I was still getting to know.

SUPERNATURAL SUDDEN HEALING

"Call on the key of My special elixir, the golden balm of healing, and it will immediately touch and soothe and heal.: –Keys Promise

It was a week or two before the semi lockdown started here and lockdown had already begun in most countries. People were getting pretty scared at the time, but they still hadn't declared lockdown yet so we were still out and about.

I woke up one morning feeling quiet sick; I had a sore throat and a bit of a cough and runny nose. Of course, because of what was happening all around the world with Covid and the symptoms I was having it was on everyone's mind that I might have caught it. So I was house ridden just to be safe.

After a week of drinking the local herb medicines and resting in bed as much as possible, I didn't seem to be improving, but rather getting worse and came down with a fever and achy body with a severe headache as well. I had little appetite and I would throw up at times. It was almost to the second week like this with it only getting worse.

Then one day as I was lying in bed chatting online with my parents they told me a testimony about how one of our aunties who was recovering from surgery had been listening to the key promise audios every time she was in pain and how they had helped her so much to get through it just by listening to them.

So as I lay there in a lot of pain myself, I realized I hadn't been as desperate for my healing as I should have been; though I had been praying and calling on the keys of course. So I turned on the audios and began to listen to the promises on healing.

As I listened, I decided to take it a step further and focus on the power; focusing on the keys and imagining the golden key power flowing through my body, to every aching part, healing me and riding me of the sickness. I did this for awhile until I was too tired to continue.

The very next day I was able to get out of bed, eat properly and the fever and headache were gone. It was such a sudden and big change that there was no doubt what the keys had done!

INSTANT VISA

“Key power is all the power you need to change the regulations and stipulations of the System to enable My will to be performed.” –Key Promise

The country I was staying in was closing and I had no idea what the government would do to foreign visitors here. --If they would send them all back home (or wherever else they could go) like other countries were doing.

I didn't know what the Lord wanted me to do yet, so looking at the options I either had to go to my home country or pray desperately for a key miracle that I could somehow stay here. The Lord spoke beautifully to me and reassured me that He would do a great miracle and keep me here; that I had nothing to worry about if I just had faith and trusted Him.

With that there was nothing left to do but keep praying. When the time came for me to go to immigrations to see what was to be done considering the situation, the immigrations office was pretty much closed down, only allowing entrance from the back.

We went in and talked to an officer and he told us that the government had issued an emergency visa for all foreigners still there, and that there was no processing that needed to be done and it was issued automatically. It was completely free and anyone holding certain types of visas was allowed to stay until the Covid-19 [passed], or until further notice. No hassle no nothing. Just like that I was able to stay!

Everyone was quite shocked as it is very unlike the government to do that. Even the very fact that there was no charge was surprising as this government tries at every opportunity to get something from you especially when it comes to visa stuff.

It was such an obvious miracle and answer to key prayers. It strengthened my faith and just showed me more what He will do for you when you follow Him. Thank You Jesus!

LOST KEYS FOUND

“The keys will reveal all that’s hidden, dash in pieces every barrier, demolish walls that seem immovable, and remove every obstacle in the way of progress.” –Keys Promise

One day while heading to our office, (which is about a five minute walk from our house) I dropped the gate keys, but didn’t realize it till I got there. So I prayed, “Lord please help me to find those keys, I need to get this work done today. Slowly I back tracked my every step, but to no avail. I reach the house with still no keys. “Oh hey...I could go to a friend to get the extra, but I should pray first”. So I prayed, and the Lord spoke to me and told me to try one more time. So out again, but this time I was more desperate, so I prayed, “Lord, you said we had all power in heaven through The Keys, I believe that, so I call on The...”. Just as I said the word “Keys” my head turned down, and right in front of me, between my feet, was the keys, Praise the Lord!

This exact same thing happened on our farm after we had lost the motorbike keys in very thick low bush. We knew it was absolutely impossible to find them, so we pray for the Keys to reveal them and then walked a few paces to no spot in particular lifted up a branch of a bush and there were the motorbike keys lying under the bush.

MIRACLE TAXI

“Stake your claim as ambassadors of Heaven in your neighborhood, your city, your state, and your country. You are My royal emissaries, carrying the truth of My Spirit, and the spiritual and physical benefits that accompany this position are yours to command through the power of the keys.” –Keys Promise

My son and daughters were staying in a friend’s house whilst on a road trip. The house was rented by our friend, but he and his wife were moving. They

would be leaving that night, and we had agreed to stay and tidy things up and make sure the house was locked up.

Early the next morning I arose feeling a little unsure as to how we were going to make our way to the main highway to get a ride. The house we were staying in was about an 8 minute drive from the highway and in an area where hardly any public transport vehicles ever went. We had a big load with us, so walking was out of the question.

I could go ahead and get a ride and bring it to the house, but the Lord had other plans. While having some early morning prophecy time, He told me to finish tidying up the house and to just trust that He would supply the transport we needed. So away we went cleaning the house, all the while having my ear open for the sound of a car.

At last we were done, but still no car. So still trusting, we got packed and as my daughter and I finished first we decided to wait outside the front gate, while my son finished up. Ten minutes passed but no taxi, my son still hadn't come yet, so I ask my daughter to go check. She returned, and told me he was almost ready.

We stood there another two minutes, all the while praying that the keys wouldn't fail. Just as my son stepped outside, up the road I saw a taxi coming! Praise the Lord, He never fails, and His Word is sure.

KEYS OF REVELATION

“If you don't know what to do... call on the power of the keys and they will reveal to you a solution to every problem you encounter.” –Keys Promise

*Yesterday my husband in desperation said he hasn't been able to find his reading glasses for a long time. He remembered the day they went missing was when he went to pick up his new ones at the optometrist place. He had phoned the shops he had been to that day and looked everywhere he could

think. I claimed the keys silently, and within minutes the glasses were in my hand. The Lord showed me a picture in my mind to look in a certain drawer, and there they were.

*One night it seemed our pet rabbit went missing. The boys and my husband were looking all around the yard, while I was with the baby. I prayed earnestly, claiming the keys for him to be found, as it's a really big deal to our youngest, though he was acting very calm, amazingly. Then it came to me where he was. It was a place I had "happened" to see him earlier that day, when I suddenly got a thought to "check on the rabbit". So then at night when they were searching, I went out in my PJs and said he might be there, and my husband shone a flashlight there, and praise God, that is exactly where the rabbit was. We could all go to sleep that night in peace. Thank you Jesus.

*To go on a trip we had to have our rabbit cared for at another family's home. We needed to bring over the mobile metal fencing for him. The boys and my husband were looking all over the yard for some time for it. They needed it right then, but it didn't seem to be anywhere at all. They finally called for me. I silently claimed the keys of revelation, and seconds later I saw where the fencing was and called out, "It's here!"

*The little Allen key (Allen wrench) went missing and was needed right then (it's a very small type of screw driver or wrench with a hexagonal head). "We just used it—where is it?" The boys and my husband had reached frustration, and time was a factor. It was needed then. They reached the "ask mommy" stage. I silently "Claimed the keys for the Allen key". A moment later my husband walked in the house with something he just "happen to find" right then, that worked perfectly to do the job.

BABY CARE

“The Enemy is held back and his attempts to harm My little ones are defeated through the power of the keys.” –Keys Promise

*In the afternoon, while playing, the older baby hit his head on some hard wood logs, and started a big cry. The edge of these logs are sharp. I didn't know what to expect. I laid my hands on his head and authoritively and desperately claim the Keys of the Kingdom aloud. The crying stopped right away, as if nothing had happened. Nothing was seen on his head. He then was immediately happy and distracted with looking at the rain. That was fast and effective!

*Last night the pacifiers were going missing. I couldn't find them in the dark and needed one to put the baby back to sleep, immediately. I felt all around but couldn't find one. I claimed the keys. As soon as I did, my hand reached somewhere I wouldn't have thought to look, and pulled out a pacifier. It was magical almost. The keys are fast and effective and bring immediate results the more I call on them.

KEYS OF RETRIEVAL

Unto those who call on the keys of health, miracles, supply--whatever key you call on-if you stand firm in your belief that I will hear your request, your prayers will be answered. My hand can perform all that you ask and more. –Keys Promise

Last night, I had to plug in my little screen device to the computer, so it could recharge. I was going to read off of it in the early morning. There is only one port on this device—it could be used to recharge the device by hooking a long wire to it and plugging it into the computer, or a little wire could be plugged that held a port for a USB to attach to it. I was concerned that in the dark I would have a hard time finding the little wire with the USB holding my reading files on it, when I then would need to replug it in the

dark night/ early morning. But if I didn't hook it up to be recharged I wouldn't be able to use it anyway.

When I woke rested while it was yet dark I was ready to get reading some messages from the Lord and have time in His Word. It was a bit later than I would have like to wake, and it was a tiny bit light by that time, so I could visually make out some things on the shelf beside me with the computer and the device plugged into it. I looked around, and felt around and couldn't find the little wire with the USB on it. It seemed very likely that it had fallen down behind the shelf, and would not be possible to reach/ crawl and find it until the morning.

I wasn't going to give up having my special time. I told the Lord I'd be willing to use the computer and sit up and read on it, if that is what would work out best—though it would make more noise and light in the room, and it was cold to be sitting up out from under the covers. Either way I was going to have time with Him. But after feeling and looking around on both the two shelves I couldn't find the wire. I gave one sincere prayer, "I claim the keys of retrieval if it's Your will Lord for me to read the material on the USB and use the little screen." The moment I said "Keys of retrieval" my fingers that were trying to feel on the bottom shelf that was totally in the dark, touched on something. Of course it was the wire with the USB on it! Happy, encouraged, but not shocked; "That's just like Jesus" as the song says. So within seconds of claiming the keys according to God's will, I had what I needed and was reading the Word.

KEYS OF DISCOVERY

As you call on the keys of discovery, I will reveal new truths from My Word. –Keys Promise

There were some Christian comics stories that I had a digital copy of, somewhere. I had tried to look for them before, but couldn't find them. This morning I was going to have a little time of reading with one of the children and wanted to read some of them with him. There are many external hard drives that they could be on, and each one of those containing many folders. I didn't even remember the name I would have

called the folders or the files. I didn't want to waste our time together just looking for these files.

I selected a few of the external drives to look on. The first one I looked on didn't produce the files. I wanted fast action to save time, or I would move on to read something else.

"I claim the keys of discovery" I said to Jesus in prayer. Then I immediately got a leading to plug in a certain hard drive, and then again the nudge what folder to open. Bingo! There were all the files of the Christian Comics!

It hadn't been more than several seconds from the time I prayed and the Lord activated His Keys of the Kingdom, that I received the answer.

God's way saves time—in His time, in His way, in His place, while doing what pleases Him. Glory to God!

KEYS OF STRENGTH

When you feel incapable, be thankful you can't do it, call on the power of the keys of unfailing strength, and I will help you overcome everything that tries to hold you down. —Keys Promise

One day on an early morning walk Anthony said that something was in his shoe and needed to take it out. He said something had been bothering him from the day before. As he tried to clear his sock if something was on it, I reached in his shoe thinking I might find a little rock or something. Ouch! I thought a nail was in his shoe! Something very sharp and strong was poking up at least a centimetre. How it didn't pierce him all that time, I don't know. Trying to get it out was a very long and challenging task. Every one showed kindness and care by waiting and waiting and trying this and that.

It turned out to be some part of a plant, but a very tough thorn-like stock, and was in the rubber of his shoe sole, very very firmly. We had nothing to get it out with—just walking on the lonely, dirt, country road with no one around. The best we tried to do was to use rocks or such to bang it down. But I knew the shoe—his only pair for the trip—wasn't going to be

comfortable and thus useable until this thing came out all the way. What to do? When his older brother and dad had done all they could, I got an idea from the Lord, and would try to finish off the job.

I looked and wonderfully was able to find just the perfect rock, like a sharp pyramid with a point, the only one of such around there. I pressed and pressed it in one side—inside the shoe—trying to get it to go out the other side of the shoe. But there was one more thing that was needed, something to really tightly grab and pull the sharp and very stuck item out the other side. All I had was my fingers with weak and often breaking fingernails. Now, I have a dear “ministering spirit” who helps with jobs that take strength. So I prayed and claimed the keys of strength, so the Lord would empower him to help me. Then the most amazing thing happened. My nail on my thumb became so strong, never buckling, bending, breaking or weakening, as I worked and worked to grab and pull and pull, and wiggle it out and not give up. I kept praying and pushing and pulling the thing that seemed utterly impossible to remove, and it came out! That could only happen if my finger nails were given supernatural durability. It was a great victory! Walking, and camping, could resume again. All was on hold until the problem was solved, and only the Lord could help us out there.

One time I went to visit my relatives in Kharkov (the second biggest city in Ukraine), and my brother Bogdan (6) and I (10 years old) got stuck in an elevator. Bogdan started to cry, but I prayed and claimed the power of the keys of the Kingdom and pressed number one. The elevator started to work again. So claim the power of the keys of the Kingdom! (*Kidz Biz #79*)

ELEPHANTS AND KEYS

By 5 children, ages 5-10, in Africa

We had an amazing encounter when we went to the Chobe National Park in northern Botswana. Because we wanted to see some elephants, we had tried for some time to drive around and spot them. We saw only a few, and they would quickly hide in the bushes.

But things changed when we prayed in the power of the keys of the Kingdom that the Lord would bring lots of elephants our way. It was getting dark, and time to go back to our lodge. On the way back we spotted a couple of elephants coming out of the forest in the distance. Daddy stopped the car and turned off the engine, and we watched them for a while as they crossed the road.

Suddenly elephants started coming from all sides, surrounding the car!!! We were all sitting stiff and amazed inside of the car, quietly praising the Lord. We didn't dare move, as there were so many elephants, big and small, walking as close as half a meter from our car! Some of them were even sniffing at it with their long trunks, making deep growling noises.

We managed to count 200 elephants, but there were even more crossing the road! Call it an amazing answer to prayer!!! The power of the keys surely worked that day!

After this encounter we were all so excited. Mommy laughed, "We just need a snake on the road to top it off." Sure enough, can you believe it? A few minutes later, right on the road there was a one-and-a-half-meter-long snake, the most common poisonous snake in Africa—a puff adder. Wow! (Kidz Biz# 69)

The Keys of Supply

(From Under His Wings by H. A. Baker, Missionary to Tibet, China, and Formosa.) Story from about 100 years ago.

The Lord's Money Box

Jesus in vision gave this boy a locked box to carry on his back. Upon the box were written five Chinese words, "Ye Suh Gi Duh Chien" (Jesus-Christ-

Money). A key was put in the boy's hand, the straps of the box placed over his shoulders, and then he started back home with the box. He was told that the money in the box was to buy food and clothing for the children and that he was to carry it to our Adullam Rescue Home.

The boy then returned by the same road he had gone over. On the bridge he had a conflict with the devil. Having overcome the devil, he continued his journey home, rejoicing at his victory over the devil and because of the money inside the box that Jesus had given him to bring home.

Having returned to earth, now being conscious and realizing that he was in our room, when he looked around, the vision was still so real that he kept feeling his back for some minutes before he could make himself believe that he did not have that box of "Jesus-Christ-Money" still strapped to his back.

I told him that perhaps the Lord was going to send us some money, as we had been praying for money for the children's needs. "Jesus has already given the money," the boy insisted. "I know He has already given it."

A week later at the time of the Chinese New Year we had enough money given in special New Year gifts to buy suits and caps for all the boys, give them two extra fine meals, buy them fruit, candy, fire crackers, and give them a dollar apiece. The boy who brought the Lord's money box from heaven said, "this is some of the money the Lord gave in that box."

Just the other day a gift of some money came for the children's needs from a woman in very poor circumstances. When I told the boys about it, the boy who brought the Lord's money box was sure this gift also came out of that box. I think so too.

More About the Lord's Money Box

That vision of the "Jesus-Christ-Money" box as given to that boy was a true revelation of our divine money provision. From the day of that money box to today, for over forty years, we have never gone to any other source for money needs. Never once have we asked any man for a cent.

Never in our literature have we thrown out even a hint of money. No one could tell from my writing whether we were well or poorly supported for.

I now make this first announcement: our requests for money have been to Jesus alone. Our source of supply has been the Lord's money-box. As

indicated by that money-box, the supply has never run short. Without going to anyone except to the Lord to make our needs known, we conducted the Adullam Rescue Orphanage ten years, the last two years of which there were eighty children. In this way we used thousands of dollars. There never was a time during all of those ten years when I could not go to the Lord and get the money, clothing, bedding, rice, vegetables, and any other food needed. I provided a school teacher and a teacher also to teach a trade, paid the rent and met every money need, yet always had money for future needs. We have personally used thousands of dollars for living expenses, travel to and from America, our son's education, our mission needs, rent, etc. Since coming to Formosa we have given thousands of dollars to the poor and starving. We have sent out over half a million Chinese gospel tracts.

Then, again, when I felt led to write books I was led to print and publish these myself in order to be free. That took additional thousands of dollars. We have given many thousands of dollars to send out gospel tracts in sixty-five languages. Since starting the Adullam Rescue Home we began at intervals to publish and distribute the news booklet called "*The Adullam News.*"

The Lord has so provided that by the time any need would arise there would always be enough money in the Lord's Adullam Money Box to avoid any cause for anxiety. The "Jesus-Christ-Money-box" has never been empty to this day. Since the boy in vision was given the key to the Lord-given money box we have been given access to the treasures of a king.

Upon being forced by the communists to return to America, as before when at home, the Lord continued to supply our needs without our asking any man or church for anything. It was never necessary in any of my talks to mention a money need; I had none. The Lord saved me the embarrassment of ever having to solicit money. On the contrary, He enabled me to carry some of my books wherever we went and give them away. In that way our campaigns among the churches were giving visitations by which we were able to give away thousands of dollars worth of my books. In our final campaign up the west coast, while I gave away several thousand dollars worth of books about the same amount was feely given to us. A happy shifting about of the Lord's money.

All of these many years our work has not been supported by large gifts. Our money co-workers have almost exclusively been individuals who have been

more interested in Jesus and His work than they were interested in any denomination or in any doctrine about Jesus. Many of these faithful friends have been backing us from the very start of our independent work for the Lord. How could we have done what has been done for the kingdom of Christ without the help of these consecrated friends who have given so freely and prayed so earnestly for us all these years?

All money that comes brings a sense of anxiety lest we might fail to make every one of these consecrated dollars do the most possible good for Jesus. As stewards of the Lord's money we have an incessant sense of responsibility. That being true, all our lifetime Mrs. Baker and I have been very careful in the use of money and have tried to be as sparing as possible. The more economically we could live the better we were satisfied.

Although at times the money in the box was scarce, the box was never entirely empty. We never made a purchase until there was enough money in the box to pay the price. I never undertook the printing of a book till I had enough money to pay the printer. Since, as I have said, our marriage resolution was to "owe no one anything, except to love one another," the Lord knew our truthful intention and has seen to it that our purpose has been carried out to the end.

After receiving the Holy Spirit, when we left for China we knew of no man or church intending to support us with any money, as already related. In our publication, in the Adullam News, we did not even say that we were "faith missionaries" as a hint for money. Neither did we say that we were without church or organized backing. To trust God alone meant that our needs must be made known to God alone. If we made our money and our other needs known to God in secret, did He not promise to reward us openly? Would not that open reward include money?

The Lord gradually raised up individuals here and there to pray for our work and send gifts as led by the Lord, as just stated. Since this money was consecrated money given out of loving hearts, it was like putting the Lord's money into our hands.

This is the first time I have thus written about financial affairs and doubtless the only time I shall do so. However, in writing my life story it would lack much were I to omit this account of how Jesus has supplied all of our need as well as desires and also controlled both our desires and needs.

(End of book excerpt.)

The Passport

My wife and I were living in Okinawa, Japan and each summer we would receive the two children of our son E and his wife C for summer vacation. One summer I needed to fly to Los Angeles to pick them up.

C brought them from Phoenix, Arizona to Los Angeles, where we met and spent the night at a hotel. All went well until we got to the ticket counter to check in for the flight at LAX and discovered that my youngest grandson's passport was expired!!!

The staff of the airline were very helpful and directed us to the passport office in downtown LA, and said we could fly the next day if we got the passport issue sorted out.

Upon arrival at the Federal Building where the passport office was, we were in for a rude awakening. There was a huge line, and after speaking to several people we found that some had been there for days trying to gain access to the building to apply for, or waiting to pick up, a new passport. The procedure was that only people with appointments or with receipts to pick up issued passports were allowed inside.

Further, as a security precaution, you could not take any luggage or mobile phones inside that building for any reason, and there were no facilities to store or leave any items upon your entry. As this was the Federal Building, it was being strictly guarded by US Marines. There was an automated telephone service number that was given to try to get an appointment to apply for a new passport, but the closest opening for that was days ahead.

There was a slim chance to get a cancellation, so we were calling that number constantly (along with hundreds of others) hoping for a miracle. Not being able to speak to a real person, and the reality of so many people there who had been waiting for days (some were trying to get to weddings and even a funeral) really made the situation look impossible, and we were in the depths of despair.

We took refuge in a coffee shop, continuing to be refused at every attempt on the phone to get an appointment that day. It was at this point that we seriously claimed the "Keys of the Kingdom" and prayed for an outright miracle in spite of the depressing and overwhelming conditions.

Soon after our heartfelt and desperate prayer, a well-dressed woman approached us and asked if we would watch her suitcase and mobile phone as she needed to enter the building and had no one with her to watch her things. We agreed since we weren't going anywhere.

When she returned to collect her things she asked C where she was from and when she replied, "Arizona", the lady told her, "Call this number," and she then proceeded to give a phone number.

When we asked what the number was, she said it was the personal secretary to one of the Senators of Arizona and she could help us!!!! The lady then collected her phone and suitcase and left. When we called that number we found the secretary in a meeting for another half hour. On our second call, contact was made and the "Keys" kicked in and the miracle began to take form.

The secretary, through a phone call from her office, cleared C to enter the building immediately and go to the passport office. Once there she explained the predicament and was faced with mixed reactions.

One office lady was irate that intervention from the Senator's office was overriding protocol and breaching security guidelines for obtaining children's passports. However, with the directive from the Senator's office, there was little she could do but to comply.

At this time E was undergoing basic training in the US Air Force as a Reservist. He was gone and could not sign any papers as the father, which further complicated the issue at hand.

Again, Heaven's power went into action and a high ranking Federal Employee in the office said he would sign so the paperwork could move forward, since E was currently in active duty for our country.

C was told that she could return in a few days to pick up the passport, but meekly replied that she needed it the next morning as the flight was only extended till then. The irate office lady then further exploded saying, "Okay, you can come in the morning, but it won't be here!!!" C then took her receipt and left the office.

We were flipped that the "Red Sea" of a huge line of desperate and long-lingering people had been parted and C got in and even applied successfully. Our hopes were lifted and we praised the Lord for all that had happened so far.

We still had a way to go before snapping in our seatbelts on the flight to Okinawa though. We spent the night at a hotel, and were at the Federal Building bright and early the next morning.

After more desperate prayer, C went in and within 45 minutes was back with the passport in her hand!!!! We were thrilled and proceeded directly to LAX, and boarded the flight with grateful hearts. We'd had the privilege of directly experiencing firsthand the "power of the Keys of the Kingdom" in action.

The Heavenly coordination of having us in the coffee shop at the same time as the woman (or angel???) who was connected to the Senator of Arizona's secretary probably took quite a bit of Heavenly orchestration. The compliance and cooperation of the airline staff, and the special ones in the passport office who made it all happen are another source of marvel.

It was a bit overwhelming while reflecting on all that had happened as we sat comfortably in our seats on our flight to Okinawa. The previous couple days were a rollercoaster of intense emotions from shock to despair, to hope to apprehension, to expectation to victory. It was an experience I will never forget!

(Additional note by the author: This passport office does not usually even issue passports directly. They receive the applications [by appointment] then send them back East or to one other office in the central US for approval and then they are sent back to this office for collection. To have a passport issued at this office in one day was a total miracle in itself!)

Hawaiian Airport

This is an account of yet another "miracle" we experienced on a trip we took to the Philippines via Hawaii on a vacation. This trip was made possible for us through the air miles that the charity foundation we worked for, granted us for vacations, and the generous gift of Buddy Passes supplied by a lady whose parents we know and visited on our trip to the Philippines. She works for an airline as a stewardess.

These Buddy Passes are discounted, but have a restriction of "space available" flying. The Buddy Passes were used on the roundtrip segment of our trip from San Diego to Honolulu. All went well flying to Hawaii to begin our trip, and then we had an awesome time in the Philippines.

On our flight back to Honolulu, however, we were in desperate prayer as we discovered only then that catching our connecting flight back to San Diego (on standby) was going to be problematic.

Due to it being a holiday (Memorial Day, which we hadn't realized when booking), all the regular paying seats were full, and there was quite a list of standby passengers waiting to fly.

We prayed for Jesus to do a miracle, reminding Him of His promises and claiming the "Keys of the Kingdom" so we could get on that flight. We had a commitment to not only attend a wedding rehearsal the next day in Mexico, but I was also scheduled to do the wedding ceremony!

Our entry into Honolulu was hectic, having to collect our bags and clear immigrations and customs. We then had to get fresh tickets, check our baggage, and make it to the gate of our departure. All this occurred within one and a half hours of landing.

We got to the departure gate as the passengers were loading, and watched as the last ticketed passengers boarded the plane, and then two standby seats were given out filling the last available seats of the aircraft.

We watched as the plane departed from the dock. This was a real test of faith! We had desperately prayed and were convinced that it was God's will for us to catch that flight—but there went the plane taxiing toward the runway.

We then told the Lord that we had done all that we could do and what happened next was in His hands. As we were now alone in the departure gate with the airline agent, (it had been about ten minutes since the plane departed and she had just finished some paperwork) we were asking about our options for another flight. Just as she informed us there was not even a flight that day to Los Angeles, we looked out the window and, lo and behold, the same plane was returning to the dock!!

At first, one man got off the plane, and shortly afterwards he was followed by the remaining 260 passengers! There had been a problem with the pitotube (a probe on the outside of the plane which measures airspeed and air pressure), and it needed fixing. For the next three hours, to the dismay of the passengers, they worked on and fixed the problem.

The delay caused some of the passengers to change their travel plans, and we were overjoyed when the airline agent presented us with two boarding

passes and a big smile. We told her of the planned wedding in Mexico, and how we were praying to get on that flight, and she said, “God is good!”

Seeing that plane pulling away from the dock was a test of faith for us, but knowing that His will was for us to get to the wedding and return for our duties buoyed our hearts to believe that He would somehow make a way. Seeing the plane returning after only ten minutes was something that was beyond our expectations, but not His! He made it happen.

We made it to the wedding, and it was a beautiful ceremony right on the shore of the Pacific Ocean in Escondido, Mexico. We were reunited with friends from as far away as Africa and Japan, and we had a wonderful time.

[We can ask] Jesus to give us the Keys of the Kingdom, to “bind on Earth” and “loose on Earth” (Matthew 16:19) that which He knows is best, and it is done for us in Heaven. [We can ask] for the specific ‘key’ that is needed for our situation or challenge we face—whether it is protection or healing, peace, etc. “All power is given unto Me” (Matthew 28:18) and “whatsoever ye ask, believing, ye shall receive” (Matthew 21:22) Jesus said. We can simply ask in prayer to Jesus, “I call on the Keys of joy and inspiration for today, Jesus. I know Your joy, dear Lord, will be my strength” etc. Our faith in His unlimited power and His awareness of even our smallest need brings His power to help us perform His will unhindered. Truly all things are possible with God.

The more of God’s spirit we allow within us, and the less of the world’s ideas, images and trash, and warped, fearful ways of looking at things we keep away from us, the greater the power we’ll have in prayer. Our thoughts will be more aligned with what the Lord is thinking, and thus He will back up our words and initiatives with supernatural and wonderful, out-of-this-world answers to prayer. Jesus gives extra special gifts from Heaven to those that have embraced the Spirit of God freely; have forsaken the ways and ideas of the world; and those that wish to be close to Jesus, receiving Him as their Saviour, King, and love of their life, willing to do whatever it takes to bring Him joy.

One of the gifts He gives is accesses to great power when praying, and special, seemingly impossible things can happen. When you have faith that Jesus can do absolutely anything, and please Him by showing your faith, it’s mind blowing at what He can do for you and through you and with you. The

“Keys of the Kingdom” are a gift that He offers to those who love Him dearly and wish to be closely at His side, and wish to only perform His will, and have humility of heart and spirit—doing all for the Glory of God.

When you say the words “I call on the Keys of the Kingdom” or ask for a specific key like “I claim the keys of humility”, and do so in faith knowing that you have just entered the code words that give you access to extra power, it’s marvellous what can happen. Jesus loves prayers that are definite in faith, and that command action. For those that meet the spiritual requirements, He is pleased as can be, to rush to you what you have just requested. It’s like an online company that has special offers for its signed up and loyal members. When you sign in with your password and type in the special offer code when making an order, you get special deals and the needed item is sent to you right away.

The first time I dared to utter those words, those “special access” words in prayer, was truly remarkable. It simply worked. God hears every prayer, but it was something He was requiring of me; a new step in my walk with Him that He was calling me to take. Indeed it was a step of faith. But that time, and countless times ever since, there has been shown to me His remarkable actions that declare to me, in flashing lights, that I’m on the right path. I pray with all my heart now that I will continue to meet the “club member requirements” and stay clean from the ways and words and filth of the world, and keep my heart and mind filled with God’s Word, His thoughts, and shun all that would take the place in me that He alone should have.

I’ll tell you the story now, of what happened. It’s a humbling one, but that’s good. And it shows how humble and practical the Lord is. It’s just like Him to be there for us when we have a human need.

I was sharing a two bedroom apartment with a couple, for a few months. There was one bathroom only, and its toilet didn’t have a perfect track record of working. One of the worst things for me is to find that a toilet won’t flush—it’s not only embarrassing, but it’s just an important need to have one that functions. So, from time to time we were faced with it being blocked. It’s not like we could just be calling a plumber every other day. Who could afford to anyway? We had to deal with it ourselves most of the time.

One day I was there trying everything I could to get it going, all the tricks I’d heard. Nothing was budging, and what I tried only made matters worse. Then, as time was ticking and I had work to do, I was desperate. At last I

remembered what I'd read not too long before in a Christian devotional, with a fresh message from Jesus Christ, given in prophecy, about "The Keys of the Kingdom". So out of desperation, and feeling rather silly, I stood there, not doing anything but praying, and said to the Lord, "I call on the Keys..." That's about as far as I got, because before my eyes, without anything more being done, the full and jammed toilet just all of a sudden flushed itself! I was speechless. I was stunned. "Oh my God! It's real! The special power from Heaven is real! And can do the impossible right before our eyes!"

I was never the same since, and I can't express how grateful I am for this special gift from Heaven, that is available for us believers. It makes all the difference in the world, when you are caring for young ones, and having to do some of the most challenging things. –Like having a sprained ankle that you can't even stand on, but it's the day you have to carry your baby and walk, and travel all day in various vehicles, toting bags and all—because if you don't, your visa in that country will run out and you'll be in big trouble! Then soon after prayer and calling for the Keys of the Kingdom to be activated, to be totally free of pain and walking out of the house for the long and tiring journey.

There are so many tight spots we made it through, glory to the Lord and the increased power available as we give Him our all, in every way, loving Him to the utmost, and yielding and obeying all He gently bids us to do. I could fill many books telling of all that Jesus has granted, and done for us and our children, because I chose to reach out in faith and accept and use the power of Keys of the Kingdom that He offers.

Keys of Protection

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 a friend's house that is also an airBNB. We had a nice time there. But at that time they were taking care of their grown son's dog. He was 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, especially. Our boy was brave about it, but it wasn't enjoyable, and 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 the amazing thing that happened. He had gone out to get something, when boxer comes along and lunges 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, 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 seemly 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.

"The Keys of Working"

Yesterday my youngest and I were having a wonderful time at a very lovely place, with perfect weather and lighting for taking photos. The colourful autumn trees added rich beauty for our photography trip. We had stopped for a picnic with the rest of our family, when my young boy saw yet another perfect picture to be taken immediately. A swan was gliding on the lake right near an orange-red tree growing on the bank.

Quickly he pulled out his camera and went to zoom in, but for some reason it stopped working. He said he'd been having trouble with it lately. Every second was precious or the photo would be missed. He then blurted out loud in desperation to Jesus, "I claim the keys of working!" my heart joined in his prayer, "Lord—please do it!" Just then the camera turned off on its own, and when he turned it quickly on again, all was fine and working well. The picture was taken, and a happy boy resumed his lunch knowing that Heavenly help is just a prayer a way, when what is being requested is good and right, and in accordance with God's will.

What about binding?

(from Megashift--**Igniting Spiritual Power**; James Rutz (Colorado Springs, Col.: Empowerment Press. 2005)

* In the Zhoukou district of China, a rather new Christian began evangelizing on the streets. While he was preaching, a man came up and started swearing at him and beating him with a heavy stick.

The preacher began praying, "Lord, You have to answer my prayer now, or I'm going home!" then he had a thought. "In Jesus name, I *bind* you!" He declared.

Immediately, his attacker collapsed into a kneeling position and was unable to move. Soon, five of his relatives came and tried to lift him up--with no success.

The young preacher, now emboldened, warned, "He is bound. If I don't pray for him, the only way you can move him is to hoist him into a truck."

At this the crowd began shouting, "Please let him free!" So the preacher relented. "All right, in Jesus' name, get up." The man quickly stood.

Many in the village believed because of this wonder. Chinese Christians never set out to do miracles. They insist that miracles just happen in the course of evangelizing. I believe them. Because of this principle, many Western mass evangelists find themselves running "healing crusades" instead of Gospel crusades.

**(From: Touching Incidents and Remarkable Answers to Prayer,
by Shaw, S. B.)**

A prominent minister in Canada relates the following remarkable instance of God's miraculous care over His people: "I am frequently impressed by the Spirit, to perform actions, at the time unaccountable to myself. These impressions are so vivid that I dare not disobey them.

"Some time ago, on a stormy night, I was suddenly impressed to go to the distant house of an aged couple, and there to pray. So imperative was the call, that I harnessed the horse and drove to the spot, fastened the horse to the shed, and entered the house unperceived by a door, which had been left open. There, kneeling down, I poured out my petitions to God, in an audible voice, for the divine protection over the inmates; after which I departed and returned home. Months after, I was visiting one of the principle prisons in Canada, and moving amongst the prisoners, was accosted by one of them, who claimed to know me. I had no recollection of the convict, and was fairly startled when the latter said: "Do you remember going to such a house one night, and offering prayer for the inmates?" I told him I did, and asked how he came to know anything about it.

"He said: "I had gone to that house to steal a sum of money, known to be in the possession of the old man. When you drove into the yard, I thought you were he, and intended to kill you while you were hitching your horses. I saw when you spoke to the horse that you were a stranger. I followed you into the house, and heard your prayer. You prayed God to protect the old people from violence of any kind and especially from murder; and if there was any hand uplifted to strike them, that it ought be paralyzed." Then time prisoner pointed to his right arm, which hung lifeless by his side, saying: Do you see that arm? It was paralyzed on the spot, and I have never moved it since. Of course I left the place without doing any harm, but am here now, for other offenses."--Reported by Lily Blake; Blakeney Howe.

And the healing of paralysis:

During my wife's illness her left limb became completely paralyzed, and withered away to the size of a man's wrist in the largest place, without any feeling even to pins and boiling water. She tipped a milk pan of boiling water upon her feet, but did not know that this limb was scalded till she began to dress her well foot. For three years and two months she did not walk; for two years she crept upon her knees, drawing the lame leg after her; and for the last year she moved herself around in a wheeled invalid chair. During these three years she was taken out of her bed in the morning and put in to it again at night. For the two years and four months no physician had been in the house, and she had taken no medicine, resorted to no bathing or rubber. She ate but once a day, and immediately vomit.

"During her sickness, God gave me a new heart, and I prayed for her conversion, which occurred in January 1874; and then for that of our daughter, which took place in February. Previously I was a Unitarian, unacquainted with evangelical doctrines. Not knowing that the Christian world had decided that the day of miracles had passed, in my ignorance and simplicity, I went to praying with faith in Christ's promise, that my wife might be healed-my wife and daughter joining after their conversion. God gave me the assurance that our prayers were accepted, and I became bold to say to others that she would soon walk. I made this declaration to James Jennison, Congregational minister at Canton, and he replied: "Why, you can't expect God to do a miracle! My assurance grew stronger and stronger, and filled me with joy and gratitude. Just then the water came back in large quantity, and on being tested by Dr. Holmes, proved free of albumen.

"On the morning of February 25, 1873, I prayed earnestly in secret, and then placed my wife on her knees at the family altar, and again prayed earnestly that she might walk. At the close of the prayer she was unconscious, and apparently dead. She remained thus about three minutes, when she exclaimed: I can walk! I know I can walk! Praise God, I can walk!' She got up off her knees, and walked twice around the room, exclaiming: Praise God, I can walk! Why don't you praise God that I can walk?" Then we commenced shouting: Glory to God!' Oh, the rapture of that moment! We bowed before God and thanked Him for the great miracle He had performed.

"I opened the door, and she walked out upon the piazza; and about an hour afterward she walked out and shook hands with a neighbor, who was so surprised that he lost all power of speech. The paralyzed limb became immediately enlarged, and in a few days was plump and round, and stronger than the other. The appetite came back, the vomiting ceased, and Bright's disease, with all its attendant pains, passed away. She is in better health than ever before, and, like the impotent man at the Beautiful Gate, goes about leaping and praising God, often walking eight and ten miles a day without limping or fatigue.

"We got our faith by prayer and reading the promises. How could we, after having been born again, refuse to accept those promises as true? Our hearts had been given to Him, and we prayed for her recovery, that each might be enabled to go out into the world and make known the wonderful things God had done for us, in giving us clean hearts; and by the grace of God, so we will ever do."

Prison door opens with the Key--Remarkable Escape from Prison

She said she had often heard her mother relate what an intimate acquaintance had told her, that her husband was concerned in the Rebellion of 1745. He was tried at Carlisle and found guilty.

The evening before he was to die, sitting and musing in her chair, she fell fast asleep. She dreamed that one came to her and said, "Go to such a part of the wall, and among the loose stones you will find a key, which you must carry to your husband." She waked; but, thinking it a common dream, paid no attention to it. Presently she fell asleep again and dreamed the very same dream. She started up, put on her cloak and hat, and went to that part of the wall, and among the loose stones found a key. Having, with some difficulty, procured admission into the gaol, she gave this to her husband. It opened the door of his cell, as well as the lock of the prison door. So at midnight he escaped for his life.

The Key of Love

(From Sundar Singh's book "At the Master's Feet")

"I, in tears, thus poured out my soul to God in prayer, "My Lord God, my all in all, life of my life, and spirit of my spirit, look in mercy upon me and so fill me with Thy Holy Spirit that my heart shall have no room for love of aught but Thee. I seek from Thee no other gift but Thyself, who art the Giver of life and all its blessings. From Thee I ask not for the world or its treasures, nor yet for heaven even make request, but Thee alone do I desire and long for, and where Thou art there is Heaven. The hunger and the thirst of this heart of mine can be satisfied only with Thee who hast given it birth. O Creator mine! Thou hast created my heart for Thyself alone, and not for another, therefore this my heart can find no rest or ease save in Thee, in Thee who hast both created it and set in it this very longing for rest. Take away then from my heart all that is opposed to Thee, and enter and abide and rule for ever. Amen."

“When I rose up from this prayer I beheld a glowing Being, arrayed in light and beauty, standing before me. Though He spoke not a word, and because my eyes were suffused with tears I saw Him not too clearly, there poured from Him lightning-like rays of life-giving love with such power that they entered in and bathed my very soul. At once I knew that my dear Saviour stood before me. I rose at once from the rock where I was seated and fell at His feet. He held in His hand the key of my heart. Opening the inner chamber of my heart with His key of love, He filled it with His presence, and wherever I looked, inside or out, I saw but Him.

“Then did I know that man’s heart is the very throne and citadel of God, and that when He enters there to abide, heaven begins. In these few seconds He so filled my heart, and spoke such wonderful words, that even if I wrote many books I could not tell them all. For these heavenly things can be explained only in heavenly language, and earthly tongues are not sufficient for them.” (Some are told of in his book.)

From “The Heavenly Man” by brother Yun

(When in prison and “no one was allowed to visit me.”)

At this time my wife received a dream, the very same night my mother received the promise that I wouldn’t die. In my wife’s dream, she saw herself and my mother visiting me in prison. I was so skinny yet strong in the Lord’s grace. I was full of joy and peace. In the dream I gave her a key. I firmly told her, “This key can open every door!” When Deling woke up she immediately realised that the Lord Jesus wanted her to use prayer to open every door of difficulty. The next morning my mother and wife shared the vision and dream that they had received. They were greatly strengthened in their faith. They knelt together and gave thanks to the Lord. They also shared the dream and vision with some of the other believers. At that time there was just one church leader—Brother Fong—who was not in prison. He visited my home and prayed all night, crying out to God for mercy and revival. The next day he told my family, “It’s time to visit Yun in prison.” In China people cannot just visit prisoners whenever they like. They can go only when they receive an official invitation from the prison authorities. The very next day my wife Deling received an invitation from the prison. This

was no surprise to anyone, because my family had already received the invitation from the Lord!

On New Year's Eve I traveled to Brasilia, a two-and-a-half-hour trip by plane. I stayed with my friend Patricia and her family; they invited me to go out to lunch the next day to celebrate the New Year.

While in the restaurant, there was a one-year-old baby close to our table. The baby started choking. The parents became frantic! A doctor was in the restaurant, and he tried to expel the food but was not able to. They put the baby on the floor and performed mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

At that point I went over and I laid hands on the baby, and prayed, claiming God's miraculous intervention. I called on the keys of life and for Jesus to cast out the spirit of death! The baby was purple and everybody was desperate!

The ambulance came and the baby and parents went to the hospital. Some of the family members of the baby stayed, still so shaken. I went over to them and spoke a little with them, encouraging them and telling them that I had faith that the baby would survive! I gave each one a tract.

The next day, I told my friend that all night I was not able to sleep. I had prayed all night for that baby. She told me she had done the same. I told her that I asked the Lord to please show us how the baby was doing.

Early that morning I had to go to the U.S. embassy for the interview for my visa. Patricia called an Uber (taxi) for me. While in the car, I started witnessing to the driver. He shared that his profession needs a lot of prayer as there is so much crime and violence. Just in the two days before the New Year, there were five deaths from crimes.

I shared with him about the baby who choked in the restaurant, that I was there praying desperately, crying out to Jesus to have mercy and raise the baby up to life!

In that hour he healed many people of diseases and plagues and evil spirits, and on many who were blind he bestowed sight. And he answered them, “Go and tell John what you have seen and heard: the blind receive their sight, the lame walk, lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, the poor have good news preached to them.”—Luke 7:21–22 ESV

He said, “Oh, was that in Gilberto Salomão?” (That was the name of the restaurant.)

“Yes!” I said.

Then he told me that his wife, who is a doctor, had attended to the baby! She had sent him a message asking him to pray because a baby who choked had just come into the hospital. He told me that the baby had died while they were clearing his air passage with a tube. He was dead for 50 minutes, but then he revived! Praise God!

I told Fabio (the driver) that I had prayed for that all night, and had specifically asked the Lord to let us know how the baby was doing. He was so touched, and me too! He said, “Of all the thousands of Uber drivers in the city, God sent me to you, in answer to your prayers!”

I told him that that day was my birthday, and that meeting him and hearing that the baby had survived was the best gift ever!

Clouds

(17-AUG-08)

(Praise:) The creative way You choose to show Your love never ceases to thrill me!

(True story:) I had been out camping in Mexico several years ago—roughing-it style with a group of half a dozen teenagers. We had no tents and it was drizzling part of the night. We shivered in our sleeping bags, and saw the power of the keys stop the rain and blow the clouds away and bring some stars to watch. It had its own thrill, but not something you’d repeat

nightly! We bedded down real early, as the wood was too wet to build a fire with.

The teens needed some fun and adventure, and this must have been just the thing for them. The hiking on the mountain the next day in the warm sun was beautiful, while the cliff edges and places to fall, break a bone, sprain ankles—plus the presence of rattlesnakes kept me praying for their safe keeping. (One very large rattlesnake had been slowly slithering across the path we hiked when we were there for the day a couple weeks earlier. I saw only part of his thick body as he slithered around the rock I was walking over. I never saw his head or tail. He was big.)

After our camping adventure we drove back in a pick-up truck. The family I was staying with had come to drive us home. As many as could fit in the cabin did, and I and another boy offered to be in the open back. I am a strict advocate of safe keeping with cars. But since there was no way around it, and someone had to be in the back, doing so myself would ensure one less teen at risk.

The wind swept hard as we zoomed along. I covered myself with every bit of clothing I could scrounge. Entertaining myself I began cloud-watching. I was so very thankful for the miracles of safe keeping. I had clung desperately to the keys and the Lord, and he had come through and proved His supernatural power. There hadn't been even a scratch. If you had seen the terrain and knew the adventurous nature of this group of teens you would be as relieved and amazed at this miracle. This was one of the bigger responsibilities and dangerous endeavours I'd tackled. It was not without much prayer, hearing from the Lord and claiming His promises continually.

The clouds had been noticeably interesting, taking on the forms of various animals, very distinctly shaped. Then I noted one that looked like a very large smiley face, but just the side view—like when you draw “stickmen” and it's looking to the left. There was a big fluffy round cloud and on it one smaller grey circle for the eye, and then the half part of the smile.

It was perfectly drawn. I was amused. But as I looked at it, thinking how neat it was that Jesus was making this cloud show for me, all of a sudden the big circle cloud turned. And now staring directly at me, was a perfectly

formed, very large, complete, “smiley” face. With two big grey eyes, and a grey smile. It seemed to be alive! I squealed aloud. It just about freaked me out in a good way. I knew there was only one person who could do that—and know that I was watching. He was saying through it, “I love you. I see you. I’m proud of you for giving all you can to others.”

It was so vivid, and thrilled me. I love the way He chooses to say hi and show in real ways that He’s right there, and show in very personal ways His deep and amazing love--though remaining invisible. Yes, we need faith to believe “that He is”, as Hebrews 11, says. But He also “is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.”

Keys of Warmth

2003 (written 23/10/08)

(True story:) Before being a mother, and being pregnant and nursing for most of the past four years—which warms up my body—I used to get easily chilled, hard to keep warm, and was often coming down with colds. The day I arrived in my new mission field of Mexico it was a teen girl’s birthday, and tickets to a movie had been donated for that night.

We all piled in the pick-up truck to go and see it. I didn’t know what the temperature was yet in the evenings, and by the time we arrived at the theatre, the evening had cooled down. I just had on a little summer outfit and no jacket. The wind started to blow, and I was getting cold and chilled. Then, inside the theatre was even colder with the air conditioner on.

The thought of sitting for two hours in this cold room was not a welcome one. I knew I would get sick for sure, no way around it. I reached out my hand of faith to receive help via my only option—I called on the Keys of warmth, for the first time. Then the miracle happened. I was not cold. It was as if an invisible blanket of warmth was on me. I was completely fine. Ah, with this kind of power available from such a heart of love, things were going to be okay, no matter what, the Keys would help get us through.

A Banana and a Glass of Milk

Event in 2003 (written 23/10/08)

(True story:) I had just arrived a day or two earlier, to my new home in Mexico. There were six lively children needing care and attention. We weren't that well off, and food wasn't super abundant. But we had some provisioned goods. We got by. It was the afternoon and the kids were hungry for snack. I had to come up with one for them. What could I use to make one? I located a banana and there was one cup of milk left in the fridge. I looked further and found a small portion of leftover oatmeal, maybe half a cup. Then I prayed.

I put them in the blender with water and ice. And somehow it made a tasty thick milkshake that that filled 7 cups. The children liked it and were off to play. Praise the Lord. A miracle snack. It was an encouragement that with the Keys, as we obey, He can help us do whatever we need, and fill in what we can't.

Mystery Milk

Event in 2003 (written 22/10/08)

(True story:) One morning in Mexico when struggling financially and facing the "we don't have milk for breakfast" situation, I prayed an unusual prayer. We had only enough money to get one carton of milk at the corner store. We had 15 people (mostly teens and children).

That day as I prepared the breakfast I thought how nice it would be if for today, as an encouragement, everyone would be able to have a glass of milk. Just one cup meant so much to each one of the growing young people.

So I lined up 15 of our big cups, opened the carton and prayed. I told Jesus how nice it would be for the one carton to fill the 15 cups. I told Him it wasn't something that He had to do to show He could do it. And I wouldn't doubt the power of prayer or the power the Keys of the Kingdom, or His love were He to not choose to fill this request. But I told Him I knew He

could do it, if He wanted to. And if it was His will, with the power of the keys, to make it stretch to give a portion to each one in the home.

And so I poured, and poured, and poured some more. Each cup was filled. Everyone had milk that day. Praise God! What a wonderful treat and surprise. It didn't happen again, that I know about at least, but in time things changed. The large family moved on to a better situation; I moved on as well. But it was a sweet gift of His love to encourage us when we really needed it.

Immediate Heavenly Help

(17-JUL-03)

(True story:) One of the toddlers I was caring for was playing outside near the cement steps, in our concrete tiled driveway. Another child came to play with her. He picked her up and placed her feet on the bottom step, facing upwards. Something happened, and he lost his hold on her. I was just half a foot away, but not quick enough to catch her as she fell backwards off the first step. The back of her head hit the hard cement ground with a thud. I knew it was a bad fall.

Immediately I picked her up and held her close. I laid my hand on her head and with fervent desperation called on the Keys of the Kingdom to completely take away the pain and heal whatever damage there was. She initially started to cry, but after a second or two, it was as if nothing had happened. She stopped crying, and was happy and fine, bouncing off to play. All glory to Jesus!

The “Warm Sensation” of Healing

(JULY 2003)

(True story:) I had not been able to have regular exercise, so when I had the chance I used heavier weights than I should have. I could feel something wasn't right in my back the next day, and since it was my day off I spent most of it resting. I thought that would take care of it. However, when I got

up to go to dinner that evening, I felt my whole torso cramping up so tight I could barely move. I had to lie on my back with a hot water bottle all night, to be barely able to sleep. I wasn't able to do anything but rest the next day. I was praying and claiming the Keys, and others laid hands on me to pray for a miraculous healing.

A few hours into the day the miracle began. I could physically feel a warm and tingling sensation in my back, then soon I could do certain moves without pain. A few hours later I was up on my feet helping with a project. It took a few days to feel completely well again. But it was a wonderful miracle going from being immobile, to going being up and around, helping out. What a wonderful Doctor we have!

Vanishing with the Keys

(JULY 2003)

(True story:) For as long as I can remember I've had a problem with dandruff on my scalp. It's been bothersome, and more than anything, embarrassing. I feel it makes me look dirty and like people would be put off, not thinking me attractive in the least.

Once someone gave me some dried nettles to boil and soak my head in the water, once cooled. It did wonders and I was fine for a few weeks. But it just came back again. I always wanted to try it again, but nettles like that are just not around in some places. When I moved to a new country, with a very dry climate, for some reason my condition began to get worse. I didn't know what to do or try. I'm careful about using strong shampoo, as my hair is fine and dry and splits easily. So I try to be gentle with it. I'd rather try something natural, that would be better overall for the rest of my long hair.

When combing my hair one morning, and looking at the state my scalp was getting into, I spontaneously prayed, claiming the Keys of the Kingdom for my dandruff to be gone. It was still pretty new at that time for me to exercise the Key power, so it was kind of a new step of faith to ask for something so down-to-earth and personal. In the back of my mind I thought perhaps the dandruff would be something that the Lord would choose to

use to keep me humble, rather than heal. But my sweet Love astounded me.

From the time I prayed that prayer the dandruff completely vanished. It just didn't exist any longer. I didn't do anything special to get rid of it the next time I washed my hair. It was just gone, instantly. I noticed it the next time I looked in the mirror that day. And every day I look in the mirror I just stand amazed at the supernatural miracle of His love and mercy.

The First Miracle

(OCT 2001)

(True story:) I was attempting to fix a clogged toilet, using all the tricks I could think off, and it just wasn't working. This was before we were so accustomed to using the words, specifically in our prayers, "call on the Keys". But in a desperate attempt, as I was short on time, I used these words for the first time in prayer, for that toilet to flush.

What happened amazed me! I had already tried using the plunger and poured a bucket of water in it, and nothing happened. There wasn't any sign of success. The toilet bowl was instead just fuller than it previously was.

However, the second I prayed, calling on the Keys of the Kingdom, right before my eyes, without lifting another finger to do anything, the toilet flushed fully, on its own! That moment I saw the reality and power of the Lord available, if we'll step out and call for it, even if we don't understand exactly how it works. PTL!

“Broken Bodies are Mended”

(JUN 2002)

(True story:) Our house in Mexico was quite a ways out of town. We had a big red pick-up truck, which only one driver was legally permitted to drive. Needless to say, we couldn't just pop in a car and drive off whenever we wanted to. And gas was expensive for it too.

On our property we had mother, father and puppy dogs. They were a smaller size breed. One day as I was in the house reading stories and God's Word to the four young boys I taught, we heard the loudest yelping from a dog you can imagine. It was loud and continuous. Her crying was of extreme pain and wasn't stopping.

We looked out the window and saw it was the young dog, and she was sitting bent over and her hind legs totally immobile. The big pickup truck had run over her while trying to park better in the garage. The boys and I stopped and prayed a fervent prayer, calling on the Power of the Keys for supernatural healing—that no damage had been done, and she'd feel completely well, miraculously.

The result: Within seconds, her crying completely stopped. Within the hour she was walking again. By the end of the day it was as if nothing had happened. If we had had the means and time, as well as the resources, we could have taken her to the vet then. But that really wasn't possible under the circumstances that day. Later on, she did see a vet, and there was never any signs of this incident. Jesus really had done the miraculous. When sizing up her small bones, and that huge and heavy truck comparatively—only Jesus could keep her like that!

“Power to the children with the keys!”

Heart Necklace

(OCT 2002)

(True story:) As a going-away gift, my dad had given me two little crystal hearts to go on a necklace. I wore them often. Now, to explain, our temporary housing situation was less than ideal, in the new home I was in. We had too small of a house and hardly any furniture or closet space. The girls' room, where I stayed, slept many girls, and virtually no place for us to keep our things, except for under the bunk beds. As one might imagine, our room continually looked like it literally had been hit by a tornado, in spite of our best efforts. Thankfully this situation didn't last too long before the Lord opened the doors for a change and people to move on.

It was my time to go as well, and I had a few weeks left. But to my disappointment I noticed my necklace and both hearts had gone missing from beside my bedside. I prayed for a miracle, through the power of the Keys, for me to find them. A few days later I saw someone swinging a chain around—and find out it's mine! They'd found it in some other part of the house. Praise the Lord!

Then a few days later, I spot in the middle of our bedroom floor one of my little crystal hearts! A total miracle. I was amazed and very grateful. I would have been happy with at least just one, but I prayed again, with the Power of the Keys, just in case Jesus wanted to bring the last one to me. A week later, heart number two is on our floor! He's so sweet and does these personally inspiring miracles just to show His love. It really touched me.

Walking on the Water

(13-AUG-2002)

(True story:) In August 2002 there were teacher meetings held in another city. Two of us needed to take the bus back afterwards. When we arrived in our city that night, 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, that were located not too far from each other, 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 flood, the jammed cars trying to struggle through this night, I claimed the Keys of the Kingdom. And claimed the promised that He said we'd even be able to walk on the water.

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, if he could help us too. He agreed.

We all four sat on and a minute 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. Praise His Name! —This was also on my birthday night!

In my hands within hours!

(JULY 2004)

(True story:) “What shall I do for my husband-to-be, it's his anniversary for the day he chose to be a fulltime disciple of Jesus?” I prayed. A short to the point message came—about receiving a special prophecy for him—and giving him a ring.

The first part would be do-able—but a ring? Where? Do I buy it? What funds would I use? How would I even get out to a shopping area to try? Maybe it was just nice idea, but wasn't meant to be practically done. I only had two days to come up with it, if I was to do it.

Knowing “our God is a God of miracles” I prayed at nap time, that if there was some reason why this was very important, that through the keys He

would get a ring to me—either a way to get one, or to make it appear! (Maybe someone on earth had one that didn't need it and He could transport it to me. Ha!)

After nap that day I happened to ask one of the guys (the dad of a child I was caring for each day) if he had a spare ring! A bold and strange question—but the answer lifted my heart in praiseful words. Yes! Within hours of being told by Jesus to get it—there I was standing, almost in a daze—holding the item I nearly deemed impossible. It meant so much to me to be able to pass on something extra special from Jesus to my fiancé.

Wedding Gifts from Jesus

(OCT 2004)

(True story:) The day of our wedding was set. The outdoor site had been chosen. It was the place where we had our first kiss, on a woodsy hill. We were putting together our scripts and things to read and say, the music, the schedule of events, timing it right with the sunset and all. Time was running out till the wedding date, and I still needed something to wear and the wedding rings, and a pendant on a chain I was planning to give to my husband, as part of the ceremony.

Money to get these things was a factor too. We usually got about 5-10 dollars worth each month for personal needs. Some of which I would give to help pay for the taxi so my fiancé could come to visit me each week. Some of it I would set aside to eventually add up to a small gift to give to someone in need, once or twice a year. What was left I used for either myself, or gifts for people's birthdays, etc. So I usually didn't have much on hand at all. A few dollars maybe.

So when the day came that I was going to go out to get the things needed for my wedding, I looked in my wallet and strangely there was about 12 dollars or so. Don't know where it was from. Just seemed to be there when I needed it. And now for the next miracles—to get a dress and ring and pendant and whatnot with that amount—and to even find the needed

items, and in the short amount of time I had that day. I really prayed and claimed the Keys of the Kingdom.

I had this “wish” of a type of dress that I wanted. My mom had a dress for years which she gave to me. It was of a certain type of material, and creamy white, spaghetti straps, long, etc. She’d given it to me a while back, but I had to forsake it, sadly, cause I had to really cut down on possessions to travel overseas a few times. Just wasn’t a “have to have”. I was sad I hadn’t somehow held on to it.

We found a silver ring for a good price and a pendant. That was neat. But in all the second-hand stores there wasn’t anything that could be used for a dress. And the fun and fancy looking dresses were way, way too expensive—even the second-hand ones. It was getting late and we needed to go home.

We just looked quickly in one last store. And oh! I found it! Almost the very dress I was dreaming of. Same material, colour, cut, everything. Just a few little differences, that made it even more fitted and nice looking on me. It was very dirty looking and looked like it had stains on it. I put it on and just knew “this was it”. I was thrilled. The man came down even more in price because it didn’t look that great. But when we washed it, everything came out and it looked beautiful. Such a cool miracle and touch of His love.

In all the clothes at all those stores, and being in a completely different part of the world, here was just what I was looking for. Nothing had even come close to it thus far. I’d never seen a dress similar to this type as my mom’s had been.

Then as we were going to get in the taxi, we stopped in a cloth shop, and there was a pretty, cream colored shiny cloth cut-off, just the right matching colour, and the man gave it to me for free. It was to go over the shoulders, adding to the outfit. Jesus blew my mind again with this whole outing and supply! Oh, and earlier I had looked in a box of things for whoever wanted them and found the perfect, dainty creamy white shoes, that fit just great. Thank You Jesus!

Key Powered Laptop

(OCT 2008)

(True story:) It's never ceased to amaze me, the fact that the little tiny laptop that He supplied for me has worked without trouble, pretty much of any kind, for all these 5 years that I've had it. It already was 3rd hand, ha! I've prayed lots of over it and claimed the Keys of the Kingdom for each and every part to work, as I don't think it'd be able to be fixed around here. It doesn't even have a reliable CD drive, so can't easily even install new programs and all. But just looking at it I see the Power of the Keys.

It's endured lots of heat and cold. Survived having two little children. It's also been dropped on to the hard tile floor from about two feet up by my little one year old. We all knelt and prayed over it, and it was completely fine. It's powered by the Keys, I tell people and know. There's no reason for it to be so trouble free, except by the power of God. And I've been sooo thankful for it. Especially, because it has a touch screen.

And when my first child was born and up until he was nearly two years old or so, any little noise would wake him up, especially the sound of typing. So I couldn't do much. But I could then silently touch it and be able to read on it, while he slept. (Things like paper's shuffling, or pouring a glass of water would wake him! The little sounds.)

It's what I used so much to have times in the Word and prophecy times, and write my husband when we were courting. It's been extensively used for preparing classes for the children, make making Word time activities. As well as the pre-school teachers' projects and files I worked on for many others. I'm so so thankful for it, and I know every day is a miracle, a gift of His love.

Once it wouldn't start properly, and I thought "this is it". I turned it off and couldn't use it for a month. There really wasn't a way to get it fixed. It's just a different model. But I prayed lots for it, and then gave it to the Lord. Finally, I tried turning it on again, and was prompted by a message, to chose the option to "delete" somethin. It was a step of faith, but when I clicked on it, then everything worked fine again. It was neat to get it "back again". And

made me twice as thankful and prayerful as before. It's one of those gifts of His love and care, daily!

Lovin' His Power

(23-NOV-01)

(Talking with Jesus about an experience one evening:) I felt you more closely than I ever have before. I could feel Your thoughts, hear Your wishes, nearly touch You. You were so close and there with me, that wonderful, romantic Sunday together.

As I reached out for You, You bid me to embrace, to partake of, to love the very power of God, Your very power. I wanted it to fill every part of me, to possess me, to empower me. I wanted to know Your power like never before. Oh, what an explosion of the spirit I felt when wanting Your power completely.

Things weren't the same for me after that. Something changed in me. I no longer struggled to use the Keys of the Kingdom, but wanted to, with everything that was within me. I was in love with the Keys, and held them so close to my bosom, cherishing them dearly.

I then got a glimpse of what You showed me was Your mind—or a portion of it. Mine was so small, so dirty and encumbered in comparison. I wanted to leave it behind and step into the beautiful world of Your mind—and stay there forever, surrounded by Your spirit and the beauty and fresh nature of it all. Oh, let me always have Your mind, living in the world of Your thoughts. So vast, so large, so fresh and refreshing.

Your voice was so clear in my mind. There was no doubt what You were thinking and saying. Your words washed into my mind without struggle, even unsought out. It made me feel You so close.

I heard You whisper to me if I wanted to try something new. Intrigued at what You meant, I wanted to go for it. We had a fun, carefree, unique time. You took me to the clouds. Free from the pull of gravity, so many things were possible—things I've never been able to experience. What a fun and creative Lover You are. It thrills me the way You so desire me, and don't

ever get Your fill of me. I love to love you with a passion, time and again.
You truly satisfy me.

You let me in on a secret, something wonderful. You let me know that You capture the vision, the experience, the passion, the moment, of my loving, and save that memory, that picture, to look at and to be reminded of. Sort of like a photo, except a living, live capture of each intimate time with You. Each time is that precious to You.

Thank You for loving me in such Heavenly ways. I love Your love. –Forever I'm Yours.

**

No matter what the obstacle, stand fast in My will, call upon the power of the keys of the Kingdom, stand back and see Me do the miracle.

One hundred percent sure

My mom was in China. I was in Pakistan. I didn't blame her for being worried.--CNN broadcast the most horrendous things about this wonderful country. Mexico sounded good, and there was even a wonderful Home down in Zamora that needed more people. My mom sent me the necessary international traveling permission forms and I booked my ticket.

Lahore to Delhi to Frankfurt to L.A. to San Diego. I was randomly selected for a comprehensive luggage search seven times and felt like every single eye in every single airport was on me.

San Diego to Phoenix. I had another randomly selected luggage search and then an hour of waiting in line. Phoenix to Guadalajara was the last flight on my itinerary, and I was beginning to look forward to the bus ride to Zamora and more than a few hours of both feet on real ground again.

I reached the front of the line and tried my best to look innocent and shine the love-of-Jesus at the glowering lady as she scrutinized my ticket.

"Are you sure you're not carrying any box cutters or plastic knives?" she glared.

"Uh ... no."

"How old are you?"

"Seventeen."

"Aha!" she almost smirked. "You're a minor!" At last she'd found a

way to make someone else miserable. "You'll have to go to the desk."

Uh oh, "the desk."

Another huge jumbled line of people. I finally found the end of the line and eventually worked my way to the beginning. I smiled my widest at the blue shirt and gold badge behind the desk.

"Hi! I'm Joe."

"Passport."

I cautiously gave her my passport and smiled wider.

"Hmm." She raised an eyebrow.

I held my breath and mumbled prayers.

She raised the other eyebrow. "A minor, eh?"

I whipped out my Permission to Cross International Borders forms and she inspected them.

"Okay. These are good forms," she said. "But..."

Uh oh.

"...there's a problem." She lowered both eyebrows. "The form reads that you have parental permission to live in Mexico for an indefinite period of time."

"Yes...?"

"That's not acceptable."

Double uh oh.

"There has to be a certain time when the permission ends. Otherwise you could just run away and the government couldn't do anything about it."

Oh, that makes a lot of sense. "Well--uh--I promise not to run away."

"Hmm." The eyebrows dipped lower.

This wasn't working. I needed something else--something bigger and better--or else I wouldn't be getting on that plane. Then I remembered the keys.

The keys! The keys of the Kingdom can do anything, right? My mind raced to the throne of Heaven on its knees. My lips stretched a smile as wide as was physically possible.

She smiled back.

She smiled back!

"I'll tell you what," she said. "I'm gonna put you on the plane anyhow."

Wow! I was getting on that plane after all! I tried to convince myself that I wasn't even surprised.

“But,” she said, “unfortunately, I am one hundred percent sure that the immigrations guy on the other side will take one look at your paper, and send you straight back to Phoenix on the next plane. I’m sorry. Have a good trip.”

If there had been mournful music available, now would have been a perfect time to play it.

Pakistan! She didn’t understand. I was coming from Pakistan!

I didn’t know anyone in Phoenix. The closest Family members I knew of were in San Diego. I didn’t even have enough money for *one night* in Phoenix--much less a plane ticket back to San Diego the next morning!

Despair began to crowd in on me as I boarded the plane. *One hundred percent sure*. Maybe I could give out posters in the airport to raise the money. Except that I didn’t have any posters.

Maybe I could scribble out “indefinite” on the papers and write “permission good until December the 31st, 3000.” I squirmed into my seat and stared out the window.

Maybe I could wiggle past the immigrations guy and hope he wouldn’t notice me. Maybe I...

Maybe I needed another miracle.

I closed my eyes.

“Jesus. Um, hi. It’s Joe again,” I whispered. “See, I have another little problem. There are these guys at the place I’m going--immigrations guys,” I explained. “And if they look at my permission paper slips and notice that it says ‘indefinite’ on them, they’ll throw me back on the next plane and I’ll be stuck in Phoenix without any posters.

“See, that could be kind of a sticky situation for me, no posters and all. A nightmare. So, basically, I’d like to ask that You make sure that these guys--the immigrations guys--don’t notice the little ‘indefinite’ on my permission slips.

“I hereby CALL ON THE POWER OF THE KEYS”--I realized suddenly that I was shouting and lowered my voice--“to help these immigrations guys to overlook that little mistake and just, You know, kind of, wave me into the country. Please? In Jesus’ name.”

Peace. I actually slept on the flight and the smile returned as I stepped off the plane and recovered my bags.

There were six immigrations desks and six long lines. A quick AME* told me to choose line three and I gulped as quietly as I could and stepped in. (*AME--Ask Me Everything)

Finally. The front of the line. The prayers were going up as fast as I

could compose them as I tiptoed to the desk.

“Hi! I’m Joe.”

“Passport.”

Isn’t that an original thing to say? I gave him my passport. Smiling, of course.

“Hmm,” he said as he raised an eyebrow.

Again I found myself holding my breath. The second hand on the big clock on the wall ticked around.

He didn’t raise the other eyebrow.

His eyes shifted and he scowled and looked up at me. He scowled and scowled and I smiled back. Then slowly--slowly, slowly, slowly--the scowl slid and morphed into a huge, wide and mischievous grin.

“Ha!” he guffawed. “It’s okay, kid. Don’t mind the scowl. It’s just a joke.” He thought he was funny. “I do that to people all the time.” He lifted a giant stamp above his head and slammed it onto my passport. “Looks like you’re good to go. Enjoy your stay in Mexico!”

He had forgotten to look at my permission slips.

And I for one wasn’t about to remind him.

The proverbial “last straw”

By a Home in Russia

“Come back tomorrow. We’re closed for the day,” the gruff official said from behind the counter. With a sigh we turned and left. It was nothing new. Our car needed a permit renewal in order for us to be able to keep it in the country.

The next day we returned to the office, only days before the permit would expire. The official took one look at the permit and told us, “You have two days to have the car out of the country. And you can’t come back to this office for another six months.”

“Or what?” we asked in bewilderment.

“We confiscate the car,” came the response.

“But can’t you just renew the permit, like you did before?”

“No, sorry. The law has changed.”

This is common when working out legal affairs with Russian officials. Having the vehicle out of the country for six months wasn’t an option for us. It would hinder our work terribly and be expensive. The only reasonable option left was to cross the border and return with the two-month permit usually given at the border. We would need to repeat the

procedure two more times before we'd be able to extend the permit within the country.

The closest border, only a couple of hours away, is a small post by a dirt road in the middle of nowhere. It was uncertain whether crossing that border would do the trick. At the renewal office we had been told that customs at this border had the same information regarding permit renewals as the office in our city, and wouldn't give us the two-month permit. The other possible borders were a one- to two-day drive away in good weather conditions, but it was December, so we could expect it to take longer.

To make matters worse, our district had been out of water for two days, and rumor had it that it could take up to ten days before the system would be operational again. That meant we would need to get water from a different part of town--nearly impossible without a vehicle.

And that wasn't the end of our troubles! While we were returning home in the evening from a show at an orphanage, the car started shaking violently. It was the proverbial "last straw." We couldn't afford an expensive mechanical problem not only financially, but time wise as well.

With this triple attack of the Enemy, and an almost impossible situation, we knew the Lord had to do miracles, and we were ready to fight back with the power of the keys!

First of all, we claimed the power of the keys for the fixing of our car. Though we don't have an experienced mechanic, the Lord showed us that we should look at the spark plugs. Well, they were dirty, and one was broken. After cleaning them and replacing the broken one, the car was running fine again. The first miracle!

Secondly, we claimed the power of the keys for the water to come back on the next morning, despite the gloomy predictions.

And thirdly, when asking the Lord which border to take, He told us to take the closest one and encouraged us with His promises of doing the impossible.

The next morning, most of us awoke to happy exclamations of, "The water's back!" It sure got us out of bed quickly, praising the Lord for the second miracle.

We looked out of the window, and lo and behold, the first snow of the winter had fallen. The roads were very slippery, and it took one hour to get to the center of town, something we usually can do in 10 or 15 minutes.

At this rate it might just take all day before we even get to the border, we thought. We called home to ask for prayer, prayed ourselves, and then went on our journey. The Lord answered prayer in the most

unexpected way! When we got outside the city, we found the roads had been blown clean by a strong wind. Instead of the snow settling on the road, it blew right off, so it was possible to almost drive normally.

At the border the Lord showed us to talk to the man in the Customs Office, which was a good distance before the border, and, lo and behold, he turned out to be very friendly. Right away he issued the permit, good for two months. And after looking at our PR album he added that when we come next time, he would give us six months. The third miracle!

We were back home the same afternoon. It sure pays to ask Jesus, and claim the power of the keys!

Go to the kennel

-- *Brazil*

We experienced the power of the keys with the complete miracle healing of our dog, Little King, who was dying. The veterinarian said that if he did live, his two hind legs would be crippled, and he would have to be put to sleep anyway. There was no hope for him.

It was 3 a.m. in the morning. It was raining hard outside, and I couldn't sleep. As I was lying there the Lord told me, "It's time to put the keys into practical use. Go to the kennel and pray for Little King! If you obey, I'll do My part."

So we obeyed. We cried out to the Lord that night and laid hands on Little King. And the Lord did the miracle! Today Little King is a beautiful, sweet, and totally healthy dog. Just like the Lord promised.

Fanatically sold on them

-- *China*

Through using the keys as an integral part of our prayers and in our daily lives, we've seen miraculous changes taking place in the lives of those we are witnessing and ministering to, as well as in everyday circumstances and situations that need prayer.

One man whom we've been ministering to for some time now is very skeptical about anything resembling a religious organization, though he has accepted the Spirit of David in us. We've been asking for monthly support from him for months now and he has never given us a yes or a no, but has repeatedly put off our request. Though we have prayed for this man daily, not only for his support, but more importantly for his spiritual growth and health (he's quite old), we saw our failure in not releasing the power of the keys to work on his and our behalf.

Sure enough, once we claimed the power of the keys for a positive commitment from this man, a couple of days later we received an e-mail from him saying that he'd thought more about our request and was more than happy to support our work on a monthly basis.

This not only was an answer for our needed support, but for this man to make a change in his beliefs (he knows we are missionaries and seems comfortable with that, yet is still opposed to other religious organizations) is also a testimony to the power of the keys to change people's attitudes.

Accomplish more in less time

One of the SGAs shared with me that she was feeling pretty stressed about her work. She was having a trial about the fact that the Feast was about to start, and felt that she'd never be able to finish up the work she needed to complete in time. In desperation, she claimed a miracle through the power of the keys, and the Lord did it! What would have normally taken her a whole week to do, she was able to do in a period of just four hours!

At first, she was dumbfounded, feeling that something must be wrong, that she must have missed something. But it wasn't a mistake. The Lord had really done it! The Lord confirmed that it was because she had called on the power of the keys that He was able to help her accomplish more in less time.

Can't do without them!

-- *Uzbekistan*

The beginning of summer 2001 was quite a test of faith for us all. Almost nothing that we planned was working out. Lack of finances was our biggest test. Nevertheless, the Lord said that it's a new day and we must go on as planned, not looking at the finances. At that time we needed more than the equivalent of US\$1,000. Well, there are no impossibilities, right? So on we went.

We had to take a trip, and the whole thing was a miracle! In one and a half months we were able to change our passports without losing our visas, visit our parents, and activate several of our friends.

The Lord also supplied us with a good Pentax camera, as well as a medical checkup, and a few other useful things. There were many situations which seemed impossible, but again and again the Lord wanted us to use the keys and teach us how to unlock the codes.

For example, the Lord told us to visit our VSs, but to do that we would need about \$200 extra! After praying, the Lord told us not to worry because He had a surprise for us. First of all, He supplied free tickets to our destination, and when we arrived there we remembered that one of our sponsors worked in that city.

We desperately prayed for him to be available. He is usually very busy and it's almost impossible to meet him. However, he was in his office when we arrived and was happy to meet us. At that precise time he needed us to pray for him, which also was the Lord's setup. And just when we were about to leave he gave us a donation--\$200. The Lord's surprise!

There were other situations where the Lord told us to do unexpected things. He encouraged us to use the keys and get busy with what we could do and that He would do the rest. And it worked each time. It's so exciting to practice the keys every day. We can't do without them!

On God's to-do list

-- *Guinea*

On our monthly prayer day we called on the power of the keys for the improvement of our Home and for the Lord to supply the things we desperately needed. After faithfully following up on and feeding our king, as well as spending time fellowshiping with him, the Lord honored our requests. Without our even having to ask, our king gave us a brand-new video machine, cellular phone, and a washing machine.

The Lord also supplied beautiful new curtain material for our house. Another neat thing that happened was that when someone in our Home was praying for the week, the Lord showed her the things that were on His to-do list for that week--and one of them was getting plants for the Home.

Sure enough, the next day a friendly man picked us up hitchhiking, and after witnessing to him we asked if he knew where we could get house plants. As soon as we asked, he drove us to a plant store and told us to choose whichever plants we wanted. Wow, were we thrilled! If it's on the Lord's to-do list, why do we worry? He'll be faithful to take care of it all if we're yielded channels and following His will. All these happenings have helped stretch our faith that anything is possible--even in Guinea, ha!

Stretched to the limit!

-- *Canada*

When Solomon had an accident in August, he didn't have insurance at the time. His insurance was supposed to start in October. When I tried to

provision the cost of his care, none of the hospitals would help. I tried everyone--many different doctors and hospitals. It was the biggest challenge I had ever come across in my provisioning experience.

Normally I don't experience big battles of faith when we have a need. Usually I find that if I keep plugging away, the Lord comes through. But in this situation I kept running into brick walls and unhelpful people. Of course we really prayed, and then I wrote down a quote from the "Keys" series to claim. It said:

"This is the day of miracles! This is the day when you can claim the promises of God for your needs and watch the abundant blessings pour down upon you! There is no limit to what the Lord will supply for you if you will ask Him and hold to His promises. There is nothing too good for God's children. He is not limited by anything but our lack of faith."

I read this quote over several times a day and would claim that it says TODAY was the day that we can claim these promises. Then someone suggested that I ask the insurance company if they would start Solomon's insurance earlier. Everyone in the medical field told me that was an impossibility, and that even if the insurance company did help, they certainly wouldn't backtrack to cover previous bills.

I felt my faith being stretched to the very limit. I pulled out the MLK about getting off the old train of faith and getting on the train of greater faith (MLK #120). It was a battle!

Well, the keys came through marvelously, just as the promise said they would. By a miracle the office that handles health matters agreed to start his insurance several months earlier than we had expected and they even agreed to cover any expenses from the accident in August. Power to the keys!

Training ground

--, *China*

The other day, the humidity in our area was high and it was also very hot outside. The ground floors of our old house were covered with water. We would mop the floors, and after a few minutes they would once again look like someone had poured water on them. We've had this problem in this house for some time during the rainy season, but that day it was particularly bad. We decided to use the power of the keys to try to get the floor dry.

We prayed before going to bed, and when we got up the next day the floors were completely dry! We had never seen the floors this dry since

we moved to this house about a year before. They remained dry, though the humidity was still high for the next twenty-four hours. Everybody that morning was so surprised to see the floors so dry. They were so dry they actually made a squeaky noise when you'd walk on them.

Endless list of miracles

-- *Portugal*

The greatest victory of November 2001 was the fast day. I feel different, and I *am* different. I'm no longer shy when I go out witnessing, and I don't get overwhelmed with discouragement when somebody says "no." I didn't realize I was different until I went out and did the regular provisioning or witnessing. All of a sudden I realized that the oppression of discouragement and negativity was gone. I felt so free, like flying!

The keys of the Kingdom are tremendous. Even the kids are learning to use them. One of our girls, Gabriela (5), had a terrible rash for a couple of days and Victoria (10) prayed desperately for her, claiming the power of the keys, and the rash was instantaneously gone. They both were so inspired!

Another victory and answer to prayer is that I'm not dependent on coffee. It stopped being something so important to me, just like I had prayed.

"A long time in coming!"

-- *Indonesia*

I recently went to the States to visit my children, relatives, as well as some friends and contacts. It was the most amazing experience, in that the Lord answered so many prayers and fulfilled many things He had shown in prophecy before I left, and during my stay there. I was on my own, so I really only had Jesus to cling to.

In answer to prayer and calling on the power of the keys before I left, there was a miraculous breakthrough with my son. He left the Family about 20 years ago, when he was 17 years old. We have been very distant for many years. During our visits together we were never able to communicate heart to heart because of the bitterness and resentment he had toward the Family and me. But this time the Lord broke down all walls. We wept together and had a wonderful time of prayer and uniting of our hearts, after which my son said, "Mom, it's been a long time in coming, but we are finally able to get over this." We just stood holding each other for a very long time. It was so beautiful.

I had to take a stand and act on what the Lord had said He was going to do. The Enemy fought this breakthrough in the beginning with all sorts of interruptions and obstacles, but through calling on the power of the keys the victory was won!

Between the Tigris and the Euphrates with Heaven's keys

-- *Turkey*

We arrived in a large city in Turkey's impoverished southeast after a very successful CTP trip at an old historical town just one hour from the Syrian border. Our team consisted of YA Terry (Swiss Italian), Russian Luba, FGA John (of Rose), and his son, teen Daniel. We had brought this first city several computers to set up a classroom for a center that helps the poor children of the city. We were treated wonderfully, staying in the governor's guesthouse with all meals provided.

Since we had spent nearly 17 hours traveling to get to this second city, the Lord laid it on our hearts to visit the regional capital. It is a large city, with over two million people, three quarters of whom had moved there to escape the unrest rocking this area for the past 18 years. Thank God that things were pretty settled down by now, but the barricaded military checks with sandbags along the road were ever-present reminders of the area's troubled past.

We arrived at around 1 p.m. and were scheduled to do our animation program at a center with 100 street kids. Unlike the previous city, we were not bringing any aid, and didn't have any big referrals or an "official" invitation. Several friends in government had told us to be careful traveling without an invitation to this area. We checked in with our wonderful Husband, and He confirmed that we should go ahead as planned.

During the few minutes before the show, we called several referrals we had in this area, "friends of a friend"-type thing, but alas, it was Friday afternoon, and all had left their offices early for the weekend. We were desperate and knew it was time to call on the keys. We really didn't have the finances for a hotel room, and the city has a fair amount of crime, so we weren't looking forward to staying in the rougher part of town where the cheaper rooms were. We prayed desperately, calling on the power of the keys several times to intervene in this situation. Then we went on and did our CTP show.

We finished the show, were packing up and getting ready to leave, like Abraham of old in these areas, not knowing where we were to go, not having a place to lay our heads for the evening. The manager of the center

was quite worried as he knew of our plight, but was not able to help in this situation. Even he seemed a bit suspicious of what we were doing, even though we had just helped one of his branches. Just then, a sleek, shiny white Mercedes pulled up, and the occupant was asking for Luba, our dear Russian puppeteer. He was a friend of hers and he immediately assumed complete responsibility for us. He said he would take us to a large hotel, and asked what we needed. We were flabbergasted! The keys work!

“Turn the keys, activate their power, and stand back and see Me fight for you.”

As Luba’s friend has a large gas station, he then offered free gas to the center’s vehicles whenever they needed it. Boy, did the manager of the children’s center change his attitude towards us.

So off we went, where we were wined and dined in a lovely hotel. Our host asked us what we wanted to do in his city, and we told him we had come to see the need, and how we hoped we could return at the New Year with aid.

He took us to his office the next morning where he treated us to a magnificent breakfast. Some of us had been worrying about what we would eat on this trip, but the Lord really poured it on. The keys will feed you!

He then offered us his driver to drive us around town that day. In the course of our conversation, he told us that he was from a little village on the Tigris River, close to the Iraqi border. We had been told about this town by other people and got a witness on it. He made a few phone calls, arranging for us to have lunch with the local officials there. So off we went.

We arrived at this town, and the view was breathtaking. It was on a cliff several hundred meters above the Tigris. There was a sheer drop below. We had a traditional lunch in a mountain cave with the mayor and some representatives from the capital city. We then visited the local schools. Though perhaps not as poor as some African countries, the schoolrooms basically consisted of rough wooden benches, cheap narrow wooden desks for two, and an old blackboard on the simple cement wall. We shared with them our vision of gathering computers to set up a lab for them. They immediately wrote us official letters requesting them.

We are back in Istanbul now, and have already received several computers for this project. “A door will be unlocked for every need by the keys of the Kingdom!” Please pray that we can bring back real faith, and new life to the “cradle of civilization,” the Tigris and Euphrates Valley.

Power in action

-- *Ghana*

At first I was a bit hesitant to use the keys, but as I started to call down their power in my prayer requests, I saw how much they are really worth. Immediately after I had called them down, my requests were answered.

Doing follow-up with my partner, we were visiting a friend who helps us with photocopying. We give him regular Bible studies. One time when we went to see him, the electricity had gone off, so I offered to pray with him that it would come back on. I called down the power of the keys, and just when the prayer had ended, the electricity came back on! He thanked me, but I told him not to thank me, but to thank the Lord as it was only Him. I knew that the keys were worth as much as the Lord had said after I saw their power in action.

Power to command the weather

-- *Guam*

A super typhoon, with sustained winds of over 150 mph and gusts to 200 mph, was bearing down on us just a few days before Christmas.

Knowing from past experience that a direct hit from a storm this strong would mean many days and probably weeks without power and water, we desperately prayed and claimed this promise: "I give you power over all of the Evil One's destructive forces through the keys. Nothing can stand before the power of the keys of the Kingdom" (ML #3365:89, GN 963).

The very next day this powerful storm turned away from Guam and took a more northerly track, which took it safely away from our area. Even the feeder bands*, which normally bring gusty winds and heavy rain showers did not disturb us. "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and sea obey Him!" (Mat.8:26-27).

(*feeder bands: lines or bands of low-level clouds that move [feed] into the updraft region of a thunderstorm)

Despite the diagnosis

-- *Colombia*

The keys of the Kingdom, as mysterious as they are, are changing my lifestyle and way of operating in more ways than one, as I keep calling on their power and help.

Recently a few things happened that were a patent work of that lively and powerful entity. One happened when my 14-year-old daughter Cristina started complaining of strong backaches. Our Home prayed a simple prayer for her healing, but the pains continued.

No one was able to touch Cristina's back, as that caused her unbearable pain. After praying for her, we decided to take her to a dear old doctor friend who we feel is very wise and led by the Lord.

The doctor checked Cristina but found nothing unusual in her lungs or back. However, after hearing about her symptoms, he told us to wait a few days, and if a rash appeared on her back to see him again.

Two days later a rash appeared on the right side of Cristina's back. When we revisited the doctor, he diagnosed Cristina with shingles. He went on to explain a bit about the sickness and the care Cristina would require.

I remembered that years back we had prayer for Dad because of that same sickness, so I went to the HomeARC to see what I could find out about it. The doctor had already informed me about the dangers and seriousness of this sickness, but when I read about it in the HomeARC and I realized how much Dad suffered because of it, I got very desperate with the Lord.

The doctor told me that the sickness could last from one to three months, but that there was the possibility of the pain lasting a year. Unwilling to accept this sickness, we got together and wholeheartedly prayed, claiming the power of the keys to heal Cristina right away.

And it happened! The rash that was supposed to last for months and that was expected to cover large parts of her back, suddenly ceased to appear. Within a week's time, the first patch started to clear up. The pain, also, was quickly gone, and today Cristina is completely healed.

The doctor was astonished, as were all our Active members who were also praying for Cristina. All in all, the pain and growing rash lasted only a week instead of the standard four to twelve weeks. PHN!

Aided by the keys

--England

Sara's physique is on the smaller side and it's a struggle for her to give birth to larger babies. She was also feeling weak, so we'd been praying for an easy delivery. When we arrived at the hospital, Sara was immediately ushered into the delivery room. While sitting in the waiting room I

specifically claimed the power of the keys for the doctor's anointing, against complications, and for an easy delivery.

A few minutes later I heard a baby cry and saw a nurse walking out with a baby. I remember thinking, *Oh, another baby must've been born in the meantime.* The nurse then brought the baby to me and told me it was mine. Talk about shock. That was a quick answer to prayer, thanks to the keys. Later I found out that there had been a slight complication, but the doctor spotted it and was able to deal with it quickly. I realized then why I got the check to pray the prayer I did, claiming the keys. It really was an amazing answer to prayer. It was an easy delivery, and Sara gave birth to a huge Dominic, weighing 4.2 kg!

A ride to remember!

-- *Mexico*

Every year our brethren organize a huge Christmas meal for the poor in Mexico City. It was a 14-hour bus ride from my Home, and I was bringing four large bags of soy protein to use with the main dish. I was also bringing 2,000 posters to distribute for the event--important cargo.

Riding buses in this country isn't the safest, and I had already been involved in one bus accident. For some reason, throughout this trip I felt the urge to pray desperately many times, claiming the power of the keys for protection.

As we drove on I fell asleep, tired from the long journey. I woke to find that the bus had stopped and everyone was rushing out the door! Looking out the window, there was nothing--no lights, and no buildings, only darkness. I asked one of the passengers who was hurrying towards the door what was happening, and he told me to get out of the bus fast! My heart sank.

It must be bandits, I thought.

I quickly scrambled off the bus, leaving the four bags of soy behind, and ran alongside everyone else, still waking up and struggling to grasp what was going on. When we finally stopped running, I turned around to face the bus for the first time since I'd gotten off, and saw that it was on fire! One of the back tires had exploded, and the back of the bus had caught on fire.

I thought of all the bags of soy on the bus that were essential to the Christmas meal, the 2,000 posters vital for our witnessing, and I started to pray desperately, claiming the keys that it wouldn't all go up in flames. The Lord answered prayer, and the driver was able to put out the fire before it

was too late. Some of the passengers helped carry my many bags and boxes to safety while we waited by the side of the road to board another bus. We didn't have to wait long, and I made it safely to Mexico City, along with the soy and the posters. I was thrilled to have felt the Spirit of the Lord, warning me throughout the trip, urging me to call on the keys!

Homeless man revived

-- *Colombia*

During the discipleship course we hosted, we shared parts of the "Conviction vs. Compromise" series with our new batch of Active members. They are becoming super turned on and on fire about witnessing. We've started taking them out with us in order to teach them how to personal witness and win souls.

One night while out witnessing with them to a group of homeless people, we noticed that one person was lying on the floor, shaking, and in pain. When we went to help this man, we realized that he had a very large, deep wound in his left arm which was infected, full of pus. To top it off, the guy was not entirely conscious, and struggled to talk with us.

The people around him told us that he was in danger of death, as he had been like that for days, with no one to care for him.

One of our Active members laid his hands on the man, praying desperately for him. He claimed total healing for the man, calling upon the power of the keys.

Not more than five minutes elapsed before this very ill man stood up and began talking to us. He asked us for some food, which we gave to him. After eating, the man felt well enough to sit with the rest of us to talk about Jesus with us, while another Active member disinfected his wound. He began to feel so well that he became totally convinced that Jesus had done a miracle in his life that night.

God shows His greatness

-- *India*

We've had someone testify of his asthma being completely healed, a miracle to say the least. A potentially complicated delivery turned out to be a safe delivery, after intercessory prayer. The mommy's and baby's lives were in grave danger. Through a series of prayer vigils, the baby was safely delivered and both the mommy and the baby are in excellent health. A potential ectopic pregnancy was also miraculously and naturally dissolved after specific laying on of hands and a series of prayer sessions.

One person had warts on his finger and another had warts on his foot, all of which fell off miraculously after being prayed for. There have been little miracles here and there, where people have testified of nagging ailments that would usually linger for a long time, like sore throats, pain, aches, etc., which after being prayed over were instantly healed or healed up much more rapidly than normal.

A sister reported that before coming for united prayer and laying on of hands to be healed with the power of the keys, she was experiencing menopausal hot flashes constantly. However, after prayer she has only experienced this once or twice over several days. Another sister had insomnia, which was getting worse, but after coming to our healing and prayer session has had better sleep. Yet another sister, who experiences severe migraines after eating certain foods, requested prayer through the power of the keys and testified of the Lord's healing power as she has now been able to eat foods which previously triggered these migraines.

One of our top friends has recently been miraculously delivered from over 30 years of dependence on anti-depressant drugs and other addictive medication. The greatest deliverance for our friend came after specific laying on of hands and desperate prayer, against fear of attacks of all kinds from not taking these pills. God showed His greatness, and it is an awesome testimony of prayer power and deliverance.

We've also had teams who have visited hospitals and prayed for patients receive reports from those they prayed for, testifying of being healed and being discharged. We know that the Lord is working and we're trying to spread the word concerning these miracles. We are very thankful that the Lord has used this ministry to help so many.

So I could testify

-- *Mexico*

A couple of weeks before the fast, I returned to our Home from a trip to the States. I had driven over 1,500 miles, and when I returned my back was hurting quite a bit. This particular area of my back has been a weak spot for many years, getting sore whenever I sit in particular positions for too long, such as driving, etc.

We have a close friend who is a chiropractor, so she came over to give me an adjustment. The next day it felt even worse, with both sides hurting, so she came over again. One of the problems was that I wasn't taking time to rest after each adjustment, as the other driver in the Home

had sprained her ankle and couldn't drive. That meant that I was getting an adjustment, and then hopping back into the car to do provisioning pick-ups, take kids to classes, etc. So I was actually making things worse each day.

By the Saturday before the fast, I was in quite a bit of pain, hardly able to walk and making as few trips as possible to my third-floor bedroom. Climbing the stairs took about ten minutes, and was so painful that I had to lie down for about another ten minutes before I could do anything else. Our chiropractor friend's mom had just died the day before, so there wasn't any chance of her coming over anytime soon.

The night before the fast, I was lying in bed, wondering how I was ever going to sit through the meetings with my back hurting so much. Then the Lord said very clearly, "Why not call on the power of the keys? Remember, all you have to do is say, 'I call on the power of the keys!'" I'd been claiming the power of the keys for so many other things, really making an effort to make calling on them a good habit, but I didn't take the time or even think about claiming them for my healing up until this point.

Click! The light went on in my head. *Call on the power of the keys.* I began saying, "I call on the power of the keys for healing. I call on the power of the keys for healing," knowing that the Lord knew what it was that needed healing. I fell asleep calling on the power of the keys.

The next morning, when I woke up, I was in my usual stiff position, waiting to get my bearings before trying to move my body with the least amount of pain to my back, when I heard the Lord say, "Just roll over and get out of bed. Your back is healed."

So that's what I did! First I claimed the power of the keys for my healing, thanked the Lord for it, and rolled over and got out of bed. I hardly felt anything. I had been having to do a special swaying of my upper torso when standing up from a sitting position to prevent hurting my back so much. But this time I slowly stood up, and I didn't feel anything but a little twinge of pain--a little "lying vanity." I began praising the Lord and started walking, another equally painful process during the last couple of days. But this time it was just fine!

Okay, the real test: The 21 stairs I had to go down to get to breakfast. Thank You, Jesus, I was still fine! And on it went for the rest of the day. Sitting was fine, getting up was fine, and walking was fine. And now it has been four days since the fast and I'm still doing fine.

When we were getting ready to share our hearts and ask for prayer, I testified to everyone about the miracle that the Lord did for me, through my calling on the power of the keys. I believe that He let this happen to me

at the time of the fast so that I would understand the seriousness of calling on the power of the keys.

This miracle in my life has helped to remind me to be more diligent to call on the power of the keys at the beginning of each of my prayers, regardless of what the prayer is for.

“I call on the power of the keys!”

-- *Canada*

I have a paralyzed vocal cord that has made it very hard to talk, as you need two vocal cords that vibrate together in order to talk. When this problem first occurred in '96, I was in the middle of doing a lot of provisioning for the Home and I desperately needed my voice back. During a united prayer meeting, the Lord actually gave me my voice to give a prophecy where He said, “I can heal anything, just as I have healed this one who can now speak.” Boy, were we all amazed!

My voice slowly came back and everything seemed fine until about six months ago, when I lost my voice again and had a hard time talking. I went to the throat specialist and that's when I found out, to my shock, that my vocal cord was paralyzed. It seems that a very bad virus that I had in '96 had caused one of the cords to stop working permanently. I was told that the only thing that could be done was to move the bad cord closer to the good cord so that one cord wouldn't have to work so hard.

When I prayed about why all this was happening, I got the passage from John 9:2-3: “Neither hath this man sinned nor his parents, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him.” The “Call on the Keys” GN had just come out and it spoke to my heart about the miracles that the Lord wants to do now. The fast was also coming up and I wanted to give the Lord a chance to do the miracle and not limit Him through my lack of faith.

I was reading in the “Call on the Keys” Letter: “Even if you just say that over and over, ‘I call on the power of the keys,’ that would do the trick. That would immediately put at your disposal all the awesome power of the universe” (ML #3368:53). What spoke to me was that the key is your faith; you have to nurture your faith. The moment you believe without a shadow of a doubt, there will be nothing impossible to you. I knew that I could not work up this faith for healing and that I just had to rest on the fact that faith comes from faithful study of God's Word. I studied the “Call on the Keys” Letter carefully, writing down key quotes.

On the day of the fast, before everyone was going to pray for my healing, I went into a little room, closed the door, and as loud as I could

(which wasn't very loud with only one vocal cord working) cried out with all my might, "I call on the power of the keys." I just kept repeating that phrase over and over. No change occurred in my voice that day, but the Lord reminded me of how the men that were told to carry the ark across the River Jordan first put their feet in water. The ground wasn't dry immediately.

The next day I had my voice for a few hours and slowly I have regained the use of my voice for longer periods. A real miracle! Even the doctors said that it would take a miracle. It is not back to 100% yet, but there is a marked improvement. I saw a real change from using the power of the keys. Please continue to pray for my full healing.

Everyone's using them!

-- USA

Danny, one of our *Activated* members, called and mentioned he'd had the hiccups for the past three days and wondered if we knew of a cure, as he had tried everything. I rattled off this and that, all of which he'd tried. Then I laughed at myself and said, "Well, why don't I pray for you?" to which Danny wholeheartedly agreed. I claimed the power of the keys when I prayed. The hiccups disappeared and he immediately asked about the keys, as he'd noticed all of us using them quite a bit in our prayers. Ha!

I explained them a bit to him, including the stipulations for using them, and he replied, "That explains why they worked, because they were used unselfishly for my benefit." Power to the keys!

A month of key miracles!

-- South Africa

We were having problems with our van, in that it had trouble starting and overall, the engine wasn't doing well. When an activated friend of ours checked it out he discovered that we would need a new or reconditioned engine. This was a real shocker, as that's very expensive. It was about three weeks before we had to take a visa trip and the van needed to be in good working order.

We called on the power of the keys and asked the Lord to lead us as to whether to get a new engine. We called a different mechanic friend of ours and he offered to do another thorough check-up on the engine the next day. Amazingly enough, the next check-up showed no problem with the engine.--The Lord had fixed it! We had seen both our friends do the very same tests and looked at the dials and there was a 100% difference

between the first and the second test. We've since taken our 2,000 km trip, and have been driving the van daily without any problems whatsoever.

At the same time, almost everyone in our Home had to renew their visas. It's always nerve-wracking crossing the border, not knowing how much time they'll give on your visa--usually three months at the most. This time we all called on the power of the keys before the trip, and again before re-entering South Africa, for wisdom, asking the Lord to lead us and show us what to do when we got to the border. He told us to continue to call on the keys to do the impossible, and to then ask for a six-month visa, which we've never been given at this border before.

The Lord was true to His promise and all eleven of us, five adults and six children, were given another six months to reach this wonderful field. We are seeing greater miracles because of this new power!

Our Christmas witnessing push also took off as we called on the power of the keys. Throughout each day we prayed and called on the power of the keys, and ultimately this has been our best Christmas season. We distributed over 17,000 tracts, got out over 1,000 CD cards one on one, and we also got out over 100 *Activated* booklets, not to mention all the other tools.

-- Indonesia

We were in desperate need of finances. After reading "Call on the Keys"), I prayed fervently, calling on the keys of Heaven for help. That same day a friend of ours from China came to our house and gave us US\$1,250 for our work.

-- Brazil

Our son was praying for healing of a swelling on his dog's back, but it only seemed to get bigger. Then he prayed in the power of the keys and that day the swelling began to go down.

-- Russia

A couple of weeks ago I got food poisoning and woke up in the night with a terrible headache and tummy problems. My baby, Dasha (6 months), was teething at the same time, so it was a very difficult night. I needed help. I prayed for the Lord to heal me through the power of the keys. I told Him that I knew that I was not worthy of such power and there

is still so much I have to forsake in order to be the disciple He wants me to be, but I needed His healing touch so much at that very moment. The Lord healed me right away!

-- Romania

Since we started using the power of the keys, the Lord has opened the windows of Heaven and is pouring so many blessings upon us. For a long time we've needed a better computer and a car for the Home. Now, in just two months, the Lord has supplied a new, good computer, a caravan, and a designated donation to buy a car.

-- India

I have been experiencing stomach disorders for a while. However, now every time I start feeling nauseous, I claim the power of the keys, and the feeling goes away. Hallelujah!

-- India

At a music program in one of the top hotels in the city, our keyboard refused to accept the disk. I tried getting it to work about seven times, but still it wouldn't work. Desperate, our team laid hands on the keyboard and claimed the power of the keys to get it started. It worked right after that. Amazing!

In our hour of need

-- Mideast

The night after Christmas, [we] were returning by taxi from an evening fellowship at one of our Homes. It was around 1:30 A.M., so the roads were pretty empty. Suddenly we saw a motorcycle coming from the opposite direction, which hit the divider in the middle of the road.

The motorcycle hit the cement barrier, sending it and the driver spinning through the air. It flew in front of our taxi until it landed behind us. It was a miracle that it didn't hit us!

At the same time, the man on the motorcycle was thrown onto the center of the road, right in front of us! The taxi driver stopped the car, and we all were a bit dazed for a moment, realizing that a man was lying right in

front of our taxi who was probably seriously injured. It was a very heavy experience, as it suddenly dawned on us that if we didn't do something to help this man nobody would, as there was no one else on the streets. I heard a clear voice in my heart, mind, and spirit saying, "Now is the time. Move. Do what I tell you to do right now."

I've always wondered what I would do in a situation like this and it was amazing to hear the Lord's clear direction and voice saying exactly what to do. I told everyone that we had to get out right away, and then asked Joy and Michael if they could lay hands on the man and pray for his healing. I headed for one of the houses nearby, to get them to call an ambulance. I went to one house but it looked dark and deserted, so I ran across the street to another house. As I reached the house I realized that it had a big gate around it, and it would be very difficult for me to get into any of the houses at that late hour.

The Lord strongly checked me that perhaps it would be better to try to stop the next car that drove by. A car passed, but it wouldn't stop, and then a second car passed and also wouldn't stop. Finally a third car was approaching. By then I was standing in the middle of the road, jumping up and down and yelling for the car to stop. Thank the Lord, it did stop and the two men who were in the car had a mobile phone and spoke good English. At this point I was pretty much crying out in desperation for the poor man who was lying in the middle of the road. I asked the two men to call an ambulance, which they did. I then ran back to be with Michael and Joy, who were with the man on the road.

I don't think I've ever seen anyone so seriously injured, except in a movie. The man's leg was very torn up from having skidded across the road. It was also broken and bent out of shape. (We found out later that he had also broken his pelvis.)

The man was crying out in pain. Michael and Joy had already laid hands on him and prayed for him. I joined them and knelt down beside him. I believe it was an answer to prayer and the power of the keys that the Lord helped me, and probably all of us, to overcome my sensitivities towards blood, pain, and suffering. I'm pretty much of a baby when it comes to that type of thing and have never been able to do very well with it; in fact, I have

a hard time even looking at someone's cut finger. There was blood everywhere. The man's face was badly scraped. He had lost one of his teeth, and his eyes were black and swollen from having hit the road face down. I'm sharing all of these somewhat gory details to testify that I feel that the Lord did a miracle, firstly in my life, in giving me the faith to try to help this man, and in giving all of us help in overcoming our natural tendencies.

I put my bag underneath his head and began praying for him, stroking his face, and trying to comfort him. As I said, he was crying out in pain and calling out to God in Arabic. I just did the best I could, whispering in his ear and telling him that Jesus loved him and that people were coming to help soon. I encouraged Michael to speak to him in Arabic to help calm his spirit. It was amazing to see how he began to calm down. Undoubtedly he was still in a lot of pain, but slowly he stopped yelling and crying out and got much quieter. We kept gently stroking his face and talking to him and comforting him.

The next 10 or 15 minutes were probably one of the longest that I've ever experienced, waiting for the police and ambulance to come. There wasn't much that we could do for him physically as he was in pretty bad shape. We felt strongly that we shouldn't try to pick him up or move him, as it was obvious that he was seriously injured and moving him might cause more damage. The Lord kept encouraging us that our most important job was to pray for him and to help to comfort his spirit, so that's what we did. Eventually, a lot of people gathered as a number of cars stopped, and a doctor who was passing by stopped as well. The doctor didn't really do anything, as he said there was nothing that he could do and that it was best not to do anything until the ambulance came. He loosened the man's clothing and made sure that he could breathe.

The police came and then the ambulance to take him to the hospital. When some of the men asked him his name, he was able to utter it and we found out what hospital they were taking him to. It turned out he was a policeman, which was pretty obvious from his motorcycle and the fact that he had a gun on his side.

Some of the people who had stopped kept thanking us over and over again for taking care of the man and for being there and for doing our part, which was very sweet. When the police arrived, we told them the story and what we had seen, and that we didn't know what caused the man to run into the cement divider in the road.

The next day the Lord supplied a beautiful bouquet of flowers from one of our contacts and we went to the hospital to see the injured man. Unfortunately, he was in pretty bad shape, in intensive care. The hospital staff was so sweet and let us in to see him nonetheless.

One of his brothers was there at the time, and we took the flowers, some reading material, and other things for the man and left them with his brother. We thought he was unconscious, but towards the end Michael went to him to touch his arm and say goodbye, and he whispered very quietly in English, "Thank you for coming." We didn't know that he spoke English, nor did we even think he was conscious!

We were able to go back and see him again a few days later, and spent quite a bit of time with him, and all of his family who were around his bed. We witnessed to them, letting them know that we had prayed for him at the accident scene and how we believe that it was God who allowed us to be with him at that time. It even encouraged his faith when we told him that he was crying out to God, and that we believe God answered his prayers in having us being there at that time, telling him how we prayed for him. He doesn't remember anything. He just remembers riding his motorcycle and then waking up the next day in the hospital.

It turns out that this man speaks English quite well and has been so, so touched that we have come to see him. His father is so precious and kept getting teary-eyed every time he looked at his son. Then he would look at us and would say, "We have to be friends forever. This has bonded us together and we have to be close." They've invited us to their home.

Sweet N., who is the man that got hurt, seems to be such a sheep and we feel that the Lord has allowed this for many reasons. We got a prophecy for him in Arabic, which we took to him and we'll try to minister to him further.

I don't think that I've ever experienced anything quite like this-- actually being that close to someone who was so badly hurt and suffering. I was amazed that the Lord helped us and anointed us as a team, giving us the grace and the faith to be a help. Although we don't know exactly what miracle the Lord performed that night, we do believe that the Lord answered our prayers. We called on the power of the keys and we prayed for a miracle, and I'm sure that this man is probably in much better condition than he would have been had we not prayed for him. I truly believe, from what the Lord said, that He did a miracle in N.'s heart and life, and there's a special reason why He had us there that night.

It was a poignant testimony of being able to claim the anointing of the Lord's power in these desperate times and moments, when you know that you can't do it yourself. Yet the Lord comes through and helps you to rise above and overcome your natural weaknesses and tendencies.

Here are a few excerpts of what the Lord had to say:

"As you call upon the power of the keys, I will anoint you. I will give you situations where you can put the power of the keys to the test--where you can stand upon My promises, where your faith can be tested and tried and stretched, and where you can grow.

"Everything you do is important. It is a witness to others, and people notice and talk and form judgments. All things are for a purpose and are training for the future. I am preparing you. I am putting you in situations to help you hone your gifts and wield the power of the keys."

With the keys in hand

-- *Switzerland*

Since I joined the Family 11 years ago, I have never celebrated Christmas with my parents in Germany. I was always scared to get stuck in car pile-ups on the German freeways because of snowstorms, ice, rain or heavy Christmas traffic. Three months prior to Christmas 2001, the Lord showed us that it would be good to visit our folks. That means we would travel 800 km to my parents, stay there four days, then travel 1,400 km to

Hungary in one day to visit Joy's parents, stay there six days, and then return to Switzerland, traveling another 1,000 km.

We started praying for good weather conditions a month before our journey, but two nights before our departure my nightmare came back to haunt me.--German news showed pictures of big car pile-ups, heavy snowstorms, and traffic jams up to 100 km long on various freeways. Hundreds of thousands of people all over Germany were stuck in their cars on that particular night. The next morning people had to be flown by helicopter to hospitals because they had spent the whole night sitting inside their icy cold cars.

We got very desperate then and kept claiming the keys, and we also got a confirmation from the Lord that we should still proceed. Praise God, the keys worked! We had no problems traveling whatsoever, except for a few short traffic jams that dissolved quickly. We had mostly beautiful weather, and enjoyed our journeys tremendously. Thank God for the keys!

A higher level with the keys

-- Ivory Coast

My son Brian (13) had a very bad and painful case of malaria. We'd seen a doctor who assured us that the medication he prescribed for Brian was good and that it was just a matter of time before he would get better. But I spent two days holding Brian in my arms while he cried and was in so much turmoil.

I prayed and prayed for Brian, and during a reprieve, while he was calmer, I asked the Lord to speak to us about what He wanted us to do to receive His healing for Brian. Among the precious things He said about Brian, the Lord told me that He wanted me to avail myself of more power through the keys. I told Him that I didn't really know how to do it, or what I was supposed to do differently than just being desperate and claiming the Word as I always had. The Lord said that I needed to get ahold of a key and specifically ask for it, and to see that there was a higher level to step up to in order to grab it. I then had a vision of walking up to the Lord and getting this key. When receiving it I thanked Him for it and asked Him to activate its power.

So I prayed for Brian, imagining that I had this new activated key. It was then that Brian was instantly, immediately healed. Completely! No pain, no fever! He fell into a deep, 12-hour sleep, waking the next morning ready to eat, which was another miracle, as he had been vomiting nonstop for two days! It was a miracle! I know it! I have had my kids be like this for the four to five days of this sickness and then slowly improve over the next couple of weeks.

I prayed about Brian's healing and the Lord told me it was in answer to some of the battles I had had when reading this GN. Although I did love the Words in this GN, I had had a lot of questions. I have always had rather weak faith when it came to healing for physical things, especially for my kids. I worried and fretted so much and it has always been a battle, so I was quite surprised when Brian was so instantly healed. I had never seen that kind of thing happen before.

I have always had faith for people's *spiritual* healing and have seen people get delivered of things like fear, worry, negative thinking, depression, etc., always feeling confident in that area, knowing the Word will give people what they need to overcome. I've talked with some Christian faith healers here, and they've told me stories of their battles with the sorcerers and the very big spiritual battle that they have to fight. These faith healers say that the Lord has told them in prophecy that the most important thing for them to do is to spend a few hours a day for several days before entering a village, fasting, praying, and getting instructions about the particular demons in that village and what the Lord will do to overcome them. They then go on those messages and go in and conquer. They perform miracles, get people healed and delivered, and then souls get saved--whole villages!

This gave me faith that the Lord can use us in this way too, and of course, He is going to anoint those (like these faith healers and evangelists) who have the faith for these types of battles and miracles to help His desperate and oppressed children. The Lord told me that He showed me the power of that specific key along with Brian's healing so that I could see how powerful and real the Words in that GN were.

A turnaround afternoon

-- *Namibia*

One afternoon while witnessing in an industrial area of town, we had a bit of a hard time. Generally, the people were sweet, but uninterested. Because our afternoon was quickly going nowhere, we stopped to pray and claimed the power of the keys. Amazingly, the very next office we stepped into was the start of a total change! There were only three company workers there at the time and no managers around to talk with. But these three people were so sweet and listened to everything we had to say. They begged us to return the next day so that they could get some Christmas CD cards, as they didn't have any money on them at the time. Then they asked us to sing them a song and then to teach it to them. We looked at each other, surprised, because something like that had never happened to us before in an office!

Magda had the idea to teach them "Into My Heart" so that they could sing along with us and get saved. After explaining to them what this song is about and what would happen to them if they sang it with us, they agreed that they would like to learn it. Right there in the office building we sang and then they joined in and received Jesus in their hearts!

Later, one of the men commented that our approach to fundraising is so different from other organizations or private fundraisers. He said we have a more "human approach," and a softer way of dealing with people. We told him it was the Lord that he saw in us. Our afternoon was changed through the power of the keys!

Unfailing power

-- *Madagascar*

Recently, I had an accident during one of our clown shows at an orphanage. As a clown I usually do a funny flip; however, this time I fell in such a way that my thumb got twisted 180° in the opposite direction. As I was lying on the floor, the pain was bad, to the point that I felt like fainting. I had to make the decision to either stop the show right then or to trust the Lord for an instantaneous and miraculous healing.

I didn't want to disappoint the children, who were so enthusiastic and happy with our message and performing. I opted to cover my finger with my other hand and prayed silently, desperately calling on the power of the keys.

Suddenly, I got that my finger would be all right, and not broken. The Lord told me that the pain would disappear progressively. Sure enough, that's what happened! A few seconds later, I told Lily about my finger and she took my still painful hand and prayed for an immediate healing of my finger, also calling on the power of the keys. Just a minute later, I regained my breath and was totally calm. The show continued until the end, without stopping, and without the children even noticing what had happened to me on stage.

Although my thumb was still sensitive after the show, I was very thankful that the pain had subsided and that my thumb didn't swell. This was a testimony to me that the keys work effectively. With this unfailing Heavenly power, we can overcome any plans of the Enemy to destroy our work.

"I just followed instructions!"

About every three or four months, I get hit with what seems to be hemorrhoids, though I haven't heard of it being as painful as this is. The pain usually lasts for an hour or two, and during that time the pain is truly excruciating and I can't walk or think or do anything.

One day I came down with this affliction, and though I was trying to fight and claim verses, it kept becoming worse. I could have sent around a prayer request to the others in the Home before then, but by that time it had become so bad that I couldn't even get up from my bed.

After about fifteen minutes of battling with this problem, it was so bad I couldn't even focus on trying to formulate a prayer or think of a verse to claim. Suddenly, a spirit helper was there beside me. He kept saying, "Just keep saying the words!" At first I couldn't think of what he meant, but then I realized he was saying to keep repeating the words, "I call on the

power of the keys of the Kingdom.” So I kept repeating that over and over, and it was as if I was somehow shielded from most of the pain as long as I kept saying it.

I’m not one for prepared prayers, I think because I was raised a Catholic where everything to do with communication with the Lord was always predigested and prepared. In my aversion to all that, I find that repeating predetermined lines is something I tend to resist. So this was not what I would have done if he hadn’t told me to and I hadn’t been so desperate.

Then after a bit he said, “Now claim sleep through the power of the keys of the Kingdom.” When I get hit with this I have to lie down, as I can’t do anything else, but I’ve never been able to go to sleep in the midst of it. But it all seemed so right, and I started claiming sleep in the power of the keys of the Kingdom. The next thing I knew, I was opening my eyes; I’d been sound asleep for over an hour. And the symptoms were gone! PTL!

“You hold the keys!”

-- *Chile*

I’m getting dental work done on some serious lifelong “thorns.” Some of the work is delicate and I’ve had to see several dentists, one of whom is a surgeon. I got his address by recommendation and went to see him to get an evaluation of his work, prices, etc., hoping to provision the work later on. He was very busy and charges a fee just to evaluate you. I pleaded with the secretary to let me see him that day, just to get a feel, and to see if he was a nice man. Secretly, I was hoping to weasel my way in and get the info I needed without having to pay for the appointment, but that didn’t work and I had to make an appointment with him for another day. I was torn because I didn’t know what my next step should be.

I sought the Lord desperately. The Lord’s answer was very surprising. He put the ball right back in my court with, “What kind of man do you want the surgeon to be?” He asked. “What do you want him to do for you? You have the power of the keys in your hands, so you tell Me what you want. Do you want a sweet, kind man who helps once in a while? Do

you want a solid contact, who will get activated and be a long-time friend and king? You hold the keys, so you tell Me!”

Wow! If I was going to go, I might as well go all the way. I claimed the keys for everything! It shouldn't have been, but it was a step of faith for me.

The whole trip to the office I was wondering if I was crazy or what; for all I knew he could have been a bitter old atheistic Scrooge! And since I didn't have a “witness of the spirit” to give me at least a little orientation, I felt that it could have been pretty “impossible” to expect so much with so little to go by! “Oh, me of little faith!” (Mental picture of me miserably crawling along on the ice.) I decided that if I had claimed the keys, I had to believe they would work, so I started “acting as if.” I sat in the waiting room witnessing to the other patients and the secretaries, and amazingly I felt totally at peace and unusually inspired. While waiting I found out from his other patients that he's an excellent doctor and surgeon.

Finally I was ushered in to see him ... and why should I even be surprised! He was warm and friendly, meek, good-natured, a kind-hearted Christian man who was not only receptive but asked all the right questions for me to pack as much witness into our short encounter as I could. We hit it off well and it was so smooth and easy to ask him for help, no awkwardness at all. I gave him some lit, which he said he'd look at during his vacation (he was leaving the next day, which is why he was so pressed for time). His immediate response to my plea for help was to drop all his prices down by 50%, but that we could discuss it further when he returned.

I walked out of that office in a different dimension, where facts or figures didn't matter. What I do know is that I claimed the keys not knowing what I was getting into, and I came out with everything I had asked for.

“The magic works!”

-- *Russia*

"Call on the power of the keys!" my husband whispered in my ear before I was going out provisioning. "These are the words that you need to continue to repeat in your prayers! You will see!"

Steven had just happened to read a new GN on the keys before I did, and was applying the Word in our everyday lives--and it worked!

With every prayer that was uttered before entering each office door that day, I repeated those words. It worked amazingly! *All* of the people whom we approached that day agreed to help, and another one offered to organize a big CTP project for 550 children! The “magic” works!

Nothing the keys cannot do!

-- *Russia*

We unexpectedly found ourselves needing to move from our house, and this made us very desperate. We had five days to move and only three people to pack everything and organize all the details--quite a challenge!

The weather was an obstacle too. In our area it gets so rainy on some days that you literally cannot do anything outdoors, much less carry furniture. If it's very rainy, the roads are nearly washed away, which makes using a truck needed to transport our belongings out of the question.

We prayed and our dearest Love confirmed that indeed we needed to move and there was no way around it, saying that He would help us each step of the way. It was before we had received the “Call on the Keys” GN, but we were so desperate and needed the Lord's help so much that we started praying in the name of the keys and calling on their power.

Amazingly, while we were moving the days would usually begin with very black clouds and heavy rain, but then we'd pray and call on the power of the keys and the rain would stop, and the sun would shine. On the day of our main move, there was no rain.

Also, once we loaded the truck with all our furniture and belongings, the driver found out that the gearbox was jammed. We didn't know whether the Lord was trying to show us something or if it was just an attack of the Enemy, so we prayed once more. The Lord showed us to fight and pray for the gearbox. We claimed the power of the keys again, and it immediately worked. The wonderful miracle of the power of the keys was the fact that we were able to pack and move safely in only four days!

On another occasion three of us were driving to town for an important appointment with our new landlord when a very heavy storm rolled in. The storm intensified and we decided to stop for a few minutes to wait till it passed. But when we tried to start the car again, it wouldn't start. We prayed, calling on the power of the keys, and it immediately started. Ahead of us was another big, deep puddle, and as we started to drive through it the engine died again, right in the middle of the puddle.

Needless to say, we were very desperate, as we could hear water splashing on the bottom of our car and some water was actually coming inside the car. The rain was coming down harder. We prayed and called on the power of the keys and the car started again! What a miracle!

We were able to drive 100 meters further, and then it died once more. This time when we called on the keys, the Lord did a miracle--the heavy storm and rain totally stopped and the sun came out. Our car dried out a little and worked great for the rest of the day. Ever since then the car has been working fine, which proves even more that on that day the Enemy was attacking. But thank God for the power of the keys! There's nothing that they cannot do!

No trace whatsoever!

-- *Kenya*

My two-year-old came down sick one day with a high fever, vomiting, and diarrhea. After we prayed for her, the Lord told us to go and get her checked. The results showed she had amoebas. This got me desperate, as all the doctors said how hard it is to get rid of them, and how you can have them for years!

Well, after a week or two of praying for her daily, the day came for me to take her back for another checkup. That night I brought her before the Home, and we all laid hands on her, anointing her with oil and praying for her healing through the power of the keys. And guess what the result was? Yep, there was *no* trace of amoebas whatsoever! With the power of the keys anything is possible!

The keys rule!

-- *Italy*

We've been praying in the power of the keys and it's been such an awesome experience! The first miracle that happened was with our two parakeets. One day we noticed that the male parakeet was acting strangely, not eating, and was always sleepy. We prayed for him and gave him some medicine from the pet shop, but still he didn't improve.

The next day we realized the male parakeet was dying. We all started praying desperately for the parakeet, claiming promises, asking the Lord to heal him or to deliver him, but his condition didn't change.

Then somebody remembered to use the power of the keys, and so we prayed again, claiming the power of the keys for the healing of the parakeet. Almost instantly the bird, which was lying down, got up and started eating! We all started praising the Lord for the miracle! It's been three weeks since that day, and every time we see him full of life, we cannot help but marvel at the wonderful gift our sweet Husband has given us!

The second miracle we experienced with the keys happened when the children were going to watch *Jesus of Nazareth* for their Word time while Davide and I took P&P time. Somebody had accidentally put on an old tape and the video machine heads got dirty, so the picture was all black.

We tried to fix the problem using the cleaning tape, but after three or four times the picture was still fuzzy and jerky. At this point we decided to pray. We started praising and asking the Lord to fix whatever the problem was, but nothing happened. We reminded the children about the

power of praise, and so we kept on praising, but nothing happened until we remembered to call on the power of the keys. Then the picture started improving, until it was perfect. The same miracle with the video machine has already happened two more times. In every instance the problem has been fixed through the power of the keys, and our video machine works perfectly.

The third miracle was for our two-year-old, Celeste, who was getting in the habit of waking up around 2 or 3 A.M. crying and asking for milk. When I heard her again crying and asking for milk in the middle of the night, it came to me to pray silently for her and call on the power of the keys, which I did. She stopped crying almost immediately and went back to sleep without the milk. Time has passed since then and her habit is broken. The keys rule!

Without hesitation

-- Brazil

After we called on the keys for some needed financial help, the Lord reminded me of a man we know. Most of the time it's difficult to get ahold of him at his office, but the Lord told me not to call beforehand but to go, trusting Him, and enjoy the visit. He also told me to ask for ten times the usual amount he gives monthly, even though I was going to see him two weeks early. Well, not only was our dear friend in his office, but he immediately wrote the check for the amount I had asked for without hesitating!

"Fuel" of the keys!

-- India

We were out witnessing, visiting some friends who lived quite far away from our Home. By the time we started on our journey home it was dark. About three or four km from our Home, our motorbike started to sputter. We looked down at the fuel gauge only to see that it was entirely

empty! We had forgotten to put enough fuel in it, and now we were stuck! The bike suddenly stopped completely.

We didn't know what to do, as there were no fuel stations anywhere nearby. It would have taken us a good while to walk all the way home with the bike. It was a desperate situation. We needed a miracle.

We laid hands on the engine and prayed, calling on the keys. When we had finished praying we got on the bike and to our jubilant amazement it started! We were so excited and praising the Lord. There was not a drop of petrol in the fuel tank, yet our bike took us all the way home and finally stopped right outside our gate. The power of the keys is real and they are there for us whenever we need them!

Within minutes

-- *Brazil*

The owner of the house that was soon to be ours loaned us her key to the front door so that we could move in some of our things. I put it on my key ring with some other keys. We left the house, locked the door and returned home. Later that evening, I noticed that the key to the new house wasn't on the key ring! Yikes! I spent two hours retracing all my steps trying to find the key that obviously had fallen off the key ring, but I didn't find it. The next morning at devotions I asked for prayer and we claimed the power of the keys to find the missing key. Within five minutes someone found it!

In the name of the keys!

--, *Mozambique*

Every time we've claimed the power of the keys all sorts of miracles have happened, big and small. We found ourselves having to move houses on short notice. Homes here are very expensive, and it's very hard to find a house with running water, electricity, telephone, and the sewage system all working well. For two weeks we went out every day looking for a house, but found nothing. We decided to reread the Letters on the keys and had

our monthly prayer day. Then we had desperate prayer, claiming the power of the keys for our housing needs.

The next day André went out witnessing, and someone on the street walked up to him and asked, "Are you looking for a house? Come, I'll take you to one." The house had all the main things on our list and was for the amount of rent we could pay! We were able to move in right away!

In the meantime, we had been trying to fix up some things in the house that we were moving out of. It needed some handyman work and there were some repairs that we would have to spend money on. After claiming the power of the keys, in one week our sweet Lover supplied all those things for free! Also André, who has never done any handyman work, got the anointing to fix all the lights and some other things that he wasn't familiar with. All this in the name of the keys!

When having prayer vigil with the children, we claimed the power of the keys for new disciples. Two days later when out postering, Blossom (11) prayed with a 25-year-old man to receive Jesus. He has been coming over faithfully every day for Bible classes, and he wants to serve Jesus full time!

Through the keys alone!

-- Russia

My three-month-old daughter's eyes became seriously infected. We prayed for her healing and one cleared up but the other one didn't improve. I tried to get some professional counsel on what to do for her, but each time I tried, the Lord closed the doors. He told me instead, "Come out from amongst them." I had a feeling that He was trying to show me that He alone wanted to heal my daughter.

Then the Letter "Call on the Keys" came out with testimonies of healing miracles, answered prayer, and instruction on how to call on the keys for our needs. As I read this GN, I got a strong feeling to pray, calling on the keys, for the healing of my daughter's second eye. After we prayed, immediately the infection cleared up! This was after my little one's eye had been infected for two months. I cannot find words to express the

overwhelming thankfulness from my heart to Jesus. There is tremendous power in the keys of the Kingdom!

No door that cannot be opened

-- *Romania*

I've had chest pains for the past year. At times they would go away, but then return. One evening I wasn't feeling well at all. Angela prayed for me and she claimed the power of the keys. Since then I haven't had any chest pains! It's been over a month since that evening. Now I use the keys all the time when praying.

Another example of the power of the keys took place on a four-day faith trip that I made with Daniel. We went to a particular city last year, but we didn't have a chance to meet all the people that we wanted to. This year, using the power of the keys in our prayers, it seemed like all the doors were opening! We were able to meet the people that we wanted to meet and they were very happy to buy tools and help our work. "There is no door that the keys of the Kingdom cannot open."

Using the keys fully!

-- *Romania*

In one instance, when a close friend of ours came down with symptoms of pneumonia (high fever, pain in his lungs), we prayed for him, claiming the power of the keys. The next day he was completely healed!

--Russia

After devotions Sara couldn't find her glasses. She looked everywhere, and the boys helped her look as well, but the glasses could not be found. Dove prayed in the power of the keys and asked the Lord to show them where the glasses were. He told her that Misha (11 months) took them and threw them behind the bed. She figured someone had already checked there, but she decided to check anyway, and there they were!

More than I had asked for!

-- *China*

We had been waiting for a schoolbook order for our son, and being in China, it should have taken from six weeks to three months for his books to arrive. I had only allotted about two months for their arrival when I ordered them, so the school year had already started and my son's books still had not arrived. It was nearing the end of three months and I was feeling a bit worried, thinking that the order might have gotten lost in the mail. Finally, one morning I decided to get desperate with the Lord about it. I got out my Bible and read some faith-building promises. When I felt ready, I got on my prayer bones and claimed the power of the keys of the Kingdom that those books, wherever they were, would be moved to our P.O. Box by the next Friday (it was a Thursday).

The Lord spoke to my heart and told me that I should ask for the books to be there not the following Friday, but the following day, which was Friday! I really wavered, feeling that that would be impossible, as even if the box came to the P.O. the next day, it takes them time to notify us and get a slip of paper to our P.O. The Lord insisted that I should stretch my faith and said that the only reason I wasn't claiming it for this Friday was that I was afraid of my faith being disappointed, which is not full faith. I read a few more promises and, after struggling with the Lord about it a bit more, I claimed the power of the keys that the package would be there the next day.

After my prayer time, I went over to another Home for a meeting. While I was there, they told me that they thought my order had accidentally been sent to them, and they wanted me to check the box. When I opened the post box there was my order! And it had arrived the day before. I was so inspired not only that the books had come, but especially that the Lord had answered so quickly. In fact, the books had already come and the Lord just wanted me to stretch my faith.

Power at our fingertips

-- *Taiwan*

We were coming home from witnessing when my purse fell off the scooter along the road somewhere. We hadn't noticed that it was missing until we got home. I had a lot of valuable things in it--important documents, my glasses, and more than US\$100 equivalent in cash.

My partner went to retrace our trip, which was about five miles through the city, and I went upstairs and prayed with a teamworker. We desperately called on the power of the keys. I had lost something in this same city before with my name and address inside, but never had it been returned. We claimed specific key promises about miracles.

As soon as we finished praying, the phone rang. It was the police station. Two businessmen had found my purse on the busy city street, and turned it in to the police station a few blocks from our house. There wasn't anything missing from it! It gave me goose bumps how the Lord answered, and to experience firsthand the awesome power that we have from Him at our fingertips!

Known for the miracle

-- *Venezuela*

At the beginning of the year, after more than two years of being out of contact with my sister, she called me and told me that she had cancer, and that she was in a lot of pain and couldn't walk. She went to the hospital for an examination and test. Meanwhile, I prayed for the keys to work a miracle for her. She has cancer in the womb and in her ovaries, and further exams were needed to determine how advanced the cancer was.

We've been praying in the Home every day for her, claiming big miracles of healing through the keys. Last week I saw her and I anointed her with oil. She told me that at the hospital everybody knows her because when she came to the hospital she was almost crawling because it was so painful, and now she is walking straight and feeling better, even though she

is not on medication and hasn't been operated on. We are claiming specifically that the cancer disappears from her body completely.

I prayed the prayer!

-- *Brazil*

For more than a year I experienced very strong bleeding every month. It was very heavy and would last for up to two weeks. I went to the doctor at different times, but each time the examinations didn't show anything. For three months I was bleeding almost every day. The day after reading "Call on the Keys," I asked the Home to lay hands on me and pray the prayer of healing included at the end of that GN. Instantly the bleeding stopped! I'm still recuperating from the weakness and stress caused from the extended period of blood loss, but I have been completely healed through the power of the keys!

Julie had a number of warts on her neck, which the doctors told us were a virus, which was diagnosed as contagious. We were told that they would clear up in a couple of years. I prayed with the children against them in the power of the keys and noticed about a week later that the warts had disappeared. There were just tiny little marks left where the warts had been!

Colombia

Mariana (20) had been having very strong pain and swelling in her breast for almost two days. After reading the Letter about the keys of the Kingdom, Joy laid hands on Mariana and prayed for her, specifically claiming the power of the keys for her immediate healing. Fifteen minutes later there was no more pain or swelling and it hasn't returned since! She's completely healed!

Romania

Many times while out on follow-up, when the weather looked very gloomy and dark we prayed, calling on the power of the keys, and every time the Lord changed the weather conditions for us. PTL!

South Africa

Liberty had a lump in her breast, which was confirmed a couple of times from different sources. We had prayer, specifically calling on the power of the keys and anointing her with oil. She went for a mammogram at the hospital, and nothing was there! She is completely healed!

Zimbabwe

On a particularly hot day our freezer stopped working. After checking the fuses, the thermostat and wiring, plus having someone check into it, it appeared that the fault lay inside the compressor. Our Home laid hands on the freezer and claimed the power of the keys for it to be fixed, and as soon as we plugged it in again it came to life!

Bolivia

After reading the GNs explaining about the keys I asked for prayer for pain that I had been experiencing in my eyes. Immediately the pain was gone!

Brazil

We were in need of costly parts to repair our bus. I was making phone calls to provision the parts, but to no avail. Then in the middle of one phone call I silently called on the power of the keys and the man I was talking to immediately said yes, donating everything we had asked for!

No matter what the obstacle, stand fast in My will, call upon the power of the keys of the Kingdom, stand back and see Me do the miracle.

Just because He said He would!

-- *Russia*

Our situation was desperate: We needed a car. It had been our hope to go on a follow-up trip, but venturing up the mountains with a newborn child in wet and windy conditions, and temperatures that reach minus 60 to 80° C was not a pleasant thought.

Andy, who was fundraising at the time in Japan knew of our plight as well, and was looking for a car for our team. There were ten days remaining before his return to Russia and there wasn't even a small ray of hope! He had looked high and low, but hadn't found a potential vehicle. Time was running out. We were desperate, to say the least!

On top of this, Andy had to go to Osaka from Nagoya, 300 km away, to submit his papers to the Russian consulate. But he arrived a few minutes late, and found the consulate closing. After pleading and praying, the people at the consulate told Andy to return at 4 P.M.

Shortly thereafter another call was placed to the Russian consulate. "I want to go to Russia," the caller said. "I need to know what papers to submit."

The person at the consulate, thinking that it was Andy on the phone, responded: "Didn't we tell you? ...Come at 4 P.M. We can talk then."

At 4 P.M. two men showed up at the consulate--Andy and the previous caller, a Japanese man. This was how Andy got acquainted with Mr. Yamagata.

The days continued to pass and still there was no car. Three days before his return, Andy fell to his knees in desperation. "Lord, You cannot fail!" he prayed. "You have promised to supply a car. In the name of the keys, and in Your name I claim it!"

Back at home, the same earnest prayer was being prayed. We needed a miracle--and we needed it now!

Call Mr. Yamagata and ask him, the inner voice told Andy.

It seemed crazy, but Andy obeyed.

“Three days is pretty short notice,” said Mr. Yamagata, after hearing Andy’s request. “Perhaps I could help you next time.”

“Thank you anyway,” Andy said disappointed. He hung up the phone and shook his head in despair.

What was I thinking? Andy thought. *I only met him once! What will I do now?*

Five minutes later the phone rang. It was Mr. Yamagata. “I can give you my own car, if you’d want it.”

Andy stood mouth agape. The miracle had happened! Mr. Yamagata was offering us a Mazda Persona, in perfect running condition, with a heater, air-conditioning, tape deck, etc.

The Lord had not failed us. He had fulfilled His promise to us and brought the answer as we called on the keys!

The Lord works through the keys

-- Europe

Sara has been a faithful and close Fellow member for a number of years, a real witness and sample to us all. She witnessed to her parents many years ago and they received the Lord.

Towards the end of last year, Sara’s brother Janos was diagnosed as having a life-threatening brain tumor, which required an operation. The doctors didn’t give him much chance of surviving the operation, and if he did there was a good possibility that he would be handicapped in some way. Sara requested prayer from Family members. Those in the area asked the Lord to do a miracle through the keys for Janos and claimed a successful operation. And the miracle happened!

Janos was out of the hospital in time for Christmas, and is making a

remarkable recovery from the operation, with complete deliverance from the tumor and its effects. It truly is a miracle that only the Lord could perform, in answer to our intercessory prayers and claiming the power of the keys on his behalf.

Shortly afterwards, Sara informed us that her father, who knew that the Family was praying for Janos, was so touched and thankful that he decided to give one of his houses to the Family. This is a house which Sara's parents were no longer living in, and which they had tried to sell or rent for a number of years.

Now her father, with his son's healing, felt indebted to the Lord. He believes that the Lord didn't allow the house to be rented or sold so that he could give it to the Lord's work instead.

Isn't that wonderful?--A true miracle!

Engineered by the keys

-- *India*

"Let's make this road trip extra special by availing ourselves of the power of the keys!" That was our plan of attack when we set off. We had this great miracle-working weapon in our hands and we eagerly anticipated the miracles that would happen.

Throughout our trip we claimed the power of the keys for everything--that the sheep would keep their appointments with us, that what we'd feed them would hit the mark, that they would receive it all, and that we could draw them closer to the Family and the Word. And those prayers were answered! We even saw people change their attitudes towards us as we called on the keys.

We headed for another city in the region. The forecast predicted for bitter cold weather, and rainy and cloudy days. We prayed and claimed the keys for good weather, and the weather was beautiful--no clouds, no bitter cold--just fine, lovely weather.

While still in bed on the last day of our road trip, I desperately

prayed that the Lord would give us our best outreach day yet. En route to our planned witnessing area, I got a severe itch on the back of my neck, and despite our prayers, the itch would not subside.

Sara and I headed toward a shop to get some ointment for my itch. While heading in that direction we passed a large house with a high wall around it. The gate was open and a truck was parked inside. I told Sara that on our way back we needed to stop by that house.

When we returned to the house we met the owner, who was a Hindu. He was very sheepy, and ended up getting saved, subscribing to *Activated*, taking 10 *Mottos* and several CD cards. He also gave us a few referrals of people he knew who might be interested in our tools.

Every one of the people on his referral list was receptive. They all took our tools and got saved. It was our best outreach day on the trip! The Lord used my itch to have us go to an entirely different area than we had planned, and then He stopped the itch as soon as we started witnessing.

On that same trip, while getting off a bus I slipped and missed a step. My knee had taken the weight of my stumble, and it had bent at an awful angle. I felt a strong pain in my knee. Sara and I stood on the pavement and claimed the power of the keys for my knee to not be hurt or damaged. Within a minute I was able to walk, and once I started walking I was thrilled to find that my knee was A-OK.

We went to buy our train tickets for home, but as it was Christmas, all the trains were booked up and packed. After desperately praying and claiming the keys, we went ahead and got in line to buy our tickets. It was a long line.

When I was the third person from the ticket counter, the man at the counter put up a sign that said, "Closed due to link failure."

It was 4 P.M., and the counter would close at 4:30 P.M. The man said that if the train link was restored before closing time, he would process a few tickets. We claimed the keys for a breakthrough.

At 4:28 P.M. the link was restored. He took the forms from the first three people and said that those were all the tickets he would issue for the day. I

was the third and last person he gave tickets to. What a relief! We were absolutely thrilled!

The keys work, even if it takes time

-- *Bosnia*

While riding on a crowded bus before Christmas, my wallet was stolen. In my wallet were my ID card, driver's license, and almost U.S.\$100. Needless to say, I was quite discouraged! The Lord had tried to give me a check about the safety of all those items, but I didn't recognize it as such.

When I got home I took time to hear from the Lord. I claimed the power of the keys that my papers would turn up, as I would not be able to get them replaced at the nearby embassy, but would have to travel to my home country. I checked with the police and my embassy, but my papers hadn't been turned in.

Almost two months later, I got an e-mail from the embassy saying that my wallet and its contents had been dropped off and I could come and pick it up. What a miracle!

Knowing the Lord's power!

-- *Kenya*

Shortly before Christmas we were conducting the last of our homeless camps for the year. I was responsible for administering the first aid, as well as collecting prayer requests from the people. I had just finished bandaging a patient when a kid, about 11 years old, came to me with a very serious ear infection. I had treated him before, but his ear seemed to be getting worse. The infection was in and around his ear and had caused the whole side of his face to swell up, and there were sores that were full of pus.

This type of infection would require more than one treatment, and I knew that we wouldn't be holding another camp for three or four weeks. I decided to dress it and give him the required medicine, but more

importantly, to ask the Lord for a miracle to heal his infection completely. So I put my hand over the boy's ear and with the help of a translator, I claimed a miracle of healing through the keys.

A couple of weeks later, I was out on outreach in town when I saw the same boy on the street with his grandmother. He excitedly pointed to his ear, telling me in Swahili that his ear was all better. The infection was gone and his one ear looked just like the other one. TYJ!

We've also started to claim the power of the keys for our friends and sheep. A couple months ago my sister, Petra, and I went to see a man who loves our CDs and wanted to buy another one. This man was already saved and subscribing to *Activated*, and was generally pretty turned on about our work.

It was shortly after New Year's and we were asking him how his Christmas break had been. He told us that when he went up country he got very sick with malaria and had been quite sick for a whole week. He was still sick, but had to go to work anyway. We told him we'd pray for him, but then the Lord gave me a check to pray for him right there. We called on the power of the keys for his healing. He thanked us and asked if we could pick up the money for the CD the next day.

When we returned the next day, we met him in an adjoining office. "Come right into my office!" he exclaimed excitedly. "You won't believe what happened to me yesterday!"

Knowing the Lord's power, we answered, "Oh, we would!"

Beaming, he excitedly told us that he had felt so sick the day before, that after we'd prayed for him he had gone home to rest. As he reached his home, only an hour after our prayer, his fever broke and the malaria symptoms began to lessen. By the time we saw him the following day he was totally healed! It was very clear to both him and us that his healing was directly due to our prayer and calling on the keys.

He started introducing us to others in his office as "the ones that prayed for him," telling them that if they had any sicknesses we'd be the ones to "get rid of that demon" for them. The keys rule!

Bites at bay!

-- *Honduras*

I went out on a quiet balcony to take some prayer time and take the time to hear from the Lord. I was slapping at the dozens of mosquitoes that were buzzing around me. I imagined myself being carried away by thousands of mosquitoes. Nevertheless, I felt a nudge from the Lord that He wanted me to hear from Him right then.

I didn't want to miss a golden opportunity to hear from Jesus, so I stopped and prayed, telling the Lord that I wanted to put the power of the keys to the test. "If You want me to hear from You *right away*, then You're going to have keep the mosquitoes from biting me," I prayed.

I then opened my prophecy book and for the next thirty minutes wrote down what I was receiving in prophecy. During that time the mosquitoes flew all around me, and even lighted on my clothing, and exposed arms and ankles, but I wasn't bitten--not even once! This was completely contrary to my logical thinking, so I really praised the Lord for this example of the power of the keys and His gift of faith to believe His promises!

Revvng up key power

-- *India*

The circus had come to town, so Nicole and I set out to provision tickets for the Homes in our area to attend. After making our request, the owner agreed to let us come for free.

The following day everyone arrived at the circus site, eagerly anticipating the show. However, we soon discovered that the owner wasn't there, and his manager hadn't been informed about the free tickets for us. The staff tried in vain to contact the owner, and when they couldn't reach him offered us discounts on the tickets instead. Things got more complicated as we tried to work it out. It was time to rev up the key power.

We got together to claim the victory in the power of the keys. By this time the manager had contacted the owner, who had now changed his

mind and was only willing to give us a discount. We prayed again, calling on the power of the keys. David and Angel went to talk to the staff, and David started talking to a young guy, who looked like a performer.

We finally decided that because the entry fee was high, we'd just take the younger kids in. Just then the young guy that David had been witnessing to began talking with the manager. The next thing we knew, we'd all been given free tickets!

Later we found out that the young man was in fact the owner's son, and had personally okayed our entry.

It was working perfectly!

-- *Venezuela*

One evening I was watching the news in a darkened room. I raised my arm and my watch flew off. I was intently listening to the telecaster, so I absentmindedly picked up my watch and put it back on.

I went to bed and later woke up. My watch said it was 1 A.M. Since I was so awake I decided to read something and write a few messages, after which I went back to bed.

The sun was starting to rise outside, but when I looked at my watch again, it said that it was only 1:30 A.M. It was then I realized my watch must have gotten broken when it flew off earlier in the evening.

As I was watching the beautiful sunrise, I heard a little voice tell me to claim the power of the keys for my watch.

I can't pray for that, I thought to myself. My watch is not going to get fixed, and then it's going to hinder my faith for another occasion.

Claim the keys for your watch to be fixed, I heard again.

Okay, I'll claim the keys.

So I did. When I next looked at my watch it was working perfectly, showing the correct time.

Not by might, nor by power ... but by the keys!

-- *India*

It'd been quite a while since we'd gone on the road, and it was a step of faith for me. We'd been reading about the keys and learning how to use them, and this road trip seemed like the perfect opportunity to see them in action.

We were a four-man road trip, and the first day went well for both teams. I had the keys promise sheet placed on top of the tools in my briefcase, so whenever I'd open my briefcase to pull the tools out, my teammate and I would quickly claim a key promise. It worked well!

I'm not an outstanding outreach; I have to depend totally on the Lord when it comes to selling tools. I generally feel more comfortable going with another adult; however, on the second day I went out with the junior teen on our team. Throughout the day I was really praying and claiming the keys, but our day was not outstanding. I was a bit discouraged, especially as the previous day the junior teen had had a great time with his other partner.

That night I spent time talking to the Lord. The Devil had taken the opportunity to discourage me and tell me I was not cut out for tool distribution and that I'm a loser. The fight was intense and I really had to hold on to the Lord.

I read one of the "Keys" GNs, and there was a quote that said, "We are destined to win." So the next morning I woke up early and had time alone with the Lord, praying and claiming the Lord's promises.

It was our last day on the road, and we had been aiming for at least 10 VCDs per day, but the Lord told me to claim 20 VCDs for my team that day. Wow!

After telling the other team of the goal that the Lord had told me to claim, I set out with the junior teen again. We only had half a day for outreach, so it was going to have to be the Lord alone. We prayed and set off to see what the Lord would do.

Before entering an office for our first appointment of the day, I opened my briefcase to claim a promise. My eyes fell on: "Ask in faith, waver not, and through the power of the keys I will give you your heart's desire."

Wow! I thought. *My heart's desire is what You laid on my heart--20 VCDs.*

We ended up waiting in the office for an hour, during which time we were able to pray with the office boy. We took time to pray for the other team, and had praise time.

Two brothers that we had previously met ran the office we were visiting. After waiting an hour, the elder brother invited us in and said that his younger brother would like to see us next. The elder brother gave us a warm welcome, and we talked for a while, after which he selected two VCDs. I was a bit disappointed, but remembered the Lord's promise. So I told him we were hoping that he would take the whole set.

"Okay," he said. "Show me the whole set." He ended up taking 16 VCDs.

He went on to explain that the last time we met him they were going through a tight phase and that the Lord pulled them out of it, and he would now be able to help us on a regular basis. He gave me his cell phone number and asked me to keep in touch with him regularly, and promised to help us. We prayed for him and his family.

We then went to see his younger brother. He also shared how the Lord had helped them with their problems. I told him that his elder brother had taken 16 VCDs and that there were four more to complete the set, if he would like to take them. He readily agreed and took the remaining four VCDs. *Wow!*

Twenty VCDs--just what the Lord said that morning. The younger brother also took a *Feed My Lambs* set for his child, and commented that the quality of the books is the best he has ever seen. What a miracle! What keys! What power!

We came out of the office totally shocked! It was such an encouragement for me. With the power of the keys we *are* destined to win!

God's little miracles

-- *Colombia*

We've had a color printer that has never worked. For a couple of weeks, Miguel was trying to get it to work and had asked a printer technician about it. However, the guy said that it was almost impossible for this type of printer to work after such a long time, as the ink cartridge dries and solidifies, and then there's no way to get it to work after that.

The day we finished reading on the keys, Miguel went to the closet to look for something and saw the printer there. He thought seriously about not having it take up space in storage anymore, when the Lord told him to lay hands on it and call on the keys. He obeyed, and guess what happened? The printer started working perfectly without even changing the cartridge and without taking it in for repairs. What a miracle!

Completely gone!

-- *Vietnam*

Three months after giving birth, I developed a serious infection in my uterus. One doctor said that it would take a particular electrical treatment to cauterize the infected area. I asked Peter [my husband] to lay hands on me to claim the Lord's healing power. Though not as strong, the pain continued, but I continued to trust the Lord for my healing.

After a month, another doctor said my infection was worse and that it had spread. I was told once again that I would need to have it cauterized. Then we prayed, claiming the power of the keys of the Kingdom, and another Home prayed for us as well. Three or four days later I went for another checkup, and this doctor said the infection was *completely gone!* Praise the Lord for the power of the keys of the Kingdom!

Learning to focus

-- Canada

With the new Letters on the keys, and the counsel about focusing on the power, I have been finding that whenever I do focus and really concentrate on the power, whether it is for the weather or a battle I am facing, the Lord always shows His power immediately and answers.

My 49-year-old sister is joining the Family and we had to make a long trip across the States. Because we were going through mountain passes it was imperative for the weather to be good. Daily we had to focus the key power on the weather, and every time the Lord was faithful to answer our requests. Despite the forecasts, the weather was excellent. The Lord provided all the necessities and money we needed for the trip.

Bringing in a new disciple was not easy, the Enemy was very angry. But having the keys to claim made everything go smoothly. We arrived without the smell of smoke.

A thrilling healing sensation

-- Thailand

We took the children to see a snake show at a snake farm run by one of our friends. After the show we talked and thanked our friend for always giving us free entrance. When we asked how he was doing, he explained that his stomach was in a lot of pain, and that he wasn't feeling well.

Christy asked him if she could pray for him. He agreed, and she laid her hands on him and prayed for his healing through the power of the keys. After the prayer he thanked us and we soon left.

A few weeks later we met him again at his newly opened cultural center in a busy beach town. He excitedly explained about the day that Christy laid hands on him and prayed for him. As she prayed he had felt a thrilling sensation in his stomach. "And that day," he said, "Jesus healed me of the pain in my body."

Tree decorating with the keys

-- *Taiwan*

My plan was to set up the Christmas tree and decorate it. It's a project I enjoy; however, I wasn't looking forward to sorting out the mess of lights and all of last year's decorations right after Word time. I knew the Lord wanted me to work on the tree, so with a prayer under my belt I tackled the thing that couldn't be done. ... But it didn't seem to be happening. Just getting the lights up and half working was a trial, but I knew I couldn't quit. I could picture the delighted looks on the kids' faces already. I knew I had to finish decorating the tree.

I persevered and continued to work on the lights. I couldn't find the problematic light that was causing the string of lights not to work and I was getting frustrated. "Lord, I call on the keys so that I can know exactly *which* of these 100 lights isn't working now!"

Jiggle that part of the lights, was His answer.

"Okay," I said, and wiggled that portion of the lights He had directed me to. Immediately all the lights started working.

"Hallelujah!" I shouted.

A few days later the lights went out again. But I'd done my "keys homework" and this time I got specific. "Through the keys, Jesus, show me exactly where the short is."

Like a finger pointing it out, the spot was shown to me. I worked on it, was able to get it working, and there were no further problems.

I also used the keys in asking for a spirit helper to help me design the decorating of the tree, as my mind was blank. I heard a sweet-sounding small voice telling me to color code the tree with three colors. I was also told what colors to use, and what decorations to place where and when. The result was the most beautiful tree I have ever seen. It wasn't me! The Lord and the keys did it!

Countering the impossible

-- *South Africa*

Barz was scheduled to leave for Portugal in November, where he'd stay until early January to visit friends and contacts. Our Home team was very limited, with just Heidi (a single sister), myself, and eleven children under the age of sixteen. Our Home is 50 km away from the main city where we do outreach, provisioning, etc., and we had no driver.

Despite our limited personnel we still wanted to do something for the poor people in our area for Christmas. As we got together with the children to pray, the Lord said: "As I guide, I will provide. I'm with you and will make the impossible become possible. I will overcome any obstacle if you just call on the power of the keys of the Kingdom. ... I can work through you and do the miracles for you. I'm not limited by many or by few. I'm the One Who put you in this situation, so you can't really lean on anybody or anything but Me."

The Enemy tried every trick to discourage us. The security alarm stopped working the day after Barz left, our computer stopped working, the pool pump broke, and every Monday was a struggle to pick up the provisioning.

A mall in the city agreed to let us set up a table for our tools for the month of December. I was very excited about our table at the mall, but at the same time I wasn't sure how we'd be able to travel the 100 km there and back every day without a driver. Public transportation is not considered very safe here, but when we prayed about it the Lord told me to take the bus, and gave me total peace. The weekends were a dilemma as the buses didn't run, but the Lord didn't fail us. Each weekend He would raise up someone to drive us there, even people we didn't know very well.

During that time Heidi was waiting for a visa extension, but it was refused. She had to make a visa trip with her three children, and I was left alone. We asked the Home in Maputo, 250 km away, for help, and dear Jonathan came to man the table. GBH!

The victory was that during this time we sold 203 books, 257 CDs, 143

Activated mags, 21 videos, 11 tapes, 97 posters, and we met lots of potential people! The different restaurants in the mall helped us with donated meals for the days that we were there.

The Christmas meal that we prepared for the poor was also a miracle. We had nobody to help us with the driving to pick up the provisioning or shopping. God bless the children who helped carry things home, and all the rest. We couldn't have done it without them.

We cooked for sixty people and served them the meal right in front of our house. The children sang for them and we distributed A Christmas To Remember booklets along with posters. We could see the Lord's hand so clearly, because there were so many impossible situations. Only the Lord could have overcome them all--through the keys!

Keys in action

-- Venezuela

The mother of one of our Active members was in bed with severe back pains. She could hardly move without harsh pains in her legs and down her spine. She was planning to have an operation that same week in another city and was working on her insurance papers to cover the expenses of the operation.

While visiting their house we laid hands on the mother, and claimed the power of the keys for her complete healing, and if possible, without her having to undergo the operation.

The following week, she started to get better; she could move more easily without as much pain. As time went on, she got so much better that she stopped working on her insurance papers.

A week later we happened to bump into her on the street--she was completely different from the woman in bed that we had prayed for. We walked and chatted, and she kept pace with us not feeling any pain as she walked. This is the power of the keys in action!

Tangible proof

-- *China*

I woke up early one morning and our loving Husband led me to call on the power of the keys for a few people and situations that needed prayer. I started to pray and soon noticed that the loud, high-pitched ringing in my ears that I've had for the last three years and that had been particularly loud that morning, had gone down to a very low level.

As I continued using the keys on the behalf of others, the keys were also having a positive effect on me. That made me want to pray more and more for others, and as I did the ringing went down to an even lower level, almost unnoticeable.

By then it was 6 A.M., and the Lord told me to get up. Normally I struggle to jump out of bed, but the Lord told me that I needed to learn to obey instantly. So I immediately got up. I'd only taken a few steps when I realized that I couldn't even hear the ringing at all.

Thank You, sweet Lover, for this manifestation of Your power and the power of the keys. I know that it is an extra special blessing to be able to have this confirmation of the power of the keys, as so often You expect us to go by faith alone.

Sweet relief through the keys!

Through the keys the Lord has delivered me from migraine headaches. I've suffered from migraines for more than 15 years and lately I had been getting them on a weekly basis. Stressful times would trigger my migraines, and I had accepted them as part of my life. The Lord told me many times that He was using them to teach me lessons of staying desperate with Him.

I hit a time that would've been perfect ground for an excruciating migraine, and I wasn't going to be able to slow down. So throughout that time I just kept calling on the keys. And guess what? No headaches!

Ever since then I haven't had a single migraine. In fact, I haven't had a headache in over five months! A couple of times when I felt like a migraine

was coming on, I had someone lay their hands on my head and claim the power of the keys (one time I even had the toddlers do it, as no one else was around), and I never got the headache. PTL!

Powerful prayers with the keys

-- *Kenya*

A close Muslim friend of ours recently went to the hospital to have her feet operated on. We went to see her and read some Word to her, and then prayed for her feet, claiming the power of the keys.

After we finished she excitedly said, "Wow! I felt that! It was like a soothing feeling washed all over me! It was beautiful."

By the time we were ready to go, she was smiling from ear to ear. Just before we left, she pulled me over to the side of her bed and whispered in my ear. "You know, I pray to Jesus now and I'm never afraid," she said. "Before I used to be scared and cry over the littlest things, but when I went in for my operation I was so calm. It was a miracle, and it's because I knew that the Lord was right by my side. He has given me such peace and confidence that I'm not afraid anymore."

Two young Hindu guys came over to our Home the other night to ask for prayer. One of them, who has been pledging to our work, was suffering from a disease that would cause him to break out into a sweat; he was also experiencing drastic weight loss. He had planned to go to India for a checkup and wanted us to pray for him before he left.

We read to him and his friend about healing and then called everyone in to pray for him. While praying we claimed the power of the keys. When we finished, he remained quiet for some time. When he finally spoke, he said, "I felt that! Something is different."

We talked for a little more when his friend shyly asked if we could pray for him as well, as he had a rash all over his body. The doctors had put him on steroids, which had not helped but only made him uptight and tense.

We witnessed to him and got him saved and filled with the Holy Spirit first. We then laid hands on him and prayed, again calling on the power of the keys.

The next day they came over to talk more and read the Word. The man who had had the rash was so excited. "I just came back from the doctors," he said, "and they told me I'm completely healed!" He brought another friend with him and told him, "Man, these guys' prayers are really powerful!"

Blown away by key power!

One of the programmers was working on a database program, but he couldn't find the right expression to make it do what he needed it to do. Several times he tried to come up with the correct expression, but he couldn't get it right.

One evening I was in our room rereading the GN series on prayer, when the Lord suddenly put it in my heart to pray for our programmer concerning this problem he was having. I had no idea that the programmer was working on it at that very moment upstairs. I prayed for the Lord to help the programmer find a solution, in such a way that the Lord would get all the glory.

About 15 minutes later, he came into the room beaming and said, "Guess what happened?" He then explained that he had been working on the database program again, but to no avail. He finally got so frustrated with it that he had left the computer, with the program still on the screen, to go into the kitchen to get a snack. When he came back and sat down, he noticed an expression typed on the screen that he hadn't put there.

It was an expression that was completely different from what he had been trying. He tried running the program with the new expression, and it *worked!* He was totally blown away by how it got there! Now we see how powerful the keys are! Isn't that awesome?

I have had a problem with my complexion since I was young. I have prayed against it many times, sometimes even with tears because it has been such a trial for me! I tried everything, but nothing seemed to help. The Lord has given me many beautiful promises about how He would heal me, but though my face would clear up sometimes, it never remained fully clear.

Recently I got the inspiration to call on the power of the keys to claim a total and lasting victory. I'm utterly amazed at the miraculous change that has occurred in me!--I don't have a problem with pimples anymore, and I feel wonderful!

Taiwan

After several days of concerts and clown shows, I crawled into bed early with a wretched head cold. I couldn't breathe well either. I called on the keys to clear my nose and breathing, as soon as the words left my mouth my breathing cleared up. I then fell into a restful sleep.

, Taiwan

I was fixing a toilet seat, and one of the big rusted bolts would not budge. I was about to give up, and even thought about hammering it out. Instead I called on the power of the keys, and went to get a bigger wrench. When I came back, to my amazement the bolt easily unscrewed, and I didn't even use a wrench--just my fingers!

Denmark

We were trying to provision kids' games and activities for a CTP. We had approached a company the previous summer with a similar request but

were turned down. Before making our request again, we claimed the promise, "If you ask anything in My name and in the power of the keys, I will do it, and you will see miracles."

When we arrived, the boss was in a meeting, so we explained our request to the secretary. She told us to return in two hours, saying that she would try to have an answer for us. On our return she told us there were some boxes waiting for us in storage. When we got there, it was a whole pallet full, valued at US\$5,000.

China

One of the guys in our Home had lost his glasses and was looking for them everywhere. When he claimed the power of the keys, his hand swept over the top of the couch, and there they were, just like that.

Someone else in our Home was trying unsuccessfully to zip up a broken bedcover zipper. The minute she called on the power of the keys, it worked!

25/10/08

It's so hard to come by good toys that don't break easily—at least within our price range. The infamous "made in china" seem to be the most abundant kinds. The other day I was longing for the good old "Fisher Price" kind that kids like and are durable. Even the toy I invested in for my 3 year old's birthday broke in a day or two. Thankfully He'd supplied a good bicycle also, so that one wasn't the only thing he'd gotten. But when he saw the bicycle, our son's first words were "Wow! It's not broken!" Ha! But pitiful, and sadly frustrating. Anyway, then around the same day I put up the request or wish to heaven, my son also gets the idea that he wants to play "shop". A few days later when looking through boxes of donated clothes, shipped from over seas, I see this one bag in the corner with some stuffed animals in it. Within the bag is

another plastic bag. One wouldn't have even been interested to see, it looked all tacky and old. I wanted to be able to bring something back home that afternoon, but there wasn't toys in this shipping. Then lo and behold, in that old plastic bag there was none else but a Fisher price cash register toy! Complete with the coins and all. I was thrilled. The date printed on it was the year I was born. The kids all enjoy it, and especially William. It's mechanical and you have to think a bit to figure out how to make it do the different things it can do. Jesus gives love in such individual, special ways! How long that miracle must have been in the making. Certainly "before I called" He was working on the answer. PHN!

National Geographics

A couple years ago I had next to nothing in the way of CC material and teacher items for my growing baby. There was one thing that I really wanted—pictures, from magazines, so we could look at them, put them into scrap books, make picture facts, etc. They seemed hard to come by where we were—good nice colored photo pictures. I had wished for something like National Geographics, but even good shopping-mall catalogs would have been great too. During the war in 2006, we went on the evacuation with our then nearly 1 year old and stayed with my parents in Canada for a few months. I was fulltime with him, while Michael was tight with his deadlines in a music project for the Feast, and my parents were house hunting and trying to move, within a short amount of time. Then one day a miracle happened. There was a garage sale within a few minutes walking distance of the house. I was able to walk out to look at it. And what could it have but several years worth of National Geographics. And they were all for free, because I wasn't able to get there till they had ended and it was just in the "take it" pile. Wow! I looked through several, but later we took the whole box. I was able to eventually look through them all and pull out neat pictures and make a file folder on all types of themes, to bring back home. It was such a neat and personal gift from my loving heavenly Husband. Such a great teacher tool I now have on hand. It's just amazing to think about the factors that had to be in place to make that miracle happen—the location, the day they had it on, the fact I was able to go, what they decided to sell that day, and the fact that I didn't make it on time till it was in the "give away" pile. PTL!

These kinds of things make me realize and remember how He knows my heart's wishes, and also how much He loves and cares for the children.

Jan 2021

With the Keys, we are the heroes!

What's the next best thing to calling on the keys? Well if you don't feel you believe in them or are too uncomfortable using them, then know someone who does have Key access, and call on them.

So, I'm now the "hero" again and again lately. I think the Lord is making a strong point to me. He's honouring my obedience and active love to use the keys for my family, even when they don't want to use them themselves, or even hear me using them. I have to pray it all silently. It's between me and the Lord.

But I'm telling you, when my boys and husband reach the point of frustration, and need something to be found, after a long time of no success, they call on me, and it takes hardly a moment and the victory is there. I can't do a thing, so I just call the "heavies" the power of the keys, and help is instantaneous.

Here are some loving miracles that have happened:

--My husband couldn't find his reading glasses for a few weeks. He asks me. I pause and claim the keys privately and silently, and a few moments later he has them in his hands, as the Lord showed me where they were.

--To go on our trip we had to have our rabbit cared for at another family's home. We needed to bring over the mobile metal fencing for him. The boys and my husband were looking all over the yard for some time for it. They needed it right then. They finally called for me. I silently claimed the keys of revelation, and seconds later I saw where it was and called out "It's here!"

--The rabbit couldn't be found late at night. The boys and my husband were searching all over the backyard and front yard, to no avail. I prayed in my bed silently, and the Lord showed me where he was. I walked out and show and tell where I think he might be, and there is the rabbit indeed.

--The little allen key went missing and was needed right then (it's a very small screw driver with a hexagonal head). "We just used it—where is it?" The boys and my husband had reached frustration, and time was a factor. It was needed. They reached the "ask mommy" stage. I silently "Claimed the keys for the allen key". A moment later my husband walks in the house with something he just "happen to find" right then, that worked perfectly to do the job.

So, is it just "coincidence" that the answer to their need happened then, or is something going on? It seems that those with the keys are going to be the depended on heroes—like for bigger things later on, of course. But these times of practice and faith building on small matters and concerns are good.

Two more notable Keys miracles from yesterday:

28-Jan-2021

*Last night the pacifiers were going missing. I couldn't find them in the dark and needed one to put the baby back to sleep, immediately. I felt all around but couldn't find one. I claimed the keys. As soon as I did, my hand reached under a cushion and pulled out a pacifier. I wouldn't have thought to look there. It was magical almost. The keys are fast and effective and bring immediate results the more I call on them.

*In the afternoon, while playing , little Jamie hit his head on some hard wood logs, and starts a big cry. The edge of the logs are sharp. I didn't know what to expect. I lay my hands on his head and authoritively and desperately claim the keys aloud. The crying stopped right away, as if nothing happened. Nothing on the head. He then was happy and distracted with looking at the rain. That was fast and effective.

It's so moving, so sobering to think how very sophisticated this warfare is now; how very closely thoughts are monitored under heavy Heavenly surveillance. And the speed of action when the keys are claimed, wow! I nearly start shaking and crying to think of it.

I think a few words, and then big action is taken—when those few words are "I call on the keys of...". Just think how many thoughts we have in a day. But as soon as that phrase is used in faith, boom, instant action is taken and granted

by the King to work a miracle. It nearly makes me tremble to see what's going on.

Just think from the time of swords and spear fighting, in physical war in the old testament, to now just silently, secretly thinking a few words and boom the enemy loses. These guys are skilled and fast and on target, and certainly on the ball. No one helping on the Keys service is spacing out.

There are things that I was sensitive to before, that caused me health issues, but now they totally don't affect me. Maybe that's to do with that, total submitting to Jesus—Keys of submission-- and He eliminated some of those "sensitivities".

--too much sun doesn't make me unwell

--smells and scents and perfumes and all doesn't make me unwell

--fruit and foods that used to spike my body sugar level and make me feel unwell, don't faze me

--foods that I couldn't eat before aren't troubling me

--things that the boys couldn't eat most of their life, suddenly aren't a problem—and is now fun for them, and makes things so much easier (since I can't cook for them now anyway)

It's made me so much more "capable" to do the job, feeling all strong and well, and less needing to pamper my self, or be out of commission for a day or more to recover. Cheers and hurray for submitting and giving Jesus full access to all of us.

13-Oct-2020: We had his first accident yesterday. I left him with one of the children while I went to put on a pot of rice to cook. A big "thud" was heard, followed by a baby's cry. That was his head hitting the floor. A tile floor covered by a thin carpet. I held him and claimed the Keys of the Kingdom to instantly heal and help. He cried hard at first and nearly lost his breath. I held him outside. He stopped soon. I got the whisper to cuddle him with a bottle of baby

milk. He gratefully enjoyed it. When he had enough he gave the biggest smile and joy was back. He was healed and happy. This only took a few minutes. And mercifully Jesus made there be no mark or bonk or bump at all on his head. It was a very hard whack, but the Lord healed wonderfully.

Something else happened on that walk in the near rainy weather, but full rain never did it come, thanks to yours and other's prayers.

On this walk to see some nearby falls, Michael slipped and sprained his ankle. It really hurt and he couldn't walk. I called the boys over, "Here's an opportunity for the Lord to do a miracle" I said. And the pastor's teens were witness to it as well. I laid hands on his ankle and prayed, asking for the Holy Spirit to fill every part. Wonderfully, it was his left ankle, so that though walking was very difficult and painful, at least he could still drive. Praise the Lord!

Again it was an attempt to hinder us from going anywhere and doing anything. I was noticing, before we left for our trip, on the last day we read the next chapter of Deuteronomy, how it was travel that the enemies were stopping. The children of Israel could only make it to the promise land if the people of the places around allowed them to travel through. It was armies and trouble makers that always hindered travel. And so it is today. Made me think of Mark 16:15, how we are commissioned to "Go into all the world" to preach the Gospel. So hindering travel really makes that commission difficult to do.

Once again the Key of Heavenly Transportation was really needed. Though an attack got through, so the Lord could do a miracle, it was only allowed in such a way as to not stop us all the way.

And on that walk, another very special miracle of "Heavenly Transportation" was to occur. I haven't told anyone about it yet. I wanted to tell someone who would believe, as it's very meaningful to me.

After praying, Michael's "ankle bones received strength" (Acts 3:7) and he was actually able to walk down to the waterfalls, though slowly, with a big rod to hold on to. The "Spirit of a man sustaineth his infirmity" (Prov. 18:14), and he so much didn't want to stop the boys from getting to go to the falls, so painful

or not, he had the faith to get walking. It was a good testimony, and he was very brave. But that's not the most special part.

After seeing the falls and taking photos, we made our way up. I hiked up at a brisk pace with the boys and the teen girl of our friends. There were many steps to climb, and it was hard work and steep. We left Michael and the young adult/ teen way behind. Michael was making his way up very slowly. As I was walking I had no idea how he was going to make the climb. There was also the factor that the teen girl really wanted to get back to the house for something. At their pace, it would have taken a very long time until my husband and the girl's brother made it up to the top.

When we made it there, they were no where in sight, of course, as we peered down the mountain path we had just climbed. How long we'd need to stay there and wait, I didn't know. As soon as I got up there, I wanted to put in a request to the Lord for mercy. I wanted Michael 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.

Hardly a moment went by after my silent earnest prayer, when I heard their voices. Yes! There they were, 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! Do what you can and God will do what you can't.

The Importance of using the Keys

By CQ

I was praying in my heart about the somewhat mysterious “Keys of the Kingdom”, as is mentioned in Matthew 16:18-20. My question was “How important or ‘fundamental’ are they to the Christian faith, and what the Lord expects of us?”

Most people it seems don’t even think about them or use them; while others have explored the use of them with great, astonishing results. Is this gift, or spiritual tool for “fighting the good fight of faith” reserved for just some people—like first of all the apostle Peter, and perhaps a few others? Or was Jesus saying He wanted to share that power with all believers? Are there requirements that make someone eligible for this gift of special Heavenly power that that enable us to be strong so that “the gates of Hell will not prevail” and we can loose and bind according as the Lord empowers us to do, according to the need for the furthering of God’s Kingdom?

I know the “Keys of the Kingdom” are something powerful. I have experienced the workings of the Lord in supernatural and wonderful ways, when as a missionary doing the Lord’s work—and now on a mission to my own children, training them in the Lord’s ways. I have read many accounts of others who have prayed and claimed this extra power from Heaven, and have received more power and immediate, seemingly impossible, answers to prayer when they had the faith to approach Heaven with this “code word for insiders” on the team of Christ.

To deny all that would be like John the Baptist nearing the end of his life, wondering if Jesus was really the Christ. Jesus told Him that He was, in a way that John would know for sure. He basically said, “I ticked the boxes of the to do list for the coming Christ” as was articulated in Isaiah 61. With works to prove that the Words were true—and Word of the past that went right along with the works He did, it was clear that Jesus was the Christ.

So with words of the past, and present, from the Lord, and the works that proved those words to be true—and miracles happening that go right along with the Word of God from the past and through current messages from the Lord, I know this is a happening thing. And I want to please the Lord. Even though the “Keys of the Kingdom” are somewhat veiled for many it seems, if they are essential to doing our job for the Lord in this time when more of Satan’s power is unleashed on Earth, I don’t want to be found

lacking. I don't want to be told, "Oh, ye of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?"

But to have full faith I said I needed more confirmation from the Word of God. I needed a sign too, to go along with it. My heart said, as a fleece, that I would believe that these were a vital and essential gift from Heaven, and needed to be told to others and used, that perhaps I would believe it was so if I were to crack open my Bible at any random place, and it would be at the verse in Matthew about the Keys of the Kingdom. A little childish, but I just needed a little boost in the right direction. Something I knew was straight from the Lord. I wanted to be right in step and in line with Him.

Speaking of step, I took one or two steps down the hall, as I just finished this thought and request—and the answer was flashed loudly in my face in a most spectacular way—at least for me.

My children run up to me, surrounding me excitedly, "Mommy, this just came in the mailbox for you!"

It was a postcard from someone I don't know, and who has never written me before. I'm on the mailing list of a missionary minded organization, because we support one of their missionaries each month; and some times do fundraising activities for their groups mission work in India. We get regular updates and news from them in the mail. But never a personal, hand written, post card!

What it said really touched me. It said, that the one who wrote the card, had the privilege of praying for me today. What a beautiful thought. It didn't say "we're keeping you in our prayers" but "I" and "prayed today". Someone had focused on me—someone who doesn't even know me. I'll happily soak up all the prayers I can get! And perhaps the answer to her prayer is what happened next: getting the Word based answer to my heart's request.

On the top of the postcard was a printed on Bible verse.

I knew just what it was from! This was my sign.

What else, but a portion from the Matthew 16:18-20 passage that I wanted to "crack open to"! I didn't have to go to the Bible to get my confirmation, it came running to me! It came running and was placed into my hands, with me doing nothing but calling out to heaven, sincerely and desperately with my whole heart.

I stopped all I was doing. God's mail had arrived and it was the most important thing. He clearly wanted to talk; and I was more than ready.

I started with reading the passage, and really listening to His Spirit, sucking like a hungry baby; or like a curious child tried to pull some information out of his parents by asking and not wanting to leave until they found out a secret.

In my Bible there were a few suggested and related other verses linked to that one—and yet more linked to those. I looked each one up, and quietly wanting the Lord to “open unto me the scriptures” like only He can do. He knows His Word! He keeps His Word, so He knows it very, very well—and all double, triple, and more meanings that each part of the Bible has. He can give the sense, He can bring it to light, He can tie it all together. We just need to stop what we are doing, look at the Word, and listen for His teaching.

I then filled several pages of my note book with this starting piece of the puzzle. I know there is so much more to learn. But the part that was revealed to me left me impacted, filled, satisfied, and in awe.

Here is one part of that study Jesus took me through:

What are some requirements that make us eligible for activating and using the Keys of the Kingdom? What elements were in the Biblical account of Peter and Paul? After reading the verses giving so far, as well as all the passages that mention the “Keys” that Jesus has, and other Bible passages in the text below, this beginning of list is what I've understood so far to be required. There is more to be discovered I'm sure.

*A belief that was given by God, that Jesus is Christ, the Son of the living God, the Saviour. (Even if others didn't believe.)

*Forgiving others, if we are to free them, and they are not to be judged for their sins.

*The Holy Spirit has to fill us, so we take on God's mind and insight and call His shots.

*We can't call on the Keys for someone who you don't or haven't forgiven. If you set them free, so will God.

*Clothed in God's righteousness (not self-righteous)

*Hate the works of the Devil, not in anyway partaking of it, even at personal cost and reputation.

*Do not have a love for and craving for money, riches; not be giving to greed and selfishness. No selfishness.

*Want only God's will to be done

*Key power is on the side of those with the seal of God (Rev.9:1-5)

*Be a witness for Jesus, baptizing and teaching others the words of Jesus

*Have Jesus close with you, and you with Him (How do you draw nigh? In humility, and need, and in prayer, bearing your cross and following Him. "Take up your cross and follow Me" He said—He would take a cross first, and we are to follow.)

*Love Jesus

*Keep His commandments

*Do His will

*Do not "regard iniquity" in our heart—let go of sin, and also forgive others, not letting things stay in our hearts, or "the Lord will not hear me".

PSA.66:17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

PSA.66:18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

PSA.66:19 But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

PSA.66:20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

What some others have said about the Keys of the Kingdom:

Prophecy excerpt given to and through David, in 1972-1973:

DAVID DOES NOT HAVE TO FIGHT FOR HIMSELF! For the Lord Himself shall fight for him and deliver over unto him the key that belongeth to him. For behold, The Kingdom of the Lord is thine, and the Kingdom of the Lord have I given unto thee and unto my Servant David for My Glory! (#82)

TRULY THOU HAST BUT LITTLE STRENGTH! BUT THOU HAST KEPT MY WORD, and thou hast not denied My Name. **Therefore have I given unto thee this key that shall unlock even greater mysteries**, and doors such as thou hast never seen! For it hath not entered into thy mind, neither hath thine eye seen, nor hath thine ear heard, the glories that shall be, that I have lad up for thee, My own, My beloved, My beloved one! But if thou shalt believe, all things are possible to him that believeth, and with God nothing shall be impossible! Believeest thou that I am able to do this? (#185:66 & #1363)

By Virginia Brandt:

We're broken, humbled, and our hearts softened in the loss, in the defeat, and then, gripping God afresh, we climb up again to greater victory!

Sometimes when seemingly defeated, we find that it's the very last key on the ring that opens the lock to victory!

The Lord wants to help you, and if you'll trust Him, He can make melody out of one string! He can make a garment of praise in service to God out of just the little bit that's left in your life, if you are determined to let Him have His Way, and have the faith that God will give you the victory no matter what it seems that you're facing now.

And this thing that seems like such a fiery trial in your life, God's Word says, "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial that is come upon you, as if a strange thing had happened to you."--It may seem very strange, and you say, "Why? Why has God let this come into my life?"

But that may be the very stepping stone to the place where God wants you, if you'll utterly trust Him, and put it all in His hands, and don't lose any faith! Don't let the doubts come in! Rebuke every doubt, and your defeat can turn into the greatest victory, just like it did with Daniel!

Daniel didn't want to go into the lion's den, but into the den he went! But God closed the lions' mouths! The king put his very seal on the entrance to the lions' den, and it couldn't have looked like any greater defeat! But out of that den has come one of the greatest stories in history, and one that has inspired so much faith!

That time that looks so much like defeat is God's opportunity to do a great thing for you, because "faith is the victory that overcometh the world," and "all things are possible to him that believes," and "nothing is impossible with God!" Don't take it as the end of the road! (1Jn.5:4 ; Mk.9:23 ; Lk.1:37)

From Pilgrims Progress—By John Bunyan

(While held in Doubting Castle by Giant Despair:)

Well, on Saturday, about midnight, they began to pray, and continued in prayer till almost break of day.

Now a little before it was day, good Christian, as one half amazed, brake out in passionate speech: What a fool, quoth he, am I, thus to lie in a stinking Dungeon, when I may as well walk at liberty. I have a Key in my bosom called Promise, that will, I am persuaded, open any Lock in Doubting Castle. Then said Hopeful, That's good news; good Brother pluck it out of thy bosom and try.

A key in Christian's bosom, called Promise,

opens any lock in Doubting Castle

Then Christian pulled it out of his bosom, and began to try at the Dungeon door, whose bolt (as he turned the Key) gave back, and the door flew open with ease, and Christian and Hopeful both came out. Then he went to the outward door that leads into the Castle-yard, and with his Key opened that door also. After he went to the iron Gate, for that must be opened too, but that Lock went damnable hard, yet the Key did open it. Then they thrust open the Gate to make their escape with speed; but that Gate as it opened made such a creaking, that it waked Giant Despair, who hastily rising to pursue his Prisoners, felt his limbs to fail, for his Fits took him again, so that he could by no means go after them. Then they went on, and came to the King's High-way again, and so were safe, because they were out of his jurisdiction.

Psalm 145:11-12 They shall speak of the glory of thy **kingdom**, and talk of thy **power**;

To make known to the sons of men his **mighty** acts, and the glorious majesty of his **kingdom**.

By William Branham:

We need to go into spheres unknown, unreached. Don't settle for a barnyard walk. Let's prepare to soar the heavenly realms. Take God at His Word. ...If we stand up and let God clean us from all our loose feathers there will come a sound from heaven as a mighty rushing wind, and we will go forth as did the early church. You'll have to step to make it if you want to go into the heavenlies, as do God's eagles. You'll have to leave your church if it won't go with you. You will have to leave all, and jump high as you can toward Him, then He will rush under you with a mighty wind and bear you up... it is time you step out and make a flight in this great vast kingdom of His. It is time to know all He has for you and all there is in His Kingdom. ... If you want to escape the evil of the world hang on to God, don't give up. It may look blacker than ever before but if you don't keep praying and seeking God you'll never get an answer. Keep hanging on saints. If your denomination has given up and refuses to pray and give heed to God's fullness in this hour and face the bare truth, then quit your church and find one that IS hanging on!

By Brother Andrew:

Those of us who know God are elevated to a stunning positions and collaborators in writing the story of mankind. Not only that, but we are empowered to challenge the powers of evil that have been at war with God since the beginning of time. We can, through our own faith and our prayers, lift the world off its hinges—if only we will!

No, God isn't interested in puppets; He is looking for people who will say yes to His invitation and make a difference in the world. He is looking for people who understand that in making Himself susceptible to our influence, He has given us "the keys of the kingdom" (Matthew 16:19)—the power to change human history for the better.

"Yes, God wants us to be active, not passive. He wants us to resist—and ultimately defeat—the principalities and powers that have been hold the

world hostage since the beginning of recorded history. And He gives us weapons more powerful than theirs to do it.

Matthew 16:19 And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Incredible! The fatalist can only shudder at such words! But as Christians we should be electrified by them. They confirm that God has given us access to the unlimited power of Jesus Christ Himself—power far greater than that of any so-called “superpower” on earth.

Fatalism is a paralyzing disease that has invaded the Body of Christ with disastrous consequences. It infects its victims with complacency and apathy that immobilize their will to resist evil while eroding their determination to accomplish the great work of Christ. Unless this creeping paralytic disease is halted, the world is going to be in even more desperate trouble than it already is. The ultimate cost in terms of human suffering will be beyond our comprehension.

Millions will continue to languish in isolation and despair all around the globe at a time when they ought to be able to count on us to come to their rescue.

Remember 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.

We're all guilty of underestimating God. If we really knew Him as He wants us to, if we understood the potential of our prayers, we would be on our knees a hundred times a day asking Him for things that would turn the world upside-down. (John 14:14)

Ending with a prayer by “Mama”:

(Mama:) Thank You, sweet Love, precious Jesus! We thank You, Lord. We thank You for Your promises and Your awesome power embodied in Yourself, the Word and the keys of the Kingdom! We thank You that You've given us all the power of Heaven and dominion over Hell through the keys. That includes power over the Devil, Oplexicon, Apotheon, the Selvegion, Pan, Bacchus and the Vandari. We know we have nothing to fear as long as

we stay close to You, strong in Your Word, and obedient to Your will. These evil demons can't come near us when we have the "repellent" of Your Word running strongly through us. Help us, dear Lover, to stay strong in the Word, very deeply immersed in it, reveling in it, loving it, drinking deeply of it!

We thank You that You're going to bring persecution eventually, because if You weren't, then we wouldn't be able to be strengthened, we wouldn't be able to fulfill Your plan as You want to fulfill it. So even though we don't like to have to go through persecution, we do praise You that Your will is going to be fulfilled and that once we get through all this we will be a strengthened and more powerful force for You.

Lord, You said, "Give praise in everything," and we do praise You for this too. As we lift our hearts to thank You for whatever You need to bring into our lives, we also ask You to take any fear away from anyone, Jesus.

You've promised that when the Enemy or our enemies come in like a flood, You lift up a standard against them through the keys, and cause their attacks to come to naught. You said the keys will settle you and keep you through every storm and from all evil. Jesus, we thank You for these promises.

You said the keys will protect you from those who speak with lying tongues, and will stop the mouths of those whose intent is to cause My brides harm. The power of the keys will calm the storm and still the waves of persecution and bad publicity.

You also said that fear and dread have no place in the keys, that we should call on their power and You will go before us to fight our battles and to bring us to victory.

So, darling Lover, we're claiming all these wonderful promises, and we know that as we do, You will bring them all to pass in our lives, and there's absolutely nothing that we have to fear or worry about. To the contrary, we can rejoice and be exceeding glad, because You are accomplishing Your will and You're going to bring us through even stronger, with more conviction, and more ready to do the great things that You have in store for us.

Jesus, we know that You have to help us go through this, so that we can come into the great power and glory of the Endtime events that You want to have us participate in. We can't go waltzing into the Endtime without being strengthened ahead of time, not having to fight. So thank You for

these great promises and that we can do all things through You, and that there are no impossibilities to those who call on the power of the keys. You said that when we fight our enemies and those who persecute us by wielding the keys turned to swords, then You will dispel the Enemy's fury and vaporous fiction.

As we each in our own life continue to pray, we ask You to help us to claim these keys promises constantly and to make them a part of our lives, so that they will be constantly in our minds and hearts and thoughts, and they will dispel all the evil lies, fears, or fables of the Enemy.

Thank You, dear Jesus, that You've conquered all and that we have nothing to worry about. Things are only looking up, and it's a wonderful day of rejoicing for the things You have done and the things You have yet to do to make us into the victorious Endtime Bride and Church that You have promised that we will be--strengthened, powerful, glorious in Your sight, humble before You, and ready to do whatever You have called us to do.

Thank You, sweet, precious Love, wonderful Husband! We thank You and praise You, sweet Jesus, precious, precious Love. We give You all the honor and the glory! We thank You that You are with us and no evil can befall us. Thank You, sweet Jesus! Praise You Lord! Hallelujah! (#3420)

There is no area or country so dry or barren that it is beyond the power of the keys to revive. Claim them to refresh, irrigate, and bring to life a land that has been dry, cracked, and spiritually dead.

—Jesus