

Believers Newsletter

for the endtime...

Sept 1st 2010

Issue 29



2010 Melbourne Youth Camp

Long before camp actually started, the expectation began building. As friends began arriving from all over Australia, New Zealand, Germany, UK and even the USA, the anticipation only mounted. We knew the Lord would move in our midst and speak to us in a special way. He certainly did not disappoint!

Bro Derrick Donaldson, Pastor of the fellowship in Auckland was the main speaker, taking four of the services. Bro Kwesi Sagoe-Crentsil, Pastor of the Melbourne fellowship, also preached two of the meetings. Every service only seemed to build on the one proceeding, continuously increasing faith and appreciation for God's love for us. The Word came in simplicity and power, with a great emphasis on who we are in Christ, our position

and authority over the enemy, and the victory and perfection Christ has already purchased for us. It was wonderfully encouraging as the Word was opened. These services took each one deeper in their revelation and understanding of the power of the Word.



The Believers' Newsletter is published by Christian Publicity and Promotions (NZ). We invite testimonies, comments, news, interesting anecdotes. Anything that would glorify God and could encourage your fellow pilgrim, and suggest that any doctrinal questions be directed to your Pastor. The editor reserves the right to select, abridge and adapt materials submitted for publication. The Committee.
The Editor Bro Charles Wilson :- Ph 09 403-8885 Mobile : 021-894-014 E-mail: puketui@slingshot.co.nz
Sub Editor Bro Bruce McCorkindale :- 06 368 6037 E-mail: blmccorkindale@slingshot.co.nz

On Friday and Saturday afternoons, Bro Kwesi organised a series of activities to enable the youth to get to know each other better. Three groups were formed, and after much deliberation, were given the names “The Disciples,” “Joseph’s Ultimate Perfection” and “The Lion of the Tribe of Judah.” Each person was asked to introduce the one sitting next to them, which often resulted in hilarious responses! Each group formed a list of what they considered to be



the top ten pressures facing young people today. As a whole, the youth discussed why pressures were the greatest, and how to escape each one. With only moments notice, each group was asked to develop and perform a skit to act out its namesake, which resulted in much improvisation – and laughter! Awards were given to the Best Actor, Best Actress, and Best Skit. After “Joseph’s Ultimate Perfection” almost took all three, they were distributed more evenly.

The highlight for many, without a doubt, was the final service of the camp. As not everyone was able to stay for the final night, no ministry was planned for, and the young people were invited to share testimonies and items. One after the other, young brothers and sisters testified of God’s goodness in their lives, giving witness of events in which only God could undertake, of missing passports returned, of His provision to confess iniquity, miraculously providing wonderful exam results in less than wonderful conditions, of healing, of deliverance from depression, of salvation from sin, and of filling with the Holy Ghost. As the last item was sung, a sweet atmosphere hung in the room. In such an atmosphere of faith, knowing that if God had done so many wonderful things and could surely meet any need in that room that night, the young people laid hands one on another and prayed for each other. United in such a spirit of prayer, many were touched by the Lord. The brother who was called upon to close in prayer could barely speak for the anointing of the Lord. As the final strains of “Till We Meet” faded, instead of turning to go, most fell on their knees and on their faces, as the Holy Ghost moved in what felt like waves rolling over the building. Many said

afterwards that they were unable to even speak or pray anything except to softly whisper the name of Jesus. Such an atmosphere was very difficult to leave. This is a camp that will certainly be remembered for a long time to come. Our Lord Jesus has been so very gracious to us to bless us in such a powerful way, and to Him be all the glory for the goodness He has shown to His children.

God bless you, each one.
Sis Alysa Walker
Melbourne, Australia

WANTED
Testimonies and blessings
Past or present
DESCRIPTION
Accounts of events, circumstances and
encounters that reflect God’s goodness
and mercy and bring glory to our Lord
Jesus
News on conventions, visiting speakers,
Missions Reports, Water Baptism photos.
REWARD
The blessing of being an
encouragement to a Brother or Sister on
the road.
Please send to:
blmccorkindale@slingshot.co.nz
87 Queenwood Road, Levin 5510

From the Sub-Editor's Desk:-

By Bro Bruce McCorkindale

Greetings to all of you dear Saints



This month we wish Bro Charles and Sister Joan a well earned holiday.(pictured above). May they be refreshed over this first holiday break from their continuous input since the Newsletter's inception in March 2008. We greatly appreciate their sustained input to the publication. Bro Adrian is currently on an isolated island of the Vanuatu group with no power, no land phones, and only weekly air access. He and Bro Albert Ruegg of Tauranga have gone to minister the Word of God. Please uphold them in prayer as they labour for the Lord...Consequently it has fallen my lot to provide an Editorial comment.

In July about a hundred young people, attended the Melbourne Bible Believers' Youth Camp at ADANAC Christian Camp, Yarra Junction, Victoria. A significant number of them were from New Zealand (including fifteen from Auckland). We are blessed to receive from the organisers an article by Sister Alysa Walker of Melbourne for the Believers' Newsletter – New Zealand. May the Lord bless Sister Alysa for her written contribution. It is great to see so many young people gathering together in this way and to read of the Lord's moving among them. We trust the report and photos will be an encouragement and faith boost to our readers, especially those young believers from message families in isolated places.

We continue the series on the Joe Brandt's 1937 California Earthquake vision - sobering thoughts, given the other disasters occurring across the face of the planet currently. It is as Jesus said in Matthew 24:7-8 "And nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines...pestilences... earthquakes, in divers places. All these are the beginning of sorrows". And we can read Brother Branham's statement in the message "The End Time Sign Seed" (Tifton GA 03-19-62). *We see a roar in the paper, across the television out across the nations, where five stars just fell in line with the world. What's five? A number of grace. Every time those stars come in, something happens on earth. What's taken place? Five stars fell in. What was it, a--a introducing of what? Since then just look what's taken place. Germany almost washed off the map. Some of the magi said that the world would burst like a watermelon. Every distressful things prophesied by them for the last days. Look what's taken place. England, the other day, had a storm that blowed away seventy thousand houses one day. Disasters everywhere... California, Los Angeles liked to washed into the ocean. **What is it? The beginning of sorrows.***

Following the receipt of inquiries on accessing past issues of the Believers' Newsletters, they are available from:

<http://www.heishere.net/bnl/>

OR

<http://www.messagechurch.com>

(click on the words **Believers Newsletters** in orange under the Search Heading).

May God bless you all.



Bruce McCorkindale
(Sub-Editor)



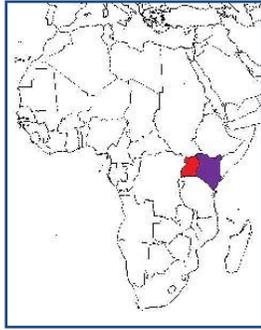
It was pointed out to me that my comments in the August "Open forum" were condescending to those with opposing views. My apologies for this indiscretion on my behalf. However I stand by my comments on the "Fashion Invasion in the message" made in the June BNL. God bless.

Bro' Adrian Gray.

Mission Matters

Uganda Testimony

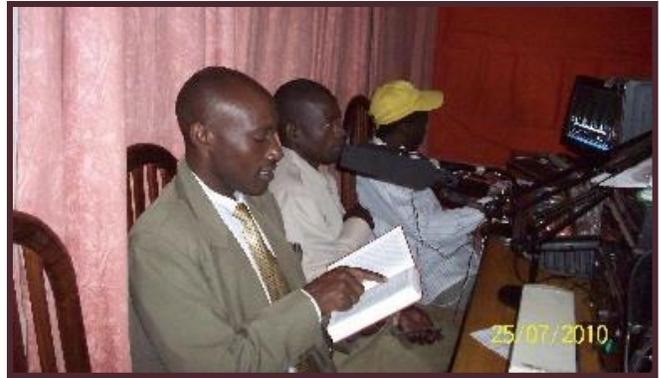
Warm greetings Bro Oliver (Bro Richard Oliver of Eltham) in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ! Am happy to tell you that in my out reaching ministry this way, a Pentecostal preacher welcomed me in his Church, to minister. At the end of the service, they were all crying that they were lost!



And I baptized the whole Church with their Pastor, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. So Bro, remember us in your daily prayers as we continue deeper with them in the Message of the hour.

God bless you so much my friend.

yours Bro, KAKUSI GEORGE



A request for support comes from Brother Leo Ruhwabwoba from Western Uganda. He has a radio outreach programme which needs support.

If anyone or any church is interested - please email Brother Leo at: ruhwabwobal@yahoo.com

Kenya Report

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH



The church was started in 2005 in Nyahururu town in Kenya. The church was registered in 2007 as an international church and mandated to start church branches all over Kenya and beyond. To register a church in Kenya is not easy for many things have to be established by the Government about the society which this church has fulfilled before its registration. This church has been focal in propagation of the Gospel of Christ in Kenya and now we

target to get beyond Kenya and reach out to others through international interlinkages.

MISSION OF JESUS VOICE CHOICE MINISTRIES

The mission of this church is to spread the Gospel of Christ Jesus in all NATIONS and carry out the great commission of Christ through involvement of disciples of Christ Jesus on planet Earth. The church engages herself in giving food and clothing to the HIV/AIDS victims as part of community work which forms the outreach missions. Evangelisms and open air meetings are emphasised. The church therefore endeavours to become a representation of Christ Jesus' love on Earth by practising it always.

VISION OF JESUS VOICE CHOICE MINISTRIES

To uplift the church members to a higher standard in the Word of God through encouraging people with different gifts from God, to interact and work together, and for the sheep of Jesus to hear His voice and follow Him. The church vision therefore is to grow and mature up to the stature, knowledge, and mind of Christ.

VALUES

The church values people of all places, customs, colour and beliefs as long as they will glorify Christ Jesus of Nazareth. We value love that is real and outstanding and consider that service to humanity is service to God.

ASSISTANCE REQUIREMENT

The church requires visitors and missionaries to work with from all parts of the world. There is a need to construct a storehouse for the foodstuffs and clothing which will be given to the HIV/AIDS victims. There is need to construct a guest house for accommodation in case of our missionaries and visitors coming in. The church looks forward to the Bible College establishment and a chapel for the church. A vocational college with all art and craft, and trades taught such as computers, which is of essence at this age of the globe. The church envisages the need for co-existence of different gifting, enhancement and the complementation of each other. This church esteems others better than us in doing other things. To start with we need a plot of land in order to envision this

item of agenda. You are welcome to join us if you feel led by the Holy Spirit.

REFERENDUM AND KENYA

Let us all pray for Kenya for it is a great country. I am pleased to let you know that the dispensation of the new Constitution in Kenya is about. I trust that all shall be well with the righteous.

KENYA

If you have not been to Kenya this is the high time that you should visit us. We shall take care of you very well as a church. Welcome to Kenya. Besides the work of

God there are many of God's creation to see and attract you as part of social life. Let us live real and actual. See the wildlife and the beautiful landscapes, lakes, mountains and others. Please come. Come all. Come now. Thanks

Brother Andrew Nguri - Senior Pastor and Founder
JESUS VOICE CHOICE MINISTRIES
P.O BOX 1439-20300,
NYAHURURU, KENYA.
+254722408390

~ Faith or Feelings ~

You're growing love, faith, virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience, godliness...

Listen:- The only thing you are going to take with you when you get out of this body is:-

His Nature & His Character

The rest of it stays here and all. Death does not change your thinking, does not change anything about you. It only changes your dwelling place. So you've got seventy years to become like Jesus – eighty with strength. I think that's an awesome thing to want to pursue -

To be like Jesus. No other passion in life than to be like Jesus. I love Him and I want to be like Him. I fail every day of my life but I learn from everyone else's mistakes. For God's going to test your devotion and your faith. Let's look at the Scripture together. Matthew 15. I promised myself to make this as basic and simple and as 101 as I can. It's so easy when you've been in the Message for some time to almost come up with so many terms, that the stranger, the visitor, the sinner - it can go right over their heads and we are guilty of that. We are guilty of that and we have to learn to distil the truth and to condense it into bite size pieces because – let me tell you something – Faith can only receive something that is simple – not complex. As soon as it becomes complex, faith would dismiss it and I'm going to prove that to you from the Word of God just in a moment. **-Faith dismisses the Complex - Faith believes the Simple-**

We are going to watch that. It's so beautiful in the Word of God. The Religious Leaders turned that simple Faith into a complex religion, externalism and legalism and all forms or rules – and it was **so far from the intents of God** – *'And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might'*. Deut. 6:5 *'Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself'* Leviticus 19:18. And then, you know what Jesus said? We are going to read it in just a moment.

Jesus said that by focusing on the externals

– I believe you know what I am saying. I believe we should live a life and I believe that life should show on the outside. And I believe that I will provide a perimeter for my children.

And I believe the externals are laid out in the Word of God, but if the emphasis, or somebody perceives the emphasis is on the external, then you actually shut the door to heaven for them. Let's just take the sinner who needs God. He's lost. He's sitting at home and he says to himself, if he smokes this last joint and drinks his last beer... Notice what people do when they want to give their heart to God. They start saying, 'Lord, I'll give this up' or 'I'll give that up for You.' And that's good. But nobody can do that in their own strength. They need the Holy Spirit on the inside out. The externalism, the life that we want to live is from the inside out.

But when it comes from the outside in and you see that that's the difficulty in any holiness movement – can you say Amen? – it is finding the balance because you must preach externals. But at some point they've got to realise that externals don't even save them, nor does it give them any favour before God. It doesn't make any difference to God. The thing that makes me acceptable in the beloved is **the Cross of Christ** and what He did for me. Not one thing can I do by works. NOT ONE THING.

Bro. Jeff Jenkins



Judy's Healing

In January this year I had a visit from my natural sister, Judy, to break the news to me that she had just been diagnosed with terminal liver cancer. The tumour was considered far too big to operate on, and she was given about six months to live.

Owing to the death of a close relative with the same disease some years back my first thoughts were, "Here we go again." But this time a voice seemed to say to me, "Not this time." Later on that night in my prayer time I said to the Lord, "AM I really going to lose my sister this year?" God's reply was a very emphatic, "No!" and from that point on I had a God given peace about the situation.

I first got our local church to start prayer and then contacted Brother Adrian to get the international prayer chain on the case. I then took her to Sister Monica

Not only had the tumour shrunk by 87%, but...

Moritz in the Stratford church who practices natural medicine. Within a few weeks Judy's health started to improve dramatically and it wasn't long before people would stop her in the street with comments like, "You're looking really well. I haven't seen you looking so well in years." Strangely over this time the medical profession didn't even contact her, and when they finally did they were dumbfounded by the improvement. They sent her to have another scan and found the tumour had shrunk by 87%. The doctors couldn't agree on this and insisted that they now operate to remove it. Sister Monica told Judy that in another two weeks that tumour would be gone completely and the operation unnecessary, but the doctors basically bullied her with their own medical knowledge into agreeing to have the operation. "The tumour has grown so fast that it has cut off it's own blood supply and strangled itself, but it will soon regain it's blood supply and burst into life again worse than ever," they said.

So operate they did, and they found that not only had the tumour shrunk as the scan had shown, but the tumour had died, there was no more life in it.

When it came time for Judy to be discharged from hospital there was a de-briefing in the surgeon's office and my other sister Margaret was there to take Judy home. Margaret said to the doctor, "Prayer and the alternative treatment certainly worked didn't it?" The doctor became angry and in a raised voice exclaimed, "YOU DO NOT SAY THAT SORT OF THING AROUND HERE!" To her credit Margaret wasn't intimidated by this (her own son is a doctor) and said to him, "I would have thought that if you had found something that brought this result you would be shouting from the rooftops." The surgeon just stared at her for a moment as if trying to find a reply to that. He couldn't, so he got up and stormed out of the room.

I believe that this extraordinary reaction is a manifestation of 1

Corinthians 8 v1 where it says that "Knowledge puffeth, up but love edifieth." When a man is truly filled with the Holy Ghost there is a God given humility that goes with it, and these people are highly educated and knowledgeable without the Holy Ghost. The greatest example of this in the Bible, I believe, is the Scribes and Pharisees. With all their knowledge and study of the scriptures, seminaries etc., they became so "puffed up" that even God himself couldn't tell them anything.

Doctors study medicine for the right reasons and I think they are genuine in trying to help people, but without the Holy Spirit they are always going to be very susceptible to that pride problem. We need to pray for them more, as Brother Branham did.

Many thanks for all your prayers, and Judy asked me to thank you too.

Terry O'Connor, Eltham.

Looking for back issues of the Believers' Newsletter ?

Go to either website : <http://www.heishere.net/bnl/> OR <http://www.messagechurch.com/>



"This is California

We're going into the sea" -Part 2

JOE BRANDT'S CALIFORNIA EARTHQUAKE VISION

This account of a series of dreams (visions) was written by Joe Brandt, age 17, while recovering from a brain concussion in a Fresno, California hospital in 1937. The dream/vision took place in perfect continuity, night after night, for many nights, always picking up exactly where it left off. This and the following are all super-normal.



- The viewer was projected at least 30 years ahead in time, seeing modes of dress for youth not faintly imagined in 1937 by anyone.
- Half-sized cars were seen - many of them and in 1937 such cars were not familiar to the United States.
- Super-highways are noted, which he had not seen in his trips to Los Angeles from his home in Fresno, California.
- He wrote about geology he had never learned, nor at 17 had there been time to learn that much. He was given a vast knowledge of "faults" of which he was totally unaware.

THE MOMENT OF THE HAPPENING

Where have I been. Where haven't I been! I've been to the ends of the earth and back. I've been to the end of the world. There isn't anything left. Not even Fresno, even though I'm lying here right this minute. If only my eyes would get a little clearer so I can write all this down. Nobody will believe me, anyway.

I'm going back to that last moment on the Blvd. Some sweet kid went past, dragging a little boy (twins, I guess) by each hand. Her skirt was up - well, pretty high - and she had a tired look. I thought for a minute I could ask her about the birds, what had happened to them, and then, I remembered she didn't see me. Her hair was all frowzy, way out all over her head. A lot of them looked like that, but she looked so tired and like she was sorry about something. I guess she was sorry BEFORE it happened, because it surely did happen.

There was a funny smell. I don't like it. A smell like sulphur, sulphuric acid, a smell like death. For a minute, I thought I was back in chem. (chemistry). When I looked around for the girl, she was gone. I wanted to find her for some reason. It was if I knew something was going to happen and I could stay with her, help her. She was gone, and I walked half a block, then saw the clock again. My eyes seemed glued on that clock. I couldn't move. I just waited. It was FIVE MINUTES TO FOUR O'CLOCK ON A SUNNY AFTERNOON. I thought I would stand there looking at that clock forever waiting for the something to come.

Then, when it came, it was nothing. It was just nothing. It wasn't nearly as hard as the earthquake we had two years ago. The ground shook, just an instant. People looked at each other, surprised. Then they laughed, I laughed too. So this was what I had been waiting for.

This funny little shake. It meant nothing. I was relieved and I was disappointed. What had I been waiting for? I started back up the Blvd., moving my legs like those kids. How do they do it?

I never found out. I felt as if the ground wasn't solid under me. I knew I was dreaming and yet I wasn't dreaming. There was that smell again - coming like from the ocean. I was getting to the 5 and 10 (Newberry's?) and I saw the look on the kids' faces. Two of them were right in front of me, coming my way. Both with beards. One with earrings. One said: "let's get out of this place. Let's go back East." He seemed scared. It was as if the sidewalks were trembling - but you couldn't seem to see them. Not with your eyes you couldn't. An old lady had a dog, a little white dog, and she stopped and looked scared, and grabbed him in her arms and said, "Let's go home, Frou Frou. Mamma is going to take you home." That poor old lady, hanging on to her dog. I got scared. Real scared.

I remembered the girl. She was way down the block, probably. I started to run. I ran and ran, and the ground kept trembling. But I couldn't see it. I couldn't feel it. But I knew it was trembling. Everybody looked scared. They looked terrible. One young lady just sit down on the sidewalk all doubled up. She kept saying "earthquake, it's THE earthquake." over and over. But I COULDN'T SEE THAT ANYTHING WAS DIFFERENT.

Then, when it came. How it came. Like nothing in God's world. Like nothing. It was the scream of a siren, long and low, or the scream of a woman I heard having a baby when I was a kid. It was awful. It was as if something- some monster- was PUSHING UP THE SIDEWALKS. You felt it long before you saw it, as if the sidewalks wouldn't hold anymore. I looked out at the cars. They were honking but not scared. They just kept moving. They didn't seem to know yet that anything was happening. Then, that white car, that baby half-sized one, came sprawling from the inside lane right against the curb. The girl who was driving just sat there. She sat there with her eyes staring, as if she couldn't move, but I could hear her. She whimpered. Like a little girl. She made funny noises. I watched her, thinking of the other girl.

I said that it was a dream and I would wake up. But I didn't wake up. But I didn't wake up. The shaking had started again, but this time different. It was a nice shaking, like a cradle being rocked for a minute, and then I saw the middle of the Blvd. seemed to be breaking in two. The concrete looked as if it were being pushed straight up by some giant shovel. It was breaking in two. That is why the girl's car went out of control. AND THEN A LOUD SOUND AGAIN, LIKE I'VE NEVER HEARD BEFORE...THEN HUNDREDS OF SOUNDS...ALL KINDS OF SOUNDS... children, and women and those crazy guys with earrings. They were all moving, it seemed, some of them above the sidewalk. I can't describe it. They were LIFTED UP and the waters kept oozing...oozing. The cries. It was awful. I woke up. I never want to have that dream again.

THE EARTHQUAKE

It came again. Like the first time which was a preview and all I could remember was that it was the end of the world. I was right back there—all that crying. Right in the middle of it. My eardrums felt as if they were going to burst. Noise everywhere. People falling down, some of them badly hurt. Pieces of buildings, chips, flying in the air. One hit me hard on the side of the face, but I didn't seem to feel it.

I wanted only to wake up, to get away from this place. It had been fun in the beginning, the first dream, when I kind of knew I was going to dream the end of the world or something. This was terrible. There were older people in the cars. Most of the kids were in the street. But those old guys were yelling bloody murder, as if anybody could help them. Nobody could help them. Nobody could help them.

It was then that I felt myself lifted up. Maybe I had died. I



don't know. But I was over the city. It was tilting toward the ocean-like tilting a picnic table. The buildings were holding, better than you could believe. They were holding. They were holding. The people saw they were holding and they tried to cling to them or get inside. It was fantastic. Like a building had a will of its own. Everything else breaking around them, and they were holding, holding. I was up over them-looking down. I started to root for them. Hold that line, I said. Hold that line. Hold that line. I wanted to cheer, to shout, to scream. If the

buildings held, those buildings on the Blvd., maybe the girl-the girl with the two kids-maybe she could get inside.

It looked that way for a long time, maybe three minutes, and three minutes was like forever. Everybody was trying to get inside. They were going to hold. You knew they were going to hold, even if the waters kept coming up. Only they didn't. I've never imagined what it would be like for a building to die. A building dies just like a person. It gives way, some of the bigger ones did just that. They began to crumble, like an old man with palsy, who couldn't take it anymore. They crumble right down to nothing. And the little ones screamed like mad - over and above the roar of the people. They were mad about dying. But buildings die. I couldn't look anymore at the people. I kept wanting to get higher. I kept willing myself to go higher. Then I seemed to be out of it all, but I could see. I seemed to

be up on Big Bear near San Bernardino, but the funny thing is that I could see everywhere. I knew what was happening. The earth seemed to start to tremble again. I could feel it even though I was up high. This time it lasted maybe twelve seconds, and it was gentle. You couldn't believe anything so gentle could cause so much damage. But then I saw the streets of Los Angeles - and everything between the San Bernardino mountains and L.A. It was all tilting toward the ocean, houses everything that was left. I could see the big lanes - dozens of big lanes still loaded with cars - five lanes in one place, and all the cars sliding the same way.

Now the ocean was coming in, moving like a huge snake across the land. I wondered how long it was, and I could see the clock, even though I wasn't there on the Blvd. It was 4:29. It had been half an hour. I was glad I couldn't hear the crying any more. But I could see everything. I could see everything. (To be continued)

[Other Picture source <http://www.pdphoto.org/>]

For those who missed the first instalment or who cannot wait for the third one, the article may be accessed on the internet.

Source:

<http://www.prophecynewsheadlines.com/?s=1937+California+>



Facebook



With around five hundred million active Facebook users, this internet information sharing medium has the world's 3rd largest population by number. We can be certain then, that there must be something in the scriptures relating to this advancement, as what is manifested in the natural realm at

harvest time at the end of the world will be found somewhere written in the Bible in seed form.

In the message Count Down, Brother Branham explains to us that science and technology foreruns and accompanies what is happening in the spiritual dimension. In other words, we can see by the natural stage of technology what God is achieving in the spiritual realm between Him and his chosen people.

COUNTDOWN 1964 para 31 *"All these natural happenings, now, they forerun spiritual happenings. Each happening accompanies the other happening...."*

Communication advancement has given the average person admission to information that otherwise would be almost impossible to access. This is also the privilege that the Bride of Christ has under the revealing of the seven seals that had sealed the full understanding of the Scriptures from previous ages. We have all seen the picture of the cloud with the face of Christ revealed within. It was to be in the end time that Christ would descend with an open book and fully reveal Himself in His Word, as He was the only One worthy to loose the Seals off the Scriptures revealing His own true nature, plan, and purpose.

At the Tower of Babel, it was their communication sharing capacity that advanced them in their ability to build such a tower, that could reach to heaven. They wanted to reach heaven without coming God's provided way as do denominations of today.

The Bride of Christ, through the age, has been transported by a pyramid tower of revelation under the voices of seven church age messengers. And in this last age we have reached its pinnacle and are being ushered into heavenly places by the last angel's message that has shone light on the Word. The rapture cycle has already begun with the sounding of the 7th angel's voice, and we are souls in heavenly places now. Our bodies haven't been changed yet, but that will soon follow in the rapture process.

The opening of the Word has certainly given us access to information that was previously sealed to other ages; Christ is communicating and sharing His love secrets with us as we

are being privileged to know the very thoughts from the back part of His mind. The seed of God is being transferred into the womb of our minds and hearts as it was with Mary through the voice of an Angel's message, and her response was *"let it be unto me according to thy Word"*.

The revelation of Jesus Christ has been vindicated and manifested by a cloud and an open book. As the Bride of Christ we now have access to a face to face relationship on a spiritual level. The natural realm is only paralleling this in the form of Facebook and other advanced communication mediums. This is showing us as to what stage we are at, in our spiritual journey.

The Bible begins with the story of a marriage in Genesis, and ends with the story of a marriage in Revelation. Marriage has to do with the exchange and agreement of contractual words and the passing of seed; that is why the spoken Word of God had to be restored in the end time as it is the original seed, to produce the body of Christ again on earth in Bride form. God and man are to be united again, as it was in Eden to complete the story *"and they all lived happily ever after"*.

Being made one flesh by the voice of the Word in a marriage ceremony, the Bride and Christ are in an invisible union of consummation and seed transfer, sealing off our womb to any other seed of man's dogma and creed. REVELATION 3:20b *If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he will with me.*



The Facebook channel of communion has been restored between Christ and His end time Bride. We have heard his voice in the supper time. What is going on in the world naturally, with the internet communication ability of Facebook and suchlike, is only paralleling what is happening in the spiritual realm.

Rest little Bride, for there is a Man here that can and is turning on the light of truth into the hearts of His elect.

Brother Dean Gilchrist.

Testimonies of Bro Jonathan Goff



We are blessed also to be able to print two of the testimonies that Bro Jonathan Goff shared while ministering in Wellington. These are transcribed from his message “Jesus – More than Enough” and are recounted in his engaging Texan manner of speaking. They are proof that Jesus is “More than enough”.

My son Josh, when he was I think, 4 years old - maybe 5. In Texas everybody has pickup trucks, not like yours, they're pretty big, and I was guiding some hunters and we were riding out to what you all call paddocks. We call them pastures, and he would ride in the back of the truck, which is fine. He was raised up in the country. He always rode in the back - was never a problem, but he'd climbed upon the tool box which went across side to side and I didn't notice that. And as I went around a little corner - I was going very very slow - but you don't have to be going fast for things to happen, Josh fell out, off of the truck. My brother-in-law said “Josh fell out”. Hey! That's my boy. That's my only son. I love him, and he's 22 today, serving the Lord, and he's even started preaching. And I stopped the truck, I didn't have to back up, I hadn't gone very far. I jump out, Josh is laying on the ground. He'd hit his head on a rock. He had blood coming out his ears, blood in his eyes. I'm on the Fire Department. I see dead bodies, and I was looking at one. What do you do? How're you going to handle that? Am I a great warrior of Christ? – No. Does God owe me anything special? - No. I prayed for him. I laid him on the seat between me and Aaron. You know he's just a little guy he's not very big. You (Bro John in the audience), have a son of 3 – a little bit bigger than him, and I start driving back to where there's a phone. Now we're 40 minutes from the nearest ambulance, we're an hour and a half from the nearest hospital. What are you gonna do? You better pray. I prayed a prayer and you

know it wasn't much 'cos I was scared to death. I was shaking in my boots, and when I pulled in to the little cabin - probably took me about 7 minutes to get there, just as I pulled in, he started crying. He got out of the truck on his own, quit crying, and I was sitting there.... Whow! There's no more blood in his ears, there's no more blood – I don't know what happened to the blood, all I know is that when God does a job He does it right. We went ahead and called the ambulance, 'cos this isn't making sense. I'm glad my brother-in-law was there for a witness. We went ahead and called the ambulance, and they come out. They looked Josh over (Joshua David). They looked him over and you know – “He looks fine, but you said he hit his head on a rock”. “Oh yeah”, said “We really ought to take him to the emergency room and get him checked out”. I said “Ok, let's go”. So I got in the ambulance with him, and you know an ambulance is a scary thing - if you're laying in it and you're in some kind of pain. But when you're a 5 year old boy and nothing wrong with you, it's an adventure. It's a zoo, and a circus and a Six Flag (Amusement Park) all rolled up in one. “What's this do? What's this do? What's this for? What...”–is just full of it, having the time of his life – and he's having a wonderful time. And we take him in and get him to the

emergency room of the local hospital, been probably 2 hours since this all happened. We get him in there and take him to the emergency room. He walks in, looking around. He's in a good mood; he's having a good day...what's going on? And he climbs up on the little table in

there. They make him sit there. The doctor comes in and says “What we got here?” - “Well this young man he fell out a vehicle and hit his head on a rock. Probably need to do a CAT scan, x-ray or something”. The doctor said “well let's have a look see”. He looks in his ear with that little light thing. He looks in his eyes and looks down his throat, and says “Get that boy out of here, there 'aint nothing wrong with him!”

We were standing in the yard one day just me and my wife Kelly. We have a driveway that comes down and it's just a dirt path - and it's about probably a quarter of a mile, which would be about 400 metres from the main road you turn off of. And we were out in the yard. I'd just come in from work. And earlier that day my Mom and Dad, (Dad was probably about in his late seventies at the time). He's 86 now and he's still

I'm on the Fire Department.

I see dead bodies,.....

and I was looking at one.....

driving - still a good driver. They stopped by for something. It was in the summer and the kids weren't at school - and they wanted to take Naomi, my daughter, and Josh to Kerrville which is a bigger town, where we do our shopping. It's about an hour away. Anyway they wanted to take them out for a treat - take them into town. So we said "Sure". Well they're not home yet. I've just come in from work. I'm out of my truck; me and my wife were walking around in the yard doing something and I see the State Trooper's car. You know the patrol car with the lights on it, coming down our driveway. There's nowhere else it can go - we're the only house down there and I'm thinking "What did I do?" Oh yes, I'll admit it. That's the first thing I thought "What have I done now?" Did I miss a traffic fine, I didn't pay? - What's going on? And then I got to thinking "well, no, he's probably out here, he's lost, he's looking for directions, wants some information, got the wrong address". So I wasn't thinking too much of it and he pulled up to our yard. And lo and behold my boy, who's 16, gets out of the car with him. It's not clicking yet- I'm thinking what did Josh do? Now 16 year olds do anything. My boy has been good. He hasn't give me any problems. He's never got off on drugs, or worldly music. He's been a blessing to me and my wife. My girl's the same way. God has blessed me with the lives my children live. And I'm not clicking that they'd went with Mum and Dad. What's he doing in a cop car? What's going on? Kelly, she got it right away. Mum and Dad had came out of a little town, coming out to where we are and Dad took the corner. Well he didn't take the corner. He went off and the van rolled over at a pretty high rate of speed. Went off, rolled over, came back and landed on its wheels! Josh was fine, but what about my daughter? What about my Mother? What about my Dad? ... Nobody was hurt. They took them to the emergency room just to check them out. Now you know I would've been happy if my kids would've ended up in the hospital, but they were still alive. And

I would've been happy if Mom and Dad had been in the hospital but were still alive. But I sure would have never expected what the Lord gave me. Nobody was hurt! My Dad never wears a seat belt. He did that day! I was shocked 'cos he would have been thrown out. My daughter was sore and bruised up. She took her "licks". You know when a van rolls over like that - bang, bang, bang - she took her licks! But you know God was MORE THAN ENOUGH THAT DAY.

How about you, how many times can you look back and see what happened and what should have happened or what happened and what could have happened? You want to know what it was - it was God showing up and proving He's **more than enough**, not just enough, but **more than enough**, not just enough to keep you from danger, but to keep you from even getting hurt or scarred by it.

JESUS IS MORE THAN ENOUGH.



~And Lo, there was a Great Earthquake~

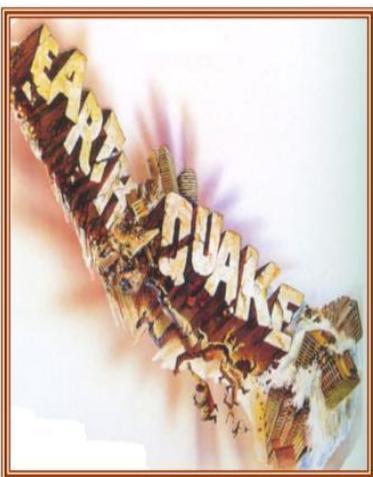
-Part 3-

And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet...

Angels [plural], and trumpet [singular]. Amen. Moses and Elijah. Amen. See? Glory!

...And they shall gather [together] his elect...

So it is going to be a gathering as well. Not the whole nation - the elect 144,000 called out. Amen. In that day Michael will stand for them. In that day Michael will deliver the names in the Book. In that day the Name will be written in their forehead. In that day they'll cross from Mt. Sinai to Mt. Zion; they'll come from the moon to the sun. Amen! Hallelujah! Glory!



We are having it here already. We cross from the church age – the moon – into the Son-day. We have the crown of twelve stars, the apostles' doctrine. Amen. Brother, we are clothed with the Son; we are bringing forth the Word in this hour. Hallelujah! Oh my! The stars are falling from heaven. Glory! This revelation is blocked out, by worldliness, from the organization. It's thrown them into darkness. Hallelujah! It's a great thing happening. My!

And the Elect is being gathered; the names that were found in the Book, Revelation 10, Michael delivered those names. Here they are this morning, some of them, delivered from man's ideas, from organization, from cults, amen, from oppression, from demon power, from political powers. Delivered, because Michael stood for them! Hallelujah! Glory!



Now they're on white horses, riding with this great One. Oh thank You, Jesus! Hallelujah! My! It's happening! The Word is alive! I hope you didn't come here with a grey horse this morning. I hope you fit in your saddle and I hope the Sword fits in your hand too. I hope you have on your Holy Vesture. Oh, thank You, Jesus! Amen! He'll gather them from the four winds, see. That Name is written in your forehead; you've come out of blasphemous names, and He brought you into the place where He placed His Name. That Name in the Thunders has been revealed to you. You take on that Name through union – your marriage certificate – you get part of the Name. Oh thank You, Lord. Glory! My, I feel good! I'm among believers, man! Oh, thank You, Lord. My!

Let's drop over to Revelation 6 for one more Scripture reading... Now here are the same Seals in symbol form now. From 9-11 we have the Fifth Seal; and from v12-17 we have the Sixth Seal. But nothing is written between the Fifth Seal and the Sixth Seal when it is given in symbol form. All that we read just now in Matthew is unwritten here. So if we want to know what is unwritten here, we have to go to the Seals in Matthew, which we just read.

And we found out what is written between the Fifth Seal and the Sixth Seal. And we found there's a gathering of

the Eagles around the carcass in the Eagle age. We found there's a revealing of the Son of man. But it's unwritten here. Amen. Between the Fifth Seal and the Sixth Seal nothing is given away. There's only silence inside of there. The spiritual mind of a Prophet, Amen, could pull that out. And he pulled it out on the Sixth Seal for us. [See Revelation of the Seven Seals.] Now watch:

And I beheld when he had opened the Sixth Seal, and, lo there was a great earthquake : Now notice what I said: the Son of man being revealed between the Fifth Seal and the Sixth Seal; and the Sixth Seal opens with an earthquake. Amen. Glory.

... and the sun became black as sackcloth of hair, and the moon became [like] as blood. And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.

Amen. I'm going to stop there. That other part there, it would take me all into Armageddon. May the Lord bless the reading of His Word. Now, there are many things that are happening, and sometimes people tend to think that nothing is happening. And that is why, (in the first three services), I tried to preach to you, that you can see your own life, as I said. The modern events or the present events unfolding out of the present truth in your life, that seems so dark and hazy sometimes, can become clear, when you look at your life through the eyes of the vindicated prophecy. Because that was the eye salve, so your eyes can be opened and you can see.

Outside of looking at things through the Word, you'll never make it out; it will have no meaning and no value; it'll just be some ordinary, everyday something.



You know how many men they saw walk up to Calvary and get killed? So anybody could stand up there and see three men get killed that day; a preacher and two thieves. But revelation, now, you begin to see all the Old Testament scriptures; all the types and shadows: From the Lamb slain in God's mind all the way down through the Bible was taking place right there, when you look at it through the eyes of the Word.

Then... you see, it depends on how it is presented, in the light it is presented, it takes on greater meaning and value. And it is the same way with your own life, because you are part of the Word, too; you are part of the mystery. And if Satan could hold you in the humanistic realm, you always think that, "Well, nothing is happening, something is going to happen one of these days when God starts to move...we're waiting for God to move...things are going to happen..." And when you break into the realm of the Word, you see how much is

taking place. And so, in the light of the message...sometimes you see that sort of lull on people sometimes; and so much is happening, confirming the Word, showing the Word is advancing and progressing with such rapidity.

When the Prophet was here, he said, "The Word of God is being fulfilled with such rapidity that only a born-again Christian could keep up with it." He said the thing was accumulating so fast, God had to take him out back in the desert, away from everything for a while where... "I could sit here and the Pillar of Fire could come and minister to me in the desert, Amen, so I could come back now and begin to place these things in the way it ought to be." – Because it's happening so fast.

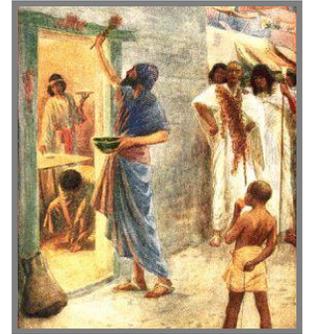
Well, do you think that that just stopped in 1965? It's happening about ten times faster now. Because the things that we are seeing, he never even saw those things in his day. He saw it in the Word and spoke it. He knew those spirits on the earth had to move in that direction because it was already foretold what they were going to do in the Scripture. Because he saw Satan's scheme and how he wanted to build his kingdom and be enthroned as God – he only impersonates what God does – he saw that in the Bible. So he could foretell exactly what the devil was going to do and the channels through which it was going to take place. Amen.

And that's why we are here; we are seeing the prophet's prophecy becoming history now. Oh my! And everyday something happens, we realize. "Oh God, thank You for a prophet, Lord. Thank You for a vindicated prophet. Thank You for a man who had "Thus saith the Lord". Thank You for a man who was direct on the Bible. Amen. Thank You for a man who came to pull the Seals back and shine the light on those things; bring it to life, and

show to us the day that we are living in, that we could recognize the day and the Message brought to us, to understand this day, to live out the portion of Word allotted to us in this day." Amen. It's a great thing. And that is why our faith is rising continually. Oh, we are walking in the Word. Oh, there's an urgency about the Message because the time is running out. Amen. Now is...Brother, applying time is fading out and displaying time is here. Amen. Hallelujah. The time is going to come that you will not be able to apply it no more. Amen. At midnight, "When I

see the token." The Lamb was killed at evening time; judgement was to be executed at midnight. At midnight there'll not be another person, brother, to get a chance to do anything.

They had a space of time to carry out the Word of the prophet. They had to redeem the time, buy up the opportunity, capitalize on it; let no obstacles hold them back. Once they see the sign describing the time, and they know the time, then redeem the time. Be ready to give every man a reason of the hope that is inside of you. Be not unwise, but understanding. Amen. Have the intelligence, where the great threefold secret was put in the back part...Amen...that which was in the back part of God's mind was put in your heart, so you know what God wants done with the Word. And faith sees what God wants done and faith operates through that channel, because it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Oh, thank You, Lord! [To be continued]



Brother Vin Dayal

A True Blessing

We have a dear friend Julie, in Wellington that has been in and out of hospital over the month or so. We had thought that we would like to send her some Sparkling Grape Juice. After making some phone calls, to a number of couriers in Blenheim, we were told that it would cost over \$100.00, to courier from Blenheim to Wellington. We had thought of another way we could get the grape juice to Julie. But I then made one more call to a courier, and told Donna, who was a very nice lady, what we wanted to do, and how much the other couriers had told me it would cost to get the juice to Wellington. She said "leave it with me" and she would talk to "the boys upstairs" and she was sure that they could do it for less than \$100.00. After about 15 minutes Donna called back and said that they would deliver it FREE of charge. **A True Blessing.**

We give the Lord all the Praise and Glory for His goodness to His people. Thank you Lord. Brother David, Sister Leane and Sister Jessie Dredge. Seddon, Marlborough.

Middle East: Brother Tony sent the following message during August as follows: Praise the Lord, Brother Charles – Thank you once again for including our feeble efforts to spread the Message in the Middle East in your Believers' Newsletter. We thank the Lord for your labour of love and for those that are inspired to remember us in prayer as a result. It is also such a blessing to read of the other testimonies too. May the Lord richly bless you in all you do.

Brother Tony

IRAN - Believers

A young mother convicted of her Christian faith. In the Islamic Republic, judges and politicians can condemn people without the support of the law. So Ms. XXXX wife of Pastor XXXX has been sentenced on August 3rd to life imprisonment by the court of Rasht for a thought crime. The court of Rasht ruled that this young mother of two boys was guilty of "apostasy" in a trial where she did not have the assistance of an attorney. The arrest of XXXXXX, known to Christians under the name "Sister XXX", was intended initially to increase the pressure on her husband pastor XXXX who has been in prison since October 12, 2009. They had asked Sister XXXX several times to reject the Lordship of Jesus

and return to Islam.

Observers of Iran note a deterioration in living conditions for Christians following first UN, and then US sanctions to punish the Mullah's for their nuclear ambitions. This sentence reflects Iranian officials' anger following the recent approval by the European Union of sanctions against the Iranian Revolutionary Guards Corps. Also, remember Pastor XX and Pastor XX who are in prison for thought crimes and they are waiting for conviction and sentences that will not be lenient.

Source

<http://presenttruthmn.com/category/missions-updates/>



Matters for prayer

Thanks: -

- For the wonderful testimonies received both local and overseas, glorifying our Lord Jesus.
- Pakistan Floods: Bro. Anwar Javed reports (24th Aug) that "by God's grace none of the Believers got effected by this current flood in Pakistan. The course of the flood spared the areas where the saints reside. I have made phone calls and inquires from the ministers and saints about any damage or.... if they are in problem that we may pray for them and may be able to provide them rescue or support.....but by His grace....they are rejoicing in the Lord for His mercy upon them". – Praise the Lord for His mercies. (See pictures of floods above)

Prayer Requests Received:

- Sister Julia Boyes of Stokes Valley who is receiving treatment for cancer.
- Bro Adrian and Bro Albert ministering in Vanuatu.
- Bro Kees Van Klink regaining his strength following a quadruple bypass operation earlier in August.
- The Saints in prison in Iran and their families – (see above).
- The people in Pakistan, China, whose lives have been affected by the current disasters.
- Brother Derrick Donaldson: 13th to 16th September. Missionary work in P.N.G. May our brother have peace and joy as he works for our Lord victoriously. May the devil be rendered helpless in the presence of the Holy Spirit as the Lord Jesus causes faith to spring up and opens blind eyes.
- Bro. James Miller called from Honduras concerning the son of one of the believers there. The son has been kidnapped, and a ransom of about \$50,000.00 US has been asked. These people do not have that kind of money. Kidnappings in Central American countries generally end very brutally for the kidnapped person. Our Christian brothers ask that you pray for the safe return of the son.