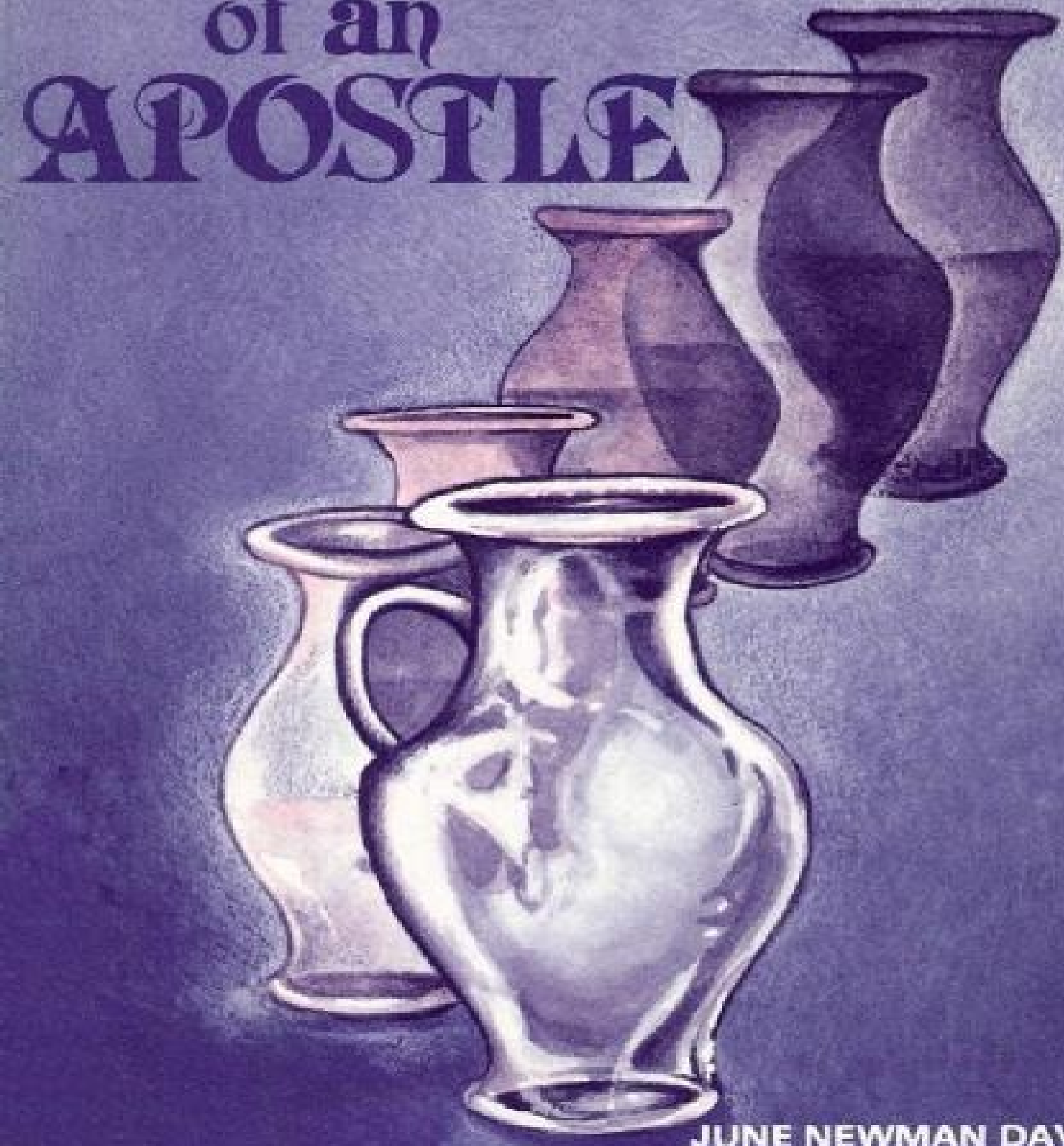
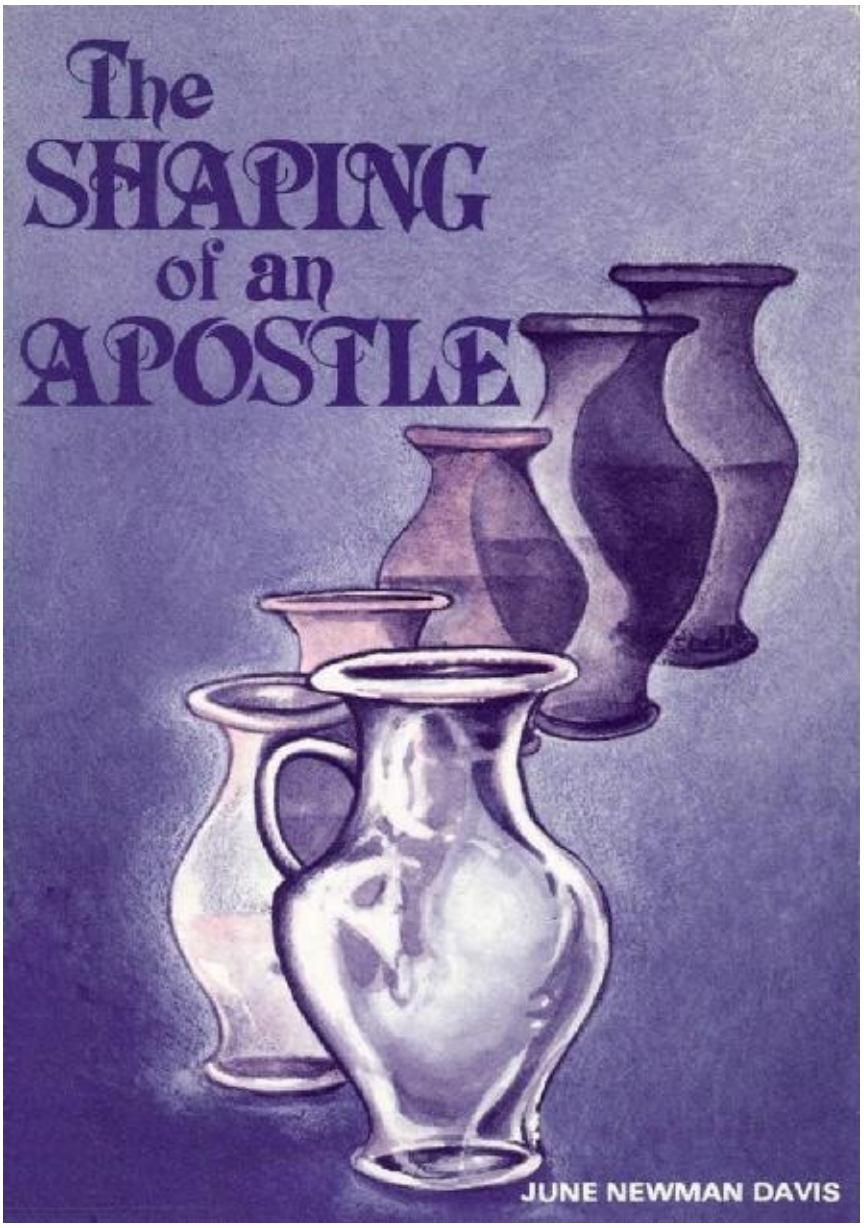
The SHAPING of an APOSTLE



JUNE NEWMAN DAVIS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Foreword

No man is an island unto himself in God's army. It takes two to agree in prayer (Matthew 18:19), five to perfect a saint (Ephesians 4:11-13), and many members to make up the Body of Christ (1 Corinthians 12:20), the Church, to function in complete harmony and unity of the faith. God is no respector of persons (Colossians 3:25), but He calls and He chooses as it pleases Him (1 Corinthians 12:28). This is His sovereignty, ordained from before the foundation of the earth for His divine purpose will be carried on now and eternally.

Ephesians 4:11-16 and 1 Corinthians 12:28-30 speak of the five-fold ministries which God sets in the Body of Christ, NOT MAN (Galatians 1:1)! No office is better or more important than the other. God set them in sequentially to establish, set in, and build up the Church with Jesus Christ being the Head and the 'chief cornerstone' (Ephesians 2:20-22). He ordained all the offices in every ministry (Romans 12:3-8) to be brought forth to perfect, function smoothly, and bless His Church on earth preparing the whole Body of Christ for His coming.

The title of this book was chosen by the Lord and given to me by His Holy Spirit not to lift up one person but the whole Body of Christ through the enlightenment contained therein (Ephesians 1:17-18). If pride were involved in any way, this book would never be printed and brought to the attention of the public. If pride were evident in any part of my personality or nature, the Lord would not have chosen me for this ministry. So, before you come to any conclusions, remember, it takes a 'wilderness experience' (40 years in the 'back of the desert') and an emotional constitution to endure continual rebuke, criticism, loneliness, and persecution from the ignorance of others to move in the office of a prophet or apostle. It is not all a glorious experience. Paul had a messenger of Satan' (Acts 20:19, 2 Corinthians 12:7). "Thorns" are proven in the Bible to be people, angry Judaizers, not sickness as some are led to believe. (Read Judges 2:3; 2 Samuel 23:6; Numbers 33:55; Joshua 23:13).

Paul endured the following: 1 Corinthians 4:6-13; 2 Corinthians 11:22-33. Take a look at these scriptures and ask yourself, "Who would choose to have this life or this office?" Wouldn't you say to yourself, "There but for the grace of God, go I." These are just the facts which some do not take into consideration when they adjudge, "Oh, he or she is lifted up in pride!" If man or woman exalt themselves in this way, God would lay them aside and not use them in any position of authority or ministry to His Church. Many have been set aside

specifically because they became lifted up in pride when God began to use them. It takes fortitude to keep humble!

All which the Lord brings to pass in the life of an apostle and prophet is ordered and initiated by Him before and after the vessel has become totally submitted to the will of God. Man without the Lord God and His Spirit, cannot cause the supernatural signs and wonders evident in this office to come to pass unless he is using other supernatural means. (Read The Latent Power of the Soul by Watchman Nee.) An example, Moses' serpent ate up Pharaoh's magician's serpents. God, the Creator of Lucifer, the devil, is greater than the creation, and He WILL ALWAYS BE! The greater One lives within the believer by His Spirit (1 John 4:4). HALLELUJAH!

Kenneth Copeland gave a prophecy from which I shall quote a portion to verify it is God's time and will for the things in this book to be revealed.

> *If you will walk in the light and knowledge of the Word of God, saith the Lord, then your life will take on the pattern that Mine had at the shores of Galilee and I'll show you the glorious hand of the Lord as you have never seen it before, neither has any other generation, saith God, FOR YOU ARE A CHOSEN GENERATION. In only a few moments from now, saith God, you'll begin to see things that absolutely have not been revealed to the eyes of men before — things the Apostle Paul said were not legal for him to speak shall become legal in this time, saith God, for it is my time to come to you, it is My time to share with you, it is My time to reveal Myself to you if you will put My Word first place in your life and realize that when My Book says, 'Thus saith God,' it is ME speaking to you; and in that position, I am Almighty in your life and you'll know that I am the Lord thy God, saith the Lord.*

Introduction

"Fear not; for thou shalt not be ashamed: neither be thou confounded; for thou shalt not be put to shame: for thou shalt forget the shame of thy youth, and shalt not remember the reproach of thy widowhood any more.

"For thy Maker is thine husband; the Lord of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; the God of the whole earth shall he be called.

"For the Lord hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth, when thou wast refused saith thy God.

"For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

"In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment; but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

"For this is as the waters of Noah unto me: for as I have sworn that the waters of Noah should no more go over the earth; so have I sworn that I would not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.

"For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; buy my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee" (Isaiah 54:4-10).

This scripture portion depicts what is written within this book. Early in 1970, the Lord by His Spirit gave this portion of His Word to me. At the time, I did not know of the calling He had chosen for me to walk in, all I knew then is He brought me out of a living death and into a life in Him of peace and joy. Unbearable pain was not my lot in life anymore. He had conquered the powers of darkness and rose triumphant from the dead. I knew He did it for me, too. PRAISE HIS NAME FOREVERMORE!!!

Actually, the Holy Spirit began to write this book years before I was born. For years He has told me it would be written. Now is His time to bring it forth in order that Christ's Body, the Church, may come into the perfect knowledge

required for these last days. This knowledge cannot come to perfection in the unity of the faith without the ministry of the apostle and prophet (Ephesians 4:11-16). His purpose will be fulfilled in all the earth!

There needs to be more understanding about these ministry offices which God has raised up in each area of the world where the Body of Christ is functioning to prepare the Church not only for the days ahead, but for the soon coming of the Lord. It is the prophet who will speak God's word in season; His word of direction, protection, warnings, helps, as well as comfort, strength and edification straight from the throne of God! The Body of Christ must take note: this is God speaking, not the man or the woman who is delivering the message. Each prophet whom God has raised up to meet the needs of the believer today must be bold in the Spirit to step forth and speak His words and at the same time, trusting Him with all his heart, knowing He is in control when he or she takes that step of faith. God has already put him or her through the fires of purification in order for them to be sanctified and meet for the Master's use. He has already taught him or her that He will fill their mouths if they will open them in obedience to His timing.

What other mouth, hands, or feet can the Lord use which would be accepted by our finite minds? Does God have to speak to us through the mouth of a donkey again to get us to listen? How can He show His loving care for His children in these chaotic times if some of the assemblies are censoring and quenching the Lord's message through the prophet's mouth? Is not our Lord the same yesterday, today and forever? If a word comes forth which is in the flesh and does not line up nor agree with the Word of God, it will fall to the ground. All of God's children have a witness in the spirit to receive or reject (I John 2:27). If it is not of God, the spirit's rejection will cause it to be forgotten. How many of you have remembered the Word of the Lord spoken in prophecy word-for-word? It is your spirit which receives it. It is the Holy Spirit who will bring it to your remembrance when it is necessary.

When I am moving in the Spirit, I am not functioning in the natural, so my mind is not in control, the Holy Spirit is. Only the word spoken under the anointing of the Holy Spirit will feed the spirit of man and bring forth fruits unto righteousness, peace, and joy. It is this word which He will hasten to perform but His ways are not our ways, nor His time, ours. It is the spirit of unbelief which will negate the results! "Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established; believe His prophets, so shall ye prosper" (2 Chronicles 20:20b). Wait on the Lord... it is the Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom if you are not

limiting Him. He only has good gifts for His flock as they believe and move in that belief!

This book has been written to reveal to you many of the rewards and blessings stored up in heaven for you.

It is not intended to lift up this servant. I am just one of the many the Lord has called in these last days to the five-fold ministry. I am sure others could relate many experiences which would parallel mine. It is also intended to enlighten your understanding as to why these servants of God may have a different experience than others. Criticism and judgment of God's servants have brought many a church and person into judgment. God's mercy and love is such that He would not want this ground to be given to the enemy nor this attitude to persist in His people. Our God is a supernatural God. He is working in a supernatural way as we are open to receive and believe Him for the impossible. He delights in blessing us, giving us the desires of our hearts. Our motives and attitudes can tie up His hands. We have limited God if we are not receiving what He promises to us in His Word!

"Being willing to be obedient," in baring my soul in this book, I pray I will not offend any one (Matthew 18:6). Believe me, this book is not written with fleshly wisdom (2 Corinthians 1:12), but "as unto the Lord." It will show others they too can believe God and know Him in the same personal way no matter what kind of a life they led before they came into the new birth. Our heavenly Father will go to the depths and dregs of society to bring one to the very heights of His third heaven if He knows that one will listen to Him and obey His commands. Oh, what a merciful, loving, benevolent Heavenly Father we all have!!

From the 'land of the midnight sun' to down under' the equator, He has led me in the most supernatural ways. He uses many unusual signs to confirm His leadings such as visions, dreams, the word of knowledge, the word of wisdom, prophecy spoken to me and through others to confirm all these signs. As the Spirit and the Word are one, so He confirms and establishes His Word out of the mouth of two or three. In His sovereignty, He appoints, He anoints, He enables, and He makes the provision.

When one is walking with the Lord in this specific way, he or she has already been placed in a position of depending solely on His provision for everything. This strengthens their faith and trust in God; every step is taken with absolute confidence! God has already brought that servant to the place of complete

obedience, no matter what the requirement or cost! When all His leadings are gathered together, he or she will take a step of faith and know it is in God's perfect timing. Why? Because God's peace and joy abounds inwardly and outwardly. All the doors open before him easily without having to push them open. The Holy Spirit prepares the way and makes the crooked paths straight. Having traveled in this way for some years now, I can speak from experience — it is the only way to go!

Chapter 1:
In the Beginning

"For many are called but few are chosen" Matthew 22:14.

In the early 1900s, when my mother's family came to the States from Canada, the prejudice and persecution inflicted upon the Jew in the New York area was unmerciful. But the Miller family had a measure of protection because they could hide under the covering of the Salvation Army uniform. You see, my grandfather had become a Salvation Army officer, a minister of the Gospel, in London, England. I can still remember some of the stories around the dinner table when I was a small child about the taunts my grandfather had to endure because he looked so Jewish. Yet I was still not aware that he was indeed, a Jew. He had graduated from Eton and Cambridge in the practice of law, holding the office and position of a barrister. In those days, only the wealthy were educated. He had come from a very rich family of great influence to the Crown. It was on the streets of London that he met the Messiah Jesus through the ministry of the Salvation Army. It seems that William Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army, was influential in his conversion; however, I have no relatives living who could verify this.

When an Orthodox Jew becomes a Christian, there is a funeral service arranged for the individual who has converted. The family mourns Shiva for a week and may hire professional mourners to wail over his death. Then he is never spoken of again. My grandfather's commitment to the Lord Jesus meant the loss of his family, his inheritance, his position, and his prestige. He gave up everything to serve his Messiah. He lived such a saintly life that when it was time for him to be with the Lord, he went into his study, took his Bible in hand, and nodded off to sleep in his rocker. The doctors couldn't give any reason for his demise. Wouldn't we all like to go like that?

When the Lord God Almighty has His hand upon a person's life to fulfill His divine purpose, He prepares the way before them in detail, even before they are born. His mighty hand has worked miraculously and wondrously in my life! Through the blessing of righteous fore-bearers, a ministry was brought about to bless God's people all over the world. A door to the land of Israel was opened long before I was born. In God's time I arrived there to live as an "Oleh

Hadasha" (a new immigrant). While many were encountering difficulties because of their evangelistic persuasions, my Jewish heritage gave me favor with men in high places to enhance my stay there.

Cyrus, the Persian king who overthrew Belshazzar's Babylonian kingdom, inherited from his father, Nebuchadnezzar, was ordained to build the city of Jerusalem again after the children of Israel had fulfilled their days of captivity in Babylon. Isaiah 44:24-28 and 45:1-7 was written by the prophet 150 years before Cyrus was born and God called him by name. Cyrus fulfilled that which God had spoken through His prophet Isaiah 200 years later. "He confirms the word of His servant and performeth the counsel of his messengers" (Isaiah 44:26). God chose the second born of all the patriarchs of Israel; a type of foreshadowing of the second birth (John 3:3-5). Having been the second born of my family, I was also named before I was born. It was only this past year that I learned why I was called "June."

One of the laws of immigration between Israel and the U.S.A. is known as the "Law of Return." It stipulates that one must make proof of his Jewish heritage through the blood-line of his mother's family. If this fact cannot be proven, the person has to give up his American citizenship to become a citizen of Israel.

Until the Lord revealed that there was Jewish blood in me through my mother's heritage, I did not have the faintest idea that it was a reality. When my children were young, I chose to convert to Judaism because they had a Jewish father. I have a document to verify this fact. Now, I see the purpose of God's revelation. Only He would know who was the seed before me which related to this Jewish heritage. Because of this revelation, there has been woven a most interesting testimony—all to the glory of His name! Our Lord and God performed all that He has promised to me, just as He did with His servant, Abraham. He called me into taking that same step of faith when it was time for me to go to Israel. Forty years went into the preparation to be that vessel, meet and fit, sanctified for His use. It has not been an easy road, but it has brought rich rewards.

My mother and father were divorced a year before I was married. The divorce took on a stigma for the whole family. It was quite a blow to us all and especially me, being the oldest girl. My father told my mother he was too ashamed to face me ever again or anyone who knew him, so he disappeared from our lives for 19 years. He had become involved with another woman while serving as a Salvation Army officer. He knew he would be held accountable for

his actions as a minister and leader. For 15 years after this he lived in belief that God would never forgive him.

When I was more mature, my heart longed to tell him how sorry I was for turning my back on him and ask his forgiveness. A fifteen-year search began. Many a time, I faced a dead end but I was determined to continue on. Since, I was not a believer, I did not know about the power of the indwelling Spirit. My father did not have the power to resist the devil either, because the Salvation Army on the whole did not believe in the doctrine of Baptisms nor of the gift of tongues in manifestation with the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. Biological needs are created in mankind and rise up in our Adamic nature. When they are not fulfilled, Satan takes advantage of us (1 Corinthians 7:3-5). Who does the "evil one" work on the hardest? Those who are cutting into his kingdom, bringing souls into the Kingdom of God!

Through the ministry of an Episcopalian chaplain, my father was brought out of his backslidden position into God's benevolent grace and mercy! Up until his restoration to the family of God, he also went through a living hell. For almost five years after I found him, we really enjoyed each other and our respective families. When we met the first weekend, we talked and cried over each other's heartaches and pain. A week after this visit, he had a heart attack. It was not his first one. After his second heart attack, it was downhill physically for him. The God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob had heard my prayers as I continually asked Him to please let me find my Daddy before he died so I could ask his forgiveness.

Up to the time of my born-again experience at age 43, my life was nothing but stress, sickness, disease, and affliction of all sorts. Hospitals and surgery were the norm for me. If my mother were alive, she would tell you that all she remembers of my life is sickness, pain and surgery. None of the rest of my family had this history. She said I always brought the diseases home to the rest, of the family, including scarlet fever.

Chapter 2:
Furnace of Affliction

"I shall not die, but live and declare the works of the Lord. "The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

"Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord" (Psalm 118:17-19).

Not too long after I came to know Jesus as my personal Savior, in tears of remorse, I cried out to the Lord, "Why did you wait so long to reveal yourself to me? Here I am, 45 years old! Almost half of my life is gone and I have spent it all in sin!" Through many tears of anguish, sorrowing over the sinfulness and dreadful wasting of my life, I cried, "O Lord, how much better I could have served you if I had known you years before." (I was thinking of all the years of Salvation Army meetings I had attended as the Corp Officer's daughter in which the Word of God was heard often and it went in one ear and out the other!) Then the Lord responded to me quite clearly, "How could you minister to My people if you had not been immersed in the Jewish way of life, their traditions, and their language? It was all My divine plan for your life. I knew you before you were born. When you were in the womb of your mother, and after you were born, you were dedicated to me" (Jeremiah 1:5-10).

"The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children" (Psalm 103:17).

"You are the seed of your grandfather's devotion to Me. He denied himself, took up his cross, and followed Me (Mark 8:34). Your grandfather was an Orthodox Jew from the seed of Benjamin, the same as was my servant Paul. In thee and in thy seed shall many be called blessed (Acts 3:5). Blessed art thou amongst women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb" (Luke 1:42).

Now, as I look back, I can see God at work in my life even before I became a believer, but through all the horrendous trials, sorrow and heartache, as well as abundance of physical suffering, I often wondered, "Where is God if there is a God?" In my body was housed a curse, I thought. Medicine had not yet advanced to a point where I could get relief from the excruciating pain which I lived with since I was "a small child.

All the circumstances leading to my life of pain and suffering began at the early age of five when I fell into a raging river and drowned, as Satan instituted his carefully devised plan of destruction. My parents, then Salvation Army officers, were stationed in Pittsfield, Massachusetts. The river was at the end of the street where we lived. My older brother, David, and my younger sister, Barbara, ages six and four, and I ventured down a steep embankment to the edge of the river against our parents' will. Somehow, my baby sister dropped her shoe into the water. I reached out to grab it and plunged headlong into the swift current of the river. I was immediately sucked into the swirling waters. The next thing I remember is everything turning black! At that moment, I had drowned!

For my brother to climb up the embankment and holler for help over the din of the rushing waters would have taken too much time. Without immediate help, I could not have survived without becoming a complete vegetable. Only the hand of God could intervene. By the time my father arrived, I was lying on the ground. The only person who could have rescued me was my guardian angel! The Lord revealed to me many years later that this was one of a series of incidents where the devil tried to take my life. Little did I realize this when each precarious incident occurred! Every time I would exclaim, "Wow, my guardian angel was watching over me there!" It was not God's time for me to die during this drowning incident.

The next thing I remember after being resuscitated, was my father giving me a whipping for being down there. My dad was a very loving father, but a strict disciplinarian, at least with me, the oldest daughter. We older ones had to set an example not only for our younger brothers and sisters, but for the church. We were the preacher's kids! All my life I fought what was expected of me as a "P.K.," especially during my teens. Talk about a rebellious kid—everyone else could wear makeup, curl their hair, go out on dates, but not me! I had to be at the meetings four days a week and practically all day Sunday and wear that bonnet and uniform. The Salvation Army was too straight-laced and rigid for me. It was especially hard on officers' kids. If I ever had a true salvation experience, I never knew it. Seemed like I was the only one in line for a spanking every day when my father returned home. My resistance to the strict discipline of our family was felt by all! But, through it all, I still knew my father loved me because he tempered his discipline with lots of love and special attention. He told me in later years I was the "apple of his eye."

From the time of the drowning incident, my "furnace of affliction" began. Besides leaving me with aquaphobia, (a fear of water) my body and brain were

impaired, leaving scars for the rest of my life. The conditions of aquaphobia caused a reaction every time I drank a glass of water. It always took my breath away. The trauma of the drowning left a fear in me that I would choke on it. Therefore, I did not drink as much water as the average person. Traveling over, in, or through water was a frightening experience.

Nevertheless, I was determined to learn to swim, and did succeed in overcoming some of the fear. (When I was born again, all these reactions and fears ceased, praise the Lord, even my fear of heights. One time, while based in Hawaii, I went into the Pacific Ocean to swim and heard the Lord say to me, "The sea shall never claim thee! The sea shall never claim thee!" This was our Lord's undergirding comfort given to keep anxiety from finding ground in my life at this time. Praise His Name!)

The loss of oxygen for the time I was without breath in that river, caused brain damage. This only became known to the doctors who had continually sought to know what was wrong with me—25 years later! The experience also left me with emotional scars as well as physical impairment in the bronchi, ears, lungs, and brain.

The tummy aches I had as a child grew worse and worse as I grew older. Many medical examinations and tests revealed no answer to my dilemma. The symptoms did not follow any of the known diagnostic patterns of medicine. A group of doctors at Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago in 1963 concluded it was an illium band, having ruled out everything else. They determined that it was not operable until the intestinal blockage became permanent. They could only give me pain pills to take at the onset of each painful attack. But this was not the answer.

The abdominal attacks became more frequent as I grew older, and the pain more intense. I often wondered, "How can a natural body take such a continual beating? How long would my heart endure?" During the last five years of this torture, I could often be found writhing in pain on the bathroom floor begging God to let me die. Each time the attacks occurred, it would take 24 to 48 hours for my body to recover strength enough to move around again, yet a doctor had never attended me during one of these seizures. It was always over by the time they arrived.

When the condition began to manifest itself more often, like two or three times a month, the medical doctors in Denver, Colorado decided to do exploratory surgery. During their routine preparation for surgery, I was given a

laxative which immediately precipitated an attack. Then, the medical technicians present were able to measure the degree of pain surging through me. It was most evident. The doctors said the pain was comparable to hard labor in childbirth. Can you imagine going through hard labor two or three times a month?

The spasms in my abdomen lasted one hour and a half at the minimum. When the spasms began to subside, everything would explode out of my body, vomit and diarrhea. This is the reason why I was often found in the bathroom writhing on the floor. If it started in my sleep, I would awaken in the worst throes of it, but then it was too late for the medication to work. When Dylantin was prescribed for daily medication, the attacks came to an end! The internist told me at the time that if I ever stopped taking this medicine, the attacks would be worse than before.

The drowning incident also left me with a weakness in the bronchial passages and lungs. I began to have asthma attacks during freezing weather and hay fever season as a child. Many allergies would put me over the histamine level, and I would be in the midst of fighting for my breath. This condition also grew worse as I grew older. If I were in the vicinity of any furry animal, I was under attack again. The dander of their coats would close up my bronchial passages, even if the animal no longer lived in the house. My eyes would start to itch and swell and my throat would begin to itch. If I did not make haste to get out of that house, I would be off on another asthma attack. Every time I came down with a cold or the flu, it went into pneumonia. Several times the enemy tried to take my life in this way. There was so much scar tissue in my lungs, the doctors were always x-raying me for tuberculosis, etc.

From the drowning experience came other infections to which I became prone as a child. One of them was constant ear infections, especially if I went into a public swimming pool. The most severe pain in the ear is in the mastoid, and this plagued me between ages ten and twelve. When I was twelve years old, surgery became necessary but was cancelled after a burden was placed before the Salvation Army Corp. Many prayers came before the throne of God. I know God healed me then, because I did not have to have surgery, and have not had any mastoid problems since!

At the age of sixteen, I was offered a contract to be trained for movie stardom. My father put a stop to that, thank God. The second time, six years later, brought the same offer through the family of my husband-to-be. At that time, I chose to marry rather than give my life to fame and stardom. When I lived amongst the movie colony later, I became very grateful indeed that I did

not make the choice to get involved in show business.

During my junior year in high school, the school system of Rhode Island decided they were going to make super women out of us. A pilot program was incorporated in the gymnastics of Physical Education to produce the same results Germany was having with their youth. I was one of five who ended up in the hospital for surgery. After weeks of extreme physical exertion, I started to bleed excessively and continued for 14 weeks. The doctors said if the surgery did not take care of the bleeding, they would have to do a hysterectomy. When I came out of surgery, my mother was on her knees beside my bed.

At 18, I was rushed to the hospital with acute appendicitis. Because of the history of hemorraghing in the past, they did a central incision and also removed cysts from my ovaries.

Another disease which I had to deal with was rheumatoid arthritis. Some mornings I would awaken and not know which part of me hurt the worst. At 30 years old, this disease became noticeable in my body and was diagnosed through blood tests and x-rays of the afflicted areas. X-rays showed a cervical spine area which had calcification surrounding the vertebrae. I could not hold things with any grip because my hands were not functioning normally. Motor disability became increasingly worse in my hands and arms. Spondilitis was evident through the calcification damage to the nerves. All of this pain was observed by my three sons. Since they had witnessed my pain and the restriction of physical activity, they all decided at a very young age that they would be in medicine and work in arthritis research.

Along with arthritis of this type comes gout and kidney stones. The stones are like goat-head burrs with stickers all around them. These uric acid crystals pile up in the joints and initially in the big toe. They also form stones in the kidneys. When they dislodge, they cut all the way through the urethrea into the bladder and continue in voiding. The pain is so severe one cannot lie down, sit up or stand in any comfortable position.

At the time I had bladder surgery (the hysterectomy was also included), a certain type of stitch was left in me which did not dissolve. A sac of pus formed around each stitch. Some of these stitches were dripping pus constantly from my body. Another doctor was treating me for dilation of the ureter, thinking the infection was coming from there. There were months of treatments. It took three different doctors, the internist, the gynecologist, and the urologist, and none of them came up with the solution for two years! One day while taking a shower, I

touched something which felt like a pin sticking out of my skin. One of these stitches had worked itself to the surface and when I pulled on it, a stream of pus came forth. Finally, I had the answer! It brought another answer to another dilemma, with more surgery required to remove all of the infected sacs formed by the stitches. Before all these stitches began to fester in me, I had hemorrhaged ten days after the initial surgery. Again, I was back in the hospital to close up an area where a hematoma had burst through the incision.

One tragic accident that involved my son, Jeff, happened in Loveland, Colorado. He and I were being towed up the rope-tow in Loveland where the family had gone for a day of skiing. I had wrapped my arms around him, put his skis between mine, and grabbed hold of the rope to bring him to the top with me. He began to do the splits, pushing my skis out sideways in the opposite directions. My legs would just not bend that way. I could not stop it because of the momentum of the rope-tow, without causing those behind me to fall like dominoes down the hill. In the meantime, both lateral cartilages in one knee were torn apart. Again, I was taken to the hospital. Physical therapy was ordered before they knew the cartilages were torn. When it happened, I thought I had broken my leg at the knee because the pain was so excruciating. After putting me in a cast for two weeks, surgery was determined to be the only answer.

The cast only aggravated the condition. I told the doctor I felt like I had labor pains in the leg each time I would try to stand up. He laughed, and retorted, "I don't believe I can remove the cast and find a baby in there!" It took three months with therapy after the surgery to get off the crutches and begin to use the leg again.

During my hospital stay, a dear friend moved us into the house I had bought before the ski accident. A new kitchen and two new bathrooms were added to the house before we were to move in. Two months after the move, there was an explosion and fire in my new kitchen! If I hadn't made my way into the dining room to answer the phone, I would have been horribly burned or even killed. A fireman rushed into the house while I was still sitting on the couch in the living room. He was greeted with the remark, "Oh, it's just another thing to contend with —the normal routine around here!"

Because of the ski accident and former trauma to my hips, knees and feet, another disease called osteo-malacia (degenerative joint disease) began to show up with constant throbbing pain in my knee. When one is in the midst of this curse, all the joints of the body begin to disintegrate slowly into a sandy liquid. A year before the ski accident, I had a bout with my hip joints. Constant pain

became so intense in one hip socket, I went into convulsions and was rushed to the hospital—again! The doctor had given me a prescription for Demorol to ease the pain, but it did not even seem to phase it. In the hospital they diagnosed it as inflammatory bursitis of the hip. My intern had to inject cortisone right into the socket. When I saw the size of the hypodermic and felt it go into my body, I exclaimed, "I am going to faint, B – Y-E-e-e-e," and I passed out.

A year later, an orthopedic specialist was called on the case. He examined me and took x-rays. He told me there was no cure for the disease, osteo-malacia and all I had to look forward to was pain. Later surgery might replace some of the disintegrated parts with plastic knee caps, hip sockets with steel balls, etc., but I was not to expect any kind of relief in sight. Throbbing pain was a daily experience for me, especially in certain positions of sitting, walking, or lying down.

Chapter 3:
Degradation

A Navy pilot came into my life at the age of eighteen. We were married eight months later in Vero Beach, Florida, where he was stationed during the last days of World War II. My mother thought he was a perfect southern gentleman. Neither of us were aware of his alcoholism. Having grown up in a very cloistered life as a minister's daughter, I was very gullible and naive; therefore, too immature to be married. I was not aware of the sins of the world around me. Neither did I know what alcohol could do to a person's life. From the inception of this marriage, I endured the ravaging of my body, neglect, and beatings. He turned out to be a sadist, a suicidal, and an alcoholic! When under the influence, he drove his car at the same speed he flew his Hellcats.

One experience I remember so vividly. We were married exactly one year when our daughter was born. Shortly after, at three o'clock one morning, I ended up being left alone on a deserted highway between Texarkana and Hope, Arkansas. He was so drunk I knew I would be killed if I did not get him to let me out of the car. There was our baby at home which had needed to be nursed since ten o'clock that evening. Luckily, a bus came by and picked me up even though I did not have a cent in my purse. The bus driver knew I was in some kind of trouble to be there at that time of night. I returned to a screaming baby and a nasty babysitter. My husband ended up in jail for drunken driving!

At one time, after all my children were born, I was found to have uremic poisoning from a prolapsed bladder which had to be taken care of surgically... another attempt of Satan to destroy me. The doctors commented, that with the degree of uremia in my blood, I should have been dead. I believe the prolapsed uterus and bladder was due to the beatings which were part of my husband's drunken rages. When the doctors operated, they found five tumors in my uterus.

My husband always saw to his drinking needs, but not to any of our daily needs. For one week I lived with only a can of spinach in the cupboard while nursing a baby! There was no way I could get financial help. I had tried through the Red Cross but we had no collateral. I dreaded payroll weekends because I knew he would not come home until his money was all gone. Then I would have to make the excuses to the landlord, the grocer and the gas station. I lived with him until my doctor told me to go home. Because of my upbringing, I did not think I could get a divorce and would have to bear this cross for the rest of my

life. My mother had four other children at home and I felt she had enough burdens to carry. Therefore, I endured much until he began beating our little baby, Sherry.

My sister, Barbara, and her husband sent me funds to my home. When my mother came to pick me up at the airport, she did not recognize me. My face was drawn, big black circles were under my eyes, and I was as "skinny as a rail." Soon after my husband came to Rhode Island with a gun, threatening to kill me and my family. Through a ruse, he was frightened away and never heard from again. The last report I received, he had been killed in an automobile accident. A river became his grave after his car crashed through a bridge.

This was a time of trauma bringing deep hurt in my life. My dearest friend's father knew of this and felt the bitterness of my soul. He gave me some wise counsel which changed my whole attitude toward life. He told me a root of bitterness and resentment forms a spirit of unforgiveness which goes deep into the heart. Each time a person is offended and hurt by someone else along life's pathway, that root continues to go deeper, bringing much affliction, physically and emotionally to this person. He said I could not keep all that bitterness and resentment in my heart without it eating up my insides. He advised me to turn these feelings into blessings: use the same fervor in giving myself to others who were in a worse position than I. In doing and giving, I would bring healing to my own wounds. After coming into a Spirit-filled walk in later years, I learned that I had received a word from the wise at a very crucial point in my life.

One psychiatrist in a Boston clinic where I went for a complete physical, said that what I had just come through would have driven me out of my mind if I had not been brought up the way I was.

Now, there were decisions for me to make because I would be the sole support of my daughter and myself. I had to place her in St. Mary's Children's Home, because she was being tossed from "pillar to post" with baby sitters while I was working. This home was beautiful, clean, and she had trained nurses to care for her. This blessing was brought about through the kindness of a minister in Grace Church, Providence, Rhode Island. There she had the only stability I could give her. I had no recourse. My mother was working to keep my four younger sisters and my brother, so there was no one at home to care for Sherry.

The only way I could figure out how to get her back with me was to be able to work at home as a dressmaker. Fortunately, the talents I had as a youngster had been encouraged by my parents. At an early age, they sent me to Rhode

Island School of Design to perfect the evident talent I had for sewing and designing. At ten, I was pumping a treadle Singer sewing machine for myself and sisters, and was an accomplished seamstress. Now, when I came to the point of saving enough money to put down on a new Singer sewing machine, these talents paid off. I sewed and tailored garments for many people and at the same time was able to care for my daughter at my mother's home until I married again.

Chapter 4:
"If There Is a Jesus, Show Me!"

During these years when I was trying to put some order back into my life, I met an older Jewish man who was to become my second husband. Through him, I moved into the Jewish way of life. We dated for some time before we were married, because I was, at this point, somewhat leery of men. He was a scientific genius with brilliant business acumen. Normally, the two do not go together. For almost ten years we were very happy. Three sons were born to us, even with all the physical infirmities I had to contend with daily. God did spare me in childbirth, considering my medical history.

When we were married, my husband was making $100.00 a week. In ten years' time, he was a millionaire. He created many diverse items and processes in his life. It became evident that his inventions were necessary to the jet age, and were being used in U.S. defense programs. Money became his god, and our problems began. He found he could use his money to influence and control people in business. Although we were living in a mansion with every luxury, he popped pills night and day to keep up with the pace. Our marriage continued to disintegrate. Then, when certain things came to light about his moral behavior, I began to contemplate suicide, planning to take all my children with me. Something kept me from carrying out this plan! I know now that it was God.

I knew my children were put on this earth for a purpose because they were such good kids and so very wise at a very young age. Later on, in my Spirit-led walk, the Lord redeemed all these feelings of depression leading to thoughts of suicide. In the counseling ministry, often the Lord has led me to one fighting the same battle who had come to the same point of desperation. When I came to my senses, my children became the only reason why I could go on living!

Not knowing the Lord, I could not handle the nightmare that followed. A few years later, legal proceedings following the divorce from this husband brought on a heart attack, along with other complications. Resentment and unforgiveness began to take root over all the injustices perpetrated on me through the lawyers in the Chicago court system. My husband could buy lawyers and judges, too! I knew the same injustice our Lord knew in His illegal trial, as I lived through these trying years. For two years, I did not believe there was a God anywhere because of the suffering I endured.

Through the desire of my children to be like others who had a religious identification, I had become a fanatic "Jewish mama." It seemed like God was nowhere else, and I knew He spoke to the Israelites. Since my sons were Jewish, I felt they needed to be proud of their heritage and also understand it. After consulting with a Rabbi, I decided I had to become Jewish, too, in order for my children to have the identification they needed. In turn, they were happy I made this decision and went along wholeheartedly, attending Hebrew education, as well as involving themselves daily in the Jewish way of life. All three attended Hebrew school until their Bar Mitzvah. Two were Bar Mitzvah'd and one went on to Confirmation in the Jewish faith.

But even though I thought I had a good relationship with God from my new-found faith in the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, the circumstances of my life had not improved. There were still the constant physical attacks causing great suffering, along with much heartache and continual deep disappointments.

Incredible as it sounds, two other tragic, short-lived marriages followed. I seemed to be a glutton for punishment. Both men were Jewish; both marriages were performed by Rabbis, but both were doomed to fail as everything does when the devil is in control.

Three months before my fourth marriage, I had come to the point where daily pain, distress and anxiety finally caught up with me. I knew my life was slipping away from me. The awareness came that I was dying! The same weakness which followed my heart attack in 1966 gripped me again, only worse! Everything became an effort, and I began to spend more and more time in bed. I notified my doctor, and after a complete physical examination, he said to me, "June, you are too strong mentally to crack up, but your body has had it!" Then he hugged me.

My children had seen me through much illness in my life and many dramatic episodes of trauma and strife. But when I told them I wasn't sure I could make it this time, they knew it was serious. I seemed to have come to the point of no return. When we returned from the doctor's office, I went into my bedroom and fell on my knees, something I had not done for years. I began to cry out to God, "Oh God, please help me! I can't contend any longer!"

I hardly knew how to pray. I cried, "If there is a Jesus, SHOW ME!" I had come to the end of myself, physically and spiritually. I do believe those words brought about the death of June Louisa Williams, because a whole new life and person began to emerge after this prayer of surrender. God had met me where I was.

Not realizing what I had prayed in my plea to God, I noticed my extreme weakness began to turn into a strength I had never known before. With it, came a voracious appetite for the Word of God, the Tenach—our Holy Scriptures. The Tenach included the Torah, the five books of the Pentateuch and the prophets. It was the only Bible I had. As I began to read from the beginning, the book of Genesis, I saw something I had never seen before — plurality! "Let us make man in our image, after our likeness" (Genesis 1:26; 3:22; 11:7).

The "Shma," the Jewish creed, says, "Shma y'Israel, Adonai Elohenu, Adonai Echad. Baruch Shem kavode mal-echuso l'olem voed." "Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God, The Lord is One. Praise be His Name whose glorious kingdom is forever and ever." The Jews speak this creed in their synagogue as an affirmation of their faith in the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, just as the Christian church speaks the Apostles' Creed.

It was God's time to open my eyes to the truth in the Jewish Tenach. Can you imagine a person coming from a Christian upbringing finding Jesus as Savior and Lord in the Jewish Holy Scriptures? This is exactly what happened to me. The word for salvation in the Tenach is Yeshua. Can you see the blindness of the Jews in not even noticing the name of Jesus which is all through their Scriptures? Yeshua in English means Jesus. It was as the Scriptures said, "... that blindness in part is happened to Israel, until the fullness of the Gentiles be come in" (Romans 11:25). "... lest they see with their eyes, and hear with their ears, and understand with their heart, and convert, and be healed" (Isaiah 6:9-10). I believe the "fullness of the Gentiles" came about in 1967, when the Jews took back the Holy City (Luke 21:24). Up until that year, the Gentiles controlled it. A Gentile in the Bible is anyone other than a Jew.

The Lord God was opening my eyes to the revelation of His Son, Jesus, in the Old Covenant, and at the same time, giving me such a hunger for His Word I could have literally eaten it! My children began to complain because I was more interested in reading the Bible than taking care of my motherly duties. Prior to this time, I had always made the preparations for the Sabbath, a weekly tradition celebrated in the home by most Jewish families. We had the traditional dinner on Friday night at sundown, after I had lit the Sabbath candles. The Kiddish, a blessing over the wine and the breaking of the Sabbath bread, was performed by the oldest son if the father was not in attendance. Otherwise, the father had the honors. Most Jewish sons attend Hebrew school five days a week until the age of thirteen. They are prepared to take their role in the household traditions as they prepare for their Bar Mitzvah. This coming-of-age ceremony celebrates their

graduation from Hebrew school, and the ability to read the Haf Torah (portion of the scrolls) in the Hebrew language at the ceremony in their temple or synagogue. There are many other benefits resulting from the efforts each boy has put into this schooling and ceremony. My sons liked their part in the services at home. It was part of their identity with the Jewish faith.

Consequently, they could not understand my change of heart, or why I had such pleasure in feeding on God's Word and seeing my Yeshua Ha Mashiach so plainly in the Holy Scriptures. After all, I was the one who started all of them in worshipping God through Judaism!

Their father also became distressed, although he was not living with us, because the children were verbalizing their distress to him. This was especially so when I did not prepare for the holiday of Chanukkah, a fun time for Jewish children. This holiday makes up for all the fun and festivities which they do not have in their homes during the Christmas season. Chanukkah is their Christmas for seven days, commemorating the "Feast of Lights," the miracle of having the Menorah in the temple burn with oil for seven days longer than the supply during the Macabeean uprising.

Each Jewish holiday has a historical tradition as well as a spiritual application, and most of them are carried on in the home by the parents with their family. With the onset of Chanukkah, the oldest boy lights a candle each evening for seven days until the whole Menorah is lit. (Some light an oil Menorah.) As he does this, he speaks a blessing extol-ling God and invoking His blessings upon the household. Then, gifts are given and exchanged each successive night.

Fun and games follow the ceremony. A "driedle" is part of the game time. It looks like a spinning top with Jewish letters on its five, squared-off sides. They play with coins, put in or take out." I was so busy moving into God's presence each day, I forgot about fun time with my family.

To go into any more detail about all my past would make a fantastic "soap opera" but the Lord has pulled a curtain down on much of that. The "old me" that was involved in it doesn't exist anymore. The Lord has forgiven the past and placed it in the sea of His forgetfulness NEVER TO BE REMEMBERED AGAIN! Hallelujah!

The story which follows will astound you and still does me! You will see an example of the amazing grace which the love of God extends to His whole creation. "For God so loved the world..." He gave such a tremendous,

magnanimous gift to mankind in His only begotten Son! He extended His outstretched arms of mercy and drew me with cords of unfathomable love into a relationship with Him which I cannot comprehend even to this day; especially after knowing I had lived such a degraded, inexcusable life of sin! My gratitude to Him is such that it is almost inexpressible. Wanting to know some way I could show Him my love and thanks, one day I asked Him, "Lord, how can I ever (hank you enough? How can I express a fuller heart of gratitude and demonstrate how much I love you?" His reply to to me was, "It is your obedience which expresses your true gratitude. Obedience is the flowering of your love. "

Chapter 5:
Seeing Jesus Face to Face

"And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day." (John 6:40).

Among my friends, there was no small talk about what was going on in my life. One day, a Pentecostal man and his girlfriend arrived at my door and asked if they could teach me how to study the Bible. His friend, Linda, gave me her Dake's Concordance, and edition of the King James version of the Bible. From that day on, it was even harder to take my nose out of it!

One night five weeks later, they presented the plan of salvation. Of course, I was wide open and hungry to receive Jesus as my personal Savior. Who wouldn't want Him to be with them always, dwelling within their heart? They prayed with their hands on me and also began to speak in another language, one which I did not understand. Then he announced, "You are saved!" I quizzed him, "I am?" There were no bells or electrical storms, but I knew in my heart afterward that something had changed. I felt so very clean!

They took me to a church in Denver. I saw and heard things I had never heard before. All I could remember about that night is that I felt so good inside in the presence of these people. I began to attend services weekly, and every time I walked into that church, I felt as if Jesus was opening up His arms and gathering me unto Himself! There was a tangible presence of God in this church, and it seemed to satisfy the same yearnings I felt when I read the Holy Scriptures. After I was saved, I knew why it felt so good to raise my hands when I lay in my bed at night, talking to God. Our fathers, the patriarchs, worshipped the Lord God this way in the Temple (2 Chronicles 5-6). It was their form of praise and worship.

Since I had given my heart to Jesus, every time I began to pray, His presence engulfed me with a love —a belonging, I hat I had never known.

Four days after my conversion, while lying on my bed praying in the dark, I began to see (before my eyes) a vision in glowing, vivid colors. Over my bed, I saw the folded "nail-print" hands. Then, my eyes followed an encircling appearance which gradually came into view, connecting His right arm and

shoulder to the hands; then the glorious, beautiful, flowing face of Jesus appeared in full view, showing even the pink in His cheeks! The other shoulder and arm were seen next and the vision went to His hands again.

I don't know how long the visible presence of the Lord in vibrant colors was over my bed. I know that my eyes studied His face. He had the most beautiful eyes I had ever seen! They were so blue, like deep pools of water. This surprised me. I would have thought He'd have brown eyes, because He was a Jew. His brown hair parted in the center, filled with golden highlights, and fell softly with a few waves to His shoulders. He had a mustache which was sparse, and His beard was not too full; it looked like some was missing in the center as it parted on His chin.

Over His shoulders was a purplish-blue robe with red highlights, under which was a white undergarment showing at the neckline. He was seated, with His hands folded. I was told later, that "sitting" meant a work was finished. The duration of the preparation of the vessel was, and had been, broken and it was time for the remolding process to begin. As I beheld the Lord with my natural eyes, I began to cry with joy, and exclaimed, "Oh, Jesus, You are so beautiful! I thought you were supposed to be ugly and not to be desired." He smiled. All the time I was speaking to Him, I thought I was lying prone in the air over my bed! It was a glorious time, and one which I will never forget!

The next day I had an appointment with the masseuse at the Jewish Community Center for my weekly massage. When I entered the building, strangers were stopping me and asking, "What kind of makeup do you wear?" "What have you done to your face?" "How do you make it shine like that?" I did not know I had the glory of the Lord on my face! I knew that if I told them of my experiences the previous night, they would think I was crazy! I could only nod and thank them for the compliment.

It wasn't too long after this encounter in the J.C.C. that the Lord began to deal with me about withholding my testimony from my friends and acquaintances. If I remain silent, I am ashamed of Him, therefore, He would be ashamed of me before His Father, withholding His intercession on my behalf. I began to tell a few people in the J.C.C. what had happened to me. Many had seen me on T.V. and heard about my being interviewed by Pastor Wally Hickey on the Life for Laymen program viewed on Sunday mornings. It was then that the gossip and persecutions began. Even though my middle son, Matthew, was still in confirmation classes at Temple Emmanuel, I was frozen out of the Jewish community and social events.

Two women from a Russian background, who had been in German concentration camps during World War II, cornered me in the locker room adjacent to the steam bath and whirlpool in the J.C.C. They screamed at me, showering my face with spit, and crying "How can you turn your back on the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob? You traitor!" I began to laugh with joy! I did not know why I reacted in that way. Later, I was told the Spirit of God had enveloped me with the "Joy of the Lord," so I would not suffer under this attack.

The same thing happened to my youngest son, Jeff, four years later when a horde of Chasidic zealots pummeled his body on the streets of the new city of Jerusalem. He was handing out tracts in the Square on Saturday night when everyone is out on the streets after sundown on the Sabbath. While he was being beaten, he did not feel one blow on his body. He was filled with laughter and kept repeating, "Jesus loves you, Jesus loves you!" In Israel that name is a prick in the flesh of the Chasids, the ultra-orthodox religious Jews. It is one name they will not say unless it has been changed to a dirty word, so you can imagine them getting all the madder for his exclamations. We had just arrived that day in 1974 and as yet had not gone through the schooling which would prepare us how to speak and witness to a Jew. Certain words offend them because of past persecutions. This turned out to be an inspiring testimony because as the Chasids were beating on him, the tracts were flying all over the place Who do you think was picking them up? When a Jew sees the 53rd chapter of Isaiah they are astounded because it is not included in their Siddur and their scrolls. It was removed in the second century by Rabbi Rashi (I was told by a Jewish scholar in Israel). The Hebrew Christians carry this tract of the 53rd chapter of Isaiah to witness to the Jews because of the a fore-mentioned fact. I wonder how the scholars of Hebrew antiquity cover up that Isaiah 53 is, in fact, included in the Dead Sea Scrolls preserved in the Shrine of the Book?'

One week after my first vision of Jesus, He appeared to me again in the daytime, while I was sitting at my kitchen table reading the Bible. I looked up from the Book and saw Him standing opposite me on the other side of the kitchen. He stood there in His white servant's attire, with a rope tied around His waist. This time, He appeared in a brown and white sepia color.

He walked up to me and began to speak in an audible voice, "June, study and make yourself approved unto Me!" (2 Timothy 2:15). I jumped up from my chair, shaking violently. I could see right through Him and yet He was there and His voice was very clear. Trembling, I asked, "How do I know this is real?" If I had not been pinned in between the table and the chairs of wrought iron, I

probably would have fallen flat on my face. He answered me, "You must have faith — FAITH — FAITH!!" With these words, He pounded His fist into the palm of His other hand and the most tremendous feeling went through me, stronger and stronger each time He said the word, "Faith." I believe He zapped me with the Gift of Faith at this moment, because I had faith to believe Him for anything for myself and others from then on. He knew there would still be three and one-half years more of Midian (the place of Moses' back-of-the desert experience) for me to go through! This Gift of Faith was also a gift given to me for the work of the ministry to the Body of Christ so I could believe God for anyone who had a need.

After this experience, I knew why He does not speak to us often in an audible voice. Just imagine the power that went forth out of His mouth when He created the heavens and the earth! He knows how much divine power our physical bodies can tolerate, so He speaks to us most of the time within our spirits in a way we can discern it. Otherwise, this power would destroy our mortal bodies. Humanly speaking, we cannot physically tolerate too much of God's power. This knowledge was brought home to me when I began to move under the Spirit's anointing and power upon this ministry. Through the years, I went through a gradual process of getting used to it. The Lord tempered my body to tolerate moving under His anointing, which is His power. After each time of ministering under this power, I would be physically exhausted. When He lifted the anointing, I would feel His divine strength leave and the mortal weakness of my body come over me. He would often tell me, "Rest your body, My child." I had to, because I could hardly move, and I would sleep for long periods of time.

After my second vision of Jesus, He began to teach me how to know His voice as well as other voices in the spirit realm. Since He had appeared to me thus far in these phenomenal ways, I very innocently thought He spoke to everyone as He did to me and that everyone had visions of Him. Little did I know that I was provoking many other Christians to envy when I testified of His visitations and dealings. Each day was another encounter with the miraculous and supernatural. Many of these experiences I will relate in this book, but I could not possibly tell them all.

In the meantime, the strife in my home had become unbearable. I tried to tell my husband about the things that were happening in my life, but it didn't seem to make any impact. In fact, during times of anger, I would see him shake his fist at God and curse Him. It was God's peace that carried me through all the daily distress which came to pass because of this man. I did not think I could get a

divorce because I had become a Christian. I was just a babe in Christ and did not know the full revelation. When it seemed like everything was about to close in on me, I cried to the Lord. "I just can't stand him anymore!" Then God's precious peace filled and surrounded me. He said, "Just be patient a while longer."

Soon after this, I went on a tour with the Hickeys to the Holy Land, and had the privilege of receiving much counsel from another pastor on the trip. He revealed much to me from the Word of God. Light finally broke forth, and I knew it would not be out of God's will to be separated from this man, because it was not God's will for me to marry him in the first place. We had not been married by a blood-washed minister, but by a Jewish Rabbi, and the marriage was not sanctified by the blood of Jesus. The pastor showed me that we are not called to hell on earth, but to peace (1 Corinthians 7:15).

One indication that the devil, who is a liar, had put this marriage together (Matthew 19:6), is that three weeks after the wedding, I found out that my husband, a pathological liar, had lied to me about his finances and all his past life. The enemy used him in every way he could to discourage, defeat and torment me daily, trying to keep me from going on with God. But during our life together, God used every moment to groom and train me for the ministry ahead, redeeming every circumstance to remove the garbage and carnality in my own personality. A lot of the pruning, polishing, sanding and stripping came about through this man.

Stripping? Yes, I began to sell everything I had that was of value: paintings, furs, jewelry, art objects, silver and china, just to be able to pay the bills that he would not take responsibility for. I was also given the scripture that "... if any provide not for his own house... he is worse than an infidel" (1 Timothy 5:8). However, I was not distressed to be denuded of all the finer things in life, because God's peace and joy was miraculously sustaining me. In the past, losing every sign of security would have sent me into hysterics. But God had a divine purpose in it all. When it came time to go to Israel in later years, I didn't have a lot of material things to be concerned about. When I did go, I went with just a steamer trunk. Imagine being stripped down from a mansion with servants, to a steamer trunk of worldly goods! When I describe my visit to heaven and my heavenly mansion, you may understand why I was given such a magnificent privilege.

Never, never have I been able to understand why the Lord has made me so favored, especially knowing what a sinner I was, for so long in this world. I recall a time in Bible College when the Lord spoke to me because of these many

revelations, experiences, and visions. I must have needed an exhortation. He said, "Remember, if you ever get too proud, I can also put you in a shroud! It is only by My grace that I have clothed you in these robes of righteousness. Nothing you ever did in your whole life could attain to that!" God has a perfect plan for His redemption of mankind, and each chosen vessel has a specific work to do to fulfill His Word and work. Every experience we have in life is redeemed and used to minister in the Body of Christ.

Chapter 6:
It Is Written

Jesus healed me completely at the time of His second visitation, even though I was ignorant about divine healing! Gradually, I sensed that all my symptoms and pains were gone. It took two years of the Lord's promptings to confirm them through medical science. When Kenneth E. Hagin arrived for a week of teaching on faith and divine healing at Happy Church in Denver, I came into the knowledge of what divine healing really is. I knew that this was what had happened to me when Jesus hit me with that overwhelming explosion of power on December 13, 1969! Later, during a "chosen fast," Jesus said I was "every whit whole!" (John 7:23). The Bible describes a chosen fast in Isaiah 58.

After receiving such a revelation from God's Word through Brother Hagin about God's desire for us to receive healthy bodies through His finished work of redemption and grace, I decided I no longer needed all my pills. The faith I had learned about had to be exercised! Prior to this ministry, I did not know what faith or grace was.

I was taking eight pills a day, and nine every other day, not counting vitamins. The doctors had told me I would have worse attacks of epilepsy if I stopped taking the Dylantin for the intestinal spasms. Still, by faith, I threw all the pills away! There was no need for them now. I had been healed of abdominal epilepsy, asthma, rheumatoid arthritis, kidney problems, osteomalacia (D.J.D.) and a weak heart! The need for estrogen, because of a past hysterectomy, was something I had to deal with later, since I threw those away, too. But I felt well, and my new health caused me to gain weight. When I did have a physical two years later, I still needed one and a half grains of thyroid medication and a small dose of premarin to be "every whit whole!" The Lord told me I was whole with the use of estrogen, because I had asked Him not to replace my female organs during the healing seminar. Knowing the Lord in the way He had changed my whole body, I wouldn't put it past Him to restore those parts! When I told Him this, I said, "I am over 40 and I don't want any more children." He retorted, "Well, Sarah was 90!" (Genesis 18 & 21).

One day, some time later, I began to feel the pain in my abdomen which I had suffered for years. I cried out, "Lord, what is happening to me? I know you healed me. Why am I having this pain?" The Lord answered immediately. "Satan is trying to rob you" (John 10:10). I hollered out, "No you don't, Satan! You take

your hands off me! You're not going to make me the sick person I used to be! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus!" Immediately, the pain stopped. From then on, it was a constant daily battle with the devil. For six months, I was rebuking him almost daily for one symptom or another.

One day I got mad and said, "Lord I am getting tired of giving the devil so much attention!" Then the Lord began to show me how He overcame Satan through His 40 days in the wilderness with the Word, the Scriptures which were available to Him at that time. "It is written, man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God" (Matthew 4:4). He showed me that I had to do the same thing He did in order to stop the devil from tormenting me.

When Jesus was tempted in the wilderness, He was resisting the devil under the anointing of the Holy Ghost, not as the second Person of the Trinity (see Luke 4:1-14, Acts 10:38). If Jesus had to use the Word of God to overcome the devil, don't you think He was setting an example for us? Should we not do likewise?

Before Jesus went up into the Mount of Temptation, John the Baptist called Him, "The Lamb of God" (John 1:29). The perfect Lamb of God who came to redeem mankind out of the hand of the enemy by the shedding of His blood, overcame the devil by the word of His testimony. The Word which was available to Him at that particular time was written in the scrolls (Romans 3:2) and kept in the Ark of the Covenant in the synagogues. It was the Pentateuch, memorized by every young boy of Jewish heritage by the time he was 13 years of age.

God's Holy Word was made flesh in my body after this revelation because I began to dig verses out of the Bible just as they were written (King James Version) to use against the powers of the devil (1 John 4:4). When he tried to foist upon me the symptoms of my past afflictions, I was armed for the battle with the Sword of the Spirit— the Word of God (Ephesians 6:17). I raised up my shield of faith (Ephesians 6:16; Romans 10:17) by confessing out loud, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up" (James 5:15). "He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken my mortal body by His Spirit that dwells in me" (Romans 8:11). "For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death!" (Romans 8:2). "If the Son therefore shall make me free I shall be free indeed" (John 8:36). "For greater is He that is in me than he that is in the world" (1 John 4:4). "Now devil, get your 'cotton-pickin' hands off me," I hollered, "in the Name of Jesus!" This is applying the Word to yourself like medicine, when you confess it from your

mouth as Mark 11:23-24; Romans 10:7 and Romans 10:9-10 say! (Notice I personalized each one.) The reason why I spoke it this way is because, as Jesus began to speak to me daily, He would put the Word into the "first person pronoun." Why? He was the Word! Also, to overcome the enemy, I used the same preface which Jesus used before each verse: "It is written..." The results amazed me! I knew the enemy did not like what I was doing because all his torment through past symptoms vanished quickly each time he tried again to rob me of my gift of healing from God. Very soon, there were no more symptoms. I had won the battle, overcome the devil by the word of my testimony (confession) (Revelation 12:11). Praise the Lord!

With such an example set before me, I began to see how much of God's power there was in His Word. I thought, "Wow!" If this is how you get such fast answers to prayer, what other promises are in the Bible for me?" From then on, I began to notice every kind of promise for every need and circumstance. It was like the Holy Spirit put me into a quest, a burden to know what was available to the believer in His Word. The church where I was fellowshipping placed a strong emphasis on being Word-oriented. Being tuned in for God's purpose, my ears hearkened to every scripture which would be a promise, my eyes devoured the Word, taking note of each one.

Our pastor's wife was beginning to become popular because of her anointed teaching ministry and she had exhorted us one day to make up our own personal scripture notebook. From the moment I knew I had been healed and Satan began to try to rob me, through the leading of God's Spirit I was already involved in doing this for my own physical needs. I had no idea my notebook would end up being published! Of course, it grew and grew as I grew in the Lord.

Chapter 7:
Be Filled with the Spirit

Three months after my salvation I came into the knowledge of the teaching on the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. I knew I needed all that God had for me and there didn't seem to be any limitations on who could have it. So, I proceeded to try to make myself absolutely pure so I could receive it. The daily struggle did not seem to be getting me anywhere because I fell into what I thought was sin every day! Being still a babe, my lack of knowledge about God's grace and mercy had kept me in this struggle. Every day, I fell and every other day I was doing penance through a fast in order to purify myself enough to receive the Baptism. The training and teaching of Judaism was influencing me this way. The Jews fast on Yom Kippur to purify their souls so their names will not be taken out of the Book of Life. The Lord knew my heart and how sincere I was in the endeavor to be a clean vessel. After struggling with my flesh nature for a couple of months, He spoke to me, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God (Romans 3:23). There is none righteous, no not one!" (Romans 3:10).

The following Sunday, our pastor spoke on the Holy Spirit Baptism. He said it was a gift from God which could not be earned or worked up. All that I had to do was receive it—then, the Holy Spirit would clean me up. When I received this news, I couldn't wait for the service to be over. I just about vaulted the pews to get to the prayer room. I was so hungry to be filled to the brim and running over with all I could receive from God! I wasn't going to put any limitations on Him. In April of 1970 I received. Well, some people would question this because the only evidence I had was a few gutteral sounds. While in prayer on my bed that evening, a beautiful, thrilling language poured out of my mouth. (Sometimes one can be hindered through an inferiority complex, shyness, or embarrassment.) To me it sounded like I was talking "opera."

For years I had subscription seats to the Lyric Opera in Chicago, Illinois. I knew all the stories and music behind each one because I had grown up with the music in my home, but I did not know the languages. After going into a study on the Holy Spirit and reading the book of Acts, I knew I had received a genuine unknown tongue (1 Corinthians 14:2). As often as I could, I would walk around the house praying and singing in this language (1 Corinthians 14:15). During this time, I had many unhappy things going on in my natural life. When I prayed like this, it took away my pain and heartache and lifted me up into the heavenlies.

Often my children would come in and find me crying with joy. This they could not understand. My children were not with me long after my immersion into the Christian way of life.

It was during one of these distressing times when I was moved to tears, I poured out my heart to the Savior. I felt Someone's hand on me, I turned and there was Jesus sitting on the side of my bed beside me in His white servant's attire. Such a phenomenal peace flowed through me. I can't remember if it was during this visitation or before hut He had said to me, "I will keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Me" (Isaiah 26:3). This is how He taught me many scriptures. Every one of them was branded into my memory with a supernatural experience.

Chapter 8:
The 'Glorified Christ' Vision

Since my first vision of Jesus, my eyes have been open to see in the spirit realm. This gift is called "Discerning of Spirits," which is to know and see things in the supernatural, divine or satanic. The Holy Spirit directs the operation of this gift as He does all of them. I had to become accustomed to revelations as there were many at first... five visions of Jesus in the first six months of my walk with Him!

The fourth was quite astounding to me because I had not read the book of Revelation yet nor had I reached the placed where I could even understand it. There was a Full Gospel Business Men's Convention in the Hilton Hotel in Denver. While enjoying the speakers and in between meetings, I renewed my friendship with Chick and Linda Young and Bob and Nadine Kope. We originally met in Casper, Wyoming when I went there to give my testimony. Linda was of much help to me at the FGBMFI Convention because my heart was crying out for more of Jesus in His Word and as yet, not too much was making sense to me. Practically every morning I was being awakened with "Attend to My Words... attend to My Words" (Proverbs 4:20). All I was doing was reading and studying God's Word.

At first I just did word studies to get to understand the Bible vocabulary which was all new to me. None of my original training as a child was there. I was a totally new creature in Christ (2 Corinthians 5:17). The only thing which was sort of fresh was what I had studied for Judaism in the Old Testament. So, I was reading all the time. I said to Linda, "How can I receive more comprehension and understanding of what I am reading?" I was so hungry to know everything — right now! She said, "Start quoting James 1:5 and John 14:26 every day before you begin to read the Bible and ask the Lord to anoint your understanding to receive the Truth He has for you that day." Well, this fell in line with what Jesus had shown me concerning maintaining my miracles. Now I knew the Word could be used for my wisdom and understanding to be quickened, also—especially for memorization of verses.

It wasn't too long before I was seeing glorious results from that prayer. Things were beginning to come together and jell! Hallelujah! Every Bible study I could attend was a banquet feast to me. As yet no one had touched on the book of Revelation.

At this convention, on the banquet night in the ballroom, Kevin Ranaghan was speaking on the Lordship of Jesus under a powerful anointing. All of a sudden, all 3,000 people in that ballroom stood to their feet and began praising the Lord in the Spirit and song for quite a period of time. As I stood there, doing the same, but with my eyes open because I had never seen or felt anything like this before, the whole ceiling of the ballroom disappeared. There on a cloud in a very blue sky stood the "Glorified Christ." He had white wool hair, glistening white garments, a golden girdle from His waist to His paps and fire shot out of His eyes, straight at me! (His eyes were red!) (Revelation 1:13-15) It was so magnificent, I couldn't take my eyes off Him. I thought everyone could see Him as I did—He was so plain to see. He stood there like He was just drinking in all the praise and receiving it unto Himself. His arms were down in the pose where the palms are showing, with His fingers close together. At this moment, having not read the book of Revelation, I believed I was seeing God and I thought, Well, now I am going to die because I have seen God." I guess I thought this way because He did not look like the other visions I had with brown hair and blue eyes.

Later, the Lord brought Hilton Sutton to our church for a week of studying the book of Revelation. Then I knew I had seen the glorified Christ. But the thought I had before about seeing God was because of my infancy in the Spirit. I was just six months old. We know that if one reads the whole Bible men have seen God. The general belief is that no one has, but this is not true according to the whole Word of God. Abraham saw Him in Genesis 18:12-19; Moses, Aaron, Nadab, Abihu, and the 70 elders of Israel saw Him in Exodus 24:9-11; Moses had an experience in Exodus 33:18-23, and in Numbers 12:8 the Lord speaks of it. Ezekiel saw visions of God in Ezekiel 1:1, for Matthew 5:8 says, "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." Nothing is impossible with God if He desires to reveal Himself to someone. I believe John 1:18 is speaking about seeing God in all His glory. Moses asked to see His glory in Exodus 33:18 and God told him why he could not. No man can look upon God with his natural eyes in all His glory, but he can if his spiritual eyes are opened to "see through a glass darkly." The brightness of the light and power exuding from God's glory would kill him. That light blinded the Apostle Paul. The vision at this time was really preparation for a difficult situation I was about to go through.

By this time my daughter had married, my oldest son was in his second year of college, and at home with me were two sons, 15 and 11 years old. The boys were going to be spending the summer with their Dad who had just retired because he had cancer. He had rented a lovely house nearby and asked if he

could take the boys for the summer. I thought, "How wonderful. They need to spend time with their Dad." He had never taken them longer than two weeks before this. So when school finished they packed up their clothes and moved into their Dad's house, with his German housekeeper and cook.

In a couple weeks a lawyer called to tell me my husband had filed for custody of the boys. I thought, "Well there is no way he will get them! I have cared for them and raised all three since the divorce. I was given child custody of them!" While meditating in the Word in the park the day before, Jesus had given me perfect peace. He said, "You are going to court again but I will turn your sorrow to joy." This peace was really abiding in me. Their father owed a quarter of a million dollars in back alimony and child support to me. I immediately thought, "Yes, Lord — now You are on my side. I can't lose now," but this is not what Jesus had meant when He spoke to me in the park.

I was not the least bit concerned as a lawyer was retained and we conferred over the matter. However, a month later, my lawyer called to let me know that because of my change in religion my boys were going to live with their father!

When I put the phone down, I went into complete hysterics! I called my pastor's wife, Marilyn Hickey and she said, "June, have a victory march around the house! Praise the Lord for this decision and all that has come to pass." I said, "Are you kidding? They are the only reason I am alive today, and you tell me to praise the Lord because I have lost them?" (You see, I was still not aware of the power nor the victory in praise.)

Well, I did what she told me to do. Bawling away I went around the house, praising the Lord. The enemy socked the worst depression on me, so much so, I thought I was losing my mind. The Lord's peace was not there as before. My children had been all I had to live for a long time. Where they an idol? Did they mean more to me than my God? God only knows.

The only thing that kept my sanity through the depression was screaming scriptures out of my mouth. I couldn't eat, sleep, dress, pray, or read the Bible, but I screamed, Greater is He that is in me than he that is in the world!" (1 John 4:4). "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me" (Philippians 4:13), over and over walking around the house. Then, about two weeks later, as I was getting into bed, I heard a knock on the door. Just as I was going to get up from bed and answer it, I saw a beautiful, gorgeous angel up in the air over my bed. He looked almost like one of the angels painted on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel in St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome. He was covered in white glistening

garments. He had the most beautiful blond, curly hair. He said, "HAVE FAITH IN GOD! (Mark 11:22). HE WILL FULFILL HIS PROMISE TO YOU!" Instantly, as he was gone, the depression left. The phenomenal peace of Jesus which covered me in the park returned. I had the most beautiful sleep that night.

The next morning all I could think was, "I've got to see my kids." I called them on the phone and told them I wanted to see them for I missed them greatly. When I greeted them outside their father's home in a park nearby, I said to them, "Well, your dad has won this round and legally I can't do anything about it!" My 15-year-old, the one who was in confirmation class at Temple Emmanuel said, "Well, Mom, you believe in Jesus and we don't!" At this very moment, it was like the Lord put a big neon sign up in the sky in an arch which said, "You will leave father and mother, sisters and brothers, sons and daughters and take up your cross and follow Me" (Luke 14:26; Mark 8:34).

In my heart I knew all this was part of God's plan for my life and I could receive it now. Later, I realized I could not have gone to Bible College with the responsibilities of a family and home. The Lord separated me from everything that could tie me to the world in any way, including financial security. This was the last adjustment I had to make and the one thing I could not live without in the natural.

I would like to insert here that all of my children are now saved, except the one who went through Confirmation after his Bar Mitzvah. Their father gave his heart to Yeshua Ha Mashiach four days before he died, six years after this incident happened. He came to the point where he began to believe I was a holy saint a year before he died because I had been healed and had stayed healed, while he had gotten sicker and sicker. Then, four months before his death he said, "If Jesus would manifest Himself to me like He did to you, maybe I could believe, but I can't believe it any other way." This is quite a statement coming from a Jew with Orthodox background. Well, you know "the Jews require a sign and the Greeks seek after wisdom" (1 Corinthians 1:22). He must have had the sign because he died knowing Jesus as his Savior!

Chapter 9:
The Chosen Fast

"Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?" (Isaiah 58:6).

When my children were released to their father, so was my income... all of it! The Lord was just placing me in a position where I could be separated from all the trappings of the former life and person. When this happened, the husband I was living with at that time was also stripped of that which was keeping him because he was in no way supporting me. Later, the fraud he perpetrated upon me financially gave me grounds for an annulment in court, another miracle which surprised even my lawyer, seeing I had lived with the man longer than the legal time. It was at this time I had to sell everything of value in order to live, including my house which I loved so much and the security it afforded me. How could I be involved in the ministry which God had ordained for me with a lot of things tying me down?

During this interim of life, I could see the Lord dealing with this man over and over but he made a choice which God would not violate. It was another time of strengthening the teaching on forgiveness which was forming in my heart.

After these experiences, I had my next beautiful encounter with Jesus—face to face. He is with me in everything I say and do, "so very nigh unto those of a broken heart" (Psalm 34:18), but it was not broken anymore! He placed the Balm of Gilead upon it (Jeremiah 8:22). The heartache from the loss of my boys did not touch me anymore. It was like I had a strong shield protecting me from any blows. I became the joy-bubble' the Lord said I was, in the midst of losing everything that was ever dear to me. While in the midst of this cutting process, my joy was overflowing. Quite a change from the old nature who needed security and the evidence of it surrounding her!

On a Sunday night in Happy Church, we were worshipping the Lord and ministering unto Him in praises and song in the Spirit, when I saw Him again! As I was standing there with my hands lifted up, there was Jesus about ten feet tall in shimmering white garments, smiling down at me. He stood right through the roof of the church. As He smiled, His teeth sparkled. While He stood there in

front of me, His hands were in the position of palms open by his side, but above mine. My hands were raised up in praise, palms up. Out of His hands poured a glistening, shining waterfall and it was pouring directly into my hands. As this was going on, He said, "My daughter, go on My chosen fast tomorrow." I replied, "Yes, Lord." (See Isaiah 58 for the description of a chosen fast.)

At Happy Church in Denver, Colorado one never knows when communion is going to be served, but this momentous night, it was served at the end of the service. We all went forward and knelt at the altar. This night, I do not think I walked down the aisle, I floated! As I partook of the elements, the Lord was speaking, "This is My body which was broken for you." When I put the cup to my lips, He said, "This cup is the New Testament in My blood which was shed for you" (1 Corinthians 11:24-25). He spoke, oh, so tenderly. Always there has been such an exhilaration in my spirit when I take communion, when a person is baptized in water and when a soul is born again. That night during communion, I was shouting, "Glory, Glory!" As I went to kneel at another place so someone else could take my place at the altar, I heard the Lord say so lovingly, "I love you." Of course, I burst into tears!

The next day, as I began to fast, I knew what I should be doing because I had already been prepared through an article I had read a few weeks previously in the New Wine magazine. Restoration through Fasting written by Derek Prince was the article. Its title I will never forget because a theonomy happened while reading the article. A beautiful fragrance which I thought was something out of this world came before my nose. It was almost intoxicating, it was so delicious to smell. I knew I did not have a perfume which had this fragrance and could not understand where it was coming from. Because I was laying in bed, my favorite place to read, I smelled the sheets, my pillow, my nightie and then the magazine. The fragrance was coming from the pages of this magazine! Later, I learned it was the Lord's fragrance: the Rose of Sharon, the Lily of the Valley, and altogether more! (Song of Solomon 2:1). One only wants to breathe in and not out when one experiences the fragrance of the Lord. It is indescribably beautiful! Here was another divine touch with a purpose. Would I ever forget it?

Up to this time, I had gone on 24-hour fasts many times but had not tried to fast for longer periods. Since it was the Lord's Chosen Fast, I did spend time on my knees during which the Lord told me to fast again tomorrow and to take nothing by mouth except water. By noontime the next day, my knees were giving out, so I thought I would spend the day praying, reading the Bible and resting, along with my water. Hot water always seems to satisfy my hunger pangs while

on any fast. While I was in prayer the presence of the Lord was very strong within me and surrounding me. He taught me about His fast, His power, His will and His strength and spoke so clearly about many things. Again, He said, "And I want you to fast again tomorrow." Because I was so very weak, I began to cry because I did not think I could make it another day. I said, "Lord, you know how much I want to do your will, to obey your commands, but I do not think I can make it another day. You can see I can hardly stand up." You know, when we get to complaining, then He becomes silent. He withdraws His conscious presence. He began to bring to my remembrance the article I had read in New Wine because He knew I did not take it all in. We learn "line upon line, here a little, there a little, precept must be upon precept (Isaiah 28:10). It doesn't all come at once, but that is what most of us want—instant spirituality! The learning process also includes experiencing and living the Word, which takes time.

The fragrance which came out of this article on fasting made me remember to read it again. As I read, I made the remark out loud, "Gee, these guys are lucky, at least they could have bread." Instantly, the Lord said, "You can have bread, too. I am the Bread of life" (John 6:35). Immediately I jumped out of bed. I was going to eat a whole loaf! As I walked into the kitchen, the Lord remarked, "Three slices per day." Don't you know I ate this slice of bread very slowly? It tasted like honeycake! Then the Lord's divine strength flowed into me. It was glorious! When I came to the end of my own natural strength, in tears, then I could receive His. I bounded up and down the stairs, cleaned my whole house that afternoon and had time to be with the Lord! In the past, doing my house was an exhausting job to me and the stairs took my breath away. Now, on this fast, it was easy after His strength had permeated through my body. It didn't bother me when He said, "And I want you to fast again tomorrow."

Every fast He has put me on since this one has brought blessings to me spiritually and physically. When He needs to put something straight in my body, He will show me in a vision and then put me on a fast. An apostle must be on a fasting schedule all the time to be totally Spirit-controlled (1 Corinthians 9:27). Fasting develops temperance, keeping the body under, so the spirit is reigning in ascendancy over the soul and body at all times. In the fasted life, the enemy does not find the place to use you or abuse you through the demands of the soul and body, for they are kept under submission to the Holy Spirit.

There was an area in my life which gave me a battle continually. I loved sweets, especially candy. For a few days in the month, there was a time when I would crave them. This was an area where the enemy could make a glutton out

of me, keeping me from being self-disciplined and temperate. At one time, I could eat a whole pound of fudge at a sitting. The Lord knew I had to be shocked into doing something about this kind of indulgence. He opened my spiritual eyes and I saw an ugly pig with fangs, his mouth open like he was about to pounce. This was the demon of gluttony shown to me as a warning. A quick work was completed in me at that time... praise the Lord! He has sanctified this area of my life! I am sure you can see why I decided to put that desire "to the fire," the sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit! It was a battle, but Jesus is our Conqueror, working in us (Romans 8:37). When we overcome a weakness such as this, we receive crowns and I expect to get one for this victory!

I decided the only way I could control my desire for candy and sweets was to give them up completely. Not too long after this experience the Lord said He would consider my denial of candy as a continual fast because He knew I was giving up something I loved. For three and a half years I did not touch a piece of candy and then nibbled on a piece of Halva in Israel, thinking this was sesame seeds and honey, not candy. It broke my fast and the devil let me know it. Believe me, it was hard when I went by those fine candy counters in department stores, especially on holidays. But I knew if I got started eating candy, I just wouldn't stop. I called myself a candy-holic, instead of an alcoholic. The fast has been carried on for years, now. Every once in a while, I will try a piece and back away again, especially since I have gained weight. Praise God, I can do without it now, but the devil does not stop trying to seduce me back into the habit.

Just after the first long fast, a dear sister in the Lord, Karen Seran, gave me the book God's Chosen Fast by Arthur Wallis. This is one book the Lord wanted me to read. I recommend it highly. Up to this point, He had not let me read many books, even charismatic books. He exhorted me daily to read the Word... the Word!! He had already cut away newspapers, magazines, and T.V. from my life. Whenever I would start to indulge myself in either, He would say, "Redeem the time! Attend to My Words." Therefore, when someone gave me a book, I felt it was a leading of the Spirit with a purpose, yet, I would ask Him anyway. If I began to read it and became quite uncomfortable, I knew I would have to put it away. It was not His will or time. He wanted me filled to overflowing with His Holy Word! Later, in the pulpit, I knew why.

When the Lord asks you to go on His chosen fast, He is placing you in a position where He can bless you through your obedience in holding to the fast as well as giving you instruction through another divine appointment. Other times, He seems to bring you to a more purified state in order to relate a sure word of

prophecy for personal instruction or guidance as well as a word which would be given to another. Then, He may be putting you on a fast to give you a revelation for the work of a ministry which lays ahead of you.

Because Jesus took our stripes on the cross, giving us an atonement which includes our salvation, deliverance, and healing, He will put us on His chosen fast to bring about a healing which we need in our physical bodies or in His Body, the Church. A Church which is wounded is oppressed. Fasting breaks the bands of wickedness so the enemy cannot continue to keep this hold on the congregation. My spirit wept with grief in such a church as the Spirit of the Lord travailed in this church to be made whole. Every time the congregants came to church, many of them would end up prone on the floor weeping in the Spirit without knowing why. This is when the pastor should call for a fast but the pastor in this particular church was not aware of what was going on because his heart was full of darkness.

The Lord has told me often He would keep me healthy if I would be obedient to Him in the care of my body through exercise and temperance. Without divine health, I could not possibly continue on to do what He requires of me in the office of this ministry.

The glory of the Lord is revealed on a chosen fast, especially when His divine strength is poured into your natural body. One has to come to the end of his own strength before he receives the Lord's strength. Each person has a breaking point, depending on how young and healthy they are.

His chosen fast is what He uses to shine His light into an area of our soul nature where darkness may be revealed to the who has to repent. Yes, the enemy does not work right out in the open, he works stealthfully. So much so, we may not be aware that he is at work. When my peace and joy are not evident, I go on a fast to find out why. This is breaking the bands of wickedness (Isaiah 58:6). Going on a fast to pray for another will do the same thing (Matthew 17:14-21).

In the scripture Isaiah 58:9, the Spirit speaks of the yoke which is referring to legalism brought on by invoking the letter of the law upon others without rightly dividing the Word of Truth (2 Timothy 2:15). Those who bind people up in legalism are not taking into account God's mercy, grace, compassion and love.

The putting forth of the finger is criticizing others. This is one of the most insidious sins in the Church today! How can we be kind one to another, tenderhearted, and forgiving one another (Ephesians 4:32), if we are criticizing one another? How can we fulfill the law of Christ (Galatians 6:2) under these

circumstances? Instead of looking on each other and examining others, let's examine ourselves. We are to pray one for another (James 5:16). Intercede for that person when we see something which may be wrong in our estimation. Let the Holy Spirit do the cleaning up because none of us are perfect yet!

Speaking vanity is careless talking and jesting — insincere flattery (Matthew 15:8). If our health is not returning speedily, then we need to examine the convictions in our hearts in regard to all these commentaries I have included in Isaiah 58:9.

All apostles and prophets have to be on a fasting schedule for they are... the repairer of the breach, the restorer of the paths to dwell in Isaiah 58:12) and the watchmen on the walls (Ezekiel 3:16-21; Jeremiah 6:17).

Chapter 10:
Obedience Training

"If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land" Isaiah 1:19.

Up to this point, I have given you a few samples of how the Lord teaches us obedience to His will, His leadings, and His commands in our day-by-day experiences. True obedience is a total sacrifice of the self nature—being obedient no matter how much pride you have to swallow, no matter how foolish His demands seem to be, no matter how much persecution is the result of your obedience, and no matter what you appear to lose in the act of obedience. An apostle and prophet must be brought to the place of instant obedience in order to be the kind of servant God requires to function in this capacity. It is then He will bring you to the place or places where He knows you will step out in faith, trusting the Lord with all your heart. It is in obedience you accomplish what He would do if He were still walking on this earth as man. This is one of the ultimate plans of our Lord in those whom He has chosen for this office. He knows you will endure to the end, through all the training and grooming experiences; to where you will become a living example of an epistle of Christ, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God; not in tables of stone, but in fleshy tables of the heart" (2 Corinthians 3:3).

After the first six months of my honeymoon with Jesus, He began to move me into obedience training. Part of this walk to begin with, was going under the waters of baptism to wash away the "grave clothes" of the "old man." They needed to die, to be crucified just as I was crucified when I was born again into the Body of Christ (Romans 6:3-11); Ephesians 4:5). After I went under the waters of baptism I was able to live the resurrected life through Christ Jesus, having risen into a completely new life without all the old habits and thoughts condemning me anymore. Learning the difference between condemnation and conviction of the Holy Spirit brought new peace to my daily life. The enemy was taking advantage of my lack of knowledge and condemning me everyday for everything I thought or what I thought was contrary to the Word of God, and especially bringing up my past life of sin. Baptism in water brought me such a release because I was taught the meaning of baptism. My mother came from Florida to witness this occasion and wept with tears to see the day. She had

prayed for me daily for years and years. She thought for sure I had a one-way ticket to hell, especially when I became a Jew. When she realized why all these things had to come to pass in my life, she wept with tears of joy.

When obedience training begins, the fires are turned up in the circumstances of daily events. Why? To bring us to the point of noticing what we need to deal with in ourselves in order to be a clean vessel which is prepared for the Master's use. The Word brings conviction — the heart responds — the Spirit within us is grieved when we do not try to help ourselves in overcoming what the Word has revealed to us. The full revelation does not all come at once. God knows our human weakness and inadequacies, but He gives us an opportunity to do something about them so our faith, belief, and trust in Him will grow with each step we make towards overcoming in these areas. This is one of the many facets in obedience training —being obedient to the written Word (John 15:3), yielding ourselves to the washing of the Word (Ephesians 5:26) and the sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit in the Word and through it (Psalm 119:9). We may fall in areas where He is dealing with us every day, but as long as He knows we are striving for perfection, His grace and forgiveness are available.

Every day I fell in the sin of contention and strife. Finally, I just threw in the towel and cried. "How many times are you going to forgive me for the same thing?" I heard the Lord say, "Seventy times seven." He knew my heart, my thoughts and my desire to be pleasing to Him in all things—He does with all of us! When God was finished with the initial grinding, polishing, cutting and pruning, He removed the source of contention from my life. Now I can praise God because I came through stronger in the end result of the crash program God had for me.

The more one resists the work of the Holy Spirit after the honeymoon stage is over, the longer it takes to get through this period. It isn't that God finds pleasure in allowing these circumstances to prevail in our lives, but John 15:2 tells us the necessity of pruning back the tree. He can see the end result (Isaiah 61:3; Psalm 1:3); the polished jewel we will be for His kingdom. Because He loves us so much, He will allow chastening to bring about the plan He has for our lives. Why? He wants us to be living in the Kingdom of God right here and now, not later only... "The Kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost" (Romans 14:17). This life is available to all believers, depending how far and how much they will let the Holy Spirit move in their lives. It is a marvelous place to live in, sort of a heaven on earth. It is where the blessings of the Lord flow daily, where answers to

prayer come instantly. It is divine health, strength in adversity, power to be victorious in every area of our Jives including the fruits of the harvest, the love of God manifested to you, in you and through you! It is also knowing growth in the Spirit, growing into a fuller understanding of God's Word and receiving all He has for you and yours, here and now. The peace which passeth understanding is evident and joy abounds — no matter what is happening all around you. Now, you walk above all principalities and powers of darkness because you know... the devil is a defeated foe!!!

Another example of obedience in the parable of the sower (Matthew 13) can also be applied in principle to the experience of the Baptism of the Holy Ghost in believers. Starting with verses 18-19, these are those who have experienced the Baptism, then run to their pastor or priest who does not believe in the Full Gospel message. He talks them out of the blessing with his interpretations of the same scriptures. Many a pastor and priest have walked out of the Lord's best— His blessing grounds and come into a life of defeat and sorrow for turning a lamb away from the Truth (Matthew 18:6-7). The one who is turned away from the Full Gospel message has been brought into the spirit realm, by the act of accepting the Baptism in the Holy Ghost before sharing his experience with his pastor or priest. Now, because they are turned away by the theology of their denominational beliefs, they are taken over by the other spirits in the spirit world. Why? Because they have not walked on, heeding to the nudgings of the Holy Spirit, through the hunger and thirst He has given them for His Word and learned how to resist the devil's oppressions and afflictions. They do not seek after the instruction given by those who teach the Body of Christ under the anointing of the Spirit of Truth (John 16:13; Matthew 5:6; 1 John 2:27; Hebrews 10:25). Their spirit is not fed, (Proverbs 20:27; Zechariah 12:1), so they die of starvation. Their lives are fraught with mental problems, sickness, anguish, heartaches and sorrow. They fall into cults and false religions trying to fill the hunger and thirst of their unfulfilled spiritual man.

> **"But he that received the seed into stony places the same is he that heareth the Word, and anon with joy receiveth it; Yet hath he not root in himself, but dureth for a while; for when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the Word, by and by he is offended" (Matthew 13:20-21).**

These have come into a great emotional experience through receiving the Baptism. When the honeymoon is over, they will not yield to the cutting process,

the sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit and the Word. When the persecutions come from their family, friends, jobs, etc. they do not know how to handle it, get defeated and discouraged and think' this Spirit-filled walk is not 'all it's cracked up to be' and quit. Then the enemy has a heyday in their lives and they blame it all on God. This is the perennial babe-in-Christ. If they only knew how glorious it was after the Baptism of Fire, the finished work of sanctification.

> **"He also that received seed among the thorns is he that heareth the Word; and the care of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches choke the words, and he becometh unfruitful" (Matthew 13:22).**

These are those who do not appropriate what God has given to them by partaking of His Word (Psalm 1:2; Joshua 1:8), the ministries set in the Body of Christ for their perfection (1 Corinthians 12:28-30), nor do they obey the Word of God in assembling with the believers at church (Hebrews 10:25). They continue to live as they please, not as the Word says nor as it pleases God. They are too busy making money and filling their time with activities which are not conducive to becoming a living testimony for Jesus Christ to the world around them. T.V. occupies more time than reading the Bible and prayer. They never grow up in the Spirit of the Lord. These are called carnal Christians.

> **"But he that received seed into the good ground is he that heareth the word and understandeth it; which also beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some an hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty" (Matthew 13:23).**

These are those who are obedient to the Word and the Spirit. They partake of all the Holy Spirit reveals to them and become healthy, mature Christians who discern error and the Truth as it is continually revealed to them. They delight in serving the Lord and have brought many souls into the Kingdom of God.

One of the jobs of the Holy Spirit moving through the ministries God has set in the Body, is to bring the little lambs into the full, healthy growth. It is the sheep which beget lambs, not the shepherds!

At one time in the course of a ministry in British Columbia, I was counseling a pastor's wife. She did not have a full release in her language because of a hindrance, which the Holy Spirit removed that day through a word of knowledge. After her release, the Lord said, "Thus saith the Lord..." during which He called speaking in tongues, sheep language. This tickled us both for I

had not heard this expression before.

When I was new in the walk of a prophet, I asked the Lord why He said, "Thus saith the Lord" before every prophecy which He gave me. He answered "This is an authoritative presupposition." Then I had to ask Him what that meant. He immediately said, "IT is a requirement for obedience!" Think on that!

A woman from a Catholic background, retired from the Army Nurse Corp was living with me for awhile in my house in Denver. She had come to Denver to work with Life for Laymen, a radio and T.V. outreach of Happy Church. When she arrived home from work this particular evening she asked if I would like to go to a Catholic Pentecostal Prayer Group held at Marycrest Convent. From the mid-morning until just before her arrival home at supper time, the Holy Spirit had had me on my knees praying in the Spirit. Thus far, I did not know why; I was just being obedient to the leading of the Lord. When she asked me to go with her, my spirit within me jumped for joy in expectancy. Something of God was in store but I did not know what.

Before this particular day, God had been dealing with my pride through obedience. Twice before, during the praise service at Happy Church when everyone was standing with their hands lifted in praise and song, I heard, "June, get down on your knees!" I did not obey—because I did not want to be different. "Everyone around me will notice," I thought. It would be foolish on my part, huh? Oh, how convicted I felt after. I knew the Lord had spoken to me and I did not obey. The next time, I and many others were up front waiting to be prayed for and the Lord said again, "GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES!" Again, I could not find the nerve to do what I was commanded to do in front of the whole church! Again, I was under the conviction of the Holy Spirit, so much so, I related the experience to my pastor after church. He brought to my remembrance Romans 8:1 so I would not allow the enemy to condemn me. The conviction of the Holy Spirit was so heavy on me I thought He was through with me, for sure! With a contrite heart and many tears, I asked the Lord's forgiveness and another opportunity to be obedient.

Before I was born again, I had a terrible inferiority complex. My former husband, the father of my boys used to call me "bird-brain." He claimed he married me so he wouldn't have a battle of wits when he got home from a hard day at the office. This is why he picked a woman who still had the "hay seed" sticking out of her hair and jeans. All this did not help my self-consciousness nor ability to be relaxed in front of people. My "foot was always in my mouth." If I had to do anything in front of a group of people, the terror brought much

physical distress along with knocking knees! Since the new birth I had learned I can do all things through Christ which strenghteneth me (Philippians 4:13). He is my confidence and assurance. He upholds me with His right hand (Isaiah 41:10).

He knew I needed this experience to know His provision. Only obedience to Him would bring me to the place where He would be able to control this part of my personality and nature.

My lady friend and I arrived at Marycrest a little late. We found everyone standing, worshipping the Lord in praise and the Spirit. As soon as we were led to our seats, immediately the Lord said, "June, get down on your knees!" For sure, I was obedient in kneeling at my chair. There, I prayed in the Spirit. The spiritual gifts were in operation while I was still on my knees.

"May I get up now, Lord?"

"NO."

So I continued in prayer. After a while, everyone sat down. The announcements were shared, then a priest began sharing a message. When he began to share, the Lord said, "June, you may get up now." I sat down, attended to the message. Some prayer requests were brought forth for which we prayed corporately. We began to sing psalms and sing in the Spirit again. The ministry of tongues went forth and I had the interpretation—my first! It sure did surprise me to blurt that out! A day of praying in the Spirit gave Him control of the vessel. Some testimonies of answers to prayer were given and then I felt like the Holy Spirit lifted me off my chair and stood me to my feet! Now, what was I to do? The testimony of my first two visions, how and what Jesus healed me of came forth very easily. No faux pas either. There were two who had epilepsy and one who had a child with the affliction who stood and thanked me for sharing this encouraging word to them. After the gathering, we went to separate rooms for different needs. The Lord used me to pray for a few and encourage them with a word, primarily scripture. Afterwards, a nun came to me and said, "You know, my dear, to whom much is given, much is required (Luke 12:48). I knew God was dealing with you when I saw you on your knees. Thank you for your word."

She really gave me a prophetic statement but probably did not realize it, like most of us don't at first. Obedience brought down the power of God, the availability of a vessel, answers to prayer, encouragement to others, the Word of the Lord, obedience to the moving of the Spirit to fulfill God's place for this service, freedom and liberty to me because of the release in the Spirit, and new faith to believe God for my complete deliverance from the old nature of

inferiority and fear of man.

Fear of man (Psalm 56:11; Proverbs 29:25) was not something I knew about, as yet. When I look back, this fear was the thing that kept me back in the obedience walk. It took another prophet of God to reveal this to me to bring complete deliverance. Once the stronghold was broken, then it became easier and easier each time I had to heed to the commands of the Lord. One does not learn the various steps of obedience from one experience. There are many steps and many requirements along the way; each one is more difficult to obey until one knows how to be made willing to be obedient. God does not give us something to do without giving us the ability to carry through. "The good of the land" (Proverbs 2:21; Psalm 37:29) does not come so easily. But the rewards are evident when one does arrive. It is exciting to see instant answers to prayer and the Lord's provision even before one asks of Him!

When it was time for me to leave for Israel to live, one of the sisters in Happy Church gave a Word which caused the power of God to fall on me. I knew it was for me because I was looking for more confirmations in scriptures. She said, "Behold, to obey is better than to sacrifice!" She spoke under such power, she was in tears and could hardly talk. It was exactly what I had to hear that day!

The young believer is very zealous and anxious to do things for God! He is so grateful to his Heavenly Father for giving the sacrifice of His Son Jesus' blood to atone for his filth and sin that he is willing to go to any lengths to show his gratitude to God. He seriously thinks this is what the Lord requires of him immediately! Often, he plunges in ahead of God without any knowledge or training, often offending and tearing down what others have struggled to build up and accomplish. Many of their elder brethren, not wanting to be critical or judgmental, will not do or say anything until the younger one has made a fool of himself or fallen flat on his face. Then only, will the elder one speak to comfort, love, and assist if the younger one will allow it (2 Timothy 2:24-25). How many of you have experienced this? Just about all of us at one time or another.

One of the first prophecies I received from the Lord was, "Teach My people My ways." I commented, "Lord, how can I teach? I need to be taught myself, I don't know anything!" A prophet came to minister in our church after this word and prophesied to me starting with Psalm 1. He said God would use my mouth out of which would flow words that I had no knowledge of, and these words would bring miracles as I spoke them forth. Years later these things began to come to pass and still do. It is the anointed, spoken word which divides the soul

and the spirit of man, bringing deliverance and healing to the body through the ear which has hearkened to this word (Psalm 107:20).

Even though I did not think I was capable when this word first came to me, I thought I had to be doing it right now and then God's Spirit would "give me what I should say at that very hour" (Matthew 10:19b). Therefore, I arranged a Bible Study to commence in my home. The preceding Sunday our pastor asked all those who had Bible studies in their homes to stand for he wanted to pray for them to speak in Spirit of Truth (John 16:13). As I stood, I heard a moan from someone around me which really stabbed me right to the quick. (I did not know why at the time it should do this.) Then I knew someone did not approve of my teaching any Bible Study. Yet, I continued to follow through, believing I was led of the Holy Spirit. One lady showed up. It was embarrassing for I just gurgled and flubbed, not knowing where the Holy Spirit was because I did not have any of the right words to say! My discomfort made me to know this was not God! From then on, I was hesitant to step out and do anything like this again. At least it was quite a while before I had the nerve even to testify. With all the joy of the Lord bottled up in me, when I did speak it would flow forth, but I could not seem to express myself and convey to others what I wanted to say. Could you imagine me in a pulpit? It took a mighty working of the Holy Spirit to bring me to where I had the confidence, trust and assurance that Jesus was filling my mouth with His words. Believe me— now sometimes, I talk too much. What a change God makes in our lives, bless Him!

During the same period in my walk with Jesus, I had a vision which I could not interpret. It was a revelation in a word of wisdom about my future. For a few years it was incomprehensible to me. At first, it almost made me feel like there was something wrong with me or my spirit because I saw a snake in the vision. As I began to share it with different brothers and sisters in the Lord, some meaning came to me. How precious are these talks we have with our brethren in Christ (Malachi 3:16-18) even though sometimes we don't even know what we are talking about because of our immaturity in the Spirit. The Lord is ever mindful of this and often the next Sunday in church we will receive a prophecy or the pastor's subject will be that which the Holy Spirit wants to straighten out in our thinking; one of the reasons why we should not forsake assembling with the Body (Hebrews 10:25).

God has been foreshadowing things to me continually, that is, every event and step I will go through. Sometimes, even years ahead of the time and event. These revelations come by visions and prophetic words as well as having a

constant fellowship, communicating with Jesus. He will also give me confirmations through the scriptures and through others who give me a word here and there in due season. None of these revelations or inspirations are instigated through any efforts on my part except spending hours on my knees. This is one of the requirements which the Holy Spirit revealed to me was a necessity daily, in order to keep the channel of communications open between me and the Father.

In this vision, I saw in brilliant color before my natural eyes, which were wide open, something like a television screen. There were four huge marble doors with no door knobs. At the top of a white marble staircase, two columns, taller than the doors, in the architecture of the Parthenon in Athens, Greece were on the right and left of the four doors. As I looked up to these doors, seeing bright blue sky, I noticed there was no roof. On the stairs was a single pole pointing straight up with a "brass serpent" wound around the top of it. Outspread eagle's wings of the same metal were attached to the top like a Caduceus. It did not look like the medical insignia because the serpent was wound around the top of the pole and not around the whole thing from top to bottom. This metal standard shined and glittered like gold rather than brass. Since brass is a symbol of judgment, I did not receive the witness as I wrote all this down that the symbol in this vision was of brass.

Thinking in my immaturity that all snakes referred to the fallen Lucifer, I did not quite understand the meaning of the snake until I read about Moses lifting up the brass serpent in the wilderness. There, it brought healing to those who had been bitten by the serpents which were sent as judgment upon the Israelites (Number 21:4-9; John 3:14). As a novice, I thought the four huge doors were the four incurable diseases which Jesus had delivered me from when He appeared to me in person, just because I had looked upon Him. A few years later, I knew the four doors represented the four years I had yet to go through before this event would take place because they were shut and had to be opened from the inside (Isaiah 22:22). The steps were going up, denoting a growth to be experienced yet, to become mature in the Spirit. The brass serpent was lifted up in the wilderness to bring healing and deliverance (John 12:32; 8:28). He became sin for us (2 Corinthians 5:21) and the serpent was a symbol of sin. So, the golden serpent with wings was a sign and symbol of the healing ministry ahead of me because the pole stood on the steps which were not at the bottom of the stairs but a few steps up. The healing ministry did begin in the power and anointing of the Holy Spirit four years after this vision. It began in 1974 with signs and wonders happening when I went to Israel with Louis Kaplan's Jewish Voice, in the hostel

located in the Arab quarters of Jerusalem.

Lack of obedience cancels many blessings for many lives when you think of each incident being timed to move into the heart of man for planting seed, watering, reaping the harvest with salvation, bringing a hunger for more through the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, release from oppression and setting the captives free in healing and deliverance. This is the reason acts of obedience are related to the precious metals of gold and silver in 1 Corinthians 3:12-13. These works of righteousness will not burn up like those of wood, hay and stubble — the good works one does to show everyone how righteous he is, as the Pharisees did.

Another testimony of His teaching and instructing me daily in obedience came with a ministry of intercession. Our church was burdened for China before the Red Wall came down. The Holy Spirit would awaken me every day at 4 a.m. in the most unusual ways. Always it would be 4 a.m. on the dot. Sometimes it was a fire engine siren, or a mocking bird, or I was just startled out of my sleep, but always it was at the same time. One night, I was dreaming and the Lord spoke and said it was time to wake up and go to prayer. When I awakened, I was sitting on the edge of the bed with my feet over the side. I do believe I felt the Lord gently lift up my legs, turn me around and awaken me in this position. Other times it was a battle with the devil. I would be awakened and then directly fall back to sleep. Immediately again, I would be awakened and lay down and fall back to sleep. A moment later I was awakened again and I said, "No, you don't, devil!" I jumped out of bed and went into the living room to pray. When I was through that morning, the Lord said, "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much!" (James 5:16).

Those who received the burden to intercede for China prayed each night for the imprisoned and tortured saints, the protection of the saints on their way to meeting places on roads heavily guarded by communist soldiers; the secrecy and safety of the meeting places; and the outpouring of the Spirit upon each province of China by name. During this ministry, I would be praying in a sing-song Chinese! — not my regular prayer language. Later on in the course of this ministry, I learned that in China it was around 7 p.m. when we were being awakened at 4 a.m. It was about the time the saints were making their way to the worship services in China.

Through the ministry of intercession, the Lord was teaching me obedience because it was not easy to wake up in the middle of sleep and get up! Often while in prayer, I would have visions of different places and people. I would know in my spirit I was praying for them. In the Spirit, I saw lepers in a leper

colony which the Lord said were on an island; African natives with white painted faces; stick and grass huts on poles over water (Filipino), and natives of the South Pacific. Once my spirit went into a hut where there was a sick person laying down and a child with some awful looking disease. Another time, Chinese people were on a very different kind of boat going slowly across a river at night. In the boat was a very old man with a long white beard and a bunch of people hunched around him. The Lord said to me during this vision, "You are praying for some of Jonathan Go forth's children." I had not read this missionary's biography yet because I did not go to Bible College for another couple of years. Sometimes the languages I have used in prayer have been diverse. Often I sing in the Spirit in Polynesian, Hawaiian and American Indian of some tribe. Later, when Hawaii was my home base for the missionary outreach, I heard songs like these sung.

Chapter 11:
Healings Medically Confirmed

Two years after I had been completely healed, a lump the size of a chicken egg came up suddenly on my shoulder next to the spine. Since I knew Jesus was the Healer and He could do it again, I was not the least concerned. The prayer of faith (James 5:15) came forth as believers' hands were laid on me; God's peace surrounded me and filled my mind, so much so, it was a testimony to my brother and his wife who were living with me at the time.

The tumor was becoming painful and I found it hard to lift my head up in the mornings, so I went to a doctor. The Holy Spirit had been urging me to go to the doctor for some time since I was healed completely as Jesus stood in front of me. How else could the world know that Jesus had made me every whit whole and all to the glory of God? He wanted to receive the credit completely and not share His glory with man. When I arrived in the doctor's office for examination, he took one look and said there would have to be a biopsy, because it appeared so suddenly; therefore, he might as well take it out! Then the doctor questioned, "How come I haven't seen you for two years?"

Previously he had seen me every month for years because of all the physical problems I had had. I began to testify to him about my visitation with Jesus. I told him I had become a healthy individual after Jesus had touched me and I did not have need of a physician anymore. My doctor had to know for himself, I guess, because while I was in the hospital, he took all kinds of tests after the surgery; EKG, EEG, x-rays, blood tests, PBI, etc.

On the way to the hospital for this surgery, the Lord said to me, "My grace I give you, My peace I leave with you" (John 14:27). And He certainly did!

The evening before surgery, I was walking the halls of General Rose Hospital when I noticed some cut glass windows on the floor below after I had glanced out of the window. I said to the nurse at the nurses' station, "I thought this was a Jewish hospital." She said, "It is." I replied, "Oh, a Spirit-filled nurse signed me in and I was surprised to see the windows on the lower floor looking like church windows." She exclaimed, "That's a Jewish Reform Temple." Then, she looked at me inquisitively, "Are you baptized in the Spirit?" I answered, "Yes." She really got excited and began to explain to me how she had been seeking the Holy Spirit Baptism for some time but she could not get to church because she worked

nights. I said, "You can receive it anywhere, in fact, why don't you come to see me when you are through with your rounds tonight? I'll show you what the Bible says about it and pray for you to receive right here!" She came seeking and she found! Joy filled my room as she began to sing in the Spirit. The nurse was black and so was my roommate who mentioned afterwards how she felt the presence of the Lord in our room that night.

The next morning very early, I was prepared for surgery with a shot which made me quite dopey. My roommate said I began to sing spiritual songs and sing in the Spirit. When they wheeled me down the hall, I was singing Jesus Is the Sweetest Name I Know... in a Jewish hospital! She said she wished she had a recording of my version of Amazing Grace under the 'influence.'

The next day, when I should have been in a lot of pain, and also the previous day when I came out of the anesthesia, amazingly I had no discomfort! Pastor Hickey came in with a prayer cloth and I was out of the bed helping my roommate with something. He looked amazed! It was the evidence of the peace of Jesus which He had spoken to me as I was being driven to the hospital by my younger brother. He waited in the lower lobby from 9:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. to see me, and was quite anxious because it took so long. Guess I received a 'double mickey' because they were working in a muscle area and removing so many roots from around the spine. The doctors who found the cause of all my abdominal distress seven years previously were the same doctors who were operating on me, so they gave me 'the works' afterwards in laboratory tests. They had all the former EKG's, EEG's and x-rays; they knew my condition. They questioned the fact that I had not taken a Dylantin for two years and had not had an attack. It amazed them so they shook their heads. Except for the time the enemy tried to rob me after Jesus healed me, I haven't had an attack since. They had the proof before their eyes. I had been healed completely. It has been over ten years now. Jesus has taken good care of my health since!

After Jesus healed me, other doctors would note my expanded lungs when I had to have physicals for nursing and college entrance. They made remarks about the lack of scar tissue present in my lungs knowing the history of asthmatics. Two other doctors have attested to this fact since my visit to the hospital where all my healings were verified. It gave me another opportunity to testify of God's great and wondrous works towards mankind (Psalm 145:4-12). One doctor, a retired surgeon general in the U.S. Army, wept all the way through the testimony I shared with him of all the miracles Jesus had done in my body. He knew the Lord and had witnessed to many of these cases in the years of his

practice. No medical doctor can take away scar tissue in the lungs. Only Dr. Jesus can do that!

Chapter 12:
Missionary Calling in
Glorious Encounter

Even before I came into my Spirit-filled walk with Jesus, I knew I had a guardian angel, time and again! There were too many "near-misses" with trucks and cars. My children would often remark about this too, if they were in the car.

Talk about trusting God! I was coming over the Continental Divide in Colorado at Loveland Pass when my car started to slide on the ice just where there was quite a drop off on the other side of the road. I slid from one lane to the other battling with the steering wheel. Praise God, there were no cars coming the other way. I had no control of the car and was sliding towards the drop-off side again. Just then, I took my hands off the steering wheel and hollered, "Jesus help me!!" Another instance of either my guardian angel or Jesus taking over... immediately the car swung to the other side of the road and ran slowly into the dirt embankment and stopped without mishap or damage!

The Holy Spirit revealed to me one year later as I was entering the following episode in my diary, that the angel involved is the same one who rescued me from the river when I was five years old. When the Lord repeated Hebrews 13:2 to me, I asked Him, "Was this my guardian angel?" He responded "Yes." I do not know about you, but I believed it. He has given me that capacity, to believe Him for anything! His voice is very familiar to me by now and He has always confirmed and verified everything to me. Sometimes His verifications come years later, but they do come!

This was a most glorious experience for me, and I pray you will receive it in that light.

Two weeks after returning from my first tour of Israel with the Hickeys in October of 72, I was getting ready to retire for bed when I smelled the most terrible stench in my bedroom. It was the same smell which permeated the air in the Mideast at that time—camels, goats, and sheep dung with human excrements included! When all of us on the tour came back into the plane which was headed back to the States, some of us said, "Whew! We are out of that smell in the air!" It was a relief to get into the plane and out of the presence of this odor. When I smelled it in my bedroom of all places, I said, "Lord, did I bring that smell back in my clothes?" Then the Lord spoke to me clearly, "June, you are going there as

a missionary." I retorted, "Oh, Lord, I can't talk to those Jews. They're too smart for me." Then He said, "That is why I am sending you to Bible College." I said, "Oh, I'll be 50 years old by then" (thinking I was too old to go to college). The Lord let me know that Moses was 80! Then I said, "But Lord, I can't stand that food, I'll be sick all the time!" "Don't you trust Me?" He replied. As this dialogue went on, the odor turned into the most beautiful fragrance I had ever smelled in my life! It filled the whole room. The fragrance was like every flower in the world all wrapped into one. With the fragrance came a change in my whole desire and attitude to go to Israel as a missionary. While I was there on tour, I couldn't stand it! The commercialism of the holy sights; the inconveniences (toilets, especially); the inconsiderate, crass nature of the people; the food made me ill and especially the way it was prepared; raw meat hanging up outside, flies all around it and on the ground under it was sheep dung! To me it was a filthy place filled with dirty people (just to give you an idea why I was trying to beg out of this commission). When I thought of it after, I was doing a "trick" like Moses, huh?

When this beautiful fragrance filled my room, Jesus often referred to it later in prophetic words to me as the "Oil of Gladness" (Psalm 45:7; Hebrews 1:9) which came down upon Aaron the High Priest (Exodus 30:30; Psalm 133:2). The Lord said it was my anointing for the calling to the mission field, the first of three supernatural anointings. From this point on, every time I opened the Bible for about three months, this fragrance poured out of it. When the Lord wanted to speak to me alone on my knees, He would send a whiff of it across my nose. I could smell it in my hands for weeks after, though nobody else could.

At this time in my life, I did not have one cent. The Lord saw to it, I know, in order to cause me to live on faith, solely dependent on Him. He had already told me, if I had a need, I was to ask Him, not the brethren or any man! To this day, He has kept me walking in this way, always trusting Him for everything! So you can see, I did not have the tuition, traveling expenses, nor know where my next month's rent was coming from. Everything I could sell of value had already been sold by this time; except for the furniture I was using and a few large pieces of sculpture which I had sculpted in the past. They were hard to sell because of the cost already invested in them, especially since they were cast in bronze. The cost of materials to bring a piece of art to the finished stage is tremendous; on top of which is the Gallery's commission. That leaves very little for the artist's work and creativity!

After I moved to Denver and before I became a Christian, I found there was a

talent in my hands for three dimensional perspectives. Because of arthritis in the cervical spine damaging the nerves leading to my hands and arms, I had become more and more limited in their use back in Illinois. I knew it was a miracle to be able to use my hands this way after I moved to Denver, so I gave my hands to God and vowed to spend my time doing liturgical art which portrayed my Jewish beliefs at the time. One piece which I created before I knew Yeshua Ha Mashiach, was of Moses interceding for the Israelites in the wilderness. He was lifting both hands up to God as he walked along in flowing garments. When it was finished I asked God how He liked it. At this moment, the Spirit of God went through me like lightning and I knew this was my answer. Then, I did not know about the Holy Spirit, either. That piece sold well and has brought conviction to many hearts. Already, I was praising the Lord in this piece of sculpture before I knew Him. For six months before I was saved and all the time after, my time was spent devouring the Bible, so sculpting fell by the wayside.

I had heard of a Morris Cerullo "Deeper Life" conference in San Diego, California which was to start the eve of January 3, 1973. The Holy Spirit had confirmed He wanted me to go, but the money was not available yet. In prayer, I said, "Lord, you sell one of the big pieces of sculpture, and I'll go to the conference." The very next day I was called for an appointment to see what I had for sale. The man bought my "Jewish Cantor." My brother and his wife were staying with me at the time. They thought I was out of my mind to consider making this trip instead of thinking ahead about the rent, utilities and car payments due on the first of the month. For a day or so I was swayed by their argument. Then as I was driving along, I heard, "June, June, why are you doing this?" In return I said, "Lord, what am I doing?" It came to me, He sold the sculpture in answer to my prayer, then I let my common sense tell me I could not afford the trip. When I figured it all out, I did have enough money for the conference, rent, etc. if I charged the gas going out there and fasted the meals.

The next day I received a call from Helen Burgland. She had been sent home by the doctors to die. Can you imagine that! She had melonoma cancer which had mastitized through her whole body. She was on a baby food diet and taking radiation treatments. She asked if she could go with me and if so, she would help me with the expenses. All that went through my mind was, "Yes, Lord! She needs a miracle and this is where it may be for her!"

December 31st, right after Sunday morning church services, we took off from Denver in a heavy snow storm. We had to drive through the Rocky Mountains to take the southern route to California by way of New Mexico and

Arizona. Since the Lord had provided and given me such a strong leading to be there, I was not going to be stopped by any outside influences, including snow storms! My little Volvo station wagon took to snow and ice very nicely, but Helen did not know this. As we started up the mountain roads, I could see she was getting fearful and nervous so I pulled off the road and stopped. I remarked, "Helen, we cannot have any kind of fear in my car in this kind of driving! I am going to take authority over it and cast it out of you."

Then I did not know — fear is one of the principal causes of why many do not receive healing from cancer. Fear cancels out Faith. "Without faith, it is impossible to please God... (Hebrews 11:6). The fear of cancer and what the average person has heard about cancer all their lives binds them to the cancer demon.

I continued to tell Helen, "The Lord is with us in a mighty way. He will never leave us nor forsake us (Hebrews 13:5). His angels' presence surround us at all times (Psalms 91:11; 34:7), and He promised He would make the crooked paths straight (Isaiah 45:2) before us." After casting out the spirit of fear and having her repeat 2 Timothy 1:7 a few times, we proceeded on.

Later, as the darkness came on, I noticed it was getting harder and harder to see in front of me. My lights seemed to be growing dimmer. Then, my windshield wipers were slowing down noticeably. I said, "Helen, I think we're getting tested. The enemy is trying to bring that fear back on you. Let's just praise the Lord! He will bring us into a safe haven tonight (Psalm 107:30). His Word says it!" So we kept praising the Lord for we had not seen any lights on the horizon for some time. All this time, I had to drive very slowly because of the blizzard outside, my lights, and the windshield wipers' inability to sweep the snow off the windshield to see.

Finally, we saw a ray of hope ahead, a glimmer on the horizon. Las Vegas, New Mexico was in sight. We drove into the first filling station we came to and the car conveniently stopped dead right there! Remember, it was New Year's Eve and nothing was open. The attendant tried to charge the battery but could not get the car started. Then he remarked, "There is something else wrong with your car other than the battery. I do not have any Volvo parts and the nearest dealer is in Albuquerque. You know they won't be open tomorrow so if you wish, I will take you to a motel. You can relax for a day or so until we fix your car."

Now I knew the Lord opened the door for us to go to the conference, made provision and brought us this far, but not to get stuck in the mountains! We had

only two more days to make it to California before the conference started.

The man deposited us at the motel where the Lord wanted us to be! As we started to share Jesus with the manager-owner, she began to cry, "I have been praying God would send me someone with whom I could share Jesus. There is not a church in this town which lifts up Jesus! Since I have bought this place four months ago I have had no teaching or fellowship and I am so hungry and thirsty. I know God sent you in answer to my prayers." She then shared her testimony and how Jesus came to her in a vision when her only son lay in the hospital with a gunshot hole through his skull. He was dying, the doctors informed her, but Jesus touched him when she was in the hospital chapel seeing Jesus before her. He told her he would live. Praise the Lord!

The next morning, I awakened praising the Lord. What a joy to wake up this way. The Spirit began to pray through me for awhile and then I began to sing in the Spirit. I knew the answer had come so I said, "Okay, God, what are you going to do about my car?" He said so clearly, "Go. Get in it, and GO!" Helen was notified about what the Lord said.

We packed up our belongings, gave our blessings and adieus to the manager of the motel, and thumbed our way down to the filling station praying all the time my car would be outside. It was! We got into it, turned the key, and drove off on New Year's Day, 1973. We drove all day long through ice and snow. In Albuquerque, everything was closed like the man said. Then we thought—we did not need to have the car checked anyway, because God had sent His heavenly mechanics to fix it! Two days after the breakdown, the 2nd of January, we left the motel after having breakfast and went on to our lunch stop. After lunch we came to a steep hill about 50 miles outside Phoenix. When we came through Flagstaff before this, the roads were so bad, cars were off the road all over the place but my little Volvo just drove along without mishap. Helen excitedly noticed these facts. It seemed like we were riding in the eye of the storm which surrounded us. We felt the Lord's presence and knew He was guiding us with His eye all the way. The sun shined through the clouds pointing to our pathway.

Until we got to this steep hill, we drove without incident. Then the engine began to labor before we reached the crest of the hill. It went dead again right after we came over the top so we had to slowly guide it over to the shoulder of the road. God still had to show us what a tremendous miracle had taken place since we left Las Vegas. Here we were in the middle of the desert! There were no houses, people, or cars anywhere around us. The last town we passed had to

be about 20-30 miles back. I said to Helen, "We have to go to prayer!" When we lifted our heads again, across the two-lane highway was a brand new pick-up truck parked on the side of the road heading in the opposite direction. Neither of us heard it drive up. Not knowing this was my guardian angel (the same one who appeared to me when my boys were taken from my house), I decided to walk over and ask the man in the truck if he would help us get my car started.

This time he was dressed in a western suit, impeccably tailored and he had a mod hair cut with blond curls and long side-burns. My heart just about jumped out of me because of the love I felt for him, a complete stranger; never having had this experience before, I mentioned this to Helen. It was not a lustful feeling, it was a love I had never known in the flesh or spirit, for anyone in my life.

The man nodded to my question, smiled warmly at me, and then swung his truck over to the other side of the road, to the front of my car. He brought a brand new jumper cable out from the rear of his truck and placed it on our battery. Then he opened his truck hood to attach the cable to his battery. In all my life, I have never seen a motor in any auto or truck which was as beautiful and shiny as this motor! It even sparkled. The man smelled so good, I almost asked what kind of cologne he used. He was NOT able to start up my engine. Now, there was a good reason for this.

Of course, an angel could start any car, but then, I would not know about the provisions Jesus had made for me, about the miracle He had performed, nor why there was one. I asked him if he would stop in the next town on his way and send a tow truck back for us. He just smiled handsomely and nodded, "Yes."

The tow truck arrived about 20 minutes later and brought us to Verde, Arizona. The mechanic there looked at my car and said, "I do not have the parts here that you need. Your alternator and voltage regulator are not working and the nearest dealer is in Phoenix." We then told him what happened in New Mexico on New Year's Eve and how it went dead just when we arrived at the filling station. He said (Miracle #1). "Lady, you drove 800 miles without any means of power. Your battery could not have started one time without the other parts. Why don't you two go and pray for another miracle, about two hours' worth? Pray I will be able to start your car! I'll call ahead to Phoenix and see if they have the parts you need."

The Lord let us drive on His power until provisions were available in the natural without being held back because of the time limitations. Helen said she had the finances to take care of the labor and parts. Praise the Lord! We came

back to the garage two hours later after praying the whole time in a restaurant near-by.

When we returned to the garage, he had the car started. He told us, "Don't stop the motor or stop for anything until you get to the Volvo dealer. They said they would wait for you." We arrived at Phoenix Volvo just a few minutes before they were to close! Don't you think at this point there was a divine purpose for these miracles? Besides knowing our Heavenly Father careth for us (1 Peter 5:7), He knew we would not make it on time for the next miracle if we did not keep on schedule.

We arrived on time at the hotel in San Diego to sign up for our accommodations and get to the first meeting. The next day, we were on a bus going to see the new World Evangelism Headquarters. Helen was on one side of the bus excitedly telling about our trip to California, and I was on the other side. A man was listening to me who was from Largo, Florida, the town where my mother resided. He told me later, he was a professor from Florida Beacon Bible College. He began to follow me around and kept asking me questions about my walk with the Lord and in the Spirit and knew I had a high calling on my life. He called a Dr. Klapstein and the two of them interviewed me all the next day between meetings.

The last day of the conference, while making plans with another couple to join us in the ride home, the professor said, "I have been authorized to offer you a scholarship to Florida Beacon Bible College for four years. Would you consider accepting it?" The couple with me looked astounded and I thought I would drop my teeth right there! If he only knew what was behind the answer to that question (Miracle #2).

Amazingly, my mother's home was only ten minutes away from this college where I could live comfortably while going to school. Doesn't our Lord think of everything? All this happened two months after the Lord said He would send me to Bible College. I was offered a scholarship from a complete stranger! Our miracles in the car brought us to the attention of the only man amongst 3,000 people who could fulfill God's Word to me. This humble man, I found out later, had put 11 other international students through four years of college. He sacrificially gave out of his earnings as a Kirby vacuum cleaner salesman. When he wasn't teaching Greek or other subjects in FBBC in the mornings, he was helping others.

God has rewarded his faithfulness since. When I found out how, I wept with

joy! What a beautiful witness to God's grace and mercy is seen in his personal testimony... it is astounding, but I am not at liberty to share it with you because I could not get his consent to write it. Currently, he is in Africa working with nationals in the bush country, helping them to build their churches and teaching them to administrate them.

Miracle #3 — Helen was so edified by the mighty manifestations of our Lord's care on the way to California, she received a complete healing from cancer. Even before Morris Cerullo touched her, the power of God hit her like lightning, she said. Her burned off skin had reappeared as soft baby skin. On the way home, she could not get enough to eat. She was making up for all the lost meals! At the church in Denver, following this adventure with Jesus, a prophet came to minister and singled her out. She received the Word of the Lord that she went through this valley because she had become lax in her prayer life. Therefore, she was responsible for the light she had received. The enemy had struck at her through her own lethargy but God used it to draw her back with a stronger zeal. Now she was to go into homes and hospitals and encourage other cancer patients with her testimony of God's healing power.

Returning home, we had to drive through the night so the others could get back Monday morning for work. We took turns at the wheel. My driving watch was hard for me. It was in the middle of the night and I did not want to fall asleep at the wheel. I asked the Lord to teach me and keep me watchful. He gave me the lesson Seven Steps to Christian Maturity which I had missed the morning I overslept at the conference. The Lord knew I needed this lesson, too. When the others were awake, I told them what the Lord had taught me through the night, including all the scriptures. They told me this was the lesson Paul Trulane had taught the morning I did not attend. When I arrived home, I wrote it all down so I could share it with others as the Holy Spirit led me. All the street lights I came upon that night became huge crosses — the presence of the Lord thrilled me and certainly kept me watchful!

Chapter 13:
"God Hath Set Some..
“Apostles... Prophets..”

"And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues" 1 Corinthians 12:28.

February of 73 it was time for me to take my leave of Denver. The professor at Florida Beacon Bible College had made contact with me, arrangements were made to follow through with the scholarship for my tuition, and the Lord had confirmed to me through His Word and the ministry it was His time. The doors were closed in Denver and opened in Largo, Florida. My mother was elated that I would be staying with her while I was going to classes; she would have someone to do for again. She baked the best bread. Who can stay away from homemade bread and honey right after it comes out of the oven? (It put a bit of weight on my proportions though.)

Before I left for Florida, the Lord put me on another fast as I was packing. It was hard at this particular time because I needed all my strength. (Obedience is now one of my good subjects in God's school.)

Having so much to accomplish before I left, I was somewhat overwhelmed when He told me to fast, but I praised the Lord, anyhow! I praised Him for the closed doors and the leading of His Spirit, for the joy that was set before me in what I had to do in preparation for the life and work ahead. A chosen fast always brings a blessing, but I could not for the life of me, understand why the Lord chose this very trying time!

As I was packing, I came across the insurance policies I had on my former husband's life (the millionaire). These were those he would not pay the premiums on through the years we were separated. They were still in force. The Lord said, 'Why don't you give those back to him? You won't be needing them. Take therefore no thought for the morrow; for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof" (Matthew 6:34).

In obedience I did as the Lord told me to do. When I went over to my husband's house and gave these policies back to him, he said, "You are

absolutely crazy! You will be needing these." I said, "No, I must be obedient to my Lord and Master. This is what He requires of me."

Not everyone is placed in this position, especially women, so don't think you have to do the same! The Spirit of the Lord led me to do these things. He had a perfect reason. Later He said He had to do a short work in me. But, believe me, I could not see it then. I saw this come to pass in a glorious way later. What better way to learn to trust Him completely — to learn to live by faith? When He did begin to send me out, my learning to believe Him for everything I needed or wanted kept 'The Gift of Faith' continually fresh, renewed and powerfully active for the ministry to the Body of Christ wherever He led me. Jesus gave me this gift of faith—supernatural belief, when He zapped me in my kitchen the day He healed me of all my afflictions and diseases. Because of the training in the use of this gift, I learned later it was another confirmation of the timing for the next missionary journey. Why? Continually I had to believe God for the funds to finance each trip. He told me in prophecy that when it was time to go, the money would come in even if an angel had to come and present it to me.

Well, this fast began a whole new walk for me and oh, my—what a glorious new dimension of the Spirit-filled walk ensued! He told me to get a pencil and paper for He was going to have me to write down some of His words. I thought I was His secretary for awhile, having not comprehended the magnanimity of the moment. Until the Lord told me I was a prophet unto the Most High God, I was not yet aware this was the beginning. He began to speak to me very clearly, in order for me to put them down correctly. I thought they were just love letters to me.

He began, "Thou shalt be as a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season (Psalm 1:3). Thou shalt be established, set upon a rock and shall bring forth fruit which shall bear seed" (Jeremiah 17:8). I responded to Him, "But Lord, I thought you were the Tree." He retorted, "I said A tree, not THE Tree." He gave me very edifying and comforting words each day at first, not as often later, all of which I have kept in a notebook through the years. On this fast, though, He gave me a command to bring a Word of the Lord which was all in rhyme, to an evangelist ministering at Happy Church. My, what a struggle this put me in! Either my lack of confidence in myself, or my inferiority got in the way. I did not know what it was then, but I found out later it was the enemy trying to give me apprehensions so I would not obey the Lord. It is called the fear of man (Isaiah 51:7,12). I had a time getting the 'gumption up,' but I did do as the Lord commanded me. He was so wonderful in this phase of

my walk. His comforting words gave me the confidence to go on. By this time, fasting became an exciting thing to me. The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich! And it came with obedience and fasting as unto the Lord!

March 17, 1973, five months after the anointing and calling to the mission field, in the night hours I was awakened. As I opened my eyes, I saw something floating in the air above my bed which looked like a large piece of white material. It was like someone had thrown a sheet on the floor, unfolded. There were stripes of different grades of white. When I saw this, I cried out, "Oh, Lord!" His voice came to me strongly, "Fear not, my child, I am covering you with Elijah's Mantle," after which I went peacefully back to sleep, not aware of what had really happened. The next day, I dug out my Dake's Concordance and began to study on Elijah's Mantle. Then the magnanimity of the occasion struck me. To live under the covering of this mantle, I had to gather up my thoughts. The ramifications of every aspect were too much for me to comprehend in my young walk with Jesus. I should have thought, "My, what a blessing to be chosen for this calling," but I did not know at the time anything about the calling or the office of a prophet.

As I began to study about the prophets of old, I began to weep and cry before the Lord. "Lord, this is too much responsibility for me." It weighed so heavily on my heart. You see, the next day, while I was on my knees for my prayer time, the Lord began to speak to me about the ministry which was involved with Elijah's Mantle. All I could think of is, if I said the wrong thing, I could die! There was so much for me to learn, yet, how could this BE? Reading of the persecutions of the prophets of old and growing more in the knowledge of this office through reading Kenneth E. Hagin's book, Ministry of a Prophet, again, I began to weep and cry. I said to the Lord, "Father, I don't want this ministry; I'm a woman, I do not think I can handle it; they won't listen to me!" He assured me with such beautiful words of comfort and love telling me He would not let me say anything, nor do anything which was not led of Him. The knowledge of how to handle the calling would be taught to me daily by His Spirit through His Word and experiences. He told me of the angels which hedged me about continually to protect me since I was born because of this high calling on my life.

All the sorrow and pain I had to bear in my past would stand me in good stead through the persecution, criticism, and rebuke I would have to endure. His instruction, verbally to me was a daily thing. His face before me became so natural to me there were times I had to beg His forgiveness for maybe taking it all for granted. He said He would send another prophet into my life wherever I

was to judge and confirm my life and words, who would understand what God was doing in my life. That is why the scriptures say, "And the spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets" (1 Corinthians 14:32). Only another prophet can understand the supernatural happenings going on in the life of another prophet.

So many people get misinformed and mixed up about the gift of prophecy and the ministry of a prophet. If one has the gift of prophesying in the Church, that does not make him or her a prophet. Hosea 12:10 says, "I have also spoken by the prophets, and I have multiplied visions, and used similitudes, by the ministry of the prophets." If one does not have visions of Jesus, or constant visions and similitudes occurring all the time, then they are not in the ministry of a prophet, they are ministering in the gift of prophecy. At least two of the three revelation gifts should be working continuously in the lives of prophets. Prophets are God's mouth, hands and feet to go where He wants them, to speak His words, and to stir up, anoint, confirm and establish, lay hands on the sick, bring deliverance to the captives, release to the oppressed and bruised, root up, pull down, 'set those things in order which are wanting,' set up churches; in other words do all that Jesus would do to continue His earthly ministry.

After this calling and appointment was known to me, the Lord gave me specific instructions in how to protect my heart and tongue each day; how to keep the channel open between He and I for the work of the ministry—and I must have a single eye on spiritual things at all times.

From the beginning of my walk with the Lord, He had cut away all my desire to partake of anything in the world— the newspaper, books or magazines, social affairs, etc., in preparation for the life I would live as a prophet of God. I only wanted to indulge in prayer at first, assembling with the Body, and meditating in the Word all the time. When I was married recently, after ten years of living this lifestyle, I had a hard time adjusting to the fact grocery shopping, cooking, washing and cleaning had to be done. It was hard to give up the time I had in prayer, reading and studying God's Word as I had before. I was jealous of my time with the Lord. Having been in a traveling ministry, the responsibility of caring for a house and family had not been mine for quite some time. This is an example of having a single eye on spiritual things at all times.

Putting up my armor had been a requirement since I was baptized in the Holy Spirit. If I neglected to put it up, I had to put up with some harassment from the devil. Immediately, I would remember I had not fulfilled what the Lord had commanded me to do! He kept me on guard all the time, so I was always

available and yielded to His commands as well as His leadings.

Now, since this last experience in revelation, I knew I was not God's secretary! Honestly, I did not know why He was telling me to write down these words for myself and others. I thought it was just another way of showing me His love. Now I could understand why He had been giving me prophetic rhymes since He put me on the last three and one-half day fast—to begin to move in the ministry of a prophet.

God's perfect peace was abiding with me in the midst of everything, no matter where I was. That alone was worth everything I had to give up. The rewards have been much greater in every phase of my life, even though much of the time I had to be alone... alone because very few Christians could understand what the Holy Spirit was doing in my life. Jesus was always there to keep me from being lonely. Quite a change from my former busy life in the world. His wisdom was most evident in answer to every question I had. Many times, I would have to hunt for someone's dictionary to find out what He meant in the words He used. That's a sure sign He was speaking to me and not my own spirit!

At one time, when I came back to Denver for more schooling, I spoke to the Lord about needing some winter clothes seeing I had rid myself of all these just before I left Denver for my schooling in Florida. I thought I would not need winter clothes in Israel or Florida. The Lord answered me, "Tomorrow you will go to a place where you will find things more commodious to your way of life." The dictionary told me, commodious meant, suitable. He did lead me to the place and I found my whole winter wardrobe for $36.00. Having been a dress designer of fine garments in my illustrious past, this was another humbling process for me. All the things in this place, a thrift shop, were used. A couturier and wife of a millionaire was now a humble servant of the Most High God of all creation! Remember, not everyone has to have everything stripped away from them as I did and yet, some think this is a requirement in order to look poor. No! No! "The Lord is magnified in the prosperity of His servant" (Psalm 138:2). There is no witness to the love of God in being poverty stricken nor is it a sign of humility! This was a part of my obedience training in order that I learn to deny myself and take up my cross to follow my Savior and Lord (Mark 8:34).

There had been a lot happening in the spirit realm to me which could have lifted me up if I were of a prideful nature. Therefore, the circumstances which surrounded my life each day most often were to abase my flesh, as long as I continued to hear and see all these wondrous things in the Spirit. Second Corinthians 12:7 and 10 describe my same thorn in the flesh — persecutions,

rebuke, criticism, and reproaches of man and woman. Very few people have had as many revelations and visions of Jesus as I have, as well as having been translated into heaven innumerable times. This, I believe is one of the reasons why the Lord allowed me to be stripped, denuded, and separated from everything which would have been dear to me.

My most evident weakness in the past had been my fear of insecurity. When the financial means to keep me in Bible College became unavailable to me because of the change in economy (interest rates went way up), I came to a real trial of my faith. In tears I cried, "It isn't fair. Lord, you made woman to be taken care of by man. You stripped me of my financial support and now I don't have a man to take care of me, either!" The Lord responded to me, "When you get through crying, go and see Angie." My friend had pneumonia without my knowing it. After we prayed, she handed me a check for $500.00. Only the Lord knew where my next support was coming from and who had something to give to the Lord from out of their abundance. While I was in school, I could not work and at the same time put the hours into school and studying because of the past devastations of my physical body. "His strength was made perfect in my weakness" (2 Corinthians 12:9), a statement I often heard Him say to me.

The Lord had to show me anxiety was a form of not trusting Him; therefore, I had to be placed in a position of leaning on Him in every way to build up strength in every part of my self-nature. Unbelief and distrust are sin! The enemy takes advantage when this door is open to him immediately! Because I was being trained to be a servant unto the Most High God, I could not allow the enemy to use me in any way. This fact was made emphatic in much of the Lord's dealings with me. If I could be used by the devil, then I would be double-minded (James 1:8). In no way could I be a servant to God and the devil (2 Corinthians 6:14-16). A house divided against itself would fall (Matthew 12:25; Mark 3:25). Darkness could not come into the third heaven (where I have been) and that is why I do not believe Satan can now come before the Throne of God and accuse the brethren (Revelation 12:10). He may be able to accuse them in the atmospheric heavens where he dwells as the "prince of the power of the air" (Ephesians 2:2), but the light in heaven would obliterate him before he arrived! One has to have been there to know what I am saying.

Now, maybe you can understand why the Lord said to me once, "I did not choose you and train you up to be a servant of the devil!" There is a phenomenal peace which abides with me constantly because I know I am the Lord's servant. In no way will He let the devil intervene in my life unless I give him the ground.

The conviction zaps me immediately or the Lord speaks to me if just a thought passes through my mind which could make room for the evil one.

The Lord keeps me hidden in the palm of His hand, always to be available to Him and Him only!

One of the instructions He gave me after the anointing and calling to the prophet's office was I should not discuss with anyone the fact He had appointed me to this ministry unless I asked Him. He told me if anyone needed to know my calling, He would reveal it to them in His way and time. He has done just that in so many phenomenal ways; whenever He has sent me somewhere and has wanted someone to hear something I would have to say. For example, before I was introduced to my younger brother's pastor, he saw the anointing manifested before his eyes through the glowing Shekinah glory over me and on me like a veil at a Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship meeting. He told me this later. At a Jesus 79 Conference in Sydney, Australia a couple from Whangarie, Northland, New Zealand saw a glow on my face every time they looked at me. It made them to remember the woman who sat in front of them during one of the workshops. It was one of the main things which remained in their minds from the conference.

When the ministry of helps in New Zealand sent a flyer out telling of my ministry schedule on the Islands, they remembered me through this divine touch. This is God opening doors no man can shut (Revelation 3:8).

A difficult part of the ministry which the Lord has required of me at times is to be an extension of His Outstretched Arm of Mercy. He has told me His holiness does not permit Him to fellowship or commune with Beliel— those who are in sin, who have walked in the light and are backslidden. He uses His messengers, His apostles and prophets to bring a warning, an exhortation, or admonishment in a word which is laced through with His long-suffering love and mercy. Why? "... He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance" (2 Peter 3:9).

If this word is yielded unto, repentance, restoration, reconciliation, and resurrection are brought forth in the soul and the spirit of the person being dealt with. Much time is spent travailing in prayer over these ministries. Confirmation is sought before I step forth. The Lord knows my concern, the thought and intents of my heart (Hebrews 4:12b) so He consoles me with "This is not judgment on your part. This is knowledge imparted from the Throne of God!"

Chapter 14:
Mom's Baptism

"And being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which saith he, ye have heard of Me. For John truly baptized with water, but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence" (Acts 1:4-5).

After arriving in Florida with all my earthly belongings and my Volvo, my mom and I went to see the college I would be attending in a few months. There were many students from other countries. It was basically a missionary training college with seminary programs for masters and doctorate degrees. We were thanking the Lord for His provision and I also for the fact that most of the teachers were Full Gospel. After I left the college, it merged into the Open Bible (Pentecostal denomination).

Very soon after I moved in with my mother, she and I began to contend with each other over the message which pertained to the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. Of course, being still new to this kind of life, I was a bit zealous about the Baptism and thought everyone should partake of this blessed gift. Later, I came to realize not everyone wanted it. One day, after a few words of discussion, the Lord spoke to me and said, "June, why don't you commit your mother to me?" (Psalm 37:5). I knew once you committed something to Him, you had to take your hands off and leave it with Him. In other words, if you took it back, then it was your 'whole ball of wax,' you had to work it out. God's ways are much faster!! So, I said, "All right, Lord, she's all yours. I won't say another word about this."

All of a sudden, within three weeks, all the plumbing in the house was 'on the fritz.' Nothing was working—the kitchen sink faucets and drain, the bathroom sink, the toilet and the tub! We sorely needed a plumber. She called a few but no one was available. We needed one right now! About a week later, we had a recommendation from a sister. When we called and told him of our distressing situation, he said he would come right away. He worked on the bathroom first and then came into the kitchen. As he sat there on the floor working under the sink by the telephone, he heard me call to make a reservation for the Full Gospel

Business Men's Fellowship Banquet that evening. He remarked, "Oh, is there a Full Gospel meeting tonight?" When I answered him in the affirmative, he said, "Oh, I better get through so I can get home and change!" So, I asked if he was baptized in the Holy Ghost. He said, "Yup —21 years."

Guess who was in the kitchen while this conversation was going on? Yes, and she laid right into him about the erratic demonstrations in the flesh, the emotionalism, and loud confusion she had witnessed years ago. He answered, "I'll admit there are some who get carried away in the flesh and abuse the gifts of the Spirit but some people misuse communion, too. Does that mean we should throw out communion? Would you throw away all your good bills if someone gave you a counterfeit?"

While he and Mom were going on, I ran out into the den, lifted my hands and praised the Lord for all the bursted plumbing. I praised Him for sending this man and I couldn't stop praising the Lord for being so quick to answer my prayers. All I could think of was spending four years with the devil using my mother every chance he could to come at me. The Lord knew this and arranged everything to work out for good, didn't He? This man seemed to be able to answer all my mother's questions (and she had many from her Salvation Army training). When I returned home from the FGBMFI meeting in Clearwater that night, she called me into her bedroom. "June, I want to be a fool for Christ. I want to receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit." There in her bed, she received and began to worship the Lord in a singing unknown language, sobbing away at 70 years old!

Our Jesus does everything so perfect! If 20 to 30 kids between 13 and 21 years of age were coming into her house twice a week before her baptism she would never have been able to take it. When it all came to pass, she welcomed them and wept with joy through every gathering we had in her living room. She remarked she never thought her home would be so blessed with such a presence of the Lord when all these hungry kids started to come to her house to learn about Jesus.

When she visited me to witness to my baptism in water earlier, I believe the seed was planted through coming to Happy Church. She also saw the changes which were obviously evident in me and my body. While she spent those two weeks with me, she knew my experience was real. When she was a bride, 50 years before, my father brought her to a Pentecostal Holiness hall for her first exposure to Pentecost. With her being a shy and reserved person, it really turned her off completely! But, the seed for more of Jesus which did get planted at

Happy Church had germinated for two years while her daughter was praying for her to receive a 'hunger and thirst after righteousness so she would be filled' (Matthew 5:6). Filled with what? The Holy Ghost with the evidence of receiving in manifestation. Blessed be God who doeth all things well!

Now Mom and I really had sweet fellowship! All the time I was in Florida with her we had precious experiences which will always be remembered. God used her many times to give me a scripture in confirmation to what I was going through or asking of Him. She knew her Bible well! She died four years later after having many small strokes, then one large one with complications. I know we will rejoice together before the Throne of God in the heavenlies soon, because Jesus is coming! All signs point to it now!

Chapter 15:
Hitchhiker-A Child of God

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye" Psalm 32:8.

Two months after my arrival in Florida I had to make a return trip to Denver to take care of some legal matters and attend to a wedding. (That turned out to be a 7,000 mile trip across the U.S.A.!) As I drove north from Largo, I noticed the creeks and rivers were swollen and almost touching the bridges I drove over. Remember, the Holy Spirit had taken me away from newspapers, magazines, books and T.V. so I had no idea what was going on in the world. He wanted my complete and undivided attention and told me He would let me know when I needed to know something outside the realm of the Spirit.

When I arrived in Montgomery, Alabama at suppertime, the Lord spoke to me. "I held the Red Sea back for my people (Exodus 14:16,21). I held the river Jordan back for my people, and I can hold back the Mississippi River for you" (Joshua 1:2; 3:13-17). Immediately I asked, "Oh, Lord, is there going to be a flood?" He followed with, "I want you to drive your car straight through the night without stopping."

God's timing is so perfect. After fulfilling a commandment to pray for someone who had come into the MacDonald's where I was having a hamburger, I continued on my route to Vicksburg, Mississippi. Here was one of those bridges which would take me over the river to the other side. When I came to the other side I noticed the moon shone on water on both sides of the road as far as I could see. If I hadn't received this word from the Lord, I may have been concerned. See how He prepares the way before us? He knew I would be listening to tapes and not the radio, so He kept me informed. Because I saw the headlights of trucks coming at me from the opposite direction, I also had the confidence to go on.

At 4 a.m. I arrived in Monroe, Louisiana totally exhausted and asked if I could stop now and rest, to which I received an affirmative answer. The next day, the rain came down and the dykes on the banks of the Mississippi River gave way. The whole soybean crop was destroyed that year. If I had waited one day later to start this trip, I would have had to drive way out of my way north to get

around the flooding areas and missed my court date in Denver. Was He not truly guiding me with His eye? He will do the same with every person who desires to trust and obey Him. He delights in giving us the desires of our hearts when we delight in pleasing Him (Psalm 37:4; Hebrews 11:6). I was learning to trust and obey in all these experiences He was leading me through. When you have this close fellowship with the Lord, there is never any kind of fear. Perfect love does cast out fear (1 John 4:18), and His peace will abide with you in all circumstances.

After I drove out of Amarillo, Texas early in the morning, I decided to take a short cut through Las Vegas, New Mexico, cutting off Albuquerque. Just as I turned off the freeway, I passed a hitch-hiker with a pack on his back. The Lord spoke, "Go back and pick him up." I slowed down, listened, but kept on going. "GO BACK AND PICK HIM UP!" I said, "Lord, is that you? You know I would never pick up a hitch-hiker." Man, this really shook me! The conviction which I had known in the past when I had not been obedient fell upon my heart... therefore, I pulled over to the side of the road and just sat listening. I heard him speak again gently, "Go back and pick him up."

So I began to back up the car as I said, "Okay, Lord." The young man started to run towards me at the same time. When I opened the door, I said, "I never pick up hitchhikers but the Lord told me to do this three times." He replied joyfully, "I was praying too. All the time I stood there I was asking the Lord to send someone by because there has been hardly any traffic on this road." He was on his spring break from college and on his way to see his mom in the State Hospital in Las Vegas, N.M. When we started to talk, I found he had met the Lord a year before, but because of his heavy class schedule, he had not gotten any good teaching. Yet, in conversations with others, he had been influenced by teachings on reincarnation. Then I knew why the Lord had me pick him up under these unusual circumstances. Ordinarily, it would not be good sense for a woman alone in a car to pick up a hitch-hiker!

All the way to Las Vegas, N.M., the Word of the Lord poured out of me teaching him about the error of reincarnation and it being an abomination to God. One error I have heard of through the years is that Melchizedek was a pre-incarnation of Jesus. If this were so, then when He came as a babe, He was "reincarnated!" This is the main reason why I do not accept Melchizedek, a man who walked on this earth as being Jesus, the Son of God. When Jesus came to live on earth, He brought GRACE and Truth! Grace brought us a final sacrifice, a finished work. Before His birth, mankind did not have this, he had the law

(John 1:17). A pre-incarnate visitation of Jesus would make God an unjust God and shatter all our beliefs and confidence in a merciful Heavenly Father. Error takes its toll. It is one sly tool of the devil to rob God's children of a victorious and abundant life in Christ Jesus.

Then I gave this young man scriptures about the Baptism of the Holy Ghost while I was driving. He was in tears, receiving everything I said. The Holy Spirit was talking to him through my mouth with such a powerful anointing. The Lord was opening up his spirit and he was really hungry to receive everything God had for him. He knew he needed God's power to pray for his mother's healing. I brought him to the motel where I stayed the night Helen and I had the breakdown in the snow storm on our way to the Cerullo conference in San Diego. He wanted to change his clothes and freshen up before he went to see his mom. The motel owner and myself had a reunion after she welcomed him to stay there. When we arrived at the hospital, we sat in the car and there I laid hands on him to receive the fullness of the Spirit, the Baptism with the manifestation of tongues. He received immediately, then jumped out of my car because he was embarrassed by his tears. Haven't heard from him, but I know the Holy Spirit began His continuing work.

He knew it was the Lord who arranged our meeting and felt the power of His Spirit upon himself as the Word of the Lord went forth. I drove away, thanking the Lord for the opportunity to be used of Him, then asked Him to finish the work He had begun in this life, knowing the miracle which would be done when he prayed for his mother's deliverance and healing. Brand-new babies seem to get these results — no hindrances yet!

Everywhere I stopped along the way, there was something more to do. Such joy was bubbling through me everywhere I went.

Chapter 16:
"Forgive Us... As We Forgive"

When I arrived in Denver to take care of these legal matters, I came through an experience which taught me at length how to deal with resentment, bitterness, and unforgiveness.

The day before I went to court regarding the matter of my last marriage, I was awakened in the morning with the Lord speaking to me, "... for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh" (Matthew 12:34). When I went to my lawyer's office this same day to prepare for the court appearance, to my dismay, I found he had gone on vacation. Now, his partner would have to know the whole story in order to represent me the next day. As I reviewed the facts, it sounded like venom was spewing out of my mouth! I had to apologize to the man, after I finished relating the testimony of fraud.

When I left his office, I knew why the Lord gave me this verse of scripture in the morning: to show me there was still unforgiveness in me even after I had told the man forgave him to his face. My heart ached over the discomfort of my conviction as I asked the Lord's forgiveness. In my prayer, I said, "Oh, Lord, if the spirit of unforgiveness is still in my heart as you have shown me, how do I get rid of it?" There was no answer then, but the preparation of my heart was initiated to receive what the Holy Spirit had in store for me soon after!

When all my legal affairs were taken care of, I prepared to travel by car to Tacoma, Washington to visit my daughter and deliver some of my household effects to her. Since I had just asked the Lord, "How do I get rid of the unforgiveness in my heart," the Holy Spirit had a marvelous plan — to start me out on this long driving trip around the States with a clean heart!

Having to go through Fort Collins, Colorado, I stopped to see a sister in the Lord with whom I had roomed on my first trip to the Holy Land. She was in the Christian books and tapes business in her home. Without her knowing the burden I was carrying on my heart, she handed me a tape to take on my car trip. She knew I would be returning to Fort Collins for the wedding we were both to attend. The tape was on the subject of Forgiveness, taught by Larry Christenson, a Lutheran pastor who authored, The Christian Family. The next morning as I started out on the road again, I put the tape on my tape recorder. The more I listened to it, the more I cried out and wept with a contrite heart. When I prayed

the prayer which Jesus uttered on the Cross of Calvary, beaming out mercy to those who had hurt me much, I said, "Father, forgive my husbands, also, for they knew not what they did to me. Have mercy on them, Lord, and reconcile them to the Father God. Forgive them for what they did to me. Forgive all others who have offended, persecuted, harmed or hurt me, those who cheated me in business. I thank you Lord, because Colossians 1:20 says you did it for them, also, and our Heavenly Father is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." Afterwards, I knew I was made pure and holy, cleansed from all unforgiveness in my heart! This tape was such a blessing to me. It began the development of a tremendous teaching the Holy Spirit was opening to my understanding for the Church on releasing the spirit of unforgiveness. It was a "... precept upon precept, line upon line, line upon line, here a little, and there a little" (Isaiah 28:10) receiving experience for me which eventually fulfilled, "Every scribe which is instructed unto the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old" (Matthew 13:52). As the teaching enfolded in my life, others received through it.

Once before, the Lord had dealt with me about holding unforgiveness in my heart towards the father of my sons. Two years after I was healed of all my diseases, the symptoms and pain of arthritis began to flare up again. Being still a babe in Christ, I did not know the full impact of keeping animosity, grudges, or unforgiveness inside me towards another. To my knowledge, it was all taken care of when I asked forgiveness of God and man. So when the symptoms reoccurred, I cried out to the Lord, "Jesus, you healed me of arthritis when you stood in front of me in my kitchen. Why do I have these symptoms again? Where have I let down my armor?" He replied, "You are holding resentment in your heart for what your husband did to your life. If you resent him, you resent Me because I arranged all those circumstances to bring you to the blessed place you are in now." My heart was cut to the quick. I could not resent my Savior! So, I said to Him, "Lord, you know I went to see him, looked into his eyes, put my hand on his arm, and I told him I had forgiven him for what he had done to our family and my life! What else do I need to do?"

All this was preparation for the beautiful teaching the Lord gave to enrich my understanding about the blessings in forgiveness, so I could help others to understand everywhere He sent me. It has brought release to thousands of people in many countries. Oppression is lifted, freedom and liberty are instilled, peace and joy returns, healing and deliverance and answers to prayer, because all now comes into focus. The third part of forgiveness was just as powerful and maybe

more so, from the results I have seen. Yes, to be born again, saved from eternal damnation is the greatest of all blessings, so I am not going off balance with my former expression.

Jesus beamed this forgiveness out at the Cross when He cried out, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do!" Stephen also said, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." Reconciling power is initiated through forgiveness. This kind of confession releases both parties in the conflict into the same reconciliation, not only to each other, but to the Father. Jesus reconciled the whole world to the Father, God through His propitiation on the Cross of Calvary. He made a unilateral declaration and all of mankind, those who choose to believe Jesus is the Son of God, could have all their sins forgiven from that momentous day forth! This magnificent power of reconciliation is what initiates the flow of deliverance and healing through the redemptive work of Christ Jesus, our Lord. After we make the confession of asking God to forgive all who have harmed us in any way, we set in motion the same reconciling power Jesus did. Can you understand why there is such cleansing for the body, soul, and spirit of man now? Maybe you can understand why "It is more blessed to forgive!"

Having learned the power of God which is released through forgiveness, out of sorrow came joy. This teaching has brought people out of wheelchairs, wrought healing and deliverance to whole congregations of people in the churches and fellowships where I have ministered in many different countries; and release to those who have been bound, wounded, bruised in their past. Through personal ministry and group ministries the Holy Spirit moved in teaching, counseling, and inner healings.

The average person does not realize what he is doing when a tale of woe is verbalized. "Death and life are in the power of the tongue..." (Proverbs 18:21). "Thou art snared by the words of thy mouth, thou art taken with the words of thy mouth" (Proverbs 6:2). You are taken by the works of Satan and all his cohorts for he uses these words against the people you are condemning through the bondages he is allowed to put upon them. "The wicked is snared by the transgression of his lips" (Proverbs 12:13). "Wherein thou judgest, thou condemnest thyself" (Romans 2:1). You have put them into the bondage of judgment by continuing to relate the wrong perpetrated upon you which holds a spirit of unforgiveness and resentment in your heart. "But I say unto you, that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned!" (Matthew 12:36-37). Paul tells us in 2 Corinthians 2:10-11

what happens if you do not forgive: "Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices." These scriptures give you an idea of what is going on in the spirit realm from the words of our mouths, either good or bad. "The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life."

A root of bitterness and resentment go hand in hand with the spirit of unforgiveness. Every time someone receives another hurt or offense, it causes this root of bitterness to pierce deeper into their hearts. In these days and those up ahead, many are receiving persecution from all different walks of life — Christian against Christian, believer against unbeliever, family members against Christians, the people of God are persecuted by those of the world. There is only one way to keep bitterness and unforgiveness from eating you up inside and that is to do what Jesus did on the Cross. Immediately after the affront pray, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do" (Luke 24:34). He beamed out forgiveness and reconciled all mankind since the fall of Adam to the Father! You will put the same reconciling power to work in your heart and the hearts of those who have wronged you by doing the same thing. Even if you cannot do this in the flesh, Jesus can do it for you. Ask Him to do it.

Hebrews 12:12-17 tells a truth of what happens to our body if the spirit of unforgiveness continues to control our lives. Read it. It speaks of bone diseases, arthritis, bursitis, gout, etc. A root of bitterness defiles the temple of God and gives ground to the devil to afflict, torment, harass, and oppress the one who resents what someone has done or said to them or their life. Read Matthew 18:23-25 – the servant was delivered to the tormentor — the devil.

In Australia a woman came to me for counsel because she had arthritis so bad and wanted the Holy Spirit Baptism but had not been able to receive. When I began to pray for her, the Lord showed me she had deep bitterness towards her father. When I related this she told me he abused her as a child and teenager for his own sexual desires. He degraded her and shamed her on top of it by telling the doctor she had been fooling around with boys when she got pregnant by him at 16, leading to an abortion. She had carried the guilt and shame all her life for what she could do nothing about as a child. Her root ran deep! I had to explain to her the only unforgiveable sin was blaspheming the Holy Ghost (Mark 3:18-19). Therefore, God would forgive every other sin if He was asked. Even her father's sin against her was forgiveable by God, the Father. God is not willing that any perish but that all should come to repentance (2 Peter 3:9). She was allowing her body to be held in this bondage of unforgiveness with the manifestation of arthritis being the result. John 20:23 says, "Whose soever sins ye remit (cancel,

forgive) they are remitted unto them; and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained." Yes, you retain their sin against you in your own body, soul and spirit! There is only one way you can be released from the bondage. Beam out the reconciling power of the Cross to all who have hurt, shamed, harmed, offended, criticized or cheated you in any way by asking the Heavenly Father in the name of Jesus to forgive them all for what they did to you. Ask Him to release you from the spirit of unforgiveness and cleanse you of the root of bitterness and the resentment you've borne all this time. Ask the Father to release all those whom you have held in bondage to the enemy by the words of your mouth (Matthew 12:34, 37; Romans 2:1; Proverbs 6:2; 18:21) in the mighty name of Jesus! This reconciling power brought healing with the salvation through grace, but forgiveness is the key to open the door to all God's blessings.

When I finished ministering to this woman through many tears, she was released as well as baptized in the Holy Ghost. I know she was healed because many who have had this type of ministry had miraculous healings come forth soon! My brother-in-law received his healing of arthritis by releasing the reconciling power of the Cross into his circumstances. A year later, there was still no sign of any arthritis.

Not forgiving ourselves is another hindrance to living in the Kingdom of God and receiving anything from God. When I see a bag of guilt around someone, I have them repeat 1 John 1:9. Then I tell them if you continue to carry guilt around for sins Jesus paid for completely at the Cross of Calvary, you are telling God His Son did not pay a big enough price for you! Young Christians get hung up in condemnation, not knowing the devil is the author of this feeling. He accentuates past sins to captivate your mind. Second Corinthians 10:5 will overcome Satan's evil imaginations. When he brought up my sins of the past, I thought on how great was God's mercy and grace to save a sinner such as I was!! Romans 8:1 helps you to realize this truth and releases you from guilt and condemnation.

In the work of the ministry which the Lord has laid on my heart, He brings me into the presence of many people in many different lands. They have cried out to the Lord time and again to receive the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and yet they have no results nor fruits in their lives. Always there is a real special ministry and most of them would fill many books of testimony. God gave me a compassion and love for those who are tormented, afflicted, oppressed and many have been ministered to by many others. Not only do they need to be released, but they need to be shown how to hang onto it so the enemy does not find that

room empty and come back again. It is the Holy Spirit that effects the results! He may give me a vision showing the cause, a word of knowledge with a thought which will open them up to relate the circumstances or the spirits will manifest themselves in my presence. Always the power of God is there.

The results show Jesus is the Victor and our Heavenly Father does care for His children!

It is the devil who does not want anyone to have the power which was poured out upon man through the anointing of the Holy Spirit Baptism. If he can keep anyone in bondage with any foothold, he will, as long as he has this ground. Many of these people had no idea they held hindrances which blocked them from receiving. As you can see, some of the reasons are deep-seated in the subconscious. They do not remember until the revelation comes through the Word given by the Holy Spirit to the vessel who can discern His voice. He brings light to the area where He can bring release. It is the Lord who lays the ax to the root of the tree! (Luke 3:9).

Chapter 17:
7,000 Mile Trek

"I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world" (Matthew 28:20).

The Lord had taught me how to protect myself in my sleep. He exhorted me to follow through, especially in motels. The enemy tries to get at us when we are not conscious enough to resist him and especially with women alone. A demon actually gave me a karate chop on my voice box, awakening me instantly one night. After a few harrowing experiences in my sleep when I was young in the Lord, He sent a sister to me to share what her pastor told her to do before she went to sleep. As Jesus drove out the money changers in the Temple, I drove every evil power out of every place where I laid my head at night. No one knows what evil spirits were left in that room by the former tenants. As I lay my open Bible in my hand and lift it up, I command every demon and devil to leave that place in the name of Jesus, saying "I overcome the devil by the blood of the Lamb and the word of my testimony (Revelation 12:11). I claim the covering of the blood of Jesus upon my mind and subconscious mind so the enemy cannot interfere or interject anything into my dreams. Always, I have slept with my Bible open beside my head on the night table. Anyone who is gleaning souls from Satan's kingdom will be attacked every time they give him the opportunity. The Lord wanted me to know how essential it was to keep my armor up (Ephesians 6:10-18), and His commandments about my own personal protection every day! Some people resist this knowledge. They think we received all the blood protection we need at salvation. If you stop and think, in the weakness of our humanity, the enmity of the flesh, one can come out from under the covering of the blood of Jesus without even realizing it. A word, an action, a thought can do it. "Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall" (1 Corinthians 10:12). Praise God for His benevolent grace and mercy! Our Father in heaven has already made the provision for all who believe that Jesus Christ is His Son. "And by Him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses" (Acts 13:39). "And, having made peace through the blood of His Cross, by Him to reconcile all things unto Himself" (Colossians 1:20). He IS JUST to forgive us immediately and continually as soon as we feel that conviction of the Spirit of God within us.

My moment by moment fellowship with my Lord was necessary in order to be available and yielded to His direction. Keeping the communication lines open was essential to the training and grooming He had yet in store for me. This kept me sensitive as to whether I was walking in obedience to the Spirit. It grieved me too much in my spirit if I were trying to 'do my own thing,' so this did not happen too often. Each day for me had to be a learning process; therefore, I had to have a teachable spirit, easy to be entreated (James 3:17).

All of these daily supernatural experiences about which I am just skimming over the top, were developing a hearing ear, for the work of the ministry ahead of me, seeing and hearing the Lord's commands (Proverbs 20:12). It is my hearing ear and seeing eye which initiates the many results of this ministry, because He trained me to operate this way through experience. Only Jesus can bring the end results, but I had to become sensitive to His working through me for a continual flow. A visual revelation or vision, a prophetic word, or words of revelation, in knowledge and wisdom for each specific ministry were being experienced daily in order for me to have the liberty to exercise them without any personal hindrances. These gifts in operation would cause those in attendance to be open to receive from the Lord and also acknowledge I was His servant, sent into their midst by Him. They would know only their Heavenly Father could know these facts. Their God-consciousness would be quickened to this revelation knowledge; then they were open to receive the blessing which the Lord intended for them specifically. Only the Holy Spirit could bring forth what He revealed, so the instrument which He used had to know His voice in order to initiate the ministry. Because I was continually learning, from one day to the next I never knew what would happen next, but that didn't hinder the Lord!

All these testimonies I am relating to you are the product and outcome of growing in the Spirit to function in the calling of an apostle/prophet. The Holy Spirit has to be in complete control of every situation to bring these things to pass. And all of these experiences were to perfect the ministry to the Body of Christ.

Eventually, the Body of Christ, the Church of believers will be the benefactors. I have just become the clay pot He moves through to reveal His mercy and grace. This clay pot had to be broken into pieces and remolded by the Master's hand, the divine Potter, before He would use it.

Before I started on this trip, the Lord told me just speak the words He spoke as He led me to people. Speak what the scriptures say about each ministry. He reminded me the Word would do the work in each case even if I did not see the

results right then in front of me. He said, the Word would divide asunder their soul and spirit (Hebrews 4:12). As I spoke out these scriptures, their spirit would be divided by the light of the holy Word and cause the darkness in them to flee, bringing release.

By this time, my scripture notebook had grown so much, many were already photocopying it. The promises of the Bible were more available and accessible to me for all the different ministries I encountered.

As I opened the Bible with each person who wanted the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, I had them read the scriptures which pertained to it out loud. As the Word of God washed their minds and souls, the Holy Spirit opened their hearts to receive what they were hearing and reading. By the time I was ready to lay my hands on them to receive the manifestation of the gift of speaking in tongues, they were open to receive without any hindrances. The Word did the work! When they read what it says about the Full Gospel message which had not been taught before in their denominational churches, they were amazed at why they had never seen this before in the Bible. The Catholics were more open than others. They wanted all of Jesus they could have or get!

When I arrived in Tacoma, my daughter was not yet a believer, but she was softening towards the Lord. She had a friend who had come into the same experience I had. On the first Saturday there, I began looking in the yellow pages for a Full Gospel church to attend on Sunday. The Spirit was guiding me here, too, for the first number I called gave me my answers. The pastor who answered the phone was a Pentecostal man from way back. When I asked him if he believed in the Holy Ghost Baptism he said "Yes." Then I asked him if he allowed the Spirit to move in his church in the gifts. He replied, "Why don't you come and enjoy with us the moving of the Spirit in our services?"

This same day, Saturday, the Lord took me out of my daughter's house, not knowing why or where I was going. Obedience training was still on the agenda for I had to learn to be completely under the Holy Spirit's control if I was to be His servant. As I drove up a street near my daughter's Day Island home, the Lord called my attention to a store along the way. He told me to go in there and purchase a long black dress. If you knew how hard it was to fit me, you would know why I had become a seamstress early in my life. Never had I just walked into a dress! There were always alterations to be done. In this store there was only one long black dress and it was in my size... the only black dress there! It was my perfect size. This was not usually the case because I am too short for my breadth. Only the Lord could prepare this dress for me. He wanted me to wear it

to church the next day. When they saw me at church, they knew God had sent me and He had His hand on me for some divine purpose. They had me share my testimony which opened another door in Israel later. One of the former pastors in the area would be in Israel when I was there. He would be working with me. When I did arrive in Israel, God established this ministry before his eyes with signs and wonders following. The Lord gave me a written prophecy which was edifying to him when I attended the services the day he was ministering in Tacoma.

Here, a relationship was established between the pastor in Tacoma, Brother George, his wife, the church and myself which has lasted for years. Many divine-ordered appointments and leadings came into my life and ministry to accomplish God's purpose through this man of God. They put out my newsletter as well as became a distributor for my first book. The Lord taught me much through this pastor who is truly an anointed servant of the Lord and very sensitive to the moving of the Spirit in all five-fold ministries. There are certain pastors whom I enjoy sitting under when I am in a waiting period after having traveled around the globe. They bring spiritual food to my thirsting soul. When you are constantly giving out of yourself, there has to be a time of taking in. The Lord knew where I would be fed, so He brought me into these areas in times of rest. Some of the supernatural happenings in this church would fill another book.

Coming back from Tacoma on the freeway through Oregon and Idaho at 8:00 p.m., I began to get pretty tired. Thereafter I saw an off ramp coming into view. As I was thinking of exiting the freeway, the Lord spoke clearly, "No, June, not this one." I replied, "Okay, Lord, you tell me when." I drove on and soon He told me where to get off. When I arrived at the top of the off ramp, I saw the sign, Payette. Instantly something flashed through my mind. There was a Creamery Co-op in this town that owes me a lot of money which I had not been able to collect for about five years. They would not pay me for some credits which I bought from a bankruptcy estate which were legally mine. At that time I went to a lawyer who told me that with interstate laws and the cost of his time, it wouldn't be worth the aggravation for what I would get out of it.

Like every business deal I ever tried to make a go with, it was like throwing money down the drain!

After obtaining a room for the night in the motel there, I prepared myself for bed. Reading the Bible in bed is one of my favorite things to do. Therefore, my prayers came first and then the reading. While on my knees, the Lord began to speak to me knowing I was going to call this man in the morning and demand

my money. He said, "The person you will speak to in the morning is My servant. I want you to tell them about the Baptism of the Holy Ghost." When I arose the next day, I called over to the Co-op and asked for the manager. I was informed he was on vacation so I related my grievance to the manager's secretary. She quickly told me they had merged with another Creamery Co-op outside of Payette and they handled all the business. So, I called over there. To my chagrin, I found this manager out, too! Therefore, I began to tell my story to the woman with whom I was speaking, the manager's secretary. She replied to me she was the person I was to speak to anyway, for she handled the credit payoffs. When I heard this, I asked if she was a servant of the Lord. She answered, "Yes, I am a Nazarene minister's wife." My spirit rose up in me and I began to share with her the message which the Lord had instructed me to give her, after telling her about buying the credits from an auction of the bankrupt estate.

When I finished speaking to her, she said, "June, send me all the papers to do with this matter and I will see to it that you receive what is rightfully yours." She had been trying to find out who these payoffs belonged to for some time. When I left Payette I knew why the Lord kept me from going off the freeway sooner. He had a blessing in store showing His provisions for me again. No wonder He placed me in this insecure financial basis. Knowing that my insecurity was a form of fear, He did not want me to be burdened or bound with it anymore, in order that I would live in His peace and joy continually. He was building trust in me for the future ministry and showing His provisions (Genesis 22:13-14).

As I drove down the on ramp to return to the freeway, the Lord spoke to me again. He said, "June, I want you to bring her the book, Two Sides of a Coin. It was one book I happened to have in the car with me. Not knowing where Caldwell, Idaho was and knowing He knew I was heading in a certain direction, east — I had the peace He was in control and just kept going. Soon I saw the sign, 'Caldwell,' and I knew I would be getting off there. The Lord took me straight to the office where this woman was working. When I went in to give her the book, she had tears running down her cheeks. She said, "I know God has sent you and this is a divine appointment!"

When I related this experience to my mother after my arrival back in Florida, she knew this was just one of a series of unusual experiences making her to know the Holy Spirit was solely in charge of my life! A month later, a check for $1,600 arrived in the mail. Don't you know, that made a believer out of her!! This was the beginning of receiving once a year, a stipend from a source which I would not have ever received if the Lord had not directed me by His Spirit to go

off the Idaho Freeway at Payette! That money always came in when I needed it the most. It was another time to praise the Lord for His goodness and mercy to men (and women)! Jesus did not charge me a lawyer's fee to collect what was legally mine. It just took a word of knowledge when to go off the road and a word of wisdom about the manager's secretary to break the ice.

Crisscrossing the States, wherever I stopped for gas, lodging, or food, there was someone to speak to, to witness to, or to pray for. All my tracks were left somewhere believing the seed would produce. During the whole 7,000 miles, there was not one mishap, car problem, or flat tire. The peace which passeth understanding prevailed always (Philippians 4:7).

I knew the Holy Spirit had my steps ordered as well as theirs. One place I had the opportunity to minister the Baptism of the Holy Ghost to many as well as minister in other ways. A word in due season here and there. One girl had wanted to get pregnant for some time and had not been able to. The Lord spoke to her through my mouth that she would have a baby before the year was out and she did!

We stopped at my younger brother's home on our way south. This is when he and his wife experienced being baptized in the Spirit. The next day's drive brought us to my mother's home in Largo. I found out she was to have her 50th college reunion in Asbury Park, New Jersey. She wanted to attend it so I said I would take her—after taking some friends to Miami for passports to the mission field.

In Miami, we stopped at my best friend's house who put us up for the night. She brought up the story of her friend, a former Methodist minister who had lost his wife the year before. He had had leukemia for 12 years but was still surviving with the known treatments. There were two young children whom my friend was most concerned about. Would I go over to his house and minister to him in prayer? My heart went out to this man and I said I would go with her to pray for his healing. As we sat in his living room, the Lord brought a revelation to me. God had dealt with this man years ago and judgment had begun at the house of God (1 Peter 4:17). He took away his voice to stop him from preaching some years before. He had imposed his ideas on many who were led into much oppression through the spirit of legalism. He was the leader of the opposition with the recent split in my friend's church. He had continued to teach Bible studies after regaining his voice but could not preach anymore. He did not believe in the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. The Lord forbid me to lay hands on him for healing because he was in judgment. Wow!

The Lord wanted me to tell him what He had revealed to me but I could not get up the nerve. My praying for him would do no good because he had done despite unto the spirit of grace (Hebrews 10:29). This was the first time the Lord used me like this under the prophet's mantle. My understanding about criticism and judgment was not complete. He had shown me already in a written word I could not color my judgment with anything He revealed to me.

Later, He told me this was a word of knowledge imparted from the throne of God and not judgment on my part. This was His work. I was just the vessel He spoke through to bring this warning or admonition. By revealing something which I am sure this man realized I could not know would have caused him to think again about what he was doing and probably repent of his ways. Because I was not obedient at this time, God could not work in many a life.

My heart was grieved over this later when I realized what I had done. Maybe my dear friend would have come into the Baptism too, if I had been obedient. God was merciful to me for I was a beginner in this unusual walk with the Lord. There was still much learning for me about His ways. He gave me another opportunity to fulfill what He had required of me. His Word cannot fall to the ground once it has been given. It had to perform that which He pleased, for He does not repent of what He says.

The work is not all excitement and mountain-top experiences. So a year later, my younger son and I had to go to Miami for passports to Israel and all the way, from Largo down to Miami, the Lord was dealing with me about going to this man and telling him what God had revealed to me the year before. The power and anointing of the Holy Ghost was upon me mightily. He was preparing me to be obedient for I had told Him the desire of my heart was to please Him, therefore I asked Him to make me willing to be willing to be obedient to His commands (Isaiah 1:19), no matter what! When I came to North Miami I found my friend had moved away from there. I had no idea where to find this man nor did I remember his name. Then his first name came to me but not his last. My son and I prayed for the Holy Spirit to lead me to his home if He wanted me to speak this word to him.

We completed our business at the passport office and upon returning to the car, we both began to pray in the Spirit continually — just believing we were driving down the streets where the Lord wanted me to go. He brought us right to the front door of this former Methodist minister's house!! When I rang the doorbell, he answered it. I asked him if he knew who I was. He did, and asked me in. I told him why I was there and how I got there, because the Lord had

directed me the year before to tell him what He had revealed to me. The Word of the Lord poured forth out of my mouth, "If you will forsake your ways and beliefs, if you will repent of your attitude and teaching against the Baptism in the Holy Ghost with the evidence of speaking in tongues, I will heal your body, renew your strength as the eagle's and give you an anointed teaching ministry for the Church. First, you must receive the Baptism in the Holy Spirit, then you will be healed." The man refused to give up his position, saying, "I am sorry but I cannot accept the teaching that the Holy Spirit baptizes with the evidence of speaking in tongues."

He did not believe it was a heavenly gift nor a blessing. He did not want it nor to be healed! Can you see why man's pride is an abomination to God? When a man cannot admit he is wrong, no matter what the circumstances, this is blatant pride. His pride was worth more to him than his health or his children's future. This is a sad, sad story. No matter how this man had displeased the Father, He was still reaching out to him with His outstretched arm of mercy, to bless him. He knew there was no way I could know the things I told him about his past if the Holy Ghost had not revealed them to me, so he had to know it was God and not me. My heart just ached for him. The Lord told me it was only my responsibility to deliver the message and His responsibility to carry it through so I was not to carry a burden for him. He had his opportunity to do something and God would not violate his choice.

Returning to Largo, I picked up my mother and began the second lap of this 7,000 mile auto trip north to New Jersey. Driving through Georgia was most discomforting, because it must have been 110 degrees in the shade and 90 percent humidity. Not having air-conditioning in my car, I began to cry out to the Lord for His peace in my body, in order to endure the heat and continue driving. In the past, this kind of heat and humidity would have had me prostrate, passed out for sure! The Lord knew my biological makeup, praise Him — He just turned on the air-conditioning in the car for me, even with the car windows open!! I had supernatural, divine air-conditioning! "With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible" (Matthew 19:26).. just another illustration of our Father's care (1 Peter 5:7).

Many agree that God gives us the desires of our heart if we ask, for "the desires of the righteous shall be granted" (Proverbs 10:24). What many do not understand, and the Lord quickened this fact to me years ago, "the desires of the heart are not the desires of the flesh, even though Luke 11:9-10 says, "And I say unto you, ask, and it shall be given; seek, and ye shall find, knock, and it shall be

opened unto you." (Having asked the Lord as a babe, "How do you knock?" He answered, "By praising Me.") "For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth, and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened." He also said to me once, "I know if the request is based on need or greed!" Sometimes the Lord has to remind me when something comes to pass, "remember this is what you asked for."

During this whole trek, I was bent on everyone knowing about the blessings of walking in the Spirit, but not all wanted to receive it, especially my brothers and sisters. It became evident I had to soften my approach to others after being rebuffed a few times. Since I have matured some, I do not push this experience on anyone without a word from the Lord, because I found it can turn many off to other blessings from God.

Chapter 18:
Hairdresser Appointment
Starts a Church

The time came for the return journey to Florida. After collecting my mother from New Jersey, we proceeded to move into another adventure with the Lord. Each day was full of anticipation no matter where I was. There would never be enough time and paper to tell of every supernatural happening which is the norm for the life of a servant of the Lord.

As the expectancy rose up in my heart, I knew there was another adventure in store for me when I arrived home. But on the Pennsylvania Turnpike, the Lord was telling me I was to get off at the next service area. Here the sign said, Restaurant and Gas. I needed neither, for my sister had packed me a lunch bag so I would not have to spend the money for a meal. It made me wonder why the Lord said to go off the road at this point, but I obeyed, thinking He had someone there I should pray for or speak with. As I wandered around the turnpike island, looking for an opening, a leading from the Lord, I received absolutely nothing, not a word or even the desire to witness. In witnessing, I usually wait for the Lord to show me someone who is ready to receive, for He had done this innumerable times before. Since it was noon time, I decided to go to the car and eat my lunch. When I finished, I left the service area. Shortly after I returned to the road, I came upon a pile-up of cars scattered all over the highway. We were being directed into one lane by the Highway Patrol. In all my life, I had never seen such an accident with so many cars. People were laying on the road. It was horrendous! Then I knew why the Lord took me off the turnpike. We too, would have been in the middle of all that! If you think California freeways are jammed, you should experience the New England highways!

After I arrived back in Largo, I was on my knees praying one afternoon when the Lord spoke to me and said, "June, I want you to trim yourself down and make yourself more attractive. I want people to listen to what you have to say. Go to the hairdresser and get your hair done." I stood to my feet and exclaimed, "Lord, that's vain!" He replied, "Go and get your hair attended to, now." Knowing the firmness of this command, I asked Him to direct me to the place where He wanted me to get my hair done. There has to be a purpose when the Lord speaks about such things!

Because I was not familiar with the area where my mother lived as yet, nor

did I know where there was a beauty parlor, I knew the Lord by His Spirit would bring me right to the place. It was amazing how He led me to the front of this beauty parlor! Somehow, I thought I would be witnessing to someone but the beautician was already saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost. So, I thought, "Well, Lord, why did you bring me here besides wanting me to get my hair set?" The beautician began to tell me about the church at Madeira Beach where she worshipped. My spirit jumped within me. Then, I knew why the Lord brought me to this place.

The next night the Lord gave me a prophecy for the "Church Gathered by the Beach." Sunday, the Holy Spirit led me to the place of meeting on time. He had been directing my car all over the States for the past four months, at the same time, developing a keen awareness of His voice. The Word of the Lord was given to the pastor of this flock to judge. He read it and asked me to read it to the assembly. After the services, they invited me to the evening services held on the beach by the light of a bonfire. We sang and praised the Lord for a while. Then, the witnessing teams were sent out to minister to all the dope-heads and beach bums who lived on the beach where narcotics were easily available. This particular evening, some of the people stayed around the fire sharing with each other. A couple from Largo began to share with me. When I shared some of my testimony they thought it would speak to their friends. They asked if I would come to their home the next evening because they had a dinner engagement with this couple whom they had been witnessing to for a long time.

The next evening, as I began to tell of God's wondrous works towards men through my personal testimony, tears began running down the woman's face. She was into Eastern religions and intellectualism with her agnostic Jewish husband. She remarked, "You are just the person I have been looking for. You could set my sisters straight. They are driving my mom up the wall and the whole family is fighting them. Could you tell your story to them some time this week?" I told her I would pray about it so it would be in God's timing. All week I was busy and had not gotten the witness to go. Then on Sunday at 5:00 p.m. this young lady called me on the phone and asked if I would please come that night. Already I had made a commitment to go to the services at the college chapel. I told her if the service was not long, I would come. The church prayed with me about the situation, so I went with their blessing.

The whole family of this girl was there. As I began to share, one of the sisters sitting away from the group, started sobbing. When I was about through, she blurted out, "You're the person I have been fasting and praying for all week!

Both my sister and I have been asking God to send someone to us to teach us. We were both delivered from witchcraft, dope and illicit sex in a coffeehouse ministry in St. Petersburg. That is why we came back to our mother's home." Then I knew why they were 'driving everyone up the wall!' The family had gone into the kitchen to fix tea and I took the opportunity to ask the girls to step outside with me. I began to tell them they could bring their whole family in by praying, but not by coercing and badgering them with condemning words. The scriptures were shared with them and they lit up! They knew Jesus had a better and faster way than what they had been attempting to do.

Out on the street, we prayed and asked for their whole family, according to Acts 16:31. Then I showed them how to use the Word of God and the promises relating to salvation for the families by applying certain scriptures to their prayers. From this point on, they began to thank and praise the Lord for the finished work of the Holy Spirit, moving upon the hearts of each member by name. The 'door of utterance' (Colossians 4:3), was given that night by me. Now it was up to them to pray through Matthew 5:6, John 6:44, and Psalm 37:4-5, believing God's Word would not return unto Him void (Isaiah 55:11) in respect to the salvation of their loved ones. These two girls prayed in their whole family and in-laws within three months. The last I heard, their father, who was separated and divorced from their mom, was the only one they were still believing for.

In fact, God did such a mighty work in this family that the devil sent an angel of light right into their home, to stay for a period of time and try to destroy what God had wrought in their midst! That was my first encounter with Satan before my eyes.

The girls came over to my mother's house the following Tuesday with two friends to listen to some of Marilyn Hickey's tapes. I did not think I could teach them myself, but God had other plans! Their two friends were saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost that evening. The following Friday, they came with three more; the same thing happened to them. Each one began to bring a friend and before we knew it, we had a church coming together with the hand of the Lord working in a mighty way at each meeting. Many were runaways who later returned to their parents' authority after they had been strengthened in the faith. We sent each one back with our prayers — to be hedged about with myriads of guarding angels to keep them from falling away. The Holy Ghost was poured out in each meeting in such sweet ways that none of them could wait for the next meeting and time of fellowship.

Each night we met, the Lord gave me a prophetic rhyme. Each one included some basic truth in the first principles (Hebrews 6:1-2) for the group to learn about. These words of the Lord were addressed, "To the few, who come to worship with you." They were simple instructions in righteousness and basic fundamentals with words of exhortation, comfort and edification interspersed. They were just beautiful! One day, the Lord said I would publish these, When the Lord began to move this way in my life, I did not feel adequate to handle it, nor did I think I was able to teach anyone! One night shortly after this fellowship began, He said, "You are not going to teach them, J AM! All you need to do is keep a single eye on spiritual things at all times; continue to spend much time on your knees; and meditate in My Word each day and night" (Joshua 1). Each week He prepared me for their arrival through the teaching He gave me. Each meeting was a glorious time in the presence of Jesus!

Here I am doing what the Lord had said to me in 1970, "Teach My people My ways," but I was not doing it, He was! We had the professor who gave me the scholarship as our covering who just sat there with a grin on his face and observed at each meeting. He brought us into a mighty experience when one of the brother's mother had to be delivered from a catatonic spell which the devil put on her while she was being ministered to. We had taken her to the church in the college one evening. The praise and worship session sent her into screaming fits. She had such a spirit of fear, hate, and unforgiveness for her ex-husband, that the devils rose up in her in the presence of the Lord and the power in praising Him. We were all young in the ministry of deliverance and the devil knew it. We kept praying in the Spirit and telling the devil to come out of her after we brought her home. This only caused her to go into a rigid position without any response. This was my first experience of this kind. After we had prayed for a long time and received no response, I called the professor to come and help us. When he showed up and took authority over these evil spirits, she went limp and awakened. Praise God, this woman was set free completely and thereafter enjoyed growing in the Spirit along with her son, who is now in the ministry, I understand.

As the kids came and went, there was an average of 24 all the time. There had been two removed from my life: now Jesus had brought me 24 who were calling me Mom. These two girls, Donna and Karen, had started a revival amongst their peers! The Lord actually raised up a church in Mom's home! My mother also grew in the Spirit along with all the kids. Sharing her home and learning God's ways in the Spirit-walk brought much joy to her life. Many of this group have gone on with the Lord into ministries.

Chapter 19:
Messengers of Satan

After my classes began in college, I found it rather difficult to study with much comprehension, taking 19 credits and not having been in the studying atmosphere of school for 30 years. Therefore, the church which the Lord had raised up was turned over to a mature, Spirit-filled Episcopalian priest with whom I had counseled a few times beforehand. To his church came a woman with whom he did not have a good witness but he didn't know why. She was a stranger to the area. After telling him the following incident, he knew why the woman left such bad feelings in everyone with whom she came in contact in his church.

The President of Florida Beacon Bible College told me later that she had come into their personnel office during the summer and filled out an application to teach at the college. When he interviewed her, he discerned she was not of God and would not consider looking at her application or hiring her!

When 'my girls' heard her sob story at the first Bible study they attended at the church, the joy of the Lord and His love permeated them both so much they opened their home to her. She was only supposed to be there until she found other accommodations. They informed me later she came over the next day bag and baggage and moved in to stay! She immediately moved them out of their double water bed because she did not want to stay in the den on the day-bed but it was all right for the two girls to give up their double bed for this single bed.

When she began to teach them things which they did not witness to, they became quite distressed with her presence. Every time the girls were in prayer, she would come and join them and always put a damper on their worship and praise. They thought her tongue sounded like she was cursing God. They could not understand why such things surrounded her because she was reading her Bible all the time. The situation brought great oppression on the whole family, thinking they were being critical and judgmental of her. When she would not make any effort to find another place as they had originally planned, in desperation they called me.

When I first met her, my spirit was very discomforted in her presence. She would start talking a mile a minute from one subject to another, not letting anyone get a word in edgewise. After this visit, I could not wait to get to my

knees to find out why there was such a revulsion in my spirit towards this woman. As I sought the Lord with many questions, He gave me a vision of her. In this vision, she had vampire fangs coming down from her teeth and her eyes were slanted in such a way they looked evil! The minute I saw this, I jumped up from my knees with a gasp. It was something unusual to me but I knew the Lord was in charge. He was giving me a lesson in discerning of spirits (1 Corinthians 12:10). My spiritual senses had to be exercised in order to know the difference between truth and error, good and evil (Hebrews 5:13-14). I had seen the Lord and His angels with my spiritual eyes, now I would be seeing other things in the spirit realm.

The girls had tried to get this woman out of their house, but she had won over the loyalty of the mother. Now she was pitching one against the other to bring dissension into the home. They called me again to help them. They knew they were to obey those in authority over them so they were being torn every which way because their mother was the authority in this house, the father and mother were divorced. But. the mother was now influenced by this intruder in their home. Again, I went over and this time the revulsion was most apparent. There did not seem to be anything I could say or do to alleviate the situation. I knew there was some other power in control. As I drove home, the Lord said, "This woman is an angel of light sent by the devil to destroy the mighty works I have begun in this family. When you get home, read 2 Corinthians 11:13-15. Then I want you to tell her you are aware of what she is doing in that house and why Satan sent her. See to it that she is removed from this home!!" This was an awesome thing to hear and obey! I said, "Lord, can't you send a man to do this job?" He replied, "No, I want you to go."

Well, I knew the voice of the Lord, but I still wanted some confirmation under these circumstances. I was still learning and a babe in these affairs. When I returned home, I read the scriptures. As I did, the Lord was revealing to me: how could Satan work his evil works amongst Spirit-filled believers if his cohorts looked and acted like devils? He doesn't work right out in the open like that, it says he beguiled Eve (Genesis 3). An angel of light can only work his way into a fellowship if he acts, looks, and talks, like other believers. This would be the only way the devil could deceive those who would be unaware of his tactics. It is the lambs who get seduced into error the easiest, for they have not had much teaching. They think anything to do with Christianity is all right. When they are oppressed, defeated, and afflicted, Satan has an inroad to seduce them away from the truth because they do not know the difference, especially if they have been into any cult activities in the past.

Being still a young believer myself, I sought the counsel of a strong pastor whom I knew was ministering in deliverance in the area. What I wanted was confirmation in the Spirit that I should continue to pursue the ministry to this family. Having not told him all the details, I asked him to pray with me about a pressing circumstance. As we began to pray, he stopped, turned to me and said, "June, that woman is a witch! You be obedient to the Lord!" The professor also confirmed what I knew I had to do. The very next day, our study in the Life of Christ class at school was on the demoniacs! All the time the class was going on, the Lord was prompting my spirit to go to that house TODAY! Knowing I had to be obedient or be miserable, I went there after classes. The holy boldness of the Spirit was upon me as I began to tell her I knew what she was doing in that home and why. She was furious, swore at me and told me, "Well, now that you have gotten your message across, get the hell out of here!" Now, when I came into her stolen bedroom,' she was laying on the water bed reading the Bible. This bothered me somewhat, thinking, "Is this right, am I doing the right thing?? On the way home, I said, "Lord, she was reading her Bible!" He said, "The devils also believe and tremble" (James 2:19)!

That night, in the middle of my sleep, I was startled awake. Something strange was coming down upon me which frightened me. This was unusual for me! In the same instant, I ended up sitting on the floor in the middle of my bedroom, my heart pounding so fast as I watched a figure which was crouched over the end of my bed disappearing slowly from the feet up! What I saw was a covering or cape over this bent-over form covered with many colored, sparkling jewels upon it. Before I was wisked out of bed, I saw a streak of light coming down on me but it was not a bright light.

The next day, I called the pastor who confirmed what God had told me to do and I explained what I had done. Then I told him what happened in the middle of the night. He said, "That was Satan (Ezekiel 28:13). You showed up his hand in this home. It probably made him quite angry!" I fell on my knees after this telephone call crying, "Lord, I cover myself each day with your blood. I lift up my shield of faith. I have claimed the blood over this whole house, on the doorpost and lintels like you told the Israelites to do. How did Satan get that near to me?" He answered me, "Satan did come to harm you but My angel, Michael withstood him!" The Lord explained to me later, what I saw was the power exerted in that spiritual battle which went on over my bed. It was this force which threw me out of bed.

When I went to Israel the next year with Jewish Voice Broadcasts, one of my

schoolmates saw the angel which is over me constantly. Each believer has one and many more, according to God's Word. Read Psalm 91:11, "For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Psalm 34:7, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and delivereth them." Praise the Lord, nothing shall ever harm us because our Heavenly Father watches over us day and night!

Sometimes it takes the gift of discerning of spirits and the word of knowledge to uncover Satan's moves. The Lord has brought me to churches and assemblies all over the globe and at some He would say, "Set in order the things that are wanting" (Titus 1:5). After I arrive, He brings to light that an angel of light (messenger of Satan) is at work in this church. The Lord always brings other confirmations to bear on His revelations so it is not just a personal opinion at work. The Lord has taught me to spend much time in prayer, seeking Him about each circumstance in order to have the Lord's direction in every one of these ministries. Sometimes it takes the pastor a while to receive this information, just because it is coming from a woman, but the signs following confirm this is the work of the Holy Spirit, not man or woman. Through many experiences, I have moved in the gift of discerning of spirits; therefore, my spirit is very keen to the workings of the spirit world.

Every assembly should have this gift working in their church if they are moving in the Spirit of the Lord. If this work of the Holy Spirit is not evident, the assembly should be praying for God to raise up one or two who would function in this capacity in the Spirit for the days which are upon us and those ahead. The one who functions in this ministry should be clean as well as mature in the Spirit, so self does not come into play; otherwise he would be looking for a demon in everyone. It takes time on one's knees and meditating in God's Word daily to be able to bring forth such spiritual discernment in revelation, along with confirmation from other mature Christians. Many Christians have not put away the old man (Ephesians 5:22-27), nor presented their bodies as a living sacrifice (Romans 12:1-2), so they are still operating in the flesh, the carnal man. They need to be exhorted to judge themselves, not delivered from demon possession. When a person has received the light, been exhorted to change some things in his life and he still continues on in his folly, he invites the harassment and affliction of the devil into many areas of his life daily! These are the most miserable people. It takes rebellion and idolatry to hand over control to the devil; then he has a right to use that one as a messenger or angel of light.

The Holy Spirit reveals facts to me which are to deal with a ministry. I am to

follow through until His results are evident. I do not go looking for these facts; the Lord presents them to me at His discretion. Many times it is confirmation to others who have had their spirits discomforted and do not know why. For instance, I had come into contact with a young man, a student at Bethany Fellowship for counseling. Immediately, I noticed his spirit reacting to mine. After talking to him for awhile, I knew he was not of the Lord. The devil always has a few of these in Bible Colleges. What better place to destroy a ministry than in the beginning?

For the last class in which I was to share on the practical aspects of missionary work in Israel at Bethany, an exceptional revelation of the Spirit was given to me. On the morning of this day as I was coming out of my sleep, the Lord gave me a word of knowledge confirming what I knew in my spirit about this particular young man I had counseled.

I saw a classroom full of students sitting in all the desk chairs except two. These were side by side. I, having sat in one of them saw the devil, all in red looking like a cat, come in and sit in the desk next to me. I looked at him and said, "The Lord rebuke thee, Satan!" When I went into the actual classroom this same morning, I saw the same situation, only two empty desk chairs. I sat in one of them while I was waiting for the class to start. Lo and behold, the last person to come in the door and sit in the last empty desk next to me was the same young man for whom I did not have a good witness the day before. I knew in my spirit he was controlled by the devil with the revelation given me that morning as confirmation. He sat down, just as Satan did in that dream. Since I had already been there for four days and all the directors and teachers had seen many unusual manifestations of the Lord, they received the word which I had revealed to them. It was confirmation to the directors, especially knowing that I did not know the man nor anything about him. God has a purpose in everything He does. His purposes were accomplished here.

Right after my initiation into the prophet's walk, the Lord began to deal with me regarding instant obedience. Some of the ministries which He required of me were very hard for me to do. As yet, I had not met the prophet whom God had promised. There was a purpose in this. The Holy Spirit had to be in charge of every step and word, but the practicalities and confirmations needed to be judged by another prophet who was older in this walk than I. The Lord had told me in a word from Him, "... in the prophets, it is written, and they shall all be taught of God" (John 6:45). To be His servant, I had to know how He wanted things done and what He wanted me to do.

At first in Florida, when I was instructed by the Spirit to fulfill a command, it would bring down on my head much rebuke, criticism, and persecution. Little did I know, there were still a couple of years left for me to go through in the back of the desert. Later, the Lord called Florida my Midian experience. Moses spent 40 years in Midian.

Every vestige of the self-nature had to be put to the fire. Persecution is one way of cutting out pride or exaltation, especially when one has had many visions and visitations with Jesus. God humbles His servants with the rebuke and criticism they receive from others and those who are in authority. If one runs away from it, they will get it in the place they run to. Running away from persecution keeps self and sin on the throne of his life. If one continues to run away from 'Cheroth,' (Hebrew is cutting place), the Lord will put this one on the shelf until he complies to this sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit. The Lord said to me during this time, "All my prophets fell on their heavenward swell. It isn't easy to come after Me. Perfection comes after the battle, you see!" Every time I would be obedient to God, something awful would happen to me. Then, I would run back to my room and come crying to Him on my knees.

Another requirement of the prophet's walk was many, many hours on the knees! I had callouses on my knees (camel knees) and still do! Prophets are weepers. They weep for the Church, the soul which is backslidden, the lost, and the suffering of mankind. Their burdens can come at any time of the day or night! Intercession is another strong facet of this ministry. In the Spirit I have seen many types of ethnic faces from all walks of life for whom I have been interceding in prayer, sometimes while I am in the midst of praying, other times, afterwards. Some of these people have come to Happy Church or the churches where I have fellow-shipped afterwards. The Lord would tell me, "Here is one of the fruits of your prayers, June."

Much word and direction comes in the night seasons. Often, an audible word just as I am coming out of my sleep. Jesus has the most beautiful, soothing baritone voice. When He spoke to me in this way, I would know it was Him because there was no man in my bedroom! God the Father has a much louder, booming and deeper voice. It does sound like thunder. Once, He had given me a prophecy which did not come about the way I thought it should, so I rejected it! For the first time, I heard this booming voice, thundering out, "Why do you tempt God this way? Why do you think I have to do things your way? My ways are not your ways and My thoughts are higher!" (Isaiah 55:8). Every word was drawn out with reverberation of thunder and with such power the fear of the

Lord became a reality to me! If I could have gotten under my bed, I would have but it was a Hollywood bed (very little space under it). All I could do was beg His forgiveness. Did I not learn well to wait on Him to bring His words to pass? You bet your life, I did! He said to me one time that when He sends forth His words they are not just words.

One issue which a lot of young prophets have to contend with is trying to work out God's Word for themselves. Much of the time, it is not the way He would work it out, or it may not be His time. Sometimes I am amazed how God brings to pass what He has related to me, but always thoroughly delighted; except when it is related to judgment and chastening of others.

We are finite beings, He is infinite. When His events come to pass in my life, I know this is of God because He has already told me or shown me by revelation. Prophecy prepares me to start to prepare for coming events. He is the Author of it, so He will establish it. His words will agree with His written Word and His Spirit's witness to me. His timing will be perfect and always is for each situation.

If Jesus had not been my constant companion in His own inimitable way, caring for every little detail in my life during the initial years of my calling, I would have thrown in the towel for sure! He comforted and loved me after every rebuke. He made me aware of the many jewels which were added to my crown for every bit of persecution and rebuke I had to take. His exhortations to me, verbally and in written inspirations made me to know I had to learn how to take the criticism in order to be strengthened in my soul and spirit for the work of the ministry ahead of me. He said women receive more than their portion; therefore, I needed to learn how to deal with it, as I would be moving in the ministry for the rest of my days on this earth. Eventually, I realized there was a softening going on in my heart, along with a strong teaching on mercy and forgiveness building in my spirit for the Body of Christ. Because of this personal training and grooming, the Lord found me meet and fit for His use. It was not easy, nor any bed of roses the first few years, but when one has had the Master's hand upon him, the boldness to do the will of God does come forth to obey God and not man (Acts 5:29).

The Lord moves most unusually through the apostles and prophets. Many in the Church have not seen God move in this way, so right away they say they are false, they are moving in the flesh, it's the devil, or it is the person's bid for attention; it is not God. Ignorance of this ministry has limited God's blessings for the Church. If nothing is impossible with God (Luke 1:37), then why does man

have to put Him in a box? A man-made box, at that!

The Lord gave me a written prophecy in rhyme to bring to one of the first churches I attended in Florida. As the pastor read it over before the Sunday it was supposed to be used, he ripped it apart and raked me over the coals at the same time. Most of the congregants were of the college level, but because he could not understand some of the meaning of some of the words, he did not believe it was of God. Having been taught the other voices by experience through the Lord's tutoring, I knew I was just the vessel which God was moving through to bring this word to man. They were not my words, but His. It was all edification, love and help and would have blessed the Church. He did not believe God used women nor did they have the authority to speak in this way for God. God has used women in a powerful way down through the ages and is using them even more so in this hour. There is enough teaching going around the world now for everyone to have the knowledge, Jesus is Lord. Praise God, it is He who chooses whom He will use and He is not violating His Word to choose a woman! The first great woman evangelist was the Samaritan woman who met Jesus at the well. Her words brought in the whole town and there was no Pentecost yet! The two Marys who came to the tomb to bring burial spices to the body of Jesus, were told to go and tell by the angels and by Jesus (Mark 16 and Matthew 28:10).

Because of his limited knowledge and opinions, he refused to allow this word to be brought to the church. Three weeks later, the man had heart failure (Hebrews 10:28-31; Proverbs 13:13; Luke 10:16; 1 Chronicles 16:21-22). The Lord, by His Spirit told me this would happen after I left his office that day. My burden for him increased; therefore, I began to intercede for him asking God to have mercy upon him. I knew he took himself out from under the blood covering by refusing the message of the Holy Spirit. Since then, I have had other prophets tell me I was not to stand in the way of God's judgment (1 Peter 4:17), for when God has to bring judgment upon someone, He has already dealt with that person innumerable times before.

Chapter 20:
God's Omnipotence— Ours Too!

The Lord had been showing me from the beginning of my walk with Him how important it is to use His Word in my prayers and in praying for others, and notably when He showed me how to maintain all my miracles so the enemy would not rob me. As yet, I was not aware of how much power God had vested in His Word. My desire from the beginning was only to do what He commanded, to please Him who had given back to me my life and health. So, I did what He told me to do without knowing why. Soon I was to find out God's Word was Truth (John 17:17), and the joy and rejoicing of my heart! Seeing answers to prayer after using His promises made me aware I was praying differently than many because I was hearing their complaints of not getting any answers. Receiving the deliverance from the pain of the symptoms the enemy would try to put back on my body made me know there was some kind of a key to speaking what God said in His Word. When something works, you don't lay it aside. The principle of death and life being in the power of the tongue (Proverbs 18:21), was being emblazoned on my heart. The research which the Lord sent me into in Bible College on the subject of the power endued and shown forth in the Word of God was another precept of learning about the magnitude of the subject, another precept upon precept (Isaiah 28:9-10).

My understanding became fruitful when I grasped the knowledge of how powerful our prayers are when His Word is intermingled throughout. This revelation was opened to my spirit as the Holy Spirit drew me to the book of Genesis, the first chapter. It was then I understood what the Rhema Word was, the word spoken in utterance. God spoke all creation into existence. When you think of this whole universe and the order of it, the earth, the stars, and the sun, and realize the power which caused all these things to come into existence, you may be able to see how much power is in the spoken Word of God!

And God created the heavens and the earth, He created light and divided out the darkness. And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness (Genesis 1:4) It is the entrance of His Word which brings light and gives understanding unto the simple (Psalm 119:130). His Word is so powerful, it divides the soul and the spirit (Hebrews 4:12), it divides the darkness out of man's mind, so he can receive God's light. "In Him was life, and the life was the light of men" (John 1:4).

One of the strongest messages going forth to the Church in these last days is for the Body of Christ to avail themselves of God's power through the use of His Holy Scriptures to be able to stand against the onslaught of all the evil powers which the enemy has poured out into every level of life to destroy God's creation. If man does not know how to stand against these powers of darkness, he will not be able to stand (Exodus 14:13; Ephesians 6:13) to endure to the end (Matthew 24:13). He will be overcome by the devil, deceived, seduced, drawn into all kinds of strife and oppression; error will captivate him through itching ears (2 Timothy 4:3), running after every wind of doctrine (Ephesians 4:14) because he did not heed the knowledge which the Holy Spirit laid before him through the ministries set in the Body.

The conflicts which are going on in many Spirit-filled believers and their families now are due to the fact they have not appropriated the teachings exhorting them to overcome the devil by the blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony, who love not their lives unto death" (Revelation 12:11). The last part of this verse is left out by so many, but loving not your life unto death is submitting your body and soul to the sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit in every part of your fleshly nature so the enemy does not have this ground to move in on you, bringing torment and oppression. In these days, those who are living the 'abundant life in Christ Jesus' (John 10:10), have allowed the Holy Spirit to reign in ascendancy over every area of their lives so He is in complete control. Jesus knew we would have this conflict in the last days, so He prepared vessels to minister to His Body, to teach them His ways through His power and anointing so His people would not be deceived and led away from the Truth. When we do not heed to the constant dealings of the Holy Spirit, we open the door to the torment and affliction of the devil. Hosea 4:6 says, "... because thou hast rejected knowledge, I will also reject thee, that thou shalt be no priest to me: seeing thou hast forgotten the law of God, I will also forget thy children."

Recently, the Lord took me up into the outer atmosphere to look down upon the earth. He, knowing my sensitivity to altitudes in the past, did this in such a way I felt no insecurity. He came to get me again, and asked me to come with Him. We walked up this same tunnel we went up when Jesus took me into the third heaven. I saw an aperture at the end with a fancy waist-high wrought iron fence across the opening. When He came to the fence, He turned to me and with His hand told me to, "Behold, iniquity doth a-bound!" (Matthew 24:12). He stood there all the time I was looking and made me to notice the gross darkness which had covered the earth's curvature. It was so dark, I did not see how the sun was getting through it! The glorious light of heaven was above it with a band of

blue in between it and the darkness. In the midst of this darkness was much turmoil and activity rolling around.

Michael was there, bigger and brighter than all with his sword bared. He was looking up to the Master standing with me like he was waiting for orders with anticipation and joy. I recognized him because of his blond curly hair coming out from under his Roman helmet with the flaps in front of his ears. He was a huge warrior, dressed in full armor. A pleated skirt was under the armor at the thighs. His legs had armor up to the knees. What a beautiful face and stature of a man!!

Jesus wanted me to see why iniquity does abound on this earth right now in such immensity and why we need to be standing with the full armor of God on every day (Ephesians 6:10-18), fighting in this spiritual warfare. Only the faithful (Matthew 25:21) are going to endure to the end (Matthew 24:13). It is not a time to procrastinate or be lethargic in our beliefs anymore! Those are the wiles of the devil (Ephesians 6:11) to get you to put off until tomorrow what you can do today. We are in the midst of the last day's battle with the forces of hell throwing everything at us, trying to move us away from God's purpose and will. This is serious business, not foolishness! Ignorance is no excuse. The Holy Spirit does give us the wisdom to understand God's ways (Ephesians 1:17-18), to live in His victorious life, that which Jesus came to appropriate for us through His death and resurrection. He left us all we need to learn about Him, walk with Him, and to stand against any evil flood-tide, so we are not helpless! It is our responsibility to receive after we have come to believe, then we can retain what is needed to maintain our deliverance, redemption and sanctification until the Lord comes.

I want to give you a short exhortation on the power vested in the Word and why God's Word brings results to believers. It is knowing with assurance that the power in the Name and shed blood of Jesus, as the Lamb slain for the sins of the world (John 1:29), and the power in the Word, the Word which we confess (Romans 10:8), the Word of our testimony (Revelation 12:11) is the combined power called dunamis in the Greek... this is the power which is greater than the devil's powers and all his domain put together. Therefore, we have no cause to fear the powers of Satan when what we have within our spirit is the greater power which dispels all the evil powers! That power within our spirits is God, the Father by His Spirit, and the One who created the devil. It is T.N.T. in our mouths when exercised with belief. As it is spoken and heard by your inner man, faith grows (Romans 10:17). Jesus said in John 6:63, "It is the Spirit that quickeneth (brings divine life and power), the flesh profiteth nothing! THE

WORDS that I speak unto you, they are SPIRIT and they are LIFE." "The letter (alone) killeth, but the Spirit giveth life (2 Corinthians 3:6). When I was putting this teaching together through the leading of the Holy Spirit, the Lord said to me,

> **"When I created all things with My Word, I gave a gift unto mankind, the gift of power, divine power, obviously resident, eternally in and through the Word, and expressed in manifestation as the Living Word."**

The nearness of the power of God is in our mouths. His Almighty Omnipotence is nigh unto us. "But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: (the inner man—your spirit) that is, the word of faith, which we preach. That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth... " (Romans 10:8-9). Matthew 4:4: "It is written, man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word which proceedeth out of the mouth of God." The Word which proceeds out of the mouth of God is His Holy Scriptures.

Ephesians 3:20, "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly (super-abundantly) above all that we ask or think ACCORDING TO THE POWER THAT WORKETH IN US!" The word power in this verse is translated in Greek from exousia which means this is delegated power, delegated to us by the authority of Jesus (John 14:13-14; 16:23-24). He said, "ALL POWER IS GIVEN UNTO ME IN HEAVEN AND EARTH. GO YE THEREFORE and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name (singular) of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you... Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world" (Matthew 28:18-20). "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature... And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name..." (Mark 16:16-18). Luke 10:19, "Behold I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, (devils) and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you."

So, this power that worketh in us is God's power delegated to us through the name of Jesus. God's power is omnipotent. It is all power and almighty in the name of Jesus (see Philippians 2:9-10; Hebrews 1:4; Acts 10:38-43; John 20:30-31).

The word worketh in Ephesians 3:20 became a revelation to me. In the original translation of Greek, it reads energeo from the noun energema, the root word to our English word energy. Webster's dictionary describes this word: the

power by which anything acts effectively to move or change other things or accomplish any result; a force that overcomes resistance. Power in active exercise, force in operation.

Energetic means: having or displaying energy, acting with prompt, rapid and effective force.

Ephesians 1:19-20, "And what is the exceeding greatness of His power to usward WHO BELIEVE, according to the working of His mighty power..."In other words, then Ephesians 3:20 is telling us, "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think according to the power which is delegated and committed to those who believe and are empowered by the Holy Spirit to exercise it!

Another of many mighty scriptures: 1 Thessalonians 2:13, "For this cause also thank we God without ceasing, because when ye received the Word of God which ye heard of us, ye received it NOT as the word of men but as it is in truth, the WORD OF GOD which EFFECTUALLY (energeo) WORKETH (energeia) also in you that believe." Here is another word tied up with the same root word in Greek: effectually — energeo (past tense). It means, the power has already been put forth to be operative. EFFECTUALLY WORKETH says, the power has already been put forth (by the Holy Spirit enduement) to be operative in the believer and is joined to the omnipotence already resident in the Word of God. This speaks of a double portion of God's all-powerful nature resident and active in the believer if he uses it. When you add the power in the name of Jesus to this double portion of God's power, you have a triple portion. Only one portion will dispel all darkness but God has given us more!

Hebrews 4:12, "For the Word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of the soul and the spirit, and of the joints and the marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart." In the Greek translation, powerful is translated, energes (adjective) which means, full of power to achieve results! The Word of God is full of power to achieve results. Praise God! Praise God! Can you see it? Can you see how powerful your prayers can be when you pray what the promises say in regard to what your particular needs are? Praying out loud the Word of God, in the Name of Jesus sends all the devil's army fleeing in terror. God's Word just smarts the devil's hide!

A catalyst is an agent that speeds up a reaction and is most often used in chemistry and the sciences in regard to energy. What would you say is the

catalyst to energizing the Word of God which is already endued with God's almighty power which causes the written Word to become the Living Word in our lives? I would say it is the Name of Jesus but one would have to BELIEVE JESUS IS LORD (1 Corinthians 12:3). Therefore, I think the catalyst to setting God's Word into action is believing it. When you believe, faith rises up. Jesus equates faith with belief. The woman with the issue of blood in Mark 5:25-34, the centurion in Matthew 8:8-13, and the blind men in Matthew 9:27-29 are examples.

Matthew 21:22, "And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." Mark 11:24, "Therefore, I say unto you, what things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."

The power in God's Word is only one of the magnificent tools Jesus left with us relating to God's almighty omnipotence. Praise is a powerful tool — one of six powerful tools which Jesus left us to overcome the world and the devil! They are all we need to live a victorious life and do the job if we avail ourselves of them. They are: 1) the Name of Jesus, 2) the Blood of Jesus, 3) the Word of God (the Living Word made flesh in us), 4) the Enduement of Power through the Holy Ghost, 5) Praising the Lord, and 6) Binding and Loosing.

Just one of these power tools will stop all the powers of darkness. This is the reason why Jesus cannot do anything more. It has already been done, accomplished, finished, by Him at the Cross of Calvary. Now, it is up to us to carry through with what He delegated to us if we want to see results to our prayers and walk in victory over the devil in every way.

Wanting our sisters and brothers as well as parents to have every blessing we have known through knowing Jesus as Lord of our lives, sometimes we converge on them with both barrels, believing surely they will listen. We think if we cannot talk them into it, nobody will. Well, folks, God is able to fulfill every promise concerning our families and relatives. Only prayer power can break through their reason, logic, and stubbornness which are really a hold the powers of darkness have on their minds (2 Corinthians 4:4). Jesus delegated His authority and power over the devil and his domain TO US! (Mark 16:17; Luke 10:19; Matthew 28:18; James 4:7). TO THOSE WHO BELIEVE! We are not making use of this divine power in binding Satan from holding our families in his power. God's power is greater than Satan's (1 John 4:4). Jesus told us twice in one gospel (Matthew 16:9; 18:18) because He knew binding and loosing would hold back the forces of darkness. He said the gates of hell would not prevail against His Church (Matthew 16:18) if we would bind and loose. A church is a

body of believers, not a building. All we have to do is take authority over the powers of darkness which are holding our family members in their hold. Command them to cease from their holding tactics; cease from blinding their minds about the revelation of the Full Gospel; and bind the powers of darkness from exercising any more of their power over them, IN THE MIGHTY NAME OF JESUS! When you turn something loose, it is dispelled, loosened. So loose upon their lives the aid of the ministering spirits God has sent to this earth for the heirs of salvation (Hebrews 1:14). Loose all the powers of the Holy Spirit in heavenly places which are at your disposal in the name of Jesus Christ to dispel the ruler of darkness and all the devil's cohorts from interfering with the deliverance and salvation of every person you are praying for and then expect results!

Only the Holy Spirit can draw them into a commitment of their lives to the Father's will. And here is an example of our Father delighting in giving us the desires of our heart, especially concerning families and children. It just takes some effort on our part praying the promises with thanksgiving after taking authority over the devil's hold, then trust the Lord with all your heart to fulfill that which He has promised to you in His Word (Acts 16:31).

Many lose their blessings from God because their churches do not disciple them in how to maintain and retain these blessings through the 'blood of the Lamb and the word of their testimony' (Revelation 12:11). The word of their testimony should be what the Sword of the Spirit promises in that circumstance. It must be confessed out of the mouth so the devil and all his demons out of hell can hear it, too. For example, Isaiah 53:4-5 says Jesus already bore our sicknesses and pain almost 2,000 years ago. Then, why does anyone have to carry it around anymore? When we take hold of a scripture verse and place ourselves or the one we are praying for into it, "Surely He hath borne my (or their) grief (sickness and infirmity) and carried my (or their) sorrows (pain), by His stripes I am (or, they are) healed," results will come forth because God honors His Word, hastens to perform it, and will not let it return unto Him void! "God is not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent: hath he said, and shall he not do it? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?" (Numbers 23:19). (See also John 1:1; Jeremiah 1:12; Isaiah 55:11.) Often, it is the enemy who is the author of whatever the problem is so I preface every verse I use with, "It is written," just as Jesus did, to come against him in the wilderness temptation.

God's people perish for lack of knowledge because they are not taught how

to resist the devil —so he will flee (James 4:7) —not knowing they have authority over him in the powerful name of Jesus! Many give place to the devil by their acts of disobedience to the Word of God in which they indulge themselves continually... such as defiling the temple of the living God. If people will not smoke their cigarettes in the sanctuary of their churches, then why do they smoke them in the temple of God, their body? God's presence should be in both places! A word may be said here too about overloading your body with junk food, desserts, poisonous beverages that destroy health in God's temple.

Most people are not taught there is a real evil influence in this world. The devil, demons, evil spirits, and hell are a reality! Man will have to deal with him and his spirits some time in his life or spend eternity in everlasting torment. Jesus gave us an example of the reality of hell in Luke 16:19-31. The descriptive words in Greek of heaven and hell are the same: everlasting. Can you imagine having all five senses at work everlastingly? This is what Jesus describes in this portion of Luke. Paradise was also 'Abraham's bosom.' Before Jesus Christ was glorified. He went into Sheol or hell and preached to the captives —1 Peter 3:19). Then He led captivity captive into glory with Him after His resurrection (Matthew 28:52-53; Ephesians 4:8). It is the devil who wants to keep sickness, pain, poverty, heartaches, and infirmities on man so he can take the praise and glory of God's people away from God the Father and Jesus Christ His Son (Ephesians 1:7; Psalm 107:2). Jesus gave His life for our redemption from sickness, poverty and sin according to Galatians 3:13-14 and the curses of the law in Deuteronomy, chapter 28.

The devil also defeats, discourages, and tries to overcome saints to get them back into his kingdom of darkness. It is the devil who robs every man of his deliverance, healings, prosperity and victory so he can desecrate "God's crowning glory —man.'" If the answer has not come yet, or the healing is not yet manifested because the symptoms are still evident, man has a tendency to disbelieve, doubt and waver in his faith. If man believed what God's Word says instead of the lies and lying vanities (Jonah 2:8-9) which the devil keeps there to make one doubt and waver, he would see the results. God will not work in unbelief and doubt! (Hebrews 3:12; 4:6). It is a sin to Him (Revelation 21:8). So, to quote Charles Capps, "God's people have what they say instead of saying what they have!" Regarding Mark 11:23-24, Kenneth E. Hagin says, "The Word tells us to say before it tells us to pray in these same scriptures. If you take a look at Proverbs 6:2; 10:11; 18:21; Matthew 12:34;37, you would see you are in control of what happens in your life by the words of your own mouth."

When the Lord made the maintaining of my healings an experience to me, He showed me later how many of His children lose their healings in the first 24 hours through the lesson on 'cursing of the fig tree' (Mark 11:12-21). He made me to notice it took 24 hours for the tree to show the evidence it was dried up from the roots. He spoke to that tree knowing it was not the time of figs yet, as an example of instruction to His disciples. Death and life are in the power of the tongue. Remember, Jesus ministered under the anointing of the power which came upon Him before He was tempted in the wilderness. Acts 10:38 confirms this fact. He did not minister as the Son of God but as the Son of man. We are endued with the same power when we are baptized in the Holy Ghost so we shall do greater works than these (John 14:12).

He told His disciples this is the God kind of faith (Mark 11:22) to believe you shall have whatsoever you say, if you believe in your heart and doubt not! If one is saying what the Word says about his healing and deliverance and not moved by what he sees, hears, and feels, he shall have it! People believe what they see and feel, so they lose it. Then the enemy has won the victory and taken the glory away from the Father. The Lord showed me the enemy puts worse symptoms on your body than you ever had before in the first 24 hours after a healing or with any kind of prayer of petition so you will not receive if you waver or doubt. That's when the devil throws the worst lying symptoms and doubt on your body and mind, just to rob you! The thief cometh not, but to steal and to kill, and to destroy: I came that they may have life, and that they may have it more abundantly (John 10:10).

If you will quote the Word of God in your prayers, the promises which relate to your condition for the next 24 hours after you have received the James 5:15 prayer of faith for your healing, the Ephesians 6:16 Sword of the Spirit will slice Satan and his demons to pieces. He will turn tail and run in terror from you, especially if you are claiming the blood of Jesus on all those symptoms and pains in the name of Jesus. We have the right to claim the blood of Jesus on ourselves each day according to 1 Peter 1:2 and Revelation 12:11. The blood Covenant in the book of Exodus 12 has never been revoked. Jesus did become the Lamb but the type foreshadowed here was also to show the protection brought to those who believe in the shed blood of the Lamb as it was brought to the Israelites during the Passover. Life triumphed over death then and also when our Lord Jesus rose from the dead! Praise the Lord!

Chapter 21:
Translated to Heaven

Intercession can be a very exciting ministry. It is one ministry which the elderly, the bed-ridden patients, and shut-ins can partake of each day. It is a most needful ministry in the Body of Christ and brings much satisfaction to serve the Lord in this capacity. Often He will reveal who and what you are praying for with a vision or word from Him. He has even given me a whiff of fragrance or a smell which pertained to the situation for which I was praying. One thing I must say, if you begin to try to find excuses, or to want to wait for a more convenient time, you will find the Holy Spirit will not burden you anymore with intercession. It takes instant obedience the moment the burden is placed on your heart! One cannot put the Lord off. He desires a yielded body, soul and spirit in complete obedience to His promptings. In the ministry of intercession, it may be someone's life where protection from evil powers is necessary.

Psalm 46:10 says, "Be still and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth." We had a missionary come in from Cambodia and tell of a great fire which burned up the town where they lived and their church building was located. The fires only came to the edge of their property. Their church and home were the only things standing. It was the prayers of the saints standing in the gap for them and they knew it! What a witness this was to the heathen. They saw the difference between their many gods and the Lord God Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. He would not allow His followers to be harmed or lose a thing. The message of the love of our God and Lord Jesus Christ was received by many. Truly this missionary's prayers were answered, "Ask of me and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession" (Psalm 2:8)... all because someone answered the burden to intercede.

Intercession holds back the forces of darkness, pulls down strongholds of the enemy, and brings his ploys out in the open where they can be dealt with. Many times, I have exhorted believers to pray that intercessors will be burdened for the pastor's wife in each body because the pastor has their prayers already (if they have been exhorted to follow the Lord's commands). My exhortation to these intercessors is to digest and learn well what their delegated authority is in the name of Jesus through obtaining the book, The Authority of the Believer by Kenneth E. Hagin, in order to be able to stand in the gap for these ministers'

wives. In my travels, I have seen more pastors' wives with emotional disorders, cancer, nervous breakdowns and illnesses of all sorts. It is because the Body neglects praying for the wife and because the pastor is so busy taking care of all the sheep in his fold, the weaker sex is the target for the enemy!

When those who are placed in the assistant's role are not satisfied to be assistants; are not humble and broken before the Lord, the enemy will use them to bring all kinds of bondage into the church where they are affiliated. Being subservient, when the desire of their heart (which is really the flesh) is to be in the leadership, will cause envy and jealousy to rise up in their nature, especially in the wife. She senses it in her husband. She wants him to be the head pastor. What they need to realize is, if Aaron and Hur had not held up the arms of Moses in the battle with Amalek, what would have been the outcome? (Exodus 17:8-14).

One day the Spirit of travail came upon me. Our Lord knew my mother, who was new in the Spirit-filled walk, would never understand my actions and words so He took her out of the house for the whole period I was travailing for a brother in Christ. The next day, I found out that at the very time I began to groan and travail in my spirit, his life was hanging on a thread according to the EKG and EEG in the hospital I.C.U. His heart had stopped but his brain was quite active at the exact time I went into intercession. The language I used sounded like I was coming against DEATH in a strong voice. Later, the next day, I went to see him in the hospital. The doctors had told him it was not their efforts which kept him alive. He knew as we compared notes it was the Holy Spirit praying through a yielded vessel. He had had 41 grand Mai attacks in succession. His brain was scrambled from the concussion he received during a missile attack in Viet Nam. After the attack he was in a coma for six months, but God had His hand on that young man! Miraculously he lived and is a statistic in the Army hospital in Washington, D.C. From the beginning of the school year, the Lord had put a burden on my heart for him. Sometimes it takes an epileptic to minister to an epileptic, especially since I had been completely delivered and healed of my condition. When I think of the magnanimity of this miracle and what it involved changing in my body, I am totally awed by the works of my Heavenly Father and the price my Lord Jesus paid on the cross for that miracle! When all this became evident to me, I told the Lord I would go anywhere and do anything for Him. He has taken me at my word since!

Just before finishing my first year of Bible College, one of the professors told me there was an opportunity open to me where Hebrew Christians could go to

Israel for the summer break. Half of my traveling expenses plus my board and room all the time over there would be paid by Jewish Voice Broadcasts. Even though I knew my youngest son would be spending the summer with me, I knew I would be going. I had already received a word from the Lord and also the witness (of joy) in my spirit when the professor mentioned this information to me. My son was a proficient guitarist as well as a Jew, one of the requirements. These facts were in his favor even though he was only fifteen years old, so he was included in the arrangements which followed. Even though his Dad would not finance his share, the Lord moved mightily in our behalf and brought forth His provision in a way which blessed Jeff, being new to the walk in the Spirit. We had a memorable experience together, one which we will never forget.

This experience was also preparation for my return to live there as a missionary evangelist. I learned about many practical aspects of living there, as well as how to fulfill all the immigration requirements of a tourist and a citizen. From those who had already gone through the processes of the government red tape, I learned how to circumvent the adversaries of mission work in Israel, the secrets of an enduring relationship with the Jew and from those who have been able to establish a work there, how to continue under the stringent government regulations. We learned through living there for a time, what preparations had to be made to survive in their way of life. Mission work in Israel is not like any other in the world. Having this previous exposure gave me an opportunity to receive much valuable information to prepare for my return. It certainly did make for a more peaceful life in many, many ways after I moved to Israel.

You have to remember, the words: cross, missionary, Jesus, convert, Hebrew-Christian are words which cause the average Jew to rise up in vehement resistance and retaliation. According to their knowledge, a Jew becomes a goy (Gentile) when he becomes a believer in Jesus as the Messiah. In their estimation, this one is a traitor and is treated as such with heavy persecutions, worse than that which is visited upon the Arab or Christian.

About a month and a half before I left for Israel in the summer of 74, I began to have a battle in the spirit over a sharp pain which shot from my hip joint down my right leg. It was not constant, just often enough to get mad at the devil. About ten days after this started, I had another visitation from Jesus. I was laying in bed in the dark praying, not asleep yet when Jesus appeared walking through my bedroom door. He came over to my bed and sat on the edge of it. I could feel the weight of His body pull the mattress down as He sat by my legs. This surprised me because I did not think a Spirit had weight. Evidently His did (John

20:26-29). He turned a little and began to touch the leg which had been hurting. This time, He appeared in His white servant's attire. He did not say anything, He just started to touch my leg up and down it. There was no more pain after that, I knew He touched me. But, after we were settled in the Finnish Mission School in Jerusalem, I found this pain began to gnaw at me again, more and more. I knew Jesus touched me, so I could not understand why it was back. After a couple of weeks, I couldn't bear it anymore; even with the prayers of my brethren and the faith I was exercising, I had no release! The custodians, missionaries from Finland had been seeing a doctor in a French hospital up the street because he had terrible pain in his abdomen. He would eat often in the Arab homes and did not have the power of God to resist the devil. He ended up with the parasites often found in people of Mid-eastern countries. The food which is grown in Arab gardens is most often fertilized with human excrement. We were warned not to buy vegetables in the old city of Jerusalem, no matter how cheap they were. This was part of my preparation for returning to live there.

The Finnish couple told us the doctor was only in the clinic specific times during the day, so my son and I went to this hospital at the scheduled time, believing the doctor would be there. Happily, to get us by, Jeff spoke enough French to be able to tell the French nurse what I needed. While he was doing this, I was sharing with a young man waiting to see the doctor also. He had been in a motorcycle accident almost two months previously. His hip and leg were broken in such a way he needed surgery. They placed clamps inside his body. Now, he was on crutches but in very much pain. While I was telling him about all my miracles and how our Messiah came into my presence and healed me of all those afflictions and diseases, he asked why did I need a doctor if I believed in divine healing. A bit chagrined, I told him I could not understand why I was not getting answers to my prayers. The pain was so bad it was inhibiting my ability to get around (Sometimes we have to go to a doctor to know what we need, so we can know how to pray specifically.) At the same time, the nurse was shooing us all out the door and closing it behind us because the doctor was not going to show up that day.

We were outside on the steps of the hospital still talking to this young man when I asked him if we could pray for him to have some relief from his pain. He welcomed our suggestion, so we proceeded together to ask Yeshua Ha Mashiach to touch him. His eyes opened wide; he looked so astonished! The pain left his body and at the very same time, mine did too!! My son and I were laughing with joy over the immediate answer to our prayers. We started to compare notes. His accident was about the same time I started to have the pain. We prayed the steel

clamps would not be seen on the x-ray as a witness to the medical doctors, also. When we were through praying, Jeff and I were able to explain the plan of salvation to him and he gave his heart to the Lord right there on the hospital steps!

God's timing set in motion many blessings that day! If the doctor had come, we may not have had the opportunity to share Jesus with this man. If the pain in my hip and leg had not been so bad, I would not have gone to the hospital clinic on this particular day. I believe it was a divine appointment for this young man. Don't you know God has done something in his life since? There has not been a sign of these symptoms in my body anymore, either. Jeff and I went back to the Finnish quarters rejoicing over the joy of ushering one soul into the Kingdom of God!

That visitation with Jesus before I went to Israel was the beginning of a ministry in a word of knowledge which the Lord put there to come forth in His perfect timing. Yes, I have had different kinds of pain time and again which were a word of knowledge. A minister friend of mine had heart trouble with extreme pain. Every time, I had a pain down my arm like a heart pain, I would pray for him. It would then go away!

Jesus visited me another time like this, in the middle of the night in Pakuranga, New Zealand. I had just finished five days of ministry under a heavy anointing and was not able to have the time for two days of rest which my body desperately needed to regain the strength I had to have just to function. The following morning I had to leave by plane for Noumea, New Caledonia, a large island in the South Pacific northeast of New Guinea. From there I had to fly by prop plane to the New Hebrides Islands. They are a group of islands in Melanesia below the Solomons. Jesus knew I wouldn't get my much needed recuperative rest and what my schedule was ahead. So, He awakened me in the middle of the night before I left. I saw Him standing by my bed, bending over and touching it here and there. I laid there and wept with thanks, exclaiming, "Beautiful Jesus, beautiful Jesus, thank you, Lord, thank you, thank you!"

Ordinarily the next day, I would not be able to move physically after He lifts the anointing, but I had the divine strength to finish packing, get to the airport and into all the customs, checking, etc., fly to Noumea, go through the waiting in customs there, take a bus to town and minister to a Jewish hotel manager. This was the Lord's divine appointment at this one-night lay-over... another astounding ministry where I saw the Lord's hand go into her chest and repair her heart, after which she was saved and baptized in the Holy Ghost with the

evidence of speaking in tongues! She brought me to her home instead of having me stay in the expensive hotel. There, I saw how these islanders live, their kitchens were separated from their sleeping quarters by a distance. The next morning, I flew to Port Villa, N.H. I haven't stopped being amazed at how the Lord arranges things!

Back to Israel, for another beautiful miracle which the Lord performed while we were in the JVB quarters in the Arab section of Jerusalem. I spotted one of my college mates looking to me like she was in much pain from her facial expression. When I inquired of her, she said her back just killed her when she had to do this much walking. Since arriving, we had walked every day on the hard surface, the solid stone which Jerusalem is founded upon. But this particular day, the Lord had put me on my knees the whole day, praying in the Spirit.

Everyone had 'shin-splints' in their calves from the lack of bounce in the hard surface. When Cindy told me of her pain, I said, "Jesus took all our pain on the Cross by His stripes (Isaiah 53:4; Matthew 8:17). Why don't we pray for you right now?" As I began to lay hands on her, the Lord said, "She has one leg longer than the other." When I shared this she said, "Oh, that's nothing. Look at my hips." One was much higher than the other. This condition is called, scoliosis of the spine, S-shaped. She remarked after we prayed for her that she felt like hot fire went through her when I put my hands on her head. Her leg shot out and her hip was balanced with the other when we checked it again.

After this whole evening of ministry was over, I asked the Lord about her comment. "Lord, I did not feel any heat in my hand, how come she did?" He answered me, "That was not your hand on her, it was mine!" Years later in the ministry overseas, I did see His hand where my hand was placed. Of course my spiritual eyes were open to see this. The Lord's hand had longer fingers; it was more bony and He had darker skin than mine. It sort of shocked me as all these things do at times, along with what He is performing in all these people. It has happened at numerous times. With a Baptist minister in New Zealand, I saw a vision of the Lord's hand going into the area of his stomach and moving around in there. He, at the same time, felt a burning touch right in the area of his stomach ulcers. Often the Lord will tell me the healings which will take place during and ahead of time. This is a word of knowledge — knowing something in the mind of God which is in the present or past. Knowing things by divine revelation in the future is a word of wisdom. The supernatural manifestations of divine origin are part of the ministry of the apostle and prophet. These are called

signs and wonders.

When all these glorious things were happening in the room of this hostel in Jerusalem, all of us felt the presence and power of the Lord in a mighty way. The young lady who received the healing heard the Lord say, "Cindy, I am right here with you." She answered, "Yes, Lord, I know. You said you would never leave us nor forsake us." Then He told her to open her eyes. She could see Him there in the corner of the room. We had a four-hour Holy Ghost outpouring with such crying and hollering, the likes of which I have not heard since! The Lord gave us all a special touch. When I was through ministering, I fell down under the power on my knees weeping because of the glory of that evening, and feeling so very humble to have been used by the Lord. As I kneeled there, Jesus took me to heaven's gateway just as He had prophesied to me October 12, 1973. It came to pass August 19, 1974.

He spoke to me in the Spirit as I was being translated to heaven. He said, "Enter into My gates with thanksgiving and into My courts with praise (Psalm 100:4). That very second, before my eyes, I saw the pearly gates glistening with many colors like the Pauwah shell of New Zealand. These gates were huge columns decorated with sculpture across the tops, which arched together in a semi-circle over the door to form the opening. Below and in between these gates was one huge golden door which fit into these gates. It was filled with beautiful sculptured relief work. (I would notice this because of being a sculptress at one time.) Around the outside edge of the door where it fit into the arched columns and down through the center of it, a brilliant golden orange and yellow light was shining through. When I first came to these gates through a mist, it made the gates look like they were made of oyster shell pearl. After observing all this, the doors began to open inward. The immensity of the doors was evident because of the smallness of the figures I saw standing inside the door. When this door opened, the Shekinah Glory of God shown in such brilliance it was like looking at the sun without burning your eyes out. When I began to pass through these gates, I cried out, "Oh, Lord, I am afraid!" Immediately, I was conscious of kneeling on the cold, terrazo floor in the room of the hostel.

Why I was afraid, I cannot understand. Maybe it was the awesomeness of the occasion. The next minute, I thought I really blew it because I became fearful. This kind of fear could not go into heaven. He said He would give me another opportunity when I asked His forgiveness for spoiling things. You know, He did and has taken me to heaven many times. These glorious episodes will be told as I go on telling of the Lord's wondrous works to man.

"I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee. 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..." (Psalm 145:4-12). I know David had to have experiences similar to mine because he writes in the Psalms about the things I have seen in the heavenlies.

With visions we can always have good hindsight but we need the Holy Spirit to interpret our foresight.

"Where there is no vision the people perish:" (Proverbs 29:18). Therefore, we cannot take any vision lightly as so many do with their skepticism and unbelief. To this day in my life, I have not seen one vision 'fall to the ground' nor fail to bring forth what God intended to reveal in the original revelation, not only to me, but all those who were thereafter touched by it! It is like every work of God, it does not stop with the initial touch or revelation. There are continuous effects moving out from it like the ripples on a clear lake as one throws a stone into it. The ripples keep graduating out and out, expanding more and more. For this reason we can see the linking of multitudinous divine circumstances through just one person's obedience. It is so imperative to be in God's will, moving in obedience to His leading and commands. There is a timing to each incident brought about in His divine order.

During this same summer, the Lord exhorted me thusly,

"June, you must heed to My voice,

And of this you have no choice!

I have patterns all set up by plan

Your calling is specifically to fulfill these,

You are My hands.

Remember this when I hit you fast,

At that moment is the time given you for this task!

Not your time or your way,

So, listen and heed to what I say.

You know My voice, you know it well.

Just do exactly what I say,

Your obedience will affect many, For they will tell."

Later, I had occasion to speak to a former Lutheran pastor who had been baptized in the Spirit, then left for Israel immediately; therefore, he had no teaching or instruction in the Spirit-filled walk. He was in heavy bondage when I first met him. As I began to share with him in the Word, the scriptures began to pour out of my mouth. He stood there with tears running down his face. "God sent His word and healed him and delivered him from his destructions" (Psalm 107:20) right there! When I was through and in my room, I said, "Lord, where did all those words come from? I don't know all those scriptures and things." He replied, "All the time you have been attending to My words, you have been storing them up in your spirit. Haven't I said, take no thought how or what you shall say, that the Holy Spirit will give you in that same hour what you ought to say?"

The trip overseas began with a motor trip north to Montreal, Canada. We had another Jewish couple with us who did not have all the funds which they needed before they were to go on this trip. We were not aware of this fact before we left. Because we were having to augment their needs with our own provisions, we knew we would be short of what we were to have before we left the States. (But everything we had to put out for them was reimbursed when we arrived in Israel. There was a letter waiting for Jeff. His father sent him just exactly what we needed; another event which edified Jeff's faith.)

We had to meet with the rest of the Hebrew Christians who were being sent by Jewish Voice in Montreal. Knowing my car would have to be left there, we had no idea what provisions the Lord had made for us. As I drove by a church quite close to the airport, the Lord said, "You will store your car there." When I left everyone at the airport ticket counter, I called the office of this church and spoke to the pastor. He told me there was no room to store anyone's car so he could not do it. We did not know what to do, seeing we had so little time and knew the cost of leaving it at the airport parking lot would be prohibitive in price by the time we returned. This was another time to agree in prayer for the Lord's direction. While Michael Boses was reading Wilkerson's book, The Vision, a woman sat beside him in the waiting area inquiring of his opinion of it. In their conversation our predicament came up. She asked the name of the pastor and said she knew him. She went to the phone, called him and directly I was asked to

bring the car over and he would take care of it. God's timing when we trust Him wholly will cause everything to work out fine! We all came to a conclusion this was an angel sent of God. Getting the car to the church and getting back on time was another work of the Holy Spirit.

When we returned, the couple who kept the car were anxious to hear about our missionary endeavor. They fed us well and sent us on our way with their blessings.

I returned to Bible College on time and my son to his father's house.

Chapter 22:
A Preview of My Heavenly Mansion

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?" Hebrews 1:14.

There has been much controversy in evangelical and charismatic circles in recent years about angelic visitations. Angels are a part of God's plan and purpose and sent by the Father to man to fulfill a ministry to His creation. There has always been a divine intention involved in every heavenly visitation of angels. The Bible instructs us much about angels, God's messengers. Immediately, or down the road they are used in the work of the ministry individually or collectively where God's work is being done on earth or in heaven. God is in control of the spiritual happenings with His angels. My instruction and experiences with angels have been a reality. Encounters with them have occurred often in my life, but more noticeably since I was born again. I knew someone supernatural was watching over me the years before I was saved because of all the near misses and dangerous things I survived.

Not everyone sees or recognizes angels in the spirit, but many see them in the natural looking no different than we do... "They have entertained angels unawares" (Hebrews 13:2). I happened to have one of these experiences. Some months later when I was entering this experience in my diary, the Lord spoke this same verse to me. Then I recognized he was the same angel who came to me in his beautiful angelic attire of white when I was in a time of real sorrow over the loss of my children. Some people cannot receive these supernatural happenings and the Lord knows that. He knows the thoughts and intents of our hearts (Hebrews 4:12b), our emotional and mental makeup. Those who are yielded and open, who trust God with all their hearts will be open to these experiences. Others may not be called to walk in this area of belief or type of ministry. Jesus calls that 'even more blessed.' "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed" (John 20:29). My darling husband is one of these. He pleases God with his faith to believe even though he sees not. This is what the Lord told me before we were married. He said, "June, do you know why Norman pleases me?" I replied, "No." He responded, "He can believe Me for the impossible!" (Hebrews 11:6; Mark 9:23; 10:27).

Those whom God chooses to move in this realm of ministry find angelic confrontations to be a normal way of life. My husband came into the kitchen from the fields last summer (1980) and knew a divine visitation had just occurred. He saw the sparkle on my face and asked about it. They came that day in a bright stream of light with a rustling sound.

Many have told me about the angels they have seen in my presence. In 1974, on my second trip to Israel, I thought one girl was doing some eye exercises while I was sharing some scripture. Her eyes went up and up — then down to my face, then up and up again. My curiosity brought me to ask, "Cindy what is going on?" She said, "You have a huge angel over you. I see him outlined in light with wings and inside the outline it is all in white misty gossamer. He has been standing there all the time you have been sharing." Before I flew to Israel for this ministry, with Jewish Voice Broadcasts, the Lord had prophesied to me that every inch of the plane would be encircled with His angel's presence and I would never have to fear being on any plane. Having traveled many thousands of miles by plane over the world thus far, I can attest to that statement! The security I have felt has been such that I knew everyone was safe on the plane I was on.

A year after my second tour to Israel, during a ministry with a young Spirit-filled pastor (a very precious man of God); another astounding encounter came about. He had called and asked to come and talk with me. When he knocked I said, "Come in, the door is unlocked." He opened the door and with an astonished look on his face, just about fell into the living room. He exclaimed, "Do you know what is standing on both sides of the front door here? Two huge angels, in full Roman armor, with their swords bared! Boy, do you have protection!"

During my stay in Ebby's home in Florida, I had many experiences in the Spirit. These experiences are part of the training of an apostle-prophet, but at the time, I did not know I was heading for that role, only that I was called to be a prophet. All of our experiences in God's training program are for the work of the ministry He is preparing us for. One of these qualifications was to have an awareness of what was going on in the supernatural activity around us and in the presence of others. We have to be sensitive to cause and effect in the spirit, to bring forth the following results: deliverance, healing, release in the spirit, liberty, peace in the body and soul, with the harvest being gathered in to the Kingdom of God.

On my second translation into heaven, I walked the streets of the heavenly Jerusalem until I found my mansion which was really a palace! I knew I was in

Jerusalem even though I had been laying on the couch in Ebby's apartment reading my Bible, per usual. The Lord had already told me my address, so I was looking for that particular number over the entrances and doors. AH the numbers looked very ancient to my eyes; they were almost too hard to make out. When I found #977, my eyes fell on the display window right under the house number. This window was the size of a door and inside it were rows and rows of worn-out shoes. I thought, "This is my house?" When I sighted the latch on the left side of this showcase, I pulled on it. The whole showcase door, the depth of a shoe length swung open easily. Behind it were two huge doors of white marble (or maybe ivory) with a golden latch holding them closed. After pulling up on the bar which fitted into the latch, the two doors swung open wide. In front of me were four white marble stairs. At the top of the stairs were two of the most handsome men I have ever laid eyes on! Every angel (except those who belong to the devil) which I have seen thus far in my life have been the most beautiful to look at and always have such magnificent love emanating from their faces. As these two greeted me with the biggest smile, like they were so happy to see me, they pointed their hands, swinging them around in an arc and said, "June... this is all yours!" I looked around and never had I seen such elegance, except a touch here and there in my travels and in one dear sister's home in Denver. The elegance of her furnishings was very much like what I saw in my heavenly mansion.

Then in tears, I exclaimed, "I don't deserve it!" Looking up at the sculptured relief work around the high-domed ceilings, I heard someone in back of me say, "Well, we could always lower the ceilings." I retorted, "Are you kidding! And cover up all this beautiful art work?" At the same time I made this remark, I was glancing over my shoulder and saw a gray-haired man carrying suitcases! (In heaven?) Yes, the Lord was in control, you will see, from the comments He made two weeks after this episode.

I thought to myself, "Rows of worn-out shoes and suitcases? Sure seemed like signs of being a traveler. (And, I have been one since this visitation to heaven.)

This experience happened in 1975 and it came after the Lord had told me I would be married again. Here, in heaven, I had a glimpse of the husband I was to have some day. Also, I knew my husband would be with me in my heavenly mansion because I saw him there.

In Windsor Castle where I toured during one of my trips to England, I saw chairs which looked like those in my heavenly mansion. They had golden legs

with footed lion's paws, were early provincial, having purple velvet seats and backs. The woods of the furniture pieces in heaven were highly polished, like jewels. As I walked into the bedroom, more evidence showed up of a man occupying this abode. All the drawers (lined up in tiers of three in the bureau), were filled with men's silk paisley shirts and pajamas!

The angels who greeted me in my mansion were not dressed according to what we would expect angels to be dressed in heaven. They were handsomely attired in sharp, tailored men's clothes! I believe they could have been dressed in this manner to comfort me in these unusual surroundings. There was some question as to angels being male or female, or neuter, but in the Word of God they were called the sons of God (Job 1:6; Genesis 6:4). Was not Eve the first woman to be created? She was not created an angel as angels existed for an eon of ages before man was created. God created man in His image, why would He create angels in a different image? Yes, there is a difference in heavenly creatures. Ministering spirits are not angels. I believe they are those who have lived on earth at one time and are now in heaven with the Lord, assisting Him as ministering spirits.

After walking through all the rooms, I knew I had been in this place before, but in a dream. The Lord had given me a foreshadowing to prepare me for this experience. All the appointments were of the most elegant beauty. The walls were of the finest craftsmanship of white alabaster marble lace work. All surroundings were in light shades of color. Light permeated the atmosphere everywhere. In my tour of the place, I walked by a room which only had one huge chair in it. At first I thought it was a study, but I saw no books. Then I remarked while there, "I guess we won't have to study much in heaven; there are no books around." Afterwards, I thought this could have been a throne room, for it was huge and ornate. It reminded me of a throne I had seen, much like the decor of King Louis the XIV. Most of the furnishings were of that period. Everything which would be painted in gold-leaf here on earth was pure gold there. For instance, the bed, which was huge, had a light blue, velvet headboard with scrolls of gold decorations around the borders. I particularly noticed no bathroom there.

We will be entertaining because all the accouterments are there for dining and assembling together... a large foyer, living room and dining room with all the necessary appointments, like the drinking glasses of cut glass which appeared to be faceted as diamonds. They had such a sparkle.

People have asked me how long I was there. Truthfully, I did not take notice

except for the fact that my friend, Ebby, taught school and she was not home yet. She also had her hair done after school that day. When I began to read the Bible it was after lunch. I know I was not asleep! These experiences are real and so vivid, one never forgets them. Most of my visions of Jesus have been with my eyes open. I am not expecting them. They have always just happened. I have also been in His company in dreams. When I close my eyes and pray, often I see Him right there before my face. His nose comes into focus first then His forehead but when I see Him this way, everything is black and His features come into focus in light.

Two weeks after this visit, when I was in Bible meditation again in the kitchen of Ebby's apartment, I heard, "June, did you deserve to be saved?" I answered, "No. It was by your grace" (Ephesians 2:8; Romans 6:23). This was God, the Father speaking to me because Jesus has a softer baritone voice. Then, He verified it. Again, He said, "Did you deserve the Baptism in the Holy Ghost?" I replied, "No, it was a gift from you" (Luke 11:9-13; James 1:17). He said, "You're right. If you deserved it, you could earn it and then My Son went to the cross in vain! Because I am your Heavenly Father, I delight in giving you good things (Luke 1:53). I love you more than you could ever comprehend in your finite mind (John 3:16), and love to bless you." (This word is for every one of God's kids. He's your Heavenly Father, too! He noticed what I said to the angels when I entered my heavenly mansion. Notice how He tied it in two weeks later.)

Back in Denver at a later time, a prophet-in-the-making walked up to me at Happy Church and said, "Whenever the Lord takes your spirit anywhere, an angel covers your whole body with his wings." Then, he demonstrated to me how they did this. Danny did not know or realize what he was saying or know about my heavenly visits. He was being obedient to the leading of the Holy Spirit. He was also surprised at what he was saying and doing. It was the Lord giving me another confirmation so I would be anxious for nothing (Philippians 4:6). He needed my continued complete trust and faith in control of my life.

He has groomed me to be in total obedience and I would not have it any other way! If I say one word which He did not like, He would let me know immediately, "You spoke unadvisably with your mouth!" (Psalm 106:33). We are not our own, we are bought with a price. A personal messenger must heed to His voice constantly, be always available, prayed up and totally denying him or herself, to be one He will use to carry out His commands and Words. What I am about to reveal to you now, is one of the reasons why the Lord had this young

man come to me with this word.

While I was still staying at Ebby's apartment, the Lord took me to Viet Nam in the Spirit (Acts 8:39; Ezekiel 3:14). There, I saw my brother who was missing in action and I knew, by what I saw, where he was! Can you imagine that! At this instance of seeing him in the spirit, the Lord told me how to pray to bring about deliverance before he died. He was very emaciated through the neglect of his body. Having prayed often for him, this experience revealed to me how much my heavenly Father cares about every detail in my life. The burden for his soul left me after this experience because I had been obedient to the ministry the Lord led me to do. Part of that was to enlighten my younger brother so we could have agreement in prayer for his deliverance. When I phoned and told him what I had experienced, he ran right to his Presbyterian pastor who was newly baptized in the Holy Spirit.

Many ministers have found they have to unlearn all their theological training and start all over again as a babe learning the Truth in the Spirit. Their place of authority is no longer in line with their spiritual wisdom. Some have accepted they need teaching in order to function in that position of authority and stepped down for a season, but others will not relinquish their position, struggling on from day to day, trying to fit their years of schooling into the spiritual walk.

When my brother's pastor heard this astounding report, of course he wanted to see me immediately!

Through this experience, I learned there are things which are lawful for me to share and some things which are unlawful! Later, when I left Florida to return to Denver I drove through my brother's town and stopped to see him and his wife. He told me I should stop and see his pastor (I didn't know my brother had spoken to him about my experience in Viet Nam in the Spirit.) This pastor laid into me, saying this experience smacked of astral projection, it was unscriptural, (even though I gave him scriptural reference, Acts 8:39; 1 Kings 18:12; Ezekiel 3:14-15). He went on to say, God does not do things like this and I should refuse to allow my spirit to be taken from my body to any place!

Astral projection is the enemy's counterfeit for the Spirit of the Lord translating God's servants who are fulfilling His divine purpose. Remember, at this time, I was still growing in the Spirit and still had much fitting out work to be done in me. When he finished, I ran out of there crying and got into my car and said, "That's it! I do not want anything more to do with this ministry! I refuse to be in error. I refuse to have anything to do with the evil works of Satan!

I refuse to be a false prophet! Oh, Lord, I pleaded with you to keep me from ever falling out of line with your Word. I have trusted you with all my heart believing you were in complete control of my life."

Immediately, the Lord spoke to me ever so gently in an audible voice, filling up the inside of my car, which I thought everyone could hear, "Would I lead you into error?" I demanded in reply, "Who is this speaking to me?" Again, in a gentle, loving voice, He said, "I am your Lord and Master, Jesus Christ!" I knew His voice, I had heard it too many times to believe it was any other voice. Instantly, I asked His forgiveness and apologized for allowing man to cause me not to trust or believe Him.

After this berating experience, the Lord had many people come up to me with encouraging words at various times. One lady came to me after a service and said, "There were two huge angels standing beside you with their arms making an arch over you as you were speaking."

At a ministry in New Zealand, after turning a service over to the Anglican priest, I started to walk out of the church when this woman rushed up to me and told me of the angels who were all around the pulpit, as well as those who were working with me as I ministered to people for whom the Lord had given me a word of knowledge. She said there were three around each person on whom I laid my hands (Mark 16:20). Wherever the Lord is moving and working by His Spirit, there will be angels in assistance. There have been too many testimonies like this one for me to have any doubt whatsoever. Every time a person told me something like this, the Lord had already spoken to me in a written word or verbally about this coming to pass. All she was doing was confirming what the Lord had already told me. These things happen continually in an apostle's ministry.

In Israel, legions of Roman clad angels were seen marching in file into the services held in St. Peter's in Galicantu on Mount Zion. They encircled the church inside and observed the service as well as protected the congregants from intrusions of the enemy! Other times, in this same church during services, angels were seen in their heavenly white robes coming in and sitting amongst the congregation. A group of Pentecostals have been ministering here from Calvary Pentecostal Tabernacle in Richmond, Virginia. They are headed up by Rev. Ruth Heflin and Susan Woodamen. There is an outpouring of the Holy Ghost every time they come together for a meeting in St. Peter's. Many prophets and apostles come here to feast on the Word and participate in the praise and worship services on weekends. Sunday afternoon they return to their homes in the different cities

and towns of Israel until the Holy Spirit sends them out to the different parts of the world for ministry. There are many tremendous testimonies amongst this group, who are mostly women. They are called the 'Watchmen on the Walls." The praise meetings are filled mightily with the power of God as the sound of praise resounds and resounds almost hurting your ears in the Gothic structure of St. Peter's Church on Mount Zion. Their history and witness of being here in this church is quite a testimony! The Lord placed them here to be the outshining of His love to the Jewish people and the fulfilling of Isaiah 51:11. Truly, everlasting joy is upon their heads as they sing and dance before the Lord. It is one place all believers should visit on Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings if they ever have the opportunity to tour Israel.

Since this chapter is about angels, I will share some more experiences I have had with angels, including those of darkness, too. Yes, Satan has angels working for him. For instance, I awakened one night in Israel right out of a deep sleep. There hovering over my bed was the death angel in dark, gray flowing garments. In my spirit, right away I knew what it was! The next morning I realized why the devil tried to frighten me. If I gave him the ground with fear, he would begin tormenting and harassing me from then on. Instead, when it occurred, I sat up in my bed, hollered out joyfully, "Hallelujah, absent from the body, present with the Lord!!" (2 Corinthians 5:8). Then I promptly laid back down and went right to sleep.

You see, I had already been in heaven a few times and I would rather be there than here! Who wouldn't? I knew there was still ministry ahead for me to fulfill. The Lord always prepares me prophetically about the future; therefore, I knew it was not God's time to take me. Besides, the death angel would not come for me, it would be an angel of the Lord or Jesus Himself. I have this confidence, don't you?

Fear is one spirit which does not occupy my life in any way, except for the one time when I was new in the prophet's walk. Another prophet told me I had the fear of man, a spirit which is just as enslaving as any other fear. He took authority over it right away and cast it out of me in the name of Jesus (Mark 16:17-18). Up to this point, I had much hesitancy to step forth in faith and obey some of the commandments the Lord had required of me. God took care of this, too! (Psalm 37:23; 119:133). The hesitancy was the fear of man (Psalm 56:4,11; Proverbs 29:25; Isaiah 51:7,12). He began to lose upon me the holy boldness and the willingness which I needed to be obedient in the mighty name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth (Matthew 18:18). This prophet was the man who was available to

judge my prophecies, works and life for the time I was in Florida.

"Obedience is better than sacrifice" (1 Samuel 15:22).

Another time while living in Israel, I awakened in the night to see a ring of ugly, awful looking demons lined up on the other side of my bedroom. I just looked, saw, and went back to sleep. The next day, as I was walking down the street, the Lord said to me, "You know, June, all they can do is look at you. They cannot touch you. I have you hedged about with myriads of guardian angels" (Isaiah 54:14). Like I said, we see all kinds of things in the spirit, yes, even Satan! (Hebrews 5:12-14). The training of a prophet also includes being exposed to seeing good and evil in the spirit; our spiritual senses must be exercised to know the difference.

In one amazing vision of the Lord with my eyes open in the dark, all His features were like a film negative, the opposite to the real picture. His hair was white, also his beard, mustache, and eyes, etc. At the time I wondered if I was seeing the Holy Spirit. When I awakened, I saw His face directly in front of mine. I smiled at Him and He smiled back. Then back to sleep I went, with the peace of God which passeth understanding! That peace is so delightfully precious. The next day, I asked Him, "Why did I see you like that, Lord? What was the purpose?" He said, "I just wanted you to know I am watching over you, even when you are asleep."

One night in the same apartment where I lived in Israel I was awakened by a breeze on my face. I looked up, and there before me appeared the upper part of a man with long, brown hair blowing a trumpet; one like I had never seen before. It had a long thin tube which was the mouthpiece. The next day was Sunday and Brother Hjerstedt was picking up Katy and I for church in Bethlehem. During the service he mentioned that the trumpets of God were seen blowing over Israel. When I first saw the vision, I could not figure out what I was seeing. It looked like a five-sided umbrella over me, bowed in instead of out. When Brother Hjerstedt spoke about the trumpets, I knew what I had seen the night before and why I felt the breeze on my face. Everything which God reveals has some significance. He speaks in various ways to the apostle and prophet. These various ways are some of the things I have shared with you thus far, and visual revelations are continuously coming forth. I may not know the meaning of many things I see in the Spirit immediately, but eventually the Lord will reveal what I have not ascertained through another or by the experience coming to pass which

relates to it.

The last vision I have spoken of brought meaning to me after I read 1 Corinthians 14:8, "For if the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself to the battle?" Some visions are warning me of circumstances which are coming to pass. After this vision, there was quite a fierce battle for me to go through, physically as well as spiritually. Whenever God begins to deal with me about a journey, or a command to fulfill, the devil will try to get me off course. One cannot let down his armor at any time without the enemy taking advantage that very second! The Lord warned me from the beginning, I must never let my armor down because of the anointing He had placed on me. When I have let down, I have suffered physically. We can never be complacent about anything! It is not easy to live a life which is always keeping a single eye on every minute detail which pertain to your body, soul and spirit when you live in this world around you. It takes constant discipline of the body and soul... but we can do all things through Christ.

Part of our college curriculum in Bible College was to attend a Morris Cerullo crusade. I was heading home from this crusade in Tampa, Florida with a car full of students jabbering away. Ahead of me, I saw the lane was decreasing because of a bridge ahead. There were cars behind the car next to me and to my left so I could see there was no way I could change lanes in an instant of time. All I could see was the abutment of the bridge ahead. My heart jumped as I said, "Oh God!" No one in the car noticed the road ahead, they were all too busy talking, even the girl in the front seat was turned around in conversation. When I said, "Oh God!", the next instant the whole car was on the other side of this bridge! To this day, I believe many angels supervised that shift! The road was in this condition because they had been working on it for some time —in fact, all the time I was in Florida!

There are many testimonies like this, I know. The saints must keep the angels fairly busy. There have been many incidents like these in my life. My younger brother wanted to buy my car when I left for Israel to live. He knew it was a miracle-working car because of all the miracles I had had in the duration of time it belonged to me. He loves it and is still driving it.

When I came to the end of my personal cash reserves for living expenses in college, I asked the Lord to send His heavenly mechanics to fix my car many times. It was committed to Him and anointed by my crew in Florida for the work of the ministry!' The windshield wiper motor was not working and the car needed a tune-up, amongst many things. Running on faith with an empty tank

had already been my blessing many a time. The Lord had told me I would never have to wait in a gas line during the gas shortage. In the middle of the night (I guess this is when a lot of things happen to me — Zechariah 4:1). I was awakened right out of a sound sleep, wide awake. I thought He awakened me to pray but I felt no prayer burden; therefore, I decided to get up. When I walked into the living room, I saw lights flickering outside. There was no moon that night nor lights on Mom's street. I could not hear any helicopters flying around (which happened most often because all the beach areas around there had narcotics dealings going on constantly). I looked for their spotlights because I saw this glow of light around my car. Then I realized, it couldn't be with that kind of flickering, on and off. Then my heart started to pump faster and I realized the Lord was showing me He was answering my prayer. I cried out, "Oh, Lord, you awakened me to see your angels working on my car!" Yes, they were! The evidence was there in the morning. Everything was working perfectly. The car drove smoother, too. Before, it didn't seem to want to go very fast, the motor died at stop signs and red lights, and sometimes it did weird things like kicking and jerking. The windshield wipers were not working before—now they were! During the winter in Largo, it rains quite a bit, so windshield wipers are a necessary thing!

If I enumerated all the incidents of those in the audience who saw supernatural occurrences during the ministry, it would fill another book. One of the amazing factors about all this is that most of them were just confirming prophetic words which the Lord had given to me previously. The Lord Jesus began to tell me these things would be happening years before I journeyed to each country. Many have seen Jesus standing alongside of me, working with me as I ministered to people, and standing over me in a bright light. In Howick, a suburb of Auckland, New Zealand, as I spoke in a Presbyterian church, there were some people who saw a bright light surrounding me. In this light was Jesus, standing over and behind me with His hands on my shoulders. The first man I ministered to after speaking that evening said,"I have to tell you something. While you were speaking in the pulpit, Jesus was standing behind you all the time in a brilliant light." He told this to the congregation, then others confirmed what he said. The Lord has often revealed Himself this way to those who need to know that even though I am a woman and a stranger, I am His servant!

One last testimony which ties in with what is going on in our world today with angels, I believe is a sign of the times! A pastor of a Methodist church in Tampa, Florida had taken a large group on a tour of Israel. As he stood on the Mount of Olives, his spiritual eyes were opened to see millions of angels

scurrying and running all around him, some riding in chariots and some riding horses. He stopped one of them to find out what was going on. This angel said to him, "The King is coming! The King is coming! We have to make ready for Him." Hallelujah!

As I began to grow in the knowledge of God and His Word at Bible College, He began to open up more truths which fortified and magnified those which He had already made flesh in me, giving more credence to this teaching. One of the end results was, He gave me a solid foundation for the teaching He would bring forth when I was meet and fit to be sent out to the nations of the world. He had caused me to diligently delve into the subject of the power vested in the Word of God. Yes, it became such a reality to me. God's Word is packed with supernatural power! What the Body of Christ has to know for the last days is, that power is greater than all the powers of darkness, especially when coupled with the mighty name of Jesus and generated from within the believer by the indwelling Holy Spirit! It is the enemy who has kept God's people from the knowledge of a victorious life in Christ Jesus, through blinding their eyes (2 Corinthians 4:4) and clouding their minds, filling their lives with other time-consuming things so he does not have time to learn about what God has available to him through the knowledge of God's Holy Word. Read Hosea 4:6 and see what God thinks about the neglect of the believer's meditating in His Word.

When the Lord first sent me out, He said to me, "June, teach My people (not the heathen) My ways (Isaiah 2:3). So many of My people perish for lack of knowledge. I came that they might have life and that more abundantly (John 10:10), but My people are living such defeated and discouraged lives. Show them, June, what I have shown you."

When I was through with this research paper at the end of my first year, other professors had to read it, too. Only the Holy Spirit could have led me into seeking this knowledge for another one of His divine purposes. The book which came out of all I had gathered into my spirit, later became a blessing to many, many lives. The principles I had learned and applied have benefited not only the Body of Christ, but all those whom the Lord has led me to, to begin a work in them. You can understand now why I was able to tell others why and how God's Word works. "... all the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him amen, unto the glory of God BY US!!" (2 Corinthians 1:20).

My Heavenly Father would not let me graduate from college because of His purpose—that of opening doors to the churches of all nations. He did not want

me to be limited to a denomination. After I asked Him why I could not be ordained, He said, "I separated you unto Myself and I ordained you. I do not want you to have flattering titles of men (Job 32:21-22). You are a servant unto the Most High God."

Concerning my husband whom the Lord showed me in my heavenly mansion. He first told me about the one He had chosen for me on March 25, 1975... and continued to give me several prophecies concerning him after that. Each one of these prophecies were fulfilled by the man I am married to now. I have learned not to try to work out any of God's prophetic words to me. When He gives them to me in writing, I just put them away and forget about them. At the Lord's leading, I will begin to take them out and read them and see what He has already brought to pass.

As I drove to the meeting the day I saw Norman for the first time, the Lord spoke to me, "June, you are going to meet your husband today." I said, "Yes, Lord, in your time," not really paying too much attention to what He said, having learned well His time is not our time. At this meeting where I was speaking to a Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship in Cherry Creek, Denver, Colorado I did meet him. Yet, I was not aware of this coming to pass, nor the least bit interested in the man! Even when I was in his company a few times after this and counseled him through a word of knowledge, I still did not know this was the man God had been speaking to me about through the years! Only God can make a prophecy come to pass. He never does anything the way we think He should, anyhow.

Meeting Norm before we married was altogether different than what I or anyone else would have planned in the natural. If I had known God's ways years ago, just think of all the grief I could have saved myself. God will pick the perfect mate if one will look to Him, believing as he asks in faith!

Chapter 23:
Exodus from Midian

When the Lord closed the door at Bible College, I had to return to Denver because my youngest son, then a believer, was being persecuted by his father unmercifully because he had become a goy (Hebrew for Gentile). He begged me to come back so he could live with me for his last year of high school. Because of the rise in interest rates the professor had no more vacuum cleaner sales and was having a hard time meeting financial obligations. I released him from the scholarship and tried to make it on my faith. Since I had to go to work to meet my living expenses, I felt led to return to Denver and finish my schooling while Jeff was in school.

The Lord did make a great effectual door open to me in receiving a B.E.O.G. (Equal Opportunity Grant) and a scholarship to the Community College where I could continue to work on my degree in nursing. Thinking nursing would fill the requirement for a profession to cover my evangelistic activity in Israel, I was looking forward to getting my B.S. The Lord had other plans, though. He wanted me to have this knowledge for the healing ministry ahead of me! At one time, in Whangarie, New Zealand, He gave me a series of x-rays as a word of knowledge! Knowing the physiology and anatomy of the body helps greatly in the healing ministry.

When I first returned to Denver, I was visiting my brother and sister-in-law and sharing with her a vision I had had. Meanwhile, a man walked into their apartment and began to listen and engage in the conversation about this vision with us. They were apartment managers and this dear friend of theirs, a retired lawyer working on his fifth doctorate in theology, lived in their complex. They invited me to the next Saturday night's pot-luck dinner. When I arrived, their friend, the doctor, came up to me half drunk, I surmised, and began to rip me up and down verbally about this vision, calling me a psychopath and a liar, etc. As he did this, I was saying to myself, "Oh, Lord, have mercy on this man, have mercy." I continued to smile, as this verbal scourging was going on, then went to the table, partook of some vittles and sat down to eat, all very calmly. When I left there, the Lord spoke to me, "Well, June—you finally passed your test! You have been in Midian for the past three and one half years."

A year later, I came over to stay at my brother's apartment the week before I left for Israel. This man walked up to me with tears in his eyes and said, "Could you ever forgive me for what I did to you?" I replied, "Oh, you don't know how

much you blessed me!" He said, "Blessed you? Only a demon would bless someone that way." I answered him, "What you did caused me to graduate my course from Midian! There had been three and one half years of that in Florida to teach me how to take persecution and criticism. The Lord told me I would run from my commissions in the ministry if I could not take persecution, etc. I forgave you while it was going on, so don't fret about it anymore." He said, "I have been so ashamed of myself, I have not been able to come out of my apartment whenever I have seen you over here." I could have cut short his suffering if I had gone to him before this. Do you see why we should go to our brother when there is ought against one another?

While working on my B.S. in nursing, I needed another miracle on my car. The wipers were out of commission again and there was a pretty active snow storm outside. It was Sunday afternoon and I wanted to go to church that evening. Since Jesus calmed the sea and then told us, "Greater works than these shall ye do" (John 14:12), I believed I could command the snow to cease until I arrived at Happy Church. So I proceeded to speak to it and rebuke it in the name of Jesus! Then I went back into my apartment, ate supper, and prepared to leave for church. The snow fall had stopped like I expected, so my wipers did not need to work as long as I drove cautiously. During the church service, the snow had begun to fall again. I should have rebuked it until church was over.

One of the secrets I have found in receiving answers to prayer is called expectant faith (Mark 11:24). Being accustomed to having answers, believing God, and including promises in my prayers, I lived daily with the excitement of expectant faith working through much of my training and ministry. Another secret which had worked for me, after I asked in prayer, I then put it out of my mind. Anxiety, worry, and doubt cannot sneak in afterward. Why? Because you already expect an answer.

Chapter 24:
A Look into 'That Great Day'!

"Peace be unto you: as My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you" John 20:21.

"And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come" Matthew 24:14.

After my academic education was finished, as far as the Lord was concerned, it was time to go immediately to Israel for the third time. The Holy Spirit had confirmed the appointment by prophecy coming forth from two others besides myself. The prophet in Florida confirmed a vision I had of the airport in Lod full of soldiers with green uniforms. When I arrived there, this is exactly what I saw. The Israeli army had taken over the airport. Another prophetic word, the last, said I was to take the same step of faith Abraham had to take, believing God would meet me in the promised land. The finances became available through gifts as well as a source of income from two of my sons. They elected to give me the Social Security payments they were receiving (death benefits from their father's account), because they had come into Trust Funds which would support them in college along with all their living expenses.

Thinking I needed to finish my nursing courses in Israel because I would have to learn the Hebrew language first of all, it was becoming more feasible for me to see the reality of leaving the States with just two years of class credits towards my Bachelor of Science degree. Having been there twice already, I knew I would have to learn the language well to be able to stay in Israel permanently as a dual citizen and hold a job. The Lord made me aware of many practical facts about missionary work in Israel during my former visits. Missionaries were usually deported when found to be such: therefore, the work had to have a cover-up. Nursing was an accepted profession there. Through the time of my schooling thus far, I had been working at practical nursing during the summers and vacations. Expecting to stay there for the rest of my life, I moved there with all my earthly belongings, bag and baggage!

My steamer trunk had left a month before with just the basic necessities for

setting up housekeeping in Israel. Knowing of the Aliyah program, I had written the word aliyah (new immigrant) all over the trunk in painted letters. This eliminated all harassment at customs when it arrived in Haifa, two months later. Israel needed and wanted American immigrants; the more she had, the more she was bonded to America and her support.

When I left the States by air, I did not know whether I was going to live in Tel-Aviv, Haifa, or Jerusalem. Previously, the Lord had given me a word that I would meet someone on the plane who would show me—and, would take me through customs without incident. Until the plane arrived in Athens, there was nobody approaching me. Here, a whole tour group of Christians from Grants Pass, Oregon came onto the plane. Their tour guide was a Baptist pastor. His adult son was seated right next to me on the plane. He began to explain to me that they were touring the apostle Paul's travels. When I shared with him what God was doing in my life, he was able to persuade his mom to have me share with them in the back where they were sitting. Later in our conversation, the pastor said, "June, we have a tour bus meeting us at Lod. We are booked in hotels in Jerusalem where my brother has a school for seminary programs. If you want, we have the transportation available to you too, if you need it" (confirmation #1). When we arrived at Lod, he said to me, "Just pile your bags on ours, then you won't have to go through inspection" (confirmation #2).

The second night in Jerusalem, I was given the use of a rent-free apartment by the Christian Hospitality Saint of Jerusalem, Irene Duce, one of the women recommended to me for a contact after my arrival. This was my first taste of staying in very old quarters, in fact one which the Lord had already prophesied to me about. As she was showing me around the city, she brought me to an agency where I could find whatever rentals were available and there were very few! Some people would be there for months without finding a place to stay. While she drove me around, she made me aware of the different ministries which were functioning in Jerusalem. When she mentioned Dave Hjerstedt, it struck a bell. I knew I would be fellowshipping with them because the Lord had already told me three years previously in Tacoma. This was another divine setup for a ministry which continued to come forth later on.

We returned to the evangelist's apartment which my hostess had offered me until I found a place of my own. It left much to be desired for an American used to more convenience. It was very old and was meant to be just a one-night stand to those in need. I didn't want to be ungrateful for a gift by complaining either. Having a sheet and pillow case with me, I spread it out on the bed and said,

"Lord, surely you have something better for your servant." Since I was laying down when I made this statement, immediately after, the Lord opened to my sight the facsimile of a huge T.V. screen over my bed. What I saw was in brilliant color; people standing on a grassy knoll, which seemed to be the top of a hill or mountain, looking up into a very blue sky. I thought to myself, "What are they looking at?" There was a single cloud which seemed to be moving slowly down towards the earth from way up in the sky. As it moved closer, I saw the face of Jesus in golden colors in its midst. The cloud kept moving slowly towards the people. Then, all of a sudden, Jesus walked out of it in His full stature and stood in the air over these people. Immediately, I screamed out loud, "Oh it's the rapture!" Joy, like I have never known, shot through my body starting at my feet, right up to my head! When Jesus comes for us, I know how and what we will feel! Really, I thought I was in the middle of the Rapture! Then, in the air over this grassy knoll, Jesus began to take each person and hold them like He was about to baptized them in water. He brought them down like they were being submerged, and then up again. I said, "Lord, you never baptized anyone when you were walking on the earth." He replied, "But June, I AM THE BAPTIZER!" At a later time, He revealed to me something more about this vision. Those He baptizes in the Holy Spirit (Matthew 3:11; Luke 3:16) shall walk in newness of life because they have been buried with Him by their Baptism in water, into His death —death to the old man. Henceforth, a new life and person evolve (Romans 6:4; Galatians 2:20).

Within four days, I had leased a beautiful apartment, overlooking the Knesset (the Parliament of Israel). It was partially furnished and quite expensive, like any rental is in the Jewish sector, because of the lack of space and land available. In Israel, you not only have to post a bond, but you have to pay your rent a year in advance. On top of this, you have to pay all your utilities. The heating is expensive in the winter time. Don't let anyone tell you it is hot there all year around, because it was so cold from October to February, I thought I could never get warm again. It is a damp cold which goes right through you. They have even had snow there. That is hilarious because of the terrain. The whole city is a traffic jam! Yet, an hour and a half's drive away, it is like summer around the Dead Sea, because of extremity in the elevations. Many rich Jews have their winter homes in Jericho where it is warm but beastly hot in the summer time.

God's provisions were so evident and available to me everywhere and all the time. He had a divine appointment with the owners of this flat but neither they nor I knew until the right time. The Spirit of the Lord had touched the husband the year before at a Kathryn Kuhlman meeting in the new Convention Hall. He

had had the contract to install the heating and air-conditioning and was required to inspect its operation after the place was full. The first meeting held there was Sister Kuhlman's. When he saw people praising the Lord like they did in Solomon's Temple, he was moved in his spirit and had hungered for more of God since that exposure. Later, the Lord allowed me to usher the whole family into the Kingdom of God... another long story, but beautiful. Their questions led me to believe they were searching for answers, and they found them!

Having a flat in Kiryat Shmuel brought innumerable experiences and adjustments to my daily life. The first thing I had to encounter were nests of roaches, the international household pest. A battle went into foray! I told those roaches, they had no legal right in my home because I was redeemed from the curse of the law in Deuteronomy 28; Galatians 3:13-14). They were a curse and I commanded them to leave in Jesus' name. I did not spare the words nor the promises. It took a few days, but that was the last of them while I was in residence.

Shabat, the Sabbath started at 3:00 p.m. Friday and ended Saturday at sundown. In between this time, there were no buses; streets were closed to traffic; nothing was open. If you wanted to get to a fellowship, you walked or found someone with a car who could find his way around the closed and barricaded streets on which were synagogues. There were many in Jerusalem, the Holy City where most of the Orthodox Jews lived. But I enjoyed sundown Friday evening. Being a city situated on a solid rock with buildings and dwelling made of stone and cement, it had natural acoustics. When the Orthodox Jewish men began to sing their prayers, a symphony of voices surrounded me. They resounded into the night like singing in the Spirit in male voices, bass, baritone, and tenor. It was truly a beautiful experience to hear them praise the Lord in Hebrew!

Each day from 8 to 12 noon, I attended Ulphan (Hebrew school), learning the Hebrew language. Even with a friend tutoring me, I couldn't keep up with their fast pace. Merv and Maria Watson said after a few weeks of school, "You feel like they took your eyeballs out and screwed them in backwards," because Hebrew is read and written right to left and not left to right.

Every once in a while, the Lord would lead me to an assembly of Jewish believers in different cities. It was such a pleasure to worship with them. The first time I was exposed to their worship of Yeshua, I cried through the whole service. When I left, I told the Lord, "No wonder you chose them to be your priests and servants! They really know how to worship you." They lifted their

hands and cried with such a zealous love when they prayed. The anointing was heavy upon each one during the worship service. No wonder—they have to put up with much persecution when they are known believers (many only believe in secret). The Chasids (ultra-Orthodox Jews—Pharisees—Matthew 23) actually stone them going out of their homes and coming home. Their homes are bombed and burned. They lose their family, friends, and jobs. They are traitors to the Jewish race, but strong in their love for the Messiah, no matter what they have to endure. Amongst other Jews, I had come into contact with Judaisers, those who believe in Yeshua Ha Mashiach but only fit Him into their old laws and traditions. In other words, the bondage and oppression is evident. My heart grieved for these—Jesus could not set them free. They were contentious over the letter of the law (John 8:32,36).

While I lived in Israel, many glorious circumstances— God-happenstances, also became part of my daily life.

Katy Duke, a short little English lady, came to live with me after a series of visitors. When I rented the flat with an extra bedroom, I was contemplating the need for Christian hospitality. I knew how hard it was to find places to board in Israel. The hotels were so expensive. So now, to me was sent an 82-year-old woman, still going strong, doing those things which are pleasing to the Lord.

She had had a burden for the Jews since she was healed of cancer some 40 years before. Every pastor she sat under gave her a hard time. They believed the Jews already had their opportunity and rejected it, but Katy did not think this way! God gave her this burden and she had won many a Rabbi and Jew to their Yeshua Ha Mashiach. God led her to places where the Jews were, especially the ships going over to Europe from the States during the High Holy days (Yom Kippur and Rosh Hoshanah). One time, the Queen Mary was on heavy seas and everyone was sea sick except her and the crew. She walked the decks crying in her heart for Jewish souls. She went to one man who was moaning on the deck and said, "This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles (Psalm 34:6), to which he nodded and moaned on some more. Then she came back to him again, still moaning in distress. She repeated the same scripture, and walked away again. She saw him go over to the clear wall on deck which shielded the passengers from the spray of the waves, and started da' vening in prayer; the Orthodox Jews' way of praying. They stand up to the 'Wailing Wall" in the Old City and rock back and forth on their feet as they pray aloud. This man was healed of the sea sickness as he prayed this scripture! He invited her to services that evening and turned out to be the Rabbi in charge. She

brought him into the experience of salvation before the ship arrived at its destination along with many others.

Katy was now where her heart's desire had always been, to live out her remaining years amongst God's chosen people in Israel. She was giving four days a week to volunteer work in an Orthodox hospital in the New City. Every dressing and bandage she folded became a prayer cloth. What a powerhouse of prayer she was! If I did not look right to her, she would lay her hand on me and in her American-lamed English cockney, say "I curse the roots of it, in the name of Jesus!"

When she first came to live with me, she began to rise up against me in a way she could not understand. It was Jesus demonstrating His power in many various ways through this vessel while in Israel. One morning, the Lord told her to read Numbers 12. As she read it, He spoke to her, "June is as My servant Moses was, a prophet unto the Most High. That is why I use her in the ways you have seen and heard." She came out of her room, holding her Bible in her hands with tears in her eyes and said, "Oh, sister, will you please forgive me for my actions and getting sharp with my tongue! The Lord has spoken to me and shown me why He uses you in these ways. I am truly sorry." Precious little Katy, how often I thanked God for her presence in my life. At this point I do not know if she is still alive but I do know, if she is, God is still using her to speak to His people! She had no fears about talking to anyone. The other Jewish women who worked with her did not know too much English, but they knew she prayed all the time she was working in the hospital. She lived on her Social Security. Truly, this was a work of love. Can you imagine how many Jews have given their hearts to their Mashiach through the intercession and ministry of Katy Duke?

When Jesus told me what my calling was in 1973 in Florida, I exclaimed, "But Lord, I am only a woman!" He replied, "That is why I have chosen you!" GOD IS SOVEREIGN! Hallelujah! He is the One who chooses those who are to be His mouth.

Another visitor at my flat in Jerusalem got ahold of my scripture notebook one day and admonished me, "Why haven't you gotten this out to the Body of Christ? The Body of Christ needs this, NOW!" I would not have thought of publishing it, but I had had so many requests for copies. She said she would help me type it up for publication right away. From that point on, it was a spiritual battle with the powers of darkness! The devil fought me from every side. He did not want others to know how to get him off their backs; how to get answers to prayer; how to receive healings and deliverance through the power in the Word

of God; how to overcome him with such as "It is written" according to Revelation 12:11, nor did he want anyone to know how much power God had resident in His Holy Word!! I knew that a double portion of God's omnipotence backed up His Word to bring results because I had seen it working in my life for years, but the devil did not want anyone else to know this.

But, praise God, the book was compiled, published, and is now in its first printing in the U.S., entitled Scripture Keys for Kingdom Living. It was first printed in New Zealand by a group of believers whom the Lord raised up just for this job. We were importing them, but the cost and customs harassment became too costly in our time and money. We could not put them in bookstores as there was no room in the price for a discount because of trying to keep the price low enough for everyone to afford it. The Lord gave us the funds to print it in the States. Now they are more accessible to the public and God's Word is being put to work in the lives of many people. Hallelujah!

Remembering the abdominal distress I had in Israel the first time I went there on tour, I began to stock up on Lomotil (for the 'green-apple trots'). Jesus knew why I was doing this and knew my anxiety. He knows all our thoughts. It was then He gave me a word of wisdom, which has benefited me through all my travels. This word has also benefited many other travelers along my way. He told me to eat yogurt on the first few days of my stay in each new place. The bacteria of that country would then be put into the flora of my intestines so I would not react to the different food and water. The enemy would not be able to torment and distress me with the 'trots' again. Then, I would always be available to the Lord to do what He requires of me without the weakness of my flesh getting in His way. In every strange land, even though I knew, if I drank any deadly thing, it would not harm me, I still blessed and sanctified each glass of water before I drank it. I believe God gave us common sense to use, too. After I left the New Hebrides, people told me the water there was deadly with parasites, etc. Many have succumbed to very strange tropical diseases. There was no anxiety nor fear in me. My supernatural belief, the gift of faith, kept me in the hands of the Lord, and yogurt each day since has eliminated all gas pain, cramps, and diarrhea.

When the Lord told me to eat yogurt at first, there was a revulsion because I did not like the taste of it. When I replied, "Yes, Lord, but please make it taste good to me so I will always be able to eat it." From then on it tasted like a delicious pudding. Praise the Lord, He does care for His sheep, personally! He once said to me, "When I have an obedient servant, available and yielded completely to Me, I will go to extremes to keep them available." This realm of

obedience means fulfilling commands which bring down extreme persecution on me at times. Many do not recognize the authority of the Holy Spirit in me, nor do they realize I have been trained to be obedient to God's commands. But I am sure these are His actions and word, not mine! Jesus Christ is the Head of the Church. He teaches those whom He has set in the Body for the perfecting of His saints to hear and recognize His voice. As He is my Head, I cannot limit Him from using me in the calling for which He anointed me. This calling is for the work of the ministry till we ALL come into the unity of the faith (Ephesians 4:11-16)... one of the reasons why I could not be limited to a denomination through ordination in a denomination. The Church, the Body of Christ Jesus, is ALL denominations moving in the unity of the faith in preparation for His soon coming.

As the Head of the Church, how then does Jesus speak to admonish, exhort, direct, restore, reconcile and console? He has to have a mouth available to speak, feet to go to the place where this mouth will be used and hands to bring forth His blessings. He speaks through His Spirit and His Word in agreement. Praise God, the Word says there is no sex gender in the Spirit. "He that is joined unto the Lord is one Spirit" (1 Corinthians 6:17). "... In Christ there is neither male nor female..." (Galatians 3:28). "These signs shall follow them that believe" (them includes women). "God is no respecter of persons" (Colossians 3:25); therefore, I perceive that females are persons, too! Let us pray that blinders be removed from the spiritual eyes of the Church concerning the place of the woman in the ministry of the Lord Jesus Christ!

Chapter 25:
"And They Spake with Tongues …"

It is exciting to be in the presence of Jews when they receive the Holy Spirit Baptism. They do not receive like anyone else. They preach, they dance, take authority over the devil, shout, cry with loud crying and laugh in the Spirit! Honestly, it is something to behold!

In 1978, before I was sent to New Zealand the first time, the 700 Club counselors in Honolulu asked me to counsel a Jewish girl, a teacher who was miserable with her job and the profession she had chosen for her life's work. A Jew has a much stronger drawing to spiritual things than the Gentile for they were chosen to be a nation of servants and priests unto the Most High God in the Millennial reign of Christ. If they are not moving in the light, they are drawn just as strongly to the occult and the darkness. For example, the biggest pornographers are Jews; Lenin and Marx were Jews. All twelve apostles and Paul, the first members of the first Church were Jews.

This girl was involved with the occult which did not help the frame of mind she was in. After I counseled her and knew she was not receptive to the message of the Messiah, I prayed for her salvation and asked the Holy Spirit to water the Word I had given her. There were others praying for her salvation, too. About a year later through an invitation to dinner, I found her there in the company of a few sisters and a brother in the Lord. The host asked me to pray for him before he went to his night-shift job. When I did, a prophecy from the Lord came forth. Also in attendance this evening, was another lady who was proficient in playing the auto-harp. She sang in diverse languages in the Spirit. She asked if I would pray for her. Again, a prophecy came forth. Earlier in the evening we had gone through some of the Old Testament prophecies of the Messiah and the New Testament fulfillments with the Jewish girl. After seeing and hearing this ministry, she said in a demanding air, "I want you to prophesy over me!" My answer was, "If the Lord allows this to be, I will not stop it, but it is not my decision to make. We will pray and see what happens. I am the Lord's servant, but I only speak the Word of the Lord at His discretion!" As I began to pray, my words came out, "Thus said the Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob..." There was such a power surging through me. She said she felt like hot oil was poured over her head and ran down over her whole body while I was prophesying (Psalm 133). She saw the blood-red robes of the Messiah, Jesus in front of her

eyes. Immediately after, she wanted the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. We led her through the sinner's prayer (Luke 18:13), which I always do before leading anyone into asking for the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. The blood must be applied before the oil (Leviticus 14:25-29). Right away she received the evidence of the Baptism as she flowed forth with a beautiful heavenly language. She had no hindrances because I had her renounce her involvement with the occult and promise to get rid of all the paraphernalia pertaining to the occult immediately after she got home. She was told to burn it! At the same time she received her language, she suddenly stood and started to dance around the living room in the Israeli Horah. At the very same moment she was speaking out her tongue, the lady with the auto-harp jumped up to get her harp and began to sing and play in Hebrew. She did not know the Hebrew language, either! This was a sovereign move of God and glorious to behold!

During my 7,000 mile auto trip, I stopped in the home of one of my younger brothers and his wife. The seed I had already dropped in their hearts when they came to visit me previously, had brought forth a hunger and thirst after the things of the Spirit. Both were really turned on to Jesus —so much so, I thought they had received the Baptism. When I came through town the next time and stayed overnight with them, I asked them if they had received. They said they had not. From their excitement, I knew they were ready. Being Episcopalians, they knelt down in front of their coffee table. As I began to put my hand on Paul's head, instantly he started speaking in tongues and his hands flew up in the air. Seconds later, Claudia received, singing in tongues. The two of them jumped up and hugged me together, jumping up and down, and laughing as we spun around in a dance in the joy of the Lord! It was a blessed thing for me to usher them into the Spirit-walk. When I left the next morning, I began to cry out, "Oh, Lord, who is going to disciple and train them in the Spirit, now?" He answered me, "Remember, June, I am the Author and Finisher of their faith, too" (Hebrews 13:8).

From that point on, whenever I led someone into the Baptism, I just committed them into the Father's hand to finish the work He began (Philippians 1:6) because very often, I was not in the place to disciple them afterwards. The next time I saw Paul and Claudia, I spent a few days with them and ministered to their first pastor, as well as to their church (Assembly of God). While I was staying with them, they said every time I began to teach something in the Word or that which the Lord had just made 'fresh manna' to me, I had a light over my head. When their eyes filled up with tears, and their smile sparkled, I knew they were seeing something in the Spirit. Then they said, "Sister, your light is on."

The Holy Spirit gave me a prophecy for their church. Before Sunday rolled around, I brought it to the pastor. He told me before service he wept all the way through reading it. He said, "You get up in that pulpit and read it to them, then they will know it is from God!" He had been trying to get this message across to them for months and they were not receiving it. He knew God had heard his cries. The following night, I spoke in the Bible study there and some of the people, including my brother and his wife, saw an orange glowing light surrounding the whole perimeter of my being. This has been seen by many people as I have been ministering through the years. It is called the visible manifestation of the anointing.

At one church in Hawaii, there were four who saw an orange, yellow cloud begin to spread out slowly and cover the whole front of the church. I knew they were seeing something in the Spirit because their faces were glowing. One lady said, "Maybe if you kept on talking it would have filled the whole church."

In Pakuranga, Auckland, New Zealand, during a "Growing in the Spirit" seminar, God moved in a sovereign way upon a husband of one of two English sisters who had been delivered of witchcraft through the Word of God! While on a previous ministry in this area, I had ministered on the power in the holy Word in many of the home Bible studies. Because of the many signs and wonders which followed the ministry, I was asked back to this Anglican church to give a seminar as well as to counsel those who had particular problems which needed individual attention. The two English sisters had come to a neighbor's home for a teaching on FAITH and at this time were not saved. Before my book was published, I had scriptures mimeographed to hand out for taking up the Shield of Faith and Overcoming the Powers of Darkness, scriptures typed out about the Blood of Jesus. The two girls were given these prayer helps and began to do what I had instructed them: repeat each verse each day, in the morning before the day started, identifying with them personally, prefacing each verse with "It is written." After a few days, the demons in them were pretty riled up. The more uncomfortable the girls became, the more they read the scriptures. About a week later, they called the vicar at 10 p.m. He told them to come over to the church immediately. All he had to do was call out the demons who left without any resistance. The girls were set free and had an obvious complete change of character and nature.

They found me at another meeting and were baptized in the Holy Spirit. Now, the husband had come to the seminar, remembering the changes and what had happened to his wife. She had to leave earlier from the seminar. He took her

home and said he drove 50 miles an hour (which is very fast driving in New Zealand!) coming back. He did not want to miss anything! Since the priest had the second teaching in the morning, I had gone back to the apartment where I was staying close to the church. When I laid down, the Lord said, "Return to the church immediately!" So, I sat in the back while the priest spoke on Righteousness. The English girl's husband was sitting right next to me and began to sob and sob. Then he fell down on his knees, crying "I feel so guilty, so guilty. How do I get rid of this?" The Holy Spirit and I ushered him into the Kingdom there in the pew while the priest was still teaching. When he finished, a prophet stood up and gave a word from the Lord directed right to this man. The prophet did not know what was going on in the back of the church, but God did. This made the husband cry and cry, falling down on his knees, again.

I had the next class on the Release of the Spirit for all those who needed a release and wanted the Baptism. The new man-in-Christ (2 Corinthians 5:17) wanted this, too. After reading the scriptures on the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and leading everyone in a prayer which would cleanse them of any unforgiveness, I led them in the prayer asking for the Holy Spirit with the gift of tongues in evidence. All of a sudden, this man started crying and hollering again, after the Spirit baptized him. He could see the Shekinah glory of God all over himself! He cried out, "Look, look at my arms, my legs. I have a glowing orange light all over me!" He and his wife and sister-in-law all came into submission to the Lordship of Jesus through the blood covenant of the Lamb set forth in Exodus 12:3-4, "... And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls..."

Their neighbor was the president of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship in that area. When I began to share on the Six Power Tools at the seminar, I saw this couple burst into tears when they heard the revelation of this Word about the Power in the Blood. They shared with us, the two English sisters and this man were their next-door neighbors. The Blood Covenant has never been revoked—they were sitting under the Blood Covenant of Exodus 12:3-4. On the other side of this English family was another Spirit-filled family. Neither knew how powerful the Blood Covenant was until they could relate it to this testimony. The girls' deliverance from witchcraft, etc. through a teaching I had in this latter couple's home brought about Psalm 107:20; Hebrews 4:12. The testimony of the changes in the sisters gave impetus to the compulsion for the husband to look into what had happened to them at the coming seminar. Then, the husband received a sovereign touch of God, all because they lived next door to believers who generated the power of God to draw them all into submission to

the Lordship of Jesus Christ through the blood covenant of our sacrificial Lamb.

At the time of writing this book, my next-door neighbor was drawn into having a hunger and thirst for the Word through sitting in front of T.V. on a Sunday morning right after he moved into the apartment. The first book he read was Acts. By the time I happened to chat with him on the porch in front of our apartments, he was wide open to receive salvation and the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. The blood of the Lamb and the Word of God divided out the darkness and brought new light into his life! The power of God — (he omnipotence resident in creation, resurrection and restoration also gives impetus to the drawing power in the blood of Jesus. All power was given to us in the name of Jesus (Mark 16:16-20; Matthew 28:19). He delegated to us all we'll ever need on this earth to live triumphantly, with, for, and IN Him — our Lord of lords!

There were so many supernatural signs and manifestations with the people in New Zealand. The best friend of the bishop's right hand man received the Holy Ghost with fire (Matthew 3:11). For a week, the fire was on him. He turned beet red' the night he received, took his jacket off, undid his tie and said, "Will this heat leave me soon?" Usually this is a sign a healing has taken place, too. I told him I did not know what the Holy Spirit was going to do. This priest, the bishop of New Zealand, had been praying for his friend to receive for some time, so you can imagine how happy he was to have spiritual fellowship with his best friend.

This meeting was held in the original missionary home of the first bishop and missionary to New Zealand, Bishop Selwyn, of the Angelican Church. The home was English Tudor architecture, with a fire place in each room. The priest's bookkeeper was from the Fiji Island. She became one of our ministry team there, those who published my scripture notebook. This was Lotus and her husband, Rex, who also received in a most unusual way. Lotus had been baptized in the Spirit for eight years, but did not walk in it much because of lack of teaching and a husband not involved. Rex heard the anointed Word at this meeting in Bishop Selwyn's house. The next day he began to share about the Lord with his neighbors, who had much trouble in their home. This was really something for Rex. He had never done anything like this before. They all decided they needed ministry so they came to the place where I was staying. After personal ministry to this couple and their grown daughter, I ministered the Word about the Baptism in the Holy Spirit to them. As I led them into the Baptism, Rex received, along with many other blessings. With it, he was healed from his lifelong stuttering problem and his knees, which had not worked for quite some time. They were made whole. He had ruined them in the past as a professional weight-lifter.

The next time I saw Lotus, she giggled as she told me how both of them awakened the next morning in bed and started talking to each other in tongues, laughing with the joy of the Lord. God had moved in miraculous ways in every member of Scripture Keys Ministries-NZ. God raised them up to be of assistance to me and put together the book which has blessed people all over the world. After so many years of trying to publish it myself, God had to show me His provision which was far better than anything I could arrange!

Ordinarily, I do not major in deliverance unless the Holy Spirit has led me. Then, the Lord always has a prayer partner backing me who has already been prepared by the Holy Spirit through intercession, fasting to break the bands of wickedness. Sometimes, it is just a pastor who is working with me. He knows it is the work of the Holy Spirit because only He has the knowledge and wisdom which is uttered through my mouth. Often, I have seen the pastors sit there and sob in the presence of the Lord while the ministry is going on.

On a return trip to England, I went to a Full Gospel Assembly in the north of London. When the pastor saw me come in, he quickly came over to me and asked if I would have a healing meeting that same afternoon. When I walked into the church in the afternoon, my eyes fell on a woman in a wheelchair. As I looked at her, the Lord said, "Envy, jealousy, hate, resentment, and unforgiveness." I thought, Oh, Lord, I can't do all that to her in front of these people." When the pastor came up to me I asked if he and his wife would accompany me to this woman's home the next day to which he assented. When we arrived, I began to share the teaching on forgiveness with her. She had her whole hip section calcified into a sitting position with arthritis for 15 years. If she moved an "enth" of an inch during the night, pain shot through her whole body so she would awaken maybe 20 times a night. After the initial ministry, I explained to her there was also envy, hate and jealousy in her heart for her husband. She said he had driven all their children out of the home in the past 18 years and made life miserable for her. Three months previous to my visit, he had given his heart to the Lord and was baptized in the Spirit. He was so happy, filled with the joy of the Lord. He was also growing in the knowledge of the Lord faster than she. "Why should he be so happy after what he did to me and the family!" Then I explained to her how important it was for him to take the role of being the head of the house for her protection. The high priest of the house needs to be full of the knowledge of the Lord and His Word in order to function in this role; therefore, she should be praising God for His goodness to her, instead of being envious and jealous of her husband's progress. We ministered deliverance to her hate for him and the resentment she held in her

soul. After, we called out the root of bitterness and the spirit of unforgiveness. Before we began the deliverance, she renounced all these spirits and asked the Lord's forgiveness for harboring these things in her heart. When I led her in the prayer of reconciliation with her husband, and knew she was delivered of the spirits of unforgiveness, resentment, envy, jealousy, and hate, then I anointed her with oil and prayed for her healing. The anointing was so heavy all the pastor and his wife could do was sit there and cry.

We took our leave after I gave her a spiritual prescription of Scripture Keys. Two days later, I was at an Elim Pentecostal tent crusade in the park of the city square. There, without her wheelchair was this woman with the glory of the Lord on her face. She summoned me over to talk with her and excitedly told me of how, for the first time in 15 years she slept through the night and she had no pain! My excitement and joy was bubbling over too, with tears falling down my face because she was standing upright! Healed by the power of God through the release of the Spirit. The blessings in forgiveness are unfathomable to our natural minds, but a reality when one sees the results standing before his eyes. Even the skeptics cannot disdain what they see! Our God reigns and He is greater than all the powers of darkness!

If your freedom from all oppression, your joy and peace seem to be missing after your initial step into the Spirit-filled walk, then you need to examine whether or not you have renounced all your involvement in the occult practices of your past life. What seems to be so innocent can be so destructive in Satan's hands, even reading your daily horoscope in the daily newspaper. Yes, by partaking of this information through the eye gate, the pathway of sin, there is ground for the enemy to step in at any time and take over your life, especially when you are not aware of it. Ouija boards, fortune telling, spiritualism, numerology, tarot cards, fetishes, telepathy, automatic writing, dream analysis, yoga meditation, reincarnation, transcendental meditation, I Ching, colorolgy, Scientology, palmistry, tea leaves, divination, witchcraft and sorcery, phrenology, handwriting analysis, seances, parapsychology, alchemy, astral projection, all of these and many more will give ground to the devil and his demons to torment, harass, and afflict you mentally, physically and emotionally if they are not renounced in the mighty name of Jesus Christ!

The following testimony is an example of what the enemy can do, not only to a family, but to all those with whom this person may come in contact, especially neighbors. The woman had brought influence to bear upon her neighbor's emotions and beliefs because of the death of her child. I am sure the one whom I

am telling about was not aware she was being used of the enemy in this way because she had not been in control of her faculties for some time. My presence brought out the manifestations and reactions of the spirits which had been using her. At this time, she is completely free from their domination. Praise the Lord, it is all to the glory of God! The gifts which He has given to mankind to bring deliverance, healing and release in the Spirit brought forth results!

During the last week of ministry at St. Peter's Anglican Church in Pakuranga, New Zealand, I was ministering on the subject of Growing in the Spirit (the same seminar previously mentioned). While here, under the covering of their beautifully Spirit-filled vicar, I had some counseling appointments. The Holy Spirit moved in mighty ways in each encounter, bringing many into freedom in the Spirit through a word of knowledge in visions and revelations. In my last round of ministry in this same area, all the ministries in the home fellowships and individual ministries brought forth such glorious results, I had been asked to come back and give the seminar the last week of my time allotted in N.Z. Since there was another prophet in the church, one of the fruits of Smith Wigglesworth's missionary journey to N.Z., all three of us moved together in a greater power and anointing with the more difficult ministries. Truly God was glorified in His servants. One such case was a woman who had received a familiar spirit, the counterfeit of the Holy Ghost. Previously, she had been going to a class series. When the Baptism of the Holy Ghost is ministered en masse without having the group renounce all their past involvement in occult activities in the name of Jesus, there is the possibility of someone in their midst receiving what this woman received, a familiar spirit, a strong man of the devil.

Through the years, there have been circumstances which brought about this experience to one here and there and caused many of the denominations to claim this is an experience controlled by the devil. Nothing is farther from the truth! Would God the Father give you something from the devil? (Luke 11:9-13). If so, then He gave Mary, the mother of Jesus, (Acts 1:14) the disciples of Jesus, the Apostle Paul, and all their followers in the first churches something from the devil. Isn't this ridiculous?

Those who receive the Baptism receive the mighty power of God, which is greater than all the powers of darkness! It is this power which is exhibited in force against the devil, when one is speaking in tongues and using all the power tools which the Lord Jesus left with us before His ascension.

At the time of our approach to this individual, we were not led to know she was possessed with a familiar spirit. We knew only she had had serious mental

oppression on and off in the past. Now she was in a critical condition. She received one of my teaching tools at one of the home fellowships, The Shield of Faith and Overcoming the Powers of Darkness with verses about the blood of Jesus.

The spirits in her began to rise up in diabolic ways towards her husband and her children when she began to repeat these scriptures at home for her own peace of mind. The spirits in her could not take the light which came from the Word of God she was confessing (Psalm 119:130). It was dividing the darkness (Genesis 1:4) and a house divided against itself cannot stand (Mark 3:26). Her mental distress became so acute her husband called the vicar to come immediately. When we arrived, she was in bed. Her husband related to us she had been screaming most of the night and not acting like herself. We knew right away she needed deliverance for she herself said she was satanized. After working with her awhile, the Lord gave me a vision of her in white robes of righteousness, waving a palm branch. She screamed out, "I cannot put those robes on, I cannot!" The vision gave me the confidence God was in control, no matter what we heard or saw! She kept cringing like she was trying to get away from those robes. We calmly spoke to the spirits in her. As the Lord revealed each word of knowledge to us, the vicar took authority over the evil spirits and cast them out of her. We worked with her quite a few hours and finally she came out of her confusion and erratic behavior. She began repeating after us, "Jesus is Lord, Jesus is Lord." We felt it was now up to her and her husband to maintain her deliverance. We tutored him on confessing the Word of God in the particular scriptures relating to her condition as well as showing him his need to take authority as the head of the house. In this way, he could come against the powers of darkness tormenting his wife. We ministered peace and left.

She began to act up again as soon as we left, so he began to repeat the scriptures we left with him. She began to scream at him to stop and "Shut-up, I will not listen to that...!" During the night, she was crying out, "Oh, no. NO, NO, go away," awakening the whole household. When the vicar called me first thing in the morning, I was surprised to hear she was just as bad as she was the day before. We knew the husband would carry through, even if she did not because he had been tormented long enough by her words and actions. With the latest news, I went into intercession, seeking a word from the Lord as to how to deal with this latest turn of events. In asking Him what had happened and why it did not "take," He said, "She did not come through the blood." Immediately, I knew in my spirit she had received the counterfeit somewhere along the line.

Leviticus 14 gives a vivid picture of the 'blood' being applied before the 'oil' — the sacrifice to be given through the priest in the tabernacle after one had been healed of leprosy. Leprosy was a type of sin. In Mark 1:44, Jesus told the leper to go to the priest and "... shew thyself to the priest and offer for thy cleansing those things which Moses commanded for a testimony unto them" (the priests in the Temple). The blood is the symbol of salvation and 'the oil' is the symbol of the Holy Spirit. The blood is applied before the oil, a type of the sacrifice of Jesus, the Lamb of God, on the Cross foreshadowed in preparation of worship in the tabernacle. The oil came secondly, a type of the Holy Spirit sent to man after Jesus ascended to the Father and presented His blood atonement for all mankind.

The third prophet joined us as we returned to this home where the woman was possessed with the familiar spirit. When the vicar called out the familiar spirit, she instantly went into a catatonic spell, she did not blink, she was hardly breathing and did not move a muscle in her whole body. If we tried to move her, it was like a two-ton strength was resisting us. This is how a strong man of the devil will react when he is found out. He knew he had to leave so he placed her in a position where she could not respond. The day before, we had her renouncing the spirits after much coercion. This one had not revealed himself as yet. It took a word of knowledge and the gift of discerning of spirits to name him. Now that he was found out, he had to go. We knew it and he knew it! We had the authority over him in Jesus' name! We told him we were not going to argue or scream but let him know in calm assurance, we expected him to leave immediately. Then we left the house after telling him we expected him to be gone when we came back. We returned in the afternoon to minister peace to the household. There we found her just as rigid as when we left her, in the very same position. Her husband had been covering her with the blood of Jesus and the word of his testimony. When we went into the room, we commanded him to leave instantly with a firm voice. "NOW GO! Leave this house!" He did and she fell limp all over. We had to rub all the muscles in her body to get the circulation going again for she was quite sore. The spirit tore her mind when it left. She had no ability to think coherently. We prayed for her healing. As we did, the Lord told me she would need to go to the hospital but in two weeks, she would be home and be completely whole, mentally and physiologically! She was, praises be unto God!! A year later, when I returned to N.Z., I talked with her and her husband. They both glowed with joy and peace and I knew the Holy Spirit had finished the work He began in them. I told her she should be proud of her husband and thankful he stood by her all those years. She grinned at him and he

threw out his chest like he was pleased he had!

In the past, this woman had been into all kinds of occult practices, along with her mother. Sometimes, the generation curse has to be removed. This is a spirit which holds people in bondage because they are not aware they are living in the dispensation of grace and no longer under the law. If they do not have this knowledge, the enemy will hold them in the curse of the law. The sickness of the parents will be manifested in the children's lives, just as the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children. See: Deuteronomy 5:9; Ezra 9:6-7; Nehemiah 1:6; Jeremiah 6:10, 7:23-26; 16:10,16; Daniel 9:3-6; Psalm 66:18; 68:21. The cure for this deception of the enemy is: Galatians 3:13-14; 2:16-21; 3:10.

Most people do not realize the seriousness of playing around with ouija boards, palm-reading and horoscopes. All of these things I mentioned before will open the door to mental oppression and demon possession. Occult involvement breaks the commandments and is an abomination unto God (Deuteronomy 18:10-12). They all give Satan legal access to our lives. If we try to learn something in the supernatural or any other way than through Jesus, Satan has the legal right to answer and lead us deceptively, without being aware, up the creek without a paddle! If one seeks the Baptism in the Holy Ghost without renouncing entirely all his involvement with the occult and false religions, he opens his life up to mental, physical and spiritual oppression and affliction. It is also important to burn all books and things which pertain to Satan's evil works (Acts 19:19).

Another reason why some receive another spirit is because they have never been born again (John 3:1-21; Romans 10:9-10), before being ministered en masse the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. People of the world whom the god of this world (2 Corinthians 4:4) has under his dominion cannot receive the Holy Spirit Baptism (John 14:16-17; 1 Corinthians 2:14).

It is vitally important to understand the born-again experience before one is led into the Baptism of the Holy Ghost. There are many who think because they were sprinkled with water as a baby in a church, have grown up in church attendance, or have gone every Sunday and taken communion, they are born again — saved from eternal damnation! There are those who think that baptism by immersion has saved them, but nothing is farther from the truth than these concepts.

There is only one way into eternal life. Jesus said so Himself! "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me" (John 14:6).

There has to be an acceptance through the confession of the mouth. "That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation" (Romans 10:9-10). Calling Jesus Lord causes you to hear it and your heart receives it. "... No man can say that Jesus is Lord, but by the Holy Ghost" (1 Corinthians 12:3). It is the Holy Ghost who has drawn that heart to the Father (John 6:44), because, "The spirit of man is the candle of the Lord, searching all the inward parts of the belly" (Proverbs 20:27). The heart, the core of mankind, is where the Spirit of God dwells. It is your God-consciousness. This drawing power is the same almighty power of God which created the earth and the heavens. It also raised Lazarus from the dead. Creative power, resurrection power, and drawing power all are part of the same attribute of God; it is called omnipotence-all powerful!

"... God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith" (Romans 12:3). Our humanity is endowed with all the faith one needs to be drawn into the salvation experience. It is a gift from God. It is not forced on us. But it is our choice to receive it or not. We are free moral agents. "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves. It is a gift of God" (Ephesians 2:8). So, "Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved" (Romans 10:13). This is when you become a new creature in Christ Jesus (2 Corinthians 5:17), born again of the Spirit of God, as Jesus told Nicodemus in John 3.

Confess this prayer out loud and you will come into the experience of being born again:

> *Jesus, be merciful to me, a sinner. I believe you are the Son of God and that God raised you from the dead. I invite you into my heart to be my Savior and Lord. I believe you were crucified for my sins and your blood was shed for the remission (cancellation, forgiveness) of my sins. I ask you to cleanse me in your blood from all unrighteousness here and now and I thank you. Now, I ask you to lead me into all your Truth by your Holy Spirit that I may grow in the knowledge of you through your Holy Word. Thank you for hearing my prayer and granting my requests. Amen.*

Remember to read out loud 1 John 1:9 every time you make a mistake so the devil does not hang a bag of guilt around your neck. He likes to put new believers into condemnation (Romans 8:1). God poured out His grace upon this

earth because He knew man's weakness, inadequacies, and short-comings. It is the overcomers who receive the crowns because the Lord knows how hard it will be to overcome our weakness. Jesus told Peter He should forgive his brother 70 times 7, so therefore, He will forgive you as much for the same sin if you ask Him. Read Hebrews 10:17; Ezekiel 33:16. Sooner or later, you will be able to overcome in that area. He will strengthen you to do it. Just do not stop asking forgiveness of God. Otherwise, you will have unrepented sin on your heart and it will block your prayers.

At one of my breakfast meetings in England, I sat beside a woman who had been witnessed to often by her neighbor. The neighbor told me she was a 'hard nut to crack' for she could not seem to say the right thing which would bring her into the Kingdom of God. I just asked this same woman, "Do you believe Jesus is the Son of God?" She answered, "Yes." Then I said, "Do you believe God raised Him from the dead after He died for your sins?" She said, "Yes." Then I opened the Bible to Romans 10:9-10 and showed her, as I read these scriptures, what she had just said. For the first time in her life, she understood she was not going to hell and began to weep and weep. The whole morning I was there, she cried. Can you imagine the torment she had gone through mentally because all she heard in church was hell-fire and damnation and did not hear the right message to give her the confidence in her heart she was saved from all that?

In an individual request to receive the Baptism with the evidence of speaking in tongues (Acts 19:6; Jude 20), there is no release into the Spirit if there is a hindrance blocking reception, just as I have already shared with you where people have had unforgiveness in their hearts, past involvement with false religions, or occult activities.

It does take a step of faith to believe God is in control when one has asked for something from Him. But every good and perfect gift cometh down from the Father of lights (James 1:17). Why would He give you something from the devil? (Luke 11:9-13). Did you know you could speak from your spirit, your innermost man (Proverbs 20:27) in your heavenly language (tongues) and also read something with your eyes at the same time? If this is so, then it cannot be coming from your mind; therefore, you could not be making it up with your thinking processes. It is the voice of your spirit, speaking through your equipment: the voice-box, tongue, and lips which are yielded to the Holy Spirit because you asked Him to baptize you in His Spirit. It is God, the Spirit speaking His language through your mouth. It is supposed to be an unknown language (1 Corinthians 14:2,14,15). Therefore, you will not understand it with

your natural mind—but, remember this, neither does the devil! That is why it is better to pray in the Spirit (Jude 20), for it is the perfect will of God to pray as the Spirit of God knows how, for you or for whomever you are praying. Read Romans 8:26-27. God knows better than you do yourself, what you need to be praying and He is in control of your praying completely.

Most of the time, I see unforgiveness as an obstruction to receiving and most often, it is against parents! Here, one is also disregarding one of the commandments reiterated in the New Testament, Matthew 15:4; Ephesians 6:2: "Honour thy father and mother that it may be well with thee." Often, the Holy Spirit will give me a vision showing when the root of bitterness was planted and when resentment came into their hearts. My knowledge and personal experiences have taught me well the art of releasing unforgiveness, in an individual ministry as well as a group.

Forgiveness from God is conditional on our forgiveness of ourselves as well as of others. It is not just bilateral, it is also tri-lateral. God toward you, your brother towards you and you towards your brother. "When ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have ought against any: that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses" (Mark 11:25-26). Otherwise, you cannot be discerning the Lord's body when you take communion (1 Corinthians 11:29-30). "For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep" (an early death). When we have wronged a brother or sister, our hearts are grieved so much so, we desire to make it right with them. We try to go to him and ask his forgiveness as soon as we can because of the conviction the Holy Spirit brings to our hearts.

"Forbearing one another, forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any (you): even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye" (Colossians 3:12-13). When someone has offended, hurt, criticized, persecuted, or cheated you in any way, do you forget it? We may say we forgive, but we we do not forget so easily what they did to us because it comes up out of our hearts. It comes out in the way we keep bringing up what 'so-and-so' did to us. Then is when you should notice, "Out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh" (Matthew 34:12).

These are just a few hindrances to receiving the Holy Spirit Baptism, but there can be many, which all border on sin. Sin is sin, there is no degree of sin. But sin confessed and asked to be forgiven is then covered by the shed blood of Jesus, and not remembered anymore by God!

Some have sought the infilling of the Spirit and never received for years while everyone around them is receiving. Usually there is something in their heart which is not of God. That has to be removed first. In my travels, I have found lack of knowledge, unforgiveness, past occult activity, guilt and doubt to be the biggest impediments to receiving the fullness of the Spirit.

Since I have been in the ministry, I have traveled much and stayed in the homes of the members of the congregations where I would be speaking. Often, I had to 'fight the good fight of faith.' when the enemy would try to put the affliction of asthma back onto my body. This only happened if there was a cat in residence where I stayed overnight. Those nervy cats would even jump right into my lap! Guess why? Of course, the devil will use anything to gain some ground to afflict, torment and harass a servant of the Lord who is teaching God's kids to overcome and put that culprit to flight. For a time, I was not able to understand why the Lord healed me of all the other visible manifestations of asthma and yet allowed the allergy to cats to be evident at times.

Now I know it was not in the Lord's hand to have any affliction, but He turns everything the devil does around to reveal His glory and nearness to us.

The Scripture Keys Ministries group had known about my aversion to cats before I returned to New Zealand for my second ministry tour; therefore, they came together beforehand to pray, asking for the Holy Spirit's leading in placing me in a residence where there would be no cats. They notified all the ministry appointments not to place me in such a home. But here I was, in a house with a number of cats, fighting for my breath under a severe asthma attack. I though Jesus had deserted me because I was not making any headway in overcoming the devil and finding relief. Since the enemy was throwing the works at me, I should have realized there was going to be a glorious ministry the next day. But when you are weak and tired, and in the middle of it all seemingly without help, you are not really thinking in a normal way. At times like these, the prayers of the saints are valuable as an undergirding. I believe this is one of the reasons why 1 Timothy 2:1-4 is in the Bible. Believers are not getting answers to their prayers because l hey are not heeding to this command, "To pray for those in authority first of all," before their petitions and supplications. Those in the five-fold ministry are considered those in authority. Those on the battlefront are in need of constant prayer.

After working through my anger for being placed in such a position, I asked the Lord for forgiveness and beamed it out to those who made these arrangements. Then I asked Him to put a burden on the hearts of His prayer-

warriors, those who would instantly yield to the burden of intercession to uphold and undergird me for this battle, as well as raise up a hedge of ministering spirits and guardian angels to protect me from the enemy's onslaught!

When I came to my senses, I went into the kitchen where this woman was studying for the classes she had the next day, and asked her to agree in prayer with me for deliverance from the devil's attack on me. Immediately she asked if I was allergic to cats because she had a daughter who reacted this same way. She had put me in a room where the cats practically lived all the time. The bed where I laid had a coverlet filled with cat dander. No wonder I had such a severe attack. As I laid there, I was breathing loads of dander with every breath. I thought the enemy had put a vice on my chest! Sometimes circumstances are so hard to understand when one is placed in such a position. But all things work for good when one is walking in the Spirit (Romans 8:28). And they did. When I was in the midst of it, I could not see it.

The next day I had to speak at a Women's Aglow meeting. I needed my rest desperately. My schedule of meetings on this trip was very heavy so I was already at the exhaustion point, physically. The morning I flew to Whangarie, I had stopped in the doctor's office and had some minor surgery taken care of so I was not too comfortable, either. "Ole Slewfoot" just took advantage of my weakened condition and the battle was on! These are the times which I call 'hard times' but no matter what or how you feel, the ministry must go on. You know in your heart God will meet your need, He always does. His strength will be made perfect in weakness. So you go on-trusting the Lord with all your heart.

There was a divine purpose in placing me in this particular home. The woman needed to hear the Word I would be giving the next day and would not be able to come due to previous commitments. Her need was urgent. Before I went into my bedroom and came under attack, I had ministered the Word on holding unforgiveness in your heart; had shown her how to pray for the reconciliation of her marriage; and also how to bind the powers of darkness which were controlling the eye of her wandering husband.

Now, there was a need for some changes because she knew I could not spend the night in her house. Rather than call anyone else at this late hour, she decided we could sleep on her tug-boat, tied up at the wharf. Yes, there was a bunk house in the aft end of the Tonu under the deck where there were clean sheets and covers. She had recently put them there after cleaning the whole boat preparing it for sale. She knew no cats had been on the boat and the sea air would be good for my lungs. In the past, the movement of the water would have immobilized

me, but that was the farthest thing from my mind. All I wanted was sleep for my tired body. It was quite an experience to sleep on a tug-boat tied up in the harbor of Whangarie. Praise the Lord, He gave me a calm sea that night, too. When you are a missionary evangelist, you cope with a lot of things you would not ordinarily do. The next morning, after a good night's sleep, we had to climb up a ladder to get onto the dock which led to the land area because the tide had gone out.

At the Aglow meeting, the power and anointing of the Holy Ghost came upon me mightily through the word of knowledge. Cancerous conditions were evident. One woman, a Salvation Army officer's wife, was scheduled for cancer surgery within the next few days. She had a huge abdomen. The following day, it was all gone! Afterward, the pastor's wife who had invited me to speak, told me the 'Army Sally' had to bring all her uniforms to the seamstress to be taken in because of the loss of inches. She was one who was healed instantly. Cancer can be healed in the climate of faith. It is the fear of it which negates faith. "For without faith it is impossible to please God" (Hebrews 11:6). Someone who is in the Word all the time should know what faith is and is held responsible for this light. The strong man of fear must be dealt with first before the prayer of faith can go forth and accomplish that which the Word of God says it will do with cancer patients.

Eleven years after my dramatic visitation with Jesus in my kitchen, a ministry engagement was arranged in Hastings, Nebraska, before I knew I would be married to Norman Davis, my precious gift from God. The schedule of meetings began three weeks after the wedding. It was his first exposure to a heavy ministry, that is day and night for five days in a row. He could understand why I became so exhausted after the anointing lifted and why I needed his care, prayers and covering. We had to stay in a home where there were two cats and a dog. These animals frequently occupied the bedroom where we slept. In the past, this would have given me a severe attack just like I have described, but praise God, there was not one day of distress during our six days in this house. The meetings were held there and attended by many hungry for teaching. The seminar of Growing in the Spirit was also related to them along with the moving of the Spirit in all the gifts. A new church was forming there. The Lord gave me a running vision one afternoon which I related to my husband as we rested. It was in color and showed the church, its growth, its pastor and the multiplication of other churches in smaller replicas of the original. Prophets always see the end result but never all the steps in between. It will take the Holy Spirit to bring it all about, but I shared it with those in attendance there.

Because there was no sign of asthma from the cats in residence, I knew I was released from this allergy. Having a godly husband now, the two of us could put 10,000 to flight. We both knew the enemy would not be able to come against our combined power of agreement as well as the authority we had in the name of Jesus. This was an answer to much prayer on my part because of the restrictions it brought to me in the past ministries. God had blessed me with another healing as well as a covering in the ministry.

During Bible College, I was led to worship in a church in Tarpon Springs, a church north of where my mother lived. Here, the Spirit of the Lord moved according to 1 Corinthians 12-14.1 was given a written prophecy in rhyme for this church which the elders had judged before the service and told me to give when the Spirit made room. As I was giving it, two women in different places in the church saw a huge white dove come down from the ceiling of the church and hover over me while I was speaking this Word. They testified to this fact immediately after I was through. They knew it was the Word of the Lord coming forth in this rhyme. From that day on, every time I was used of the Lord to minister the Baptism in the Holy Ghost to anyone, anywhere, they received. There was only one person in all those years who did not. I told her unless she submitted herself to the ministry completely, she could not. She was into numerology, an occult activity of Cabal, a mysticism of Eastern religions and culture. She said she would not renounce her involvement nor would she stop indulging herself.

In a Spanish church in Tampa, a woman came to one of the services where I was ministering and wanted the Baptism in the Holy Spirit. As I laid my hands on her, she began to laugh in the Spirit; then she came out with her tongue in a beautiful operatic voice, singing to the joy of all who were there! Then she fell out under the power of the Spirit for so long, we had to wait on her to come around for a while after the service was over. What a surprise this was to me! She really had a complete experience!

At Bethany Fellowship, there were two people who had not received the Baptism though they had been seeking for years. One of them, a middle-aged woman, thought she was the lowest of all degraded creatures to God and not worthy of having this gift because she had asked the Lord for six years for the Baptism in the Holy Ghost and had not received! God sends me to people like this. He heard her heart's cry and sent me to her to effect a release. When she was released through the word of knowledge, she sat there speaking in her tongue and crying for hours after. This was the work of the Holy Spirit moving

through His servant. The other person was a young man who was a student in this missionary training college and had sought the infilling for two years. Doubt is one of the main spirits I have to deal with quite often. People think they are making up the words themselves and not the Holy Spirit whom they have asked to reveal the evidence of the Holy Spirit Baptism through the manifestation of tongues. Each ministry revealed the source of hindrance blocking their reception.

Jesus quoted in Luke 4:18, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor, He hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and the recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised." The apostles and prophets are set in the Body of Christ to fulfill this ministry through the leading of the Holy Spirit moving and working in them. These candidates are those whom the Lord refers to in this fore mentioned scripture, the brokenhearted, the bruised, and the captives. The Lord through His Spirit reveals to His servants what hindrances are blocking those who are seeking and not receiving. In the training of an apostle and prophet, the Lord has taught them how to bring about their release in the Spirit.

When I arrived in Hawaii for the first time before the ministry broke forth, I was driving over the Pali one day and heard the Lord speak, "The prayer of faith has saved the sick and the Lord has raised him up." He repeated it again, "The prayer of faith HAS saved the sick and the Lord HAS raised him up." And again, "THE PRAYER OF FAITH HAS SAVED THE SICK AND THE LORD HAS RAISED HIM UP." Then I realized the Lord was trying to tell me, HAS was the past tense of the original scripture, James 5:15. It has already been done, it was finished at the Cross. My thoughts were on the Shield of Faith scriptures which I was just confessing as I was driving. He was telling me the scriptures needed to be placed in the past tense because the prayer of faith had already gone forth, especially when I had prayed for someone and given them a prescription of scriptures afterwards to ward off any attack of the enemy. This is one of the ways the devil will try to work to take the glory away from God.

During this time in Hawaii, a Methodist Spirit-filled minister brought me to a Catholic Charismatic Inter-Island Conference in Honolulu. As I walked out of the main hall for lunch break, a young woman and an older man stood outside together, leaning on the stone wall. She saw my name tag and asked if I had a healing ministry. When I answered her in the affirmative, she asked me to pray for her father-in-law who was standing there in much pain. Seems like he had tripped coming out of the plane and pulled a muscle in his leg the day before but

there was much more pain in his body I found out later. So, I sent the 'prayer of faith' forth. The power of God hit him so hard, he grabbed his daughter-in-law and started to shake and sob, exclaiming the pain was gone. I asked him if he was Spirit-filled to which he replied, "No." Then, I told him because there was so much power on him he could receive the Baptism in the Holy Ghost right then if he wanted it and he did. We were walking towards the lunchroom when I laid my hands on his head. He received immediately, there in the middle of the road, laughing away. He wanted to run around and tell everyone.

When I arrived at the lunchroom, I noticed eight ladies sitting around a table and heard them discussing this Baptism. In stopping to talk to them, they asked me if I would show them what the Word says. All eight received directly after sharing the scriptures pertaining to it.

As I came back to the afternoon meeting after the lunch break, the young woman who had asked me to pray for her father-in-law came to my seat and explained, "For the first time in 35 years, my father-in-law is without pain! He has suffered from shooting, searing pains up his legs for years every time he stands up from a former back injury, along with pain in his heart. No surgery has helped him!" The Spirit within me was rejoicing with them. Then she asked me if I would minister the Baptism in the Holy Ghost to her after the meeting. She knew they, her father-in-law and she needed the power of God evidenced in their lives for what they both were going through. He knew he needed to have the power to keep his miracle. I had informed them both of this need after the power of God hit him during the lunch hour. There were many testimonies from the platform about the blessings received in others' lives after the reception of the Holy Spirit Baptism. Thereafter, we went to a quiet place where I could explain the scriptures to her. She knelt in front of me as I led her in the petition for the Baptism in the Holy Ghost. Then, she also walked away with her blessing.

A week later, they invited me to a beach home for a Luau. The man, a Lebanese Arab, still had the glory of the Lord on his face, and the bubbling joy in evidence. He said he was playing tennis, jogging on the beach, and swimming for the first time in years.

Many others were touched at this conference as the Holy Spirit brought me into their presence. Another Lebanese couple were released into a fuller language knowing they were not moving in the fullness of the Spirit according to what they had been hearing at the conference. So many were edified and moved by the miracle performed on the father-in-law. Can you imagine the humor of our Lord? Leading a completed Jew to minister a miracle and the Baptism of the

Holy Ghost to an Arab!

Chapter 26:
Ministry of Apostle and Prophet

"And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers; For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ: Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ: That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive; But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ: From whom the whole body fitly joined together and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love" (Ephesians 4:11-16).

The apostles and prophets are trained up and groomed by the Lord in an unusual way because they are to be His personal messengers and servants. For years the traditional church has accepted the evangelist, the pastor, and the teacher, but not the prophet or apostle. They believe the missionaries are the apostles. In a way, they are right because true missionaries are called and sent of God to the foreign mission field; (if someone isn't trying to do their own thing in the flesh). Most of them are not functioning in all the ministry gifts as apostles do.

If the Word of God says it take all five ministries "for the perfecting of the saints, (the full growth to Christian maturity) for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the Body of Christ: Till we all come in the unity of the faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:" — it is so we will not be "tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine (Ephesians 4:14). It is so we will know the whole truth in order to be kept free from the oppressions of the evil powers (John 8:31-32,36). It is so we will be able to move past the carnal realm, the milk stage, and begin to live in maturity of the Spirit, as full-grown sheep, therefore begetting lambs' and handling every situation and circumstance in our

lives with God's peace and joy abounding continually. And all because we have had our senses exercised to discern both good and evil through the use of the knowledge we have attained while growing up in the Body of Christ, as the Spirit reveals God's Word to each of us individually (Hebrews 5:12-14; 6:1-2). Then we are not stunted in our spiritual growth and stifled through lack of knowledge in our lack of partaking of all five-fold ministries, (Hosea 4:6). If the apostles and prophets are not accepted in the pulpits of the churches for the work of the ministry to the Body and each individual member, the Body cannot come into full maturity and unity of the faith!

The Lord told me there were stinking grave clothes on a lot of saints for lack of the apostle and prophet's ministry. Let me clarify this a little. It takes a word of knowledge, wisdom, or visual revelation to know the root of a problem, corporately or individually — spiritually, emotionally, physically, or financially. The visionaries function in this realm and speak the Word of the Lord to alleviate the problem. Our Lord knows all things, He is omniscient. This is His earthly ministry today (Hebrews 13:5)! He sets His people free because He is the Deliverer! He lays the ax to the root because only He knows when and where this root began. He reveals this knowledge to His servants to instigate healing, deliverance, and release because He has delegated this authority to believers, but it is the work of the Holy Spirit finishing what He began in the lives of each individual member of the Lord's Body on earth. To bring all this ministry to pass, it takes one who knows the voice of the Lord and one who moves instantly in obedience to bring it all to fruition. Their faith has already been established through years of training and experience to move as the Lord directs. Hesitancy in this ministry could bring about many problems as all of God's moves are timed to launch many other divine touches.

There are those who would not recognize an apostle or prophet and often they think God is not moving in this way anymore. I believe this is one of the reasons why the Lord has burdened me to write this book at this time. There are many repressed apostles and prophets who were in the crucible, but today they have just plain quit because of the rebuke, criticism, and persecutions they have received from the pastors, church family, and teachers. As I have traveled around the world, I have counseled them. In the past, servants such as these were put in asylums by their families who did not understand spiritual things. Why? Because they heard voices and saw things in the spirit realm, they were told they were crazy. Then, who would want to go through a trial of cruel mockings, and scourgings, be imprisoned, be stoned, sawn asunder, slain with a sword, be afflicted and tormented (Hebrews 11:33-40), have all their loved ones turn on

them, lose all their visible security and then have the people they need the most to turn their backs on them and throw them (or freeze them) out of the assembly? Is it because the pastor and teacher have not had any of the experiences in the Spirit which the apostle and prophet have had, so they do not have the ability to handle those chosen ones? I do pray they use discretion laced through with love before they judge this ministry working in those whom God is raising up in their church! These chosen ones are another part of God's goodness "created in Christ Jesus unto good works" (Ephesians 2:10). They are part of God's hand which has to be complete to function properly when set in the Body of Christ. If they raise themselves up to act better than anyone else because they have so many revelations direct from the Throne of God, He will deal with them and that pride. He is the Author and Finisher of their faith, also. But, remember, "To whom much is given, much is required."

Two other visionaries and myself had a witness to a man who tried to affirm he was an apostle when he was really called to be a pastor. The Lord took care of it. The "fall" in Proverbs 16:18-19 came to pass before many eyes, even though they may not have known what was going on. God knows how to handle His own servants!

I do pray you will give me the liberty to be truthful without causing your senses and ire to rise up. Let the Holy Spirit enlighten your spiritual understanding. It is important in this day for you to hear me through so that you will understand how the Lord grooms and trains an apostle and prophet before they are meet and fitted out for His use. You will know this is God moving through His servant because only He can cause these results to come to pass. Therefore, the servant of the Lord needs to have the signs and wonders very much in evidence before and during the ministry to confirm it to the Body of Christ and those who are in authority at the time. That anointing may not be as evident if the person has not had the time to spend on his knees before God, but God will make known to those who need to know, that 'this is one of His chosen ones.'

All the gifts of the Spirit are active at one time or another because they are used by the Holy Spirit as He moves at His discretion through the vessel who has been prepared by the Master's hand to flow in His ministry to His Body. There needs to be a clarification here to show the difference between an apostle and prophet raised up by God and one raised up by man.

I have seen many who have asserted they were such when it was not of God. In the chosen ones, there is an anointing which is evident and a love relationship

established sometimes even before they come face to face. There is a humility bred into them through the breaking process they have already passed through. These manifestations are not evident in those whom man has raised up. The apostle and prophet usually have a strong witness in their spirit to each other, as well as this evident expression of love, whether male or female. "The spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets" (1 Corinthians 14:32)! Not the pastors, the teachers or the laymen of the Body, but the prophets. The verse which I have just quoted does not pertain to the gift of prophecy as many would have you to believe. Not all those who minister in this gift are called to the office of a prophet. It is the prophet's spirit which is subject to the prophet and only another prophet knows what I am talking about. I can always tell if there is a prophet (in the making) or one active in this office in the audience when I am up in the pulpit. They are usually glowing in their faces, grinning, and the same power which is upon me is moving on them. They are often holding onto their seats, almost jumping out of them. When a prophet is going to prophesy, the power in the anointing for this office, will come upon me just before he or she speaks if they are ministering under this anointing. Those are examples of the spirits of the prophets being subject to the spirit of other prophets.

When a man or woman has called themselves to this position there is a resistance in them to the chosen ones. A judgmental or critical spirit is evident as well as their obvious discomfort in the presence of the anointing. Why? A prophet chosen of God is anointed by the Lord on earth and in heaven. They are often escorted by the Lord Jesus to the third heaven to come before the Throne of God where they are ordained and commissioned for the work of the ministry to that office. Their anointing is confirmed in supernatural ways to those who need to have this confirmation. The Holy Spirit knows who needs to know this fact. These chosen ones are translated to heaven many times and see into the heavenlies. When one has been in heaven, there is a much brighter light surrounding their person because of being in the presence of the Father of Lights (James 1:17). Yes, there are degrees of light in heaven and earth. This light is so bright, it disturbs any kind of darkness or error in others, when in the presence of those who have been in heaven. The unsanctified areas of the soul of the man are reacting to the brightness of the light surrounding the anointed one. If there is jealousy, envy, or sensitivity, especially being easily offended in one's soul nature, the brightness of the Spirit of God in the apostle or prophet will bring a reactionary manifestation because the power of that anointing is Jesus Christ in His servant. This is one of the reasons why I say it can be a lonely life as far as having and keeping friends. The loneliness is not something which distresses the

apostle or prophet for the presence of the Lord is always there. Communion and fellowship with Him is constant in every facet of their lives.

Many times, my presence will disturb people or excite their spirit, especially when I am moving under the anointing in power. They either begin to cry without knowing why or they are noticeably uncomfortable, some to the point of verbal attack through the demons in them. It is not me in the natural which does this, but the Glory of God shining through me. That light emanating from me after a heavenly visit will cause those who are in sin to be disturbed and reactionary. Their sin manifests itself in their reactions. The brightness of the light surrounding those who have been in heaven and returned to earth causes darkness to react.

During my first ministry to Hawaii, Rev. Roy Sasaki, a Spirit-filled Methodist pastor elected to drive me back to my place of residence after a series of meetings in the north point of Kuhuku. We were coming through Kanehoe so he thought I would like to see one of the sights in the Valley of the Temples, a cemetery of all faiths. He brought me to the Buddhist Temple, one like those built in oriental countries. While we were walking around, not through the temple because I would not give obeisance by taking off my shoes in the Buddhist shrine, I heard the demons hollering at me, "What are you doing here? Get away from here! Leave us alone!" All this caused me to giggle so my host asked me what was going on. I told him I was making the demons and devils very unhappy here because the anointing was still exuding from my person. In the spirit world, spirit beings know the power and holiness of the presence of God. Not many people see and hear these things with their natural eyes and ears. This is the gift of discerning of spirits at work.

In many of my meetings overseas, while I am ministering under the anointing of the Lord to the Body, (notice, I said it was the Lord's anointing, not mine) many people have come to me afterwards saying they saw a bright light of yellow, orange and white appearing on or around me in different ways. Sometimes it is a veil from shoulder to shoulder. (I think the Lord was showing someone I have a covering because I was still a single woman in the ministry then.) Other times, it is encircling my whole body and begins to emanate to wider margins around me as I am speaking, or it may be like a halo flickering on and off. From the pulpit, I know who is seeing something in the Spirit because they usually have a glow on their face, too, or are sitting at apt attention with a big smile on their face. What they are seeing is the visible manifestation of the anointing which is called, the Shekinah Glory of God (Ezekiel 1:27). Let me

explain this word. Shekinah is She-kanyah or sometimes spelled, Shekaniah. (Hebrew is read from right to left.) The end of this word, Yah or Iah means Jah, Jehovah. Jah is the short rendition for Jehovah God in Hebrew. Shekanyah means Jehovah has dwelt, stayed, rests permanently in. You have heard some ministers say, "a cloud of glory came over the place." In the Spirit some do see this. Ezekiel 10:4: "The house was filled with the cloud..." Here cloud is Shekenyah. See also, 1 Kings 8:10-11; 2 Chronicles 7:1-2. This is the same light which permeates heaven in the same colors to our natural eyes.

In some countries, people are afraid to say they have seen this glory upon me because of the persecution or because of their self-consciousness, not wanting to be noticed or call attention to themselves. Or, they think someone will say they are crazy. Often, one will come to me in tears to tell me they saw Jesus in this bright light. One lady in Hawaii had to be prompted by the Holy Spirit to come back and tell me what she saw. (Her name was June also.) As I ministered to everyone in prophecy and in the word of knowledge, she saw Jesus in glimmering white garments standing behind and over me with His hands on my head all the time I was ministering. You see, this was clarification that I was just the instrument He was using. He was ministering, NOT ME!

Chapter 27:
An Awesome Experience in Heaven

By 1977, visions were almost a daily occurrence in this ministry. Much of the ministry which I was led to when I came into this church in the Northwest placed me in a position of waiting on the Lord in prayer or fasting. The pastor had given me a list of names of people who needed a special touch from the Lord. There would be nothing accomplished if it were done in the arm of flesh (Jeremiah 17:5; Isaiah 30:1-3). It had to be the Holy Spirit ministering to these people NOT ME. Everyone did receive a beautiful touch but not everyone followed through with the Word they were given to keep their blessing. Unfortunately, many in the church succumbed to a spirit of envy and jealousy because of the mighty works of the Holy Spirit being manifested through a yielded servant. Previous to this ministry, they had not seen such results within this Body. This is typically how 'the thief comes to destroy' (John 10:10) through those in whom he can find the ground to work within a church. Satan will not let the work of the Holy Spirit go unchallenged. He will always try to destroy what God has wrought in mighty and wondrous works towards mankind, if he can (Psalm 145:12; Matthew 11:12).

The pastor was jubilant and delighted to see the Lord moving in these ways, especially when he had known ahead how the Lord led me to minister in each case. We would discuss each one, then I would go to my knees, waiting on the Lord to reveal the root of the problem. Most often I would confer with him before I carried it out. To see the results come forth really blessed him and those who received.

When I came to Tacoma at this particular time, four years after I met Pastor George, I was in a waiting period — waiting on the Lord to initiate the next missionary journey. Corrie Ten Boom says, "Waiting on your marching orders." God had already taught me how He leads one out, having been on a few trips by now. He would foreshadow the direction I would be going in prophecy one or two years ahead of time, then begin to give me visions of the places, the people, or a similitude—a 'representation of a person or thing resembling another, or a form of likeness, allegorical,' but I would always know the difference through His Spirit. If I did not, I would ask Him. He would send someone into my midst who could explain it. Always, I saw these visions come into reality after I

arrived where I was supposed to be. Along with these visions and prophecies, He would give me scripture to confirm what He was saying or showing me. He would send others into my pathway to bring these verses or words to confirm what He had already said or shown me. Lastly, the finances would begin to come in and then He would give me a scripture for the time to leave.

Therefore, before I arrived in the Northwest, I knew I would be there from three to six months. Each waiting period was preparation of my soul and spirit for the work of the ministry ahead. Sometimes I would be 'chomping at the bit' to get going, like a pepped-up race horse.

When I had arrived this time, I had already been to Israel for the third time, rented an apartment there for a year, taken two different trips to England and Jersey Island (off the coast of Brittany), made a loop around the States with many stops, after being on the 700 Club interviewed by Pat Robertson, and then I returned to Israel again. Through all this traveling, God led me moment by moment by His Spirit to minister to many.

The Great Throne In Heaven

During the layover in the Northwest, Jesus came to me and brought me up to the third heaven where I saw God, the Father! Yes, Jesus took me there in the Spirit. Another prophet had prophesied to me four years previously that this would happen and here I was in the midst of it! "The Lord confirms the word of His servant, and performs the counsel of His messengers" (Isaiah 44:26).

Two days before this came to pass, I was in my apartment praying over some appointments which lay ahead of me. Jesus appeared to me in His servant's attire, white robe and sandals on His feet. He was standing by the opening to the Garden Tomb in Jerusalem. I recognized it from having been there a few times already. He said, "June, come, sup with Me," while beckoning me with His hand. I expected to go somewhere with Him but nothing happened. Two days later, the same vision came before my eyes again, the same place, except Jesus said, "Well, June, come! Follow Me!" I answered, "Yes, Lord." He bent down a little to go through the door of the Garden Tomb. This time, I was following Him. He was much taller than the tomb opening. I could not understand why He had to bend down, thinking He should just go through it, remembering John 20:26. Here He came through the door. As we walked up a sort of tunnel path with a very brightly lit opening ahead of us, I closely watched His stride because I noticed what a graceful gait He had!! Also, I heard the clopping of His sandals on the ground or floor of this tunnel. When we came to the end of it, He turned, smiled at me and reached out His hand saying, "Come, June, give Me your hand." Then He led me through this opening at the end of the tunnel into the brightness of the light after being in the somewhat darkened tunnel. Everyone I have heard say anything about this hallway or tunnel believes it is a sheltered place through the darkness which surrounds the earth's atmosphere.

After walking through the bright opening at the end of this tunnel, we began to walk up a spiral staircase in billowy clouds. (Since, I have deducted these clouds being seen in heaven were visible manifestations of the power surrounding Jesus and I. As I looked down, I saw the tops of heavenly habitations, all different sizes of bright golden tops which looked like Hershey kisses in shape. They were seen far beyond what I could comprehend for miles. Then I looked up as we were going up these stairs and saw one building right next to the stairs. It had huge picture windows, I thought and remarked, "Boy, does that guy have a view!" When I came closer to it, the glass window looked like clear gold. Further up, we came to a huge door which disappeared when we arrived in the front of it. At this moment, I was in the Great Throne Room of

God!! (Revelation 4:2).

The Father looked at me and spoke, "June, come. Sit right here." He pointed to the stairs leading up to His throne. As I went to sit down, about the third stair up, I saw Jesus standing by His Father's throne. God, the Father, appeared all in degrees of light. In comparison to Jesus standing beside Him, God was immense! He reminded me of the statue of Moses which Michelangelo sculpted which I had seen in Rome. But, God was vibrantly alive as He sat and talked with me. His arms were huge. His long white beard and flowing white hair all showed in various degrees of light (Daniel 7:9-10). This light in no way was distressing me, it was soothing and oozing with love. Instead of fear in the awesomeness of this occasion, I was enveloped in love and peace beyond my explanation.

One sight which really surprised me, in fact, was almost a shock to me, on the Father's forehead near His hairline were two horns, just like the nobs on a young deer. In front of His throne were thousands and thousands of people in white garments praising Him, waving their arms from side to side. He began to speak in a gentle, but deep voice, "Look, June, the fields are white unto the harvest," as He pointed His finger out in front of Him. When I looked, a waving wheat field came in front of my eyes where the thousands of people were beforehand praising Him. When I turned and looked at the Lord God after He spoke this word, He and Jesus were merging into one over the huge throne, Jesus was high and lifted up, like Isaiah saw Him, dressed in His regal red robes and beautiful crown on His head (Isaiah 8:1). I saw the King of kings, the Lord of lords in all His beauty (Isaiah 33:7)! During this visitation, the Lord God gave me His compassion for the defeated, discouraged, afflicted, and tormented believers, commissioning me for the work of the ministry to which He had called and chosen me to perform.

All this happened in the daytime, so I called my pastor friend, George Belobaba and told him I had to see him right away. Something beyond what I could ever dream or expected had just happened. I wanted to have it confirmed and judged by him.

Right after this experience, I said, "Lord Jesus, did that really happen or was that just my imagination?" Jesus affirmed it did happen, so I continued, "But Lord, I did not see that brilliant light which I saw the first time you took me to heaven." He replied, "Thou hast seen through a glass darkly. If thou had seen Him in all His Glory, thou wouldst have been blinded just as My servant Paul was blinded." Then He revealed to me words of wisdom and knowledge for the

next two appointments for two different couples.

When I went to see my pastor, I related the whole experience to him and exclaimed, "But God had horns!" He said very nonchalantly, "June, what do the scriptures say about horns? The horns of the righteous shall be exalted (Psalm 75:10). And how many horns did the Revelation Lamb have? (Revelation 5:7)" When he finished, he said, "I think you ought to do a subject research in the Bible on horns." After this discussion, I revealed to him what the Lord gave me in words of wisdom and knowledge concerning the two couples who needed ministry whom he recommended I should see. He said, "That's right on, June." And he gave me the go-ahead. This is what I did with most of the ministries, I conferred with him beforehand. He had seen many confirmations thus far in all the ministries and believed I was totally controlled by the Holy Spirit. He believed this ministry was clean and genuine, for the results were there.

Now, if the recipients do not follow through with their part to maintain their release, deliverance, or healing, that is not the minister's fault. Some people think they are 'fruit judges' and are not judging righteous judgment (John 7:24) because the enemy robs those who do not follow through afterwards! The fruits to be inspected are those in the personality and characteristics of the minister – love, joy, peace, etc. (Galatians 5:20-22; Matthew 7:15-20). If one is taught how to retain and maintain their blessing, then they are also responsible for the results. "The increase" is the Lord's (1 Corinthians 3:6-7). After ministry, we cannot spend all our time spoon-feeding them, but we do disciple them how to keep the devil from robbing them. If light is received and not appropriated, then the seed does not take root, the fowls come and carry it away (Matthew 13:4-6), and sometimes the state of that person is worse than before. That is another form of doing despite unto the Spirit of Grace (Hebrews 10:29c), especially after the Lord has sent His servant to this one to receive from Him!

On my fifth trip back to the States from Israel, the Lord led me to Tacoma where my daughter and her husband reside. There I waited on the Lord for my next marching orders. My daughter had married a Jewish doctor. Her salvation came after a near-mishap on her solo flight between Seattle and Portland, Oregon. Thinking she would crash because she was caught in a 'mountain wave,' she took hold of the yoke and hollered, "Lord, PLEASE, not now!" The plane straightened up. Her witness to Ted, her husband was the fulfillment of 1 Peter 3:1-2, and Titus 2:5:

> **"Likewise, ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands; that, if any obey not the word, they also may without the word be won by the**

conversation of the wives; While they behold your chaste conversation coupled with fear.”

"To be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed."

On one of my earlier trips through Tacoma, Ted had said to me, "I do not know what she has, but whatever it is, it must be good for her because she is happier and a much better wife." Her peace and joy was a witness to him. He ended up going to Bible studies with her out of curiosity.

The Lord works from many angles to answer our prayers because He delights in giving us the desires of our hearts. What better desire can one have than to want their own to know the Creator of life, who brings us Grace and Truth! "For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ!" (John 1:17).

When I arrived there again in 1977 to spend this time before He sent me out again, the Lord said someone would be giving me a car to replace the one I sold when I went to Israel (for what I thought was to be for the rest of my life). It was my son-in-law who gave me the car! As yet he was not a believer but I knew he would be soon. I had such a grateful heart for his benevolence. I knew he could not accept a lot of things which I did, especially hearing from God continually through His Spirit. After thanking him the best way I knew how, I ran upstairs to my room and fell to my knees. This is what poured from my heart:

Ode to a Jewish Son-in-law

My only daughter married a man
Who came to me and asked for her hand.

The tears of joy which slid from his eyes,
Told me his love was true and he was one real guy!

Because the heart of this man held tenderness,
I knew one day, he would cause her and her family to
be blessed.

He was one of the chosen race,
Those whom God chose because Abraham left his home base.

He obeyed God Almighty and left his all,
With the end result being Man was redeemed from Adam's fall.

Abe's obedience brought blessings to mankind,
And God's righteousness was imputed to him for believing God's promises at that time.

The Father chose Abraham's seed for its purity,
To bring forth the Messiah, the Savior to be,

Not only to the Jew first, but the Gentiles, too — Who all needed a propitiation for their sins to be removed.

Only in this way could God fellowship with man,
Restoring him through the shed blood of His blessed Lamb.

This is why the Jew is called, 'a chosen one,'
Abe sought God's face, and the promises he won.

When this Jewish man sought my favor,
The Messiah was not yet my Savior.

All I could see was a precious man,
And said, "I would love you for a son,"

So they sought their wedding bands.

Since their marriage, my love has grown for this son,
And I thank my God often, that my daughter's hand he won.

Then, my life made a complete change;
I found the Messiah real, and began to live on a different plane.

When all of this came about,
It made quite an uproar in my house;

For I had a family of Jews —
They couldn't understand my new set of views.

These views came from a book they knew not,
So I was forsaken by them all, the whole lot!

I gave my life in service to my Lord,
Trusting and depending wholly upon Him and His Word.

In obedience, I followed as did Abraham,
Believed God for my family and left for the promised land.

My God, my Lord and my Redeemer, too,
Blessed my life when I put on those walking shoes.

Later, when I came back and saw all I loved,
God had moved in their hearts, sending down His heavenly dove.

Now I am rejoicing always, every day—
Because I know God's Word works when it you pray.

I found it to be true in every way,
Especially for 'my house,' in what it did say.

Acts 16:31 includes everyone,
Even my daughter's husband, my Jewish son.

I have stood by and watched God move,

In the heart of this man whom Satan had bruised.

We know what the end result will be,
Yeshua Ha Mashiach will have the victory!

Drawing him to the Father by His Holy Seed,
Because his mother-in-law prayed believing, salvation
he would receive;

Through the sacrificial Lamb, dying on a tree,
This is Jesus, our Lord-and the fulfilled promise to Abraham's seed!

In the first part of 1979, Ted became part of the family of God through his Messiah, Jesus. I understand he gave his Bible teacher fits with his questions. You could understand how deep these questions were when you consider his Jewish heritage and that he was a medical doctor on the heart team in Tacoma, Washington.

Chapter 28:
Translated to the
Heavenly Mt. Zion

One experience (which came to pass in September of 78) I have shared along my pathways because it brings edification to all. This particular day, I had been in prayer for about two hours and I began to hear the heavenly choir. Where I was staying, there were no Christians next door nor nearby to be playing any tapes or records. Besides, this music surpassed any I have heard on this earth! I knew the heavenly choir because I had heard it before in the Finnish Mission in 74. For the first time, I heard it after each proclamation in the Lord's prayer while I was on my knees praying out loud, "Our Father, who art in heaven..." Boom! A huge crescendo of voices adding finality to this statement. "Hallowed be thy name!" Again, a symphony in voices of beauty I had never heard in my life! (Being an opera buff in the past, I appreciated this kind of sound on my ears.) "Thy kingdom come..." glorious, ethereal, heavenly music of exclamation... and all the way through the Lord's prayer. It was so beautiful I wept with joy and wanted to hear it again, so I started the prayer all over again. The second time I did not hear it. At times like these, I cannot understand why I should be so blessed! My, oh my... what we have in store for us in heaven!!

Here I am hearing this choir again, singing, "Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised. In the city of our God, in the mountain of His holiness. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion on the sides of the north, the city of the great King!" (Psalm 48:1-2).

Just before the singing began, the Lord spoke and said, "I am going to take you to the city of God, to the temple on the sides of the north, on the mountain of His Holiness." Immediately, I was taken up in the Spirit and moving down a brightly lit pathway (1 Kings 18:12; Ezekiel 3:14-15; Revelation 21:10). I could see an arched doorway of a greater intensity of light with a glittering covering over it, as I drew closer. The closer I came to this doorway, I became aware that the shining and glittering over the top of the doorway was a gable of... "the city was pure gold...") When I came through this doorway, before me was His beautiful Temple of worship!! My eyes fell at first on one of the bases of the ring of golden columns. My first impression was that they were cloisonne or filled with cut-glass work, but the closer my eyes came to them, I saw these octagonal bases were of solid gold inlaid with huge emeralds, rubies, diamonds, etc. in all

different sizes and shapes. Each one of these columns in the ring had a base like this. On the floor, outside the ring, were people or angels on their knees with their heads bowed way down to the ground. I could deduct this by the folds of their white garments in the degrees of the golden light which permeated the place. Inside the ring of golden columns which stood immensely high, was a very white mist which looked like rolling clouds, moving constantly. The mist here made me to know, the billowing clouds I saw over the spiral stairway to the Great Throne room were probably the visible power of God surrounding Jesus and I as we climbed up those stairs.

All of a sudden, Jesus was in the middle of the ring of columns dressed in His kingly attire (Isaiah 33:17). He was robed in a red cape (Isaiah 63:2) with golden embossed work decorating the collar and down the front. He had a scepter in His hand of gold and precious stones and a crown on His head which stood very high in spires surrounding it. It was also encrusted with jewels. He slowly moved His head from right to left, bowing like a King receiving His subjects in a public appearance.

Once before, I saw Jesus in a vision dressed like this. It was at the Christian Information Center inside the Jaffa Gate of the Old City. On the second floor, Brother Hjerstedt was holding services every Tuesday night. When we were in the midst of worshipping the Lord, we would often have a real old-fashioned Holy Ghost outpouring, to the magnitude we thought we were in the upper room with Jesus. On this very night in Jerusalem, the praise was so powerful; suddenly, Jesus stood before the whole congregation represented like the King of Glory in Psalm 24. I believe He was bowing to us in acceptance of our praise. Within the light which surrounded Him, I noticed seven balls of light. My curiosity led me to think, "were there little angels holding up these lights?" I was strenuously looking for them, too. My inquisitiveness captivated my eyes and thoughts for a moment so that I was not realizing the magnanimity of what was happening. It was the first time I had seen Him dressed like this. (There have been many since then—I am not boasting, just sharing.) It took three days for this experience to make its mark on me and then, I really wept. He had always appeared in His white servant's robe with the waist tied, except for my first vision and the one in the ballroom of the Hilton. Here, He was lifted up in appearance from the level on which we were standing so I could see the bottom of His garments which were thousands of lifted up hands, hands of praise. When I shared the vision with Brother Hjerstedt after the service, he reminded me those seven lights were the Holy Spirit (Revelation 4:5).

We had a guest speaker that evening, Brother Wilbur Presson from Haifa. He stood up to speak after this powerful session, picked up his Bible to read, and began to sob and cry. After he composed himself and began to pick up the Bible, again, again, he began to cry. Since there were always so many bad reactions to telling of these glorious experiences and not wanting any scoffers to dispute with what I had seen, I did not share this vision with the group that night. But, I surmise Brother Presson may have seen the same vision because of his reactions. He said, "Oh, the presence of the power and love of God! It is so overwhelming here tonight."

In the Temple, on the sides of the north, in heaven when Jesus was finished acknowledging everyone, He began to rise slowly from the center, straight up through the top of the Temple. The white mist I had seen before He appeared now turned into a glowing, orange and yellow, vibrating cloud of glory as He ascended. Then, I was returned to my knees in the bedroom of the house where I was staying. Right after this experience, the Lord said, "Every time you and My people praise Me, I bring your spirit into this temple and fill it with the Light of the glorious gospel, the Light which shines out to the world and dispels darkness, bringing souls to repentance. The more you praise Me, the more Light is working through you. This Light emanates from the Father (James 1:17) and is all-powerful." When I remembered this holy place, I knew David, the Psalmist had to have been there because praise will bring beauty for every situation and joy to the whole earth!!

Chapter 29:
Our Crowns

I previously mentioned the crown which Jesus said was laid up for me, and was being filled with precious jewels for every rebuke and offense I had received for His sake (Matthew 6:11-12). The Lord has told me He wanted me to tell you about this crown and others. It will be another inspiration for you to know the reality of heavenly things. Because we are in the last days, God has been showing His children "the things which He has prepared for those that love Him." Yes, crowns are laid up for all the faithful in Christ. It is His time, now. In these last days, there have been many witnesses and testimonies to the supernatural activity of our Lord and God's Kingdom here on earth and in heaven. In the multitude of counselors there is safety (Proverbs 24:6)... "They are established" (Proverbs 15:22).

Six years after the Lord told me of this crown waiting for me, He let me see it in heaven, on two different occasions. The first time I saw it before my spiritual eyes as I sat beside Him on a throne (Revelation 3:2). Ephesians 2:6 a reality! He was so beautiful as He sat there with His hand on my arm, looking at me with those blue, blue eyes. Since this event, I have a husband who has those blue eyes—he looks at me sometimes like Jesus did.

Then He stood, took me by the arm and led me down a few steps from the thrones and walked me through a door out to a gorgeous garden. As we walked together, the flowers bowed before Him (Philippians 2:9-11). They were so huge in comparison to our flowers and they glistened brightly in such color like they, too were jewels. Jesus bent over and picked one. As He brought it up before my face, I studied it, wondering what the center of this flower was made up of. It looked like a daisy but only had five petals of a white pearly substance. The center of this flower was made up of a cluster of bright yellow, flat, round, seed-looking things which stood on the rim. Jesus brought this flower up to my face and placed it in my hair over my left ear. During this walk in the garden, I saw myself in my heavenly body, slim, young, and wearing a gossamer gown of Greek design. A tie was wrapped around the midriff and waist. My hair was very elegantly coiffed. There was a band of diamonds, the base of my crown, nestled in my curls of brown hair, the color of my youth. There were three rings standing over my forehead attached to the base of the crown. Each ring was filled with diamonds set in platinum. The middle ring was taller than the two side ones. As

we walked along the pathway of golden sand, Jesus pointed to His Heavenly Palace. It looked almost like a fairy tale, an ivory palace with many tall, slim towers all around it with golden spires on the top of each one. The bridge over to His habitation looked like its base was a rainbow. We continued to walk down this pathway with His hand around my waist. All of a sudden He began to pull me around to face Him. At this instance, my whole heavenly being merged right into Him. I did a little, "Oh!" in surprise. He remarked, "Well, June, did I not say, I am in the Father, and ye in me and I in you?" (John 14:20). This was the end of this visitation to heaven, but the very same one occurred at another time.

Time passed for me, but I know it did not for Jesus; just as it did not after walking in my heavenly mansion when the Father spoke to me about deserving and earning two weeks later. Here I was again, in heaven, dressed the same and with the same crown on my head, but a short time later. Jesus was sitting alone on His throne, in the same place where I sat with Him before, only this time I was walking up to Him. I kneeled down before Him, took my crown from my head and placed it at His feet. All that we are and will ever be, is in Him. We are complete in Him! He bought us with a price—His Life! Won't it be great when we can give something back to Him?

A year later, at a small church in Colorado where my husband and I fellowshipped after our marriage, my eyes were opened into the Spirit during a worship time. There before me was Jesus sitting on His throne as before. He had His bright red robes on and a most unusual golden crown on His head. This crown had many spikes which curved just a little outwardly from the base. On the top of each spike there was a golden ball. The whole crown was glittering gold. As I praised Him He began to take the crown from His head and started to bring it towards me! I saw the crown in His hands just about going on my head and I exclaimed, "No, Lord, I am not worthy to take it from your head!" The awe of the moment overtook my reasoning. Afterwards, I realized I was worthy because He made me worthy—my worthiness was in Him and through Him.

Crowns are a symbol of purity of works. It is God who rewards us for service and who judges our motives in all. All the time I was in this part of the country, I received much persecution and criticism from preachers and others there. Six months before I arrived there, the Lord had spoken to another prophet. He told him of my coming to his locale. He said there would be a woman coming into his presence who had been through much persecution but she was His servant.... her feet were shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace and her loins were girt about with the Truth."

It may be Jesus was giving me a preview of another crown He had waiting for me, or, it could have been a vestment of power in authority because authority is symbolized with crowns.

There are five crowns which are mentioned in the Bible. Crowns are won, not given. More than once I have praised God because I serve Him and not man! Once, in my newly acquired walk with the covering of the mantel, I cried out to the Lord, "How can I be a servant to the Body if they won't even receive me?" The Lord said, "Whose servant are you? Theirs or mine?" If I were man's servant he would have me disobey God and doing his will according to his interpretations of the Word, instead of doing the will of God. Why do you think all the prophets were killed, stoned, hanged, sawn in half? Because God's Word brings conviction. If man does not want to hear the Word of the Lord, it will make him uncomfortable when he is not being obedient to it. "Light is sown for the righteous and gladness for the upright in heart" (Psalm 97:11).

A Study For Crowns

1. **Crown of Rejoicing** (the soul-winner's crown) 1 Thessalonians 2:19; Philippians 4:1; Proverbs 11:30

2. **Overcomer's Crown** (the crown of righteousness) James 1:12,22; 2 Timothy 4:8

3. **The Incorruptible Crown** (for those who have laid down their life) 1 Corinthians 9:24-27

4. **The Crown of Glory** (the shepherd's crown, also those in five-fold ministry)

1 Peter 5:1-4; Psalm 8:5; Hebrews 2:7-9; Isaiah 62:3; Proverbs 4:9

5. **The Crown of Life** (the martyr's crown) James 1:12-22; Revelation 2:10-11; 3:10-11

Chapter 30:
A Glorious Journey

"… the Holy Ghost said, separate me... for the work work whereunto I have called them" (Acts 13:2).

The purpose of all the experiences outlined in this book thus far has been to relate to the reader the divinely inspired grooming and training patterns of daily life which are set up in one called and chosen to be an apostle or prophet. Their lives are not their own! An apostle and prophet must deny himself, "Go ye therefore..." and fulfill the command of His Master. When they are functioning adequately in this office, the Lord will begin to use the wisdom and knowledge He has imparted to them through His daily promptings.

This chapter will be an example of one experience involving many episodes wherein the Holy Spirit sent this servant out to the nations of the world through the leading of His Spirit — scriptures, and confirmations out of the mouth of two or three. You can be sure this one knows it is God's timing and His perfect will, for when it is time, the heart cries out, "Here am I, Lord. Send me" Isaiah 6:8).

All the years of breaking, cutting, remolding, sanding, and polishing have brought forth a fit vessel for the Master's use (2 Timothy 2:21). He has proven this person in His crucible of time, otherwise the Lord would not anoint and provide nor appoint the specific time, if this one was not ready to move in his or her office. The Lord knows when one is ready. Before this time, he or she is being nurtured, strengthened, and perfected for the calling as he or she waits on the Lord. His doors open in His perfect timing. Those who know their Master's voice (John 10:27; 10:3) are tuned in to His timing. It is then they are separated for the work of His ministry through the presbytery of their church or one sent into their presence for the purpose of separating them after fasting and prayer.

Who Will Go For Us? (Isaiah 6:8)

Six months after my arrival in Israel, I was attending a 7 a.m. prayer meeting in the Jerusalem House, a coffeehouse ministry under the auspices of the Baptise House on Narcees St. While I was praying, I heard the Lord say, "It is finished." In answering I said, "Yes, Lord. The reconciling work of the cross is finished" (John 19:30). Again, I heard, "It is finished." Again, I said, "Yes, Lord." Then He said more emphatically, "IT IS FINISHED!" Finally, I realized the Lord was trying to get something across to me. In reply to this expletive, I cried, "Lord, what is finished?" He answered me, "Your work here now is finished." I said, "But Lord, I thought when I moved here it was permanent. Would you please confirm this to me?" After the prayer meeting, I asked my missionary friends, the Livingstons, to pray with me because the Lord said my work was finished here. We sought the Lord for a plain path to be shown to me (Psalm 27:11). It was!

While I was walking to the bus, the Lord began to tell me to withdraw my funds from the bank. I obeyed for this Word seemed imperative. It was only later I found out why my work was finished that I realized He was protecting my finances, because at the end of that month, I would not be able to withdraw the American dollars which I would need for traveling. The Israeli government had put a minimum upon how many pounds could be taken out of the country by any immigrant within a specified time.

When I returned to my flat, the day of the prayer meeting, I asked Katy, my companion if she would join me in prayer. My heart was quite burdened over this new revelation. I thought the Lord was sending me home because I had failed Him somehow. Katy went to her bedroom to seek the Lord and I also, to wait on Him in prayer. A few minutes later we both came out of our rooms grinning, anxious to tell each other what we had received. She said, "Sister, the Lord is sending you out to a ministry. He gave me John 20:21." At the same time, I received Isaiah 6:8. A peace descended upon my heart. The enemy could not torment me anymore with thoughts of failure for the times I could not bring myself to lay hands on people on the streets of Jerusalem. I thought it was the enemy putting the scripture on my heart, "Lay hands suddenly on no man" (1 Timothy 5:22) but it was the Lord. Whenever this happened, I would be grieved in my spirit afterwards because I knew God had a set timing for each of His moves and I believed during those times, I had disappointed My Master through lack of obedience. Later, the Lord brought another servant into my presence who told me there would be no anxiety or hesitation if it were the Lord leading me to

do these things. Besides, I knew His voice. I could follow His commands. The fear of man (Psalm 56:11; Proverbs 29:27) had been exorcised from me. I did not have any fear or hesitation to speak to anyone! This was just another experience in the realm of spiritual warfare which is most evident in the land of Israel through the wiles of the enemy, trying to defeat and discourage me. Also, I was becoming more tuned in to the other voices in the spirit realm. Since Jerusalem is where the Lord will come back to receive His Kingdom on earth, this city is where spiritual wickedness in high places is working overtime (Ephesians 6:12). Cults and false doctrines run rampant. In Jerusalem I met my first false messiah. The Bahai temple gaps open its mouth over the Haifa harbor. A hostel managed by Charismatics from Virginia Beach, Virginia, which is near its location, is constantly in the midest of tremendous spiritual battles. They said they could actually feel the oppression from this cult religion which draws many of other cults to their district and hostel. The spiritual warfare going on in Israel will bring heavy oppression upon those who are not sent there by the Lord. You cannot go to Israel and do your own thing without being drawn into this oppression. Not only do you have to fight the good fight of faith daily to keep yourself above it all, but you have to contend with the nature of the Israeli people. When they do not belong to the Lord, they can be most inconsiderate and very demanding. These characteristics are not conducive to living in peace when you have to contend with them every day. The constant anxiety and insecurity with their inflationary economy and the fears generated by the P.L.O. bombings, etc. have no doubt cultivated this attitude.

Translated In The Spirit To Other Lands

About two weeks after receiving the scriptures (John 20:21 and Isaiah 6:8), I awakened one morning, praising the Lord with my hands lifted up in the air. All of a sudden, I was taken in the Spirit to another country (Ezekiel 3:14; 11:1; 11:24), traveling on some kind of a conveyance down narrow streets. We almost touched the stone houses (or stores) by a few inches. There were no sidewalks in most places, only cobblestone streets. The houses were quaint, old looking, one story, and all made of the same stone which was gray with orange and yellow blotches and streaks. Most of the houses had huge bay windows which made me think they might be stores, for the windows came down to the street level with no sidewalks. As we proceeded, we came to a tall stone wall which curved into a tunnel ahead of me. When I approached this tunnel, I glanced upward in the Spirit, and saw windows at different levels. They appeared to be houses on a hill. Later I found out the windows were there like I saw them in the Spirit, but not in houses. As I entered the tunnel, the lights illuminated the walls, which revealed the actual color of the rock. When I came out of the tunnel, I came to a house with an arched, black door. The door opened with a man standing there smiling at me. He had his hands in the pockets of baggy, black trousers, with a vest over his shirt. His shock of hair was light-colored and he had a prominent nose.

Next, I was riding in a smaller conveyance, down narrow streets and past many buildings of the same stone. Then, I stopped and went into a restaurant where all the ladder-back chairs had red seat covers. All the furniture was more antique than new, but all painted white. Red valentines hung from the ceiling on strings at different levels. The next thing I consciously realized is, I was still lying in my bed in Israel praising the Lord in astonishment. It was the end of my journey in the Spirit. All of this will unfold to you gradually in this episode. You will see how all of this was controlled by the Holy Spirit. Only He could bring to pass every step, "for the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord" (Psalm 37:23).

This revelation came about at the beginning of December, before the celebration of Chanukkah. Right after this spiritual journey, the Lord gave me these scriptures: Ezekiel 12:21-28 and Isaiah 58:12.

The prophet's ministry is also that of being a restorer of paths to dwell in (Isaiah 58:12), as well as a rebuilder and repairer of old waste places. Much of this type of ministry went forth in England and the island off the coast of

Brittany where this vision came before my natural eyes... another confirmation I was sent by the Holy Ghost!

A missionary couple from Glad Tidings in Vancouver, B.C. had invited Katy and I to a Chanukkah party at their apartment in Givat Zarfatite (French Hill area). The preceding night, I had spent most of it fighting a battle with an upset stomach. The next day, I was weak and still feeling nauseous all day, though both Katy and I were fighting the battle in prayer. Through this same day, I had been trying to call the Livingstons to tell them I could not make it to their celebration, but they were not at home. At 6:30 p.m., I felt the Lord's hand on my shoulder and He said, "Child of God, go tonight." Even though I was still queasy and weak, when I heard His clear word, I knew I would be strengthened in my obedience. We dressed and made preparation to leave. Only when I stepped out the door and arrived at the street level did I begin to feel the Lord's strength pour into me. We both knew now it was the enemy trying to keep me from attending this affair for the Lord sure wanted me there. Since everything is timed to God's schedule, I knew He had another leading for me; maybe my next set of directions. I have learned to be open to receive from His multitudinous ways since the Lord uses all kinds of things to keep the blinders on His pathway (Proverbs 4:27).

Initially, Katy thought the vision was in Scotland and knowing how cold it was in London in the winter time, she quickly began to knit me a muffler for my face and neck.

After we arrived, I began to share the vision with Barb and Grant. They thought it should be shared with everyone present. When I began to tell of this experience in the Spirit, sharing with them what I saw, one of the girls sitting nearby began to giggle. She was a Hebrew Christian from England. Her interpretation brought to my knowledge the vision could have been in the Midlands of the British Isles, between the Welsh border and Gloucestershire, near the Cotswell Mountains because of the color of the rocks and stones I described. She definitely knew the restaurant was in Chipping Norton which was near Gloucester, for it was just as I described it. This was the first time in my life I had been to England, in the Spirit only. Another prophet told me later the opening of a door with a smiling man standing there in this attire made him to know in his spirit it was England and the open door was a welcome sign. The Hebrew Christian girl said there was a tunnel in Gloucestershire. With all this information to go on, I knew I would be in England on Valentine's Day because of the valentines I saw hanging around the restaurant. Yet, this interpretation was

only half of the interpretation. The other half I would come to know in England. It was the beginning of a 'Treasure Hunt,' taking a step of faith with every leading from this time on believing God would lead me to the end result. The Lord's peace and joy made me to know all the way through this experience, "This is the way, walk ye in it!" (Isaiah 30:21).

Following the journey in the Spirit to other lands (Ezekiel 11:24-25), two prophets in the Body of Christ in Jerusalem confirmed, in prophecy, I was being sent out by the Holy Ghost. One of them, along with his wife, came to my flat in Jerusalem to pray with me before I left. They were led by the Spirit to lay hands on me as an instrument of blessing to separate me unto the work for which the Lord had called me. Originally, the pastors and a prophet at Happy Church sent me to Israel with the ministry of the laying on of the hands of the presbytery. This man and his wife were also led to cover me with their prayers before I left.

My apartment was subleased to a former Nobel prize winner in nuclear medicine. His testimony is another astounding work which our Heavenly Father brought to pass in Israel. They had the use of my household effects because I knew I would be returning after this journey. The Holy Spirit had not yet told me to pack up my possessions. He had told me earlier, "June, you are called to the Jew first (Romans 2:10). Now I am going to send you to the nations of the world. The law shall go forth from Zion and the Word of the Lord from Jerusalem" (Micah 4:2b). Now. He was beginning to bring these things to pass in my life.

Many saints by divine revelation had already been sent out from the church which meets on Mount Zion in the city of Jerusalem. They were sent to other parts of the world to bring the Word of the Lord to groups and individuals.

In my correspondence with Sister Gretchen, the lady who decided my scripture notebook should be published immediately. I realized I would have to spend some time working with her in Virginia because of the way things were turning out. AH of this was part of the Lord's foreshadowing of things to come. In her last letter, she had informed me she would be going to Florida for a couple of months. When the Lord revealed to me names of different states where He wanted me to be, I knew I would be going to the States after His work was completed in England.

He also revealed all the cities to me before I left Israel, except one. This one was revealed after I arrived in Virginia Beach in God's perfect timing. Very early in the morning in the baritone voice of our Lord, I heard Him say, "Twin cities"

audibly. Both Bea, a widow, and I knew there was not a man in her house at this hour in the morning! Immediately, I knew in my spirit that the city left out, was Minneapolis-St. Paul, when He gave me the cities in Israel. In this city, a most' memorable manifestation of God's glorious love for His servants took place.

Translated To Heaven Again!

A trip to heaven brought forth knowledge and wisdom for this individual ministry. While I was experiencing this revelation, I could not understand why I had had such a rare privilege to be in heaven under these circumstances. The Holy Spirit took me into a school where children were laughing and making the most beautiful, ethereal, symphonic music. The sound of it was beyond description! Having been a symphony lover before my born-again experience, I knew the beauty of perfect pitch in solo and harmony. If one instrument in an orchestra was off, or one voice in a chorale, I would recognize it because I had grown up with symphony and opera blasting in my ears continuously. My father was a Welshman with a beautiful Welsh baritone voice. He loved good music.

This music in heaven was astoundingly beautiful and in full orchestra. As I moved down a hallway in a building, I saw ahead of me what I would describe as a monsignor of the Franciscan order walking towards me. He was dressed in a white starched linen robe tied with a rope at the waist. He reminded me of the one I saw in the Church of All Nations by the Garden of Gethsemane. He sat by the sacred rock where Jesus prayed, with a big Bible in his hands. When our tour group in 1972 came in and immediately felt the presence of the Lord, we all began to sing in the Spirit. The gothic structure made it resound around with echoes, beautifying the sounds. This old monk was so touched he began to cry. He pulled out his huge handkerchief and wiped the tears from his eyes as we worshipped the Lord.

The monk I saw in heaven had the bald pate with the rim of white hair around his ears. The music continuously permeated the air, from the beginning of this visitation to the end. As I moved down this hallway, I glanced in the first doorway I came to and saw rows of school desks but all were empty. The next room I looked in, I saw many children, laughing and playing musical instruments following along with a symphony orchestra on a television screen in front of them. They looked like they were really having a jolly time enhancing the music, but they had to have known every note to play in such perfect harmony. I noticed there was no sheet music; it was missing! Then, the experience and the music ended. It brought tears of joy and gratitude from my heart to be able to be in the midst of such beauty, as I exclaimed, "Oh, thank you, Lord, for such a beautiful experience. Only you could bring this about," not realizing it was preparation for another ministry in the journey laid out by the Holy Spirit. Only when the Word of the Lord was spoken to a couple who serve the Lord in this city, did I know why the Lord took me to heaven to see what I

saw two weeks before I arrived there.

This man and his wife wept with joy as they received the Word of the Lord and my sharing about the visit to the school in heaven. It was solace to them after losing a young son the year before. The Lord was showing His love as He always does to those of a broken heart. "The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart..." (Psalm 34:18). In relating this visitation to heaven with them, they confirmed that their son loved music and were so delighted to know he was a part of God's glory and beauty in heaven. All the children seemed to be having such a good time doing what they were doing and I experienced the delight and joy to behold it! What a blessing and release this brought to their spirits, and what joy for me to be used as an instrument to bring the blessing to them. Since I have been traveling around the world, the Lord has brought me before many who have received something special from the Lord. Each ministry brings forth results because the Holy Spirit prepares the hearts to receive and He initiates the opportunity to bless each person individually. This is part of the ministry of compassion which Christ began when He was on this earth (Luke 4:18). As His servants move in obedience, the same law of Christ is fulfilled because He works His' works through sanctified vessels (Galatians 6:2; James 2:8; Matthew 22:37-40). He IS still the same today and He always will be!!!

A Choice Chinese Dessert

Before I arrived in this community outside Minneapolis, I did not know I would be going there. The Lord led me by His Spirit as I was driving the rented car He urged me to obtain. The night before I arrived, I had been with friends in Casper who would ask me each night what kind of food I enjoyed. They were informed I loved Chinese food, but they never took me to a Chinese restaurant, as we always ended up somewhere else. By the time I arrived in Minneapolis, I was ready for some Chinese food! I started to stroll down the street from the motel where I was staying at mealtime. A big sign, "Nanking" Chinese Restaurant caught my eye. After I seated myself there and started to eat, I observed a couple coming in and being seated across from me. He had a cast on his leg and was walking with crutches. He placed that leg up on the seat of the chair like it was throbbing with pain. The Lord spoke to me, "June, go over to that man and call out the spirit of infirmity." As soon as I finished eating, I went to him and asked if he believed in divine healing. He responded, "No!" I went on "Would you if the Lord healed you?" He answered, "Yes" and bowed his head as I reached out to anoint him with my special oil from the Mideast. It had such a beautiful fragrance. It was oil from pressed rose petals. The prayer of faith went forth and the power of God came down on me so strong I almost fell over myself. When I walked away from him I stumbled like a drunk. Can you imagine what he thought? Having not seen the results of this prayer, I still had the affirmation in my spirit the Lord finished what He began that night in the Nanking restaurant because His command was quite clear and concise. When one is healed, the Kingdom of God comes in (Matthew 12:28; Luke 10:9). He received a miracle whoever he was, I know of a surety! Only the Holy Spirit instigated the desire to want Chinese food because He had an appointment with this man!

Afterwards, as I walked away, I said to the Lord, "Is that why you brought me to Minneapolis?" Later I knew it was only one of the reasons. There were many glorious touches for many in the five days I was in Minnesota.

Arrival In London, England

To get back to arriving at Heathrow Airport, January 27, 1977. The airport was quite a distance from London and one had to either take a subway or taxi to the city. In order to get to either, I had to carry my three heavy bags of winter clothes! The luggage carrier would not service me on the stairs for there were no escalators nor porters to or from the subways. The crowds shoving and pushing their way into the subway stations did not help my dilemma. Each stairway had to be transversed three times. From this point on, I learned one bag would be my limit, no matter where I would be going!!

In London, I had my first exposure to a pension, that which we used to call a tourist home in the States. Only these pensions provided the most fabulous breakfasts in London. One could subsist on breakfast alone. The English are famous for piling up your plate, so I always gained 20 lbs. to 'fast and pray' off afterwards. We learned in Bible College to be content with whatsoever is placed before you and wherever the Lord places you (Luke 10:5-8). In doing so, the servant of the Lord would not offend the host or hostess. This has brought many of God's servants into difficult situations, but the Lord's grace pulls them through.

A missionary on a furlough from Africa told of coming into a village in the bush, hungry, having not eaten for three days. The native noticed his weakened condition and immediately went into the jungle and brought back a live rat which he promptly cooked on a spit in front of him, skin and all. He had to eat that rat or offend the man (one of the reasons why intercessors need to be faithful to the leading of the Holy Spirit at all times)! We were exhorted by missionaries who had come back from the field to make sure we ate before we went on a visitation to foreigner's homes, then we would not have to lie about having already eaten when offered their strange foods. After reading the biographies of many missionaries in Mission History classes, I thought it would be hard for me to travel in Chinese countries and eat some of the things they eat. When I knew I would be going there, I made a comment to the Lord, "Oh, Lord, I do not think I could eat that food!" He replied, "Everything which is received with thanksgiving is sanctified" (1 Timothy 4:4-5). A pot luck in the islands of the New Hebrides, piled on banana leaves and served to me with their hands made me to know the experience of God's grace in reality!

The first night at the pension in London, I went to a Greek restaurant where I began a conversation with the cook and owner. He had a Jewish man who came

in for lunch almost every day. Each time he would ask this man to pray for his wife's salvation. When I showed the Greek man how to use the scriptures to ask the Lord for a family member's salvation, he was absolutely overjoyed to have the answer for his Jewish friend. This is just about the story of my life since I have been walking in the Spirit. The Lord knows He has given me solutions to many of life's problems through the use of His promises (2 Corinthians 1:20). He brings the needs of others before me wherever He leads so they too can have these same solutions working for them, like this Greek and Jewish man.

Before I left Jerusalem, the brethren had given me telephone numbers of brethren in England. One couple whom a Jewish evangelist had asked me to personally see, invited me out to their home to stay. The Lord always places me where He wants me to be. These are always the open doors. Isaiah 22:22, "And the key of the house of David will I lay upon his shoulder; so he shall open, and none shall shut; and he shall shut, and none shall open"... another confirmation in the scriptures given to me by the Lord.

Colossians 1:20 In Action

After the experience of the first night in the pension, my host and son came to escort me to their home. Jim and Eileen brought me to their Community Church the next day. The Lord opened the doors to five days of anointed, powerful displays of His love in this town outside London. The day before, when I came into the home where I would be staying, I saw anger, hate, and unforgiveness in my hostess, even though she had a very pretty smiling face. This was a revelation from the Holy Spirit. As the Lord opened His timing for ministry, I heard her testimony of how she had been born a cripple; one with her hips and pelvis out of line. Her father, a tall handsome London Bobby, could not accept the fact that he had sired a cripple and visited his dislike on her often. An evangelist from Christ For The Nations had come to an Elim Pentecostal Church three and one half years earlier. During his meetings, Eileen was delivered and healed from her crippling condition. When the same evangelist arrived three years later, the ex-husband whom she had divorced previous to her miracle had called, asking her to bring him to this church. He was curious to see the man whom he thought had healed his former wife. Because she hated her 'ex' with the same hate her father had visited upon her, she had no desire to see him or be around him. However, even though she did not want to be in his company, she could not resist his complete change of heart in wanting to go to church.

As the evangelist was speaking, he saw Jesus standing beside Jim beseeching him to open his heart and let Him come in (Revelation 3:20). The evangelist said, "Young man, the Lord Jesus is standing right beside you now. Do you or don't you want your salvation?" Jim replied, "Yes, yes, yes," trembling. While he was back in the prayer room confessing his sins, the Lord spoke to Eileen, and said, "Eileen. I want you to take back your husband now. I have made him a new creature in Me!" (2 Corinthians 5:17). She knew this was the Lord speaking to her and could not go against Him even though she still hated her husband and had not forgiven him for what he had done to her in the past. When I arrived on the scene, they had been married six months but both were miserable. He had been praying for the Lord to bring a change of heart into his wife and was patiently waiting for the answers to his petitions. He believed God and knew God had heard him because He had given him a brand new love for his wife. As yet, Eileen did not have any feelings for her husband. She needed a release from her anger, hate, and unforgiveness. When the door opened, I ministered deliverance to those spirits which were controlling her feelings and her life. The Holy Spirit gave revelation as to where the root of bitterness was laid and then

He applied the ax to the root of bitterness (Luke 3:9), as well as the hate and anger. Since light was brought into each situation, neither of these spirits could bind her anymore. By the Holy Spirit, I loosed God's love and peace into the void where hate and anger had been. The reconciliating power of the cross came into the areas of her heart where the enemy had held her captive to the spirit of unforgiveness. Still, she was not completely free. The next day, after a woman's breakfast meeting, we both sat in her living room where she began to open up a very sad story about the death of her only brother and her parents' only son. They became bitter towards God for taking their son and Eileen had grieved to this day over his death. He was the only person with whom she had known any kind of love. As a child, he was always there to care for her in his loving ways, especially when she would be in a difficult place or position caused by her infirmity. He was picked for the crack Ski Troops in the English army and was being trained in the mountains of Germany where he skiied off a precipice and was instantly killed. Because Eileen did not know the Lord at the time of his death, she grieved deeply. When she was born again, her grief was compounded by the knowledge that she was sure he was in hell and this she could not bear! She was sure he had not heard the salvation message. All the time Eileen was relating this story to me, she was crying so hard and I, also, along with her. When she voiced she could not bear to think of him in hell, I cried out to God, "Oh, Lord, please give me a comforting word for her!" At this very moment, the heavens opened up before my eyes (Acts 7:56)

In a blue sky, instead of the ceiling of her living room, I saw the most beautiful man standing over Eileen in the air. He had long, blond hair, in a page-boy style and a very big grin on his face. His garments were glistening white like those I had seen on the angels before this. I said, "Lord, what am I seeing?" He said, "He is one of My precious saints." Then I knew he was not an angel. Hurriedly, I said to Eileen, "Quick, let me see a picture of your brother. Do you have one?" She ran up the stairs and came back with one. Then I knew for sure, that smile was the smile of her brother and he was not in hell! As I told her this, she began to laugh and cry at the same time. Now, she knew he was not in hell but in heaven with the Father and she would see him one day soon. Her grief would bind her no more! Through a word spoken in the Spirit, the Lord told her of His love for her and her husband and how He truly cared for her by sending His servant into her home to bring about a release from her grief and unhappiness. From that day on, I saw the couple fall in love. There was nothing holding them back now because the enemy's hold was broken! Jesus Christ became their Conqueror in a reality (2 Corinthians 2:14; Romans 8:37). In a

letter I received a while later, she shared that they had gone to a Pentecostal Conference in Scotland for a delayed honeymoon. A year later, she told me of going to Bible College in London after which they were established in a coffeehouse youth ministry. God had a divine purpose for their lives, didn't He? He brought it all to pass in His glorious ways! There have been many unusual individual ministries^ but I thought this one was one of the most outstanding.

Carry On

During my stay here I saw my first 'Narrows' barge, those which are used on the canals honeycombing England where commodities are shipped back and forth. The living quarters on these boats were something to see—all polished brass, fitted out like our mobile homes in America inch by inch. On the particular barge I am relating to there lived two brothers, one of whom was to be married soon. They and the fiancee came to one of my meetings and were saved, baptized in the Holy Spirit and she was healed of epilepsy. Another ministry which seems to fall across my pathway often is to the person who has epilepsy. An epileptic can minister to an epileptic and get results!

A few years before this, I was driving south on the Olympic Peninsula after a visit to the Butchart Gardens in Victoria, B.C., a birthday present from my daughter. Along the road I noticed a sign of a Full Gospel Church. It was Sunday evening about meeting time. When I drove past the church the Lord said I was to go back to it and join the service. The pastor and his wife had a foster son with epilepsy and had been praying much for his deliverance and healing. When the Lord told me to share my testimony, they began to weep. They knew the Lord sent me in there to pray for their son whom they had grown to love. After praying the prayer of faith (James 5:15), I gave him scriptures so the enemy could not rob him after the ministry. When the Lord sends you into a specific place and brings His purpose to light, He is the Author and Finisher of it all. Many times, He has required obedience and I have not yet seen the fruit of it, but I believe that is the Lord's business! My responsibility was to fulfill His command as His servant then thank Him for completing the work.

When the ministry was finished in this town north of London, and because the Lord knew what my body could take, He knew I could only move five days under His anointing. He brought me to the Midlands of the United Kingdom to a quaint English hotel—the Hotel Wellington, during my search for confirmation of my vision in Israel. The train brought me to Gloucester, England. My place of boarding was conveniently by the railroad station, for this I praised the Lord! Those three suitcases were still the bain of my existence! Getting them up the three flights of stairs to my room almost did me in. The power and strength available through the anointing had left me. There was not even the strength to undress myself when I fell into the bed. At this hotel, the Lord told me to rest my body for two days and I slept just about the whole time! When I was able, I went hunting for the tunnel which was in my vision. My investigation was to no avail, but I did see one of those grand and majestic cathedrals filled with all kinds of

history, and tombs of kings and queens of antiquity. The Gloucester Cathedral had an evensong service while I was touring it so I stopped in and heard the 139th Psalm song by a boys' choir with a few men beautifully clothed in bright red and black robes for the occasion. Planning to go on to Wales, I called a brother in Newport News who referred me to an Assembly of God pastor in Gloucester. They came to fetch me Sunday morning and brought me to their church service, and followed it with dinner in their home. That evening, I preached in their pulpit with my hat on because I had short bobbed hair, which would have been a stumbling block to some in the church. The next day, the Lord spoke commandingly, "Return to London and change your reservations." In answer, I said, "But Father, Gretchen will not be home for a couple of months." He reiterated, "Return to London and change your reservations!" So, I did after taking the 'tube' out to the airport. I was able to change my reservations to leave England on the coming Friday. When I make a change like that, I know He is in charge of the end result and I just have to trust Him with all my heart and lean not to my own understanding.

When I arrived in Washington, D.C. and called Gretchen, she answered the phone. She had changed her mind about going to Florida and the Lord knew that! She had a friend coming in from Washington that evening, four hours after my arrival in Norfolk. This friend was one to whom she had been witnessing for seven years. She received her salvation the same night I arrived. The words which I spoke were just what she needed to hear. The next day at church, the pastor reiterated everything I had said the night before which almost blew her mind! She cried through the whole sermon and that afternoon, she and few others received the Baptism in the Holy Ghost in Gretchen's living room. She was a counselor on the 700 Club in Virginia Beach for a few years and thought my testimony should be televised. The Lord will give me a leading in the Spirit when someone says something like this. I knew this would be but in God's time not Gretchen's or mine. He did arrange it for the following March 24th when I was interviewed.

While working with Gretchen on the book, there were ministries set up in churches, home Bible studies, and home fellowship meetings around Virginia Beach. One church to which I was invited was an Episcopal Church known to be the original first church to be built in the secondary settlement in New England of Jamestown, Virginia. The congregants were not leaning towards the teaching of the Baptism in the Holy Ghost, so my visit created quite a stir. Knowing how the Lord will break the ice with the anointing, it sure poured forth through my mouth! I would like to know how the Spirit of the Lord has moved amongst

them since because the seed was dropped in their hearts (1 Peter 1:23).

As I was proof-reading the typesetting of this book, I received a letter from the wife of the doctor who had invited me to this Episcopal Church. She related to me that a Fellowship of Believers had started after my visit who are now talking and praying about building a church. She said, "You have not been forgotten. We still remember how you came here and blessed us not so long ago." This is 'the signs and wonders' following the ministry of an apostle which stirs up the hearts of people to come together in assembly through having the same beliefs, as their hearts are knit together in love.

Another group of Jewish believers to whom I ministered opened another door for an interview with Sid Roth on his Messianic Vision radio broadcast in Washington, D.C. A Commander in the Navy listened to my testimony each morning for six days on his way to his office in the Pentagon. Two years later he came into contact with me in Hawaii and recognized me through my testimony. He was there giving his testimony at the Full Gospel Business Men's International Convention.

Knowing I cannot push open doors, but must wait on the Lord to do it, the opportunity to minister in Virginia Beach at a Men's Dinner at the Kempsville Presbyterian Church came by invitation. If I tried to open any door of ministry myself, there would be no anointing to accomplish anything. I depend completely on that anointing because I know it is too hard to minister in the flesh, the words do not flow. Unless I receive an affirmative answer from the Lord to someone's request for ministry, I do not accept it.

In the audience at this Men's Dinner, was a man who worked in promotional sales for the 700 Club. He approached me after the ministry, telling of how the power of God fell on him while I was speaking. He felt sure in his spirit he should make arrangements for me to be interviewed by Pat Robertson. Then he gave me his card. Because my schedule of reservations was already arranged to leave Virginia Beach, the 700 Club offered to fly me back for the interview, if I could fit it into my plans. On the 24th, Pat interviewed me, questioning me about the eight visions of Jesus I had had by this time, though I wanted to talk about what God was doing amongst the Jews in Israel. There was a time when I remembered my visions in numerical order, but since, I have had so many, I do not keep track anymore. They are all so vivid in my memory, as if I just had seen them each time I remember, there is no need to keep track. Those experiences are emblazoned on my heart forever!

Immediately after the interview, I returned to Denver, and from there continued on my tour of the States to Casper, Wyoming, Minneapolis, Vancouver, B.C., Tacoma, Washington, Garden City, California, Ojai, California, Phoenix, Arizona, Largo, Florida, Dallas and Duncanville, Texas, Denver, Colorado and back to Israel. In all these cities, the Lord brought me into the presence of prophets, mostly female. We always seem to find each other and have an immediate comradeship.

The Advent Of Scripture Keys For Kingdom Living Through Dedicated Servant In New Zealand!

The main reason I was coming to California was to see Frances J. Roberts, the author of Come Away My Beloved and many other books of inspirational words spoken by our Lord to her. There in Ojai, I had three weeks of sweet fellowship with a precious servant of the Lord. As busy as she was with writing, distributing and publishing her books, as well as ministering, she had time to edit Scripture Keys for Kingdom Living. She gave me much wise counsel about the Christian book business. While she worked on my book, I made her 30 pints of plum jam. At the time I thought a known publisher would do my book, but God had other ideas. This would show His hand was on it all, for sure! He said He wanted this book to support this ministry and its traveling expenses.

From the beginning of the ministry, the Lord told me I was never to ask for money from anyone except Him. He would provide for whatever I asked and He has since 1970. He has worked out my finances in such supernatural ways, one would know He was my Boss and paying my salary! He has never let me do without anything I have needed! The faith He implanted in me for these provisions has been rewarded over and over through the years. He said, "I will bless them that bless thee, and I will curse them that curse thee!" (Genesis 12:3). This is another subject I could write about, for I have seen this come to pass both ways.

While in Ojai, I made contact with a printing firm and found it would cost me $8,000.00 to print 5,000 copies of Scripture Keys for Kingdom Living. God had other plans because this amount of money never came into my hands. As Frances prophesied, the book came out in less expensive ways initially. I must share with you the magnificent way which the Lord brought the publication of the book to pass before I go on with my 'loop around the States.'

Previously I have told you about some of the ministry which took place in New Zealand in 1978, my first missionary journey to 'down under' the equator. Much of this ministry brought benefits to those whom God raised up to form a team in the Helps Ministry (Acts 6:1-7; 1 Timothy 3:8-13; 1 Corinthians 12:28; Romans 12:3-8). Scripture Keys Ministries-New Zealand printed and published my first book with the laminated cover and plastic binder, for the convenience of using it for counseling, prayer, study, etc.

At first, it was photocopied for references at the seminar Growing in the Spirit. The same man from New Zealand whom the Lord used as a contact for

me at FGBMFI in Honolulu, put it into tabloid form. He offered to escort and drive me to every meeting scheduled when I arrived in Auckland. That is another story in itself—being led by the Holy Spirit in prophetic word, scripture for confirmation, a vision of the Witakari Mountains outside Auckland, (taking place in Hawaii) and Deuteronomy 10:10 for timing, given to me September 1, 1978. My arrival was October 10, 1978. Every leading came forth in God's perfect time!

In the tabloid edition, there were many errors in the typing which was done by non-believers. This was noticed by Beverly Cole, a black girl married to a New Zealander who came to one of my meetings in a Baptist church. She offered to type the whole thing over and take care of all the errors. Like Beverly and Victor, there were many people who were being drawn to me. They had received some blessing from the Lord through the ministry.

In the meantime, I went to the New Hebrides Isles for three weeks, giving two more five-day seminars. Another fulfillment of prophecy which began to move upon my spirit in Israel, 1976. It is hard to skim over the exciting things the Lord did in order to bring out one specific blessing of this missionary journey to New Zealand—the publication of my scripture notebook.

One event amongst the many mighty manifestations of the Lord in the South Pacific that would edify —when I arrived in Santos, Espirita, the northern-most island of this group, and had a second series of meetings, I had not had any rest for my physical body between the last series in Pakuranga, New Zealand nor the one I had just finished in Port Villa, New Hebrides. Directly after, I was asked to fly up to Santos. When the Director of this conference picked me up at the airport, he said I was scheduled to preach that evening. My total exhaustion was made known to him. He said they were exhausted also from two seminars on the Gifts of the Spirit. The Right Rev. Charles Widdowson had come for this one from Australia. So I asked the Director to find me a group of pastors and elders who would pray for my strength to carry on. In the First Presbyterian Church, a tin-roofed building whose windows were pushed out walls with a stick, no screening anywhere, no fans, but a cement floor into which boards were set in upright with planks on top for seats, a group gathered around me in a circle in the small room in back of the pulpit. As they lifted up their supplications and petitions to the Lord, the power and anointing of the Holy Spirit came down on me so mightily, the cement floor under our feet shook! You should have seen the wide open eyes on their black faces when Phillip Torboe exclaimed, "Did you feel that, June?" That night, I preached in such power I have never known,

especially since I was so exhausted. People in groups were slain in the Spirit. It was Jesus through and through!! Surely His strength was made perfect in my weakness (2 Corinthians 2:19).

When I returned to Auckland, it was a couple days before Christmas. All the people who had been drawn to me through the ministry tour before decided they would like to have a pot-luck dinner the evening before I was to leave the country for Sydney. Australia. Christmas Eve I went to midnight services in St. Peter's Anglican Church. A young couple, new in the Spirit-filled walk, came up to me and presented me with a white rose on which a little card was attached. It said, The Word of the Lord endureth forever! I invited them to the pot-luck the next night. The afternoon of this day, I was in prayer and remarked, "Oh, Lord, I sure hate to leave the book here in that condition (the tabloid). He responded, "You will have all you need at your disposal this night."

Twelve people were at this dinner all of whose professions and talents made up the team who printed and published Scripture Keys for Kingdom Living. They became one family in the Spirit, working and growing together in one spirit forming Scripture Keys Ministries-New Zealand.

The couple who gave me the rose Christmas Eve, Phillip and Heather Churchill became the directors. He had marketing and publishing experience with business administration background. They gave sacrificially of their time, talents, means and lives to the work of putting out the first good production and many other printings since. A second ministry tour to N.Z. a year later enhanced the sales and demand for the book. Through Phillip and Heather's direction, SKM-NZ was able to handle all the details and scheduling of the ministry.

The Helps Ministries do not receive much acclaim for they are always behind the scenes, but without them, God's servants cannot fulfill His commands to "Go ye therefore Just as Aaron and Hur held up the arms of Moses, the Helps Ministry is the arms and legs of the apostle, prophet and evangelist. I believe they will receive the same rewards at the Judgment Seat of Christ that each apostle, prophet and evangelist receives whom they have backed up, and helped to carry out their commission. All the rewards I receive for obedience to the Lord's commands, SKM in N.Z. will also receive because they gave sacrificially as unto the Lord to fulfill the need for this book to be in the hands of every believer in the Body of Christ all over the world. The book paid for itself because the printer (whose wife was touched by the Lord in one of my meetings) made arrangements for them to be paid for as they were sold. All these people gave their valuable time and efforts. I commend to you Phillip and Heather,

Victor and Kathleen, Cherry, Neville, Rex and Lotus, Beverly and Ian, Mike and Brenda-~the Lord's twelve disciples in New Zealand, for their unselfish, faithful, loyal and dedicated ministry, a ministry which the Lord laid before them when I was sent into their midst in 1978. Only the Lord could have arranged all this to accomplish His purpose!

Up until 1981, we were importing books from New Zealand but the cost factors involved left no room for the discount which bookstores needed in the States to retail it. So we began to pray about printing it in the States when the demand here warranted it. Again, the Lord's hand was in the provision, direction, and handling of its publication. Just an interjection to show how the Lord does provide for His servants who believe and trust in Him in all ways.

Snares Of The Fowler

After Ojai, California, I flew in a small plane down to the Los Angeles airport and took a flight to Phoenix, Arizona. Here I stayed with a woman who was a former member of Happy Church in Denver. She was working for Jewish Voice Broadcasts, the work of Louis and Chira Kaplan. This is the ministry which brought my son and I to Israel in 1974. Because of the persecutions and criticisms reaped upon me in the three years I was in Florida, there came about some misunderstandings with these dear brethren over an interview I was to have on their radio broadcasting time in Florida, which followed with broken relationships. Seems the manager of the radio station, a new baby in Christ, had received a bad report about me and therefore judged me. He would not allow me to be interviewed on his station concerning the ministry which went forth in Israel through JVB's auspices. In back of all this was ignorance of this ministry office and the inexperience of other Spirit-filled believers who could not understand the Lord working with me in such unusual ways. If one has not had these visitations and manifestations of the Lord in their life, they have a tendency to disbelieve and scoff at what they are hearing me say. When one throws his pearls before swine, they are going to turn and rend you, especially if Satan's emissaries are present. Satan will use these to take away God's glory through gossip, envy, jealousy, and ignorance. They will carry bad reports by twisting things to suit their own opinions. This is one of the major persecutions which the apostle and prophet have to bear; therefore, God has to teach them to receive it, releasing mercy and forgiveness to those who have done such things. I went through quite a dark valley in Florida through the judgment of others who were in evangelical and Pentecostal circles for some years, but who had not had some of these same experiences. One professor at Bible College decided I needed deliverance from hallucinations, apparitions and voices because they had not had these experiences and did not believe they were of the Lord. Never did I want anything in me that was not of God, so I submitted to their authority and allowed the deliverance to be ministered to me. After, I had no peace at all! Fear came upon me, along with unbelief and doubt. This is what they ministered to me. It took some fasting and praying, being alone with Jesus to come out of the gray valley which they had foisted upon me unawares. Later, I learned this is the reason why the spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets, not anyone else! Only a prophet could understand and judge how the Lord schools and moves through a prophet. Soon after going through this deliverance experience, the Lord said to me, "June, Satan would never conjure up a vision of Me because it would glorify Me!" At a later time He said, "June, I did not choose you to be a

servant of the devil! I trained up to be My servant, a servant unto the Most High God to carry out My commands! If the devil tries to interfere, I will just invest more and more power in you to stop him!"

In December of 79, I was attending a Minister's Conference in Sydney, Australia. There Loren Cunningham, Campbell McAlpine, and Joy Dawson were teaching and exhorting the Body with powerful, anointed ministry. Having moved under the anointing, I can well respond to it but I would come back to my apartment each night feeling so inadequate. One night in tears, I said, "Lord, why do you have me up in that pulpit? I need to go back to school!" The Lord responded with, "Ye have not chosen Me but I have chosen you!" (John 15:16).

None of these experiences which I am relating to you in this book could be instigated by me. Only the Lord, through the leading of His Spirit is the Author of all the circumstances which lead to these results!

Phoenix, 1976...
The Lord God Filled The Universe Before Me

Only the Lord knows the hearts of men (Hebrews 4:12b)! He knew His servants should be working together in love for the furtherance of His Kingdom, so He sent me to Phoenix to be reconciled to the Kaplans (Mark 11:25-26; 1 Corinthians 11:29-30). The Lord engineered the circumstances to bring me into their presence. In the bedroom of my sister in the Lord, I had a vision just before I went to see them. She heard me shouting, "Glory, glory, glory to God!!" She knew something unusual was going on and wanted to come in and join me. I was not really sure myself whether I was there, because I was so much into that vision. In the spiritual realm, the colors involved in a vision are always brilliant and vivid. Seeing the Lord's smile and His presence filling the whole universe in degrees of amber light was most exhilarating in my spirit. His explanation afterwards made it all so complete.

The Narrow Door

Telling you the Lord's presence filled the whole universe was my expression in interpreting what I saw in the Spirit, because before me was the curvature of half the earth, showing the line of demarcation between the Glory of God and the darkness of the earth's foreground. The Lord was filling the whole sky in an immense form. His hair, beard, eyes, hands and garment were in degrees of amber, orange, and yellow colors in brilliant light. Only the upper part of His presence was seen and it looked like He was sitting down with His hands cupped apart reaching towards the open cross. The cross was standing at the top of the horizon of the earth's curvature. The whole cross was like an open door. The brilliance of the side facing the Lord's glory was shining like a neon sign, outlining it yet on the side facing the earth, it was outlined with the colors of the earth's darkness. The Shekinah Glory of God shone through the whole cross showing it was an open door. The Lord called this the Narrow Way (Matthew 7:14). One would say, the Lord was just about to receive the person who was entering the foot of the cross because He was grinning with anticipation. His eyes were focused on this person and His hands were reaching for her. She had on a long, flowing dress, (so I said her). From the foot of the cross flowed a glistening, crystal clear, red river (Revelation 22:1). The Lord called this the River of Life and the Way of the Cross. He said I was walking in the light of the cross (1 John 1:7) with Him. This was encouraging to me at this time because the Lord knew what I had to face ahead of me. He was strengthening me with His joy. "The joy of the Lord is my strength!" (Nehemiah). My sister Angie knew it, too.

I believe anyone who is totally submitted to the will of God, body, soul and spirit is in the same place—walking in the River of Life in Christ Jesus (Romans 8:2) and in the light of the cross, a life of self-denial and persecution, but victorious and triumphant!

Reconciliation Of The Spirit

The trip around the States brought me back to Largo, Florida to see my mother who was now in a nursing home after a stroke that year. My family had planned to bring her back to Duncanville, Texas where she could be nearer to family members. She needed this closer contact. My older brother had been staying there but had to separated from his wife without desiring to be. This seemed to be the best way to alleviate the situation by removing Mom and transporting her to Texas by air with me.

While I was in Largo, I was invited to share on the same radio station which had censored me the few years before. The manager had grown some in the Spirit by now. Seems like most ministers, whether male or female receive most of their rebukes from the saintly young zealots, who are not quite proficient in their knowledge and understanding of the Word and the gifts of the Spirit. Instead of bringing forth their exhortation or rebuke with longsuffering love, and compassion, they become a sword or a hammer with God's Word, believing they are doing God a favor in straightening out His servants. They are wresting Titus 1:13; 2:15; 1 Timothy 4:2 and Galatians 6:1 for their own use without realizing Paul is speaking to those in authority, not novices (1 Timothy 3:6-7). Most ministers do not take offense because they are mature enough in the Spirit to understand where they are coming from and immediately forgive them. Galatians 6:1, "Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness, considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted." Then, Galatians 6:12, "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ." Ye which are spiritual are mature believers, who are totally Holy Spirit controlled. Restore is NOT rebuke! The following scripture tells you how to restore — bearing one another's burdens by praying one for another, then the Holy Spirit can work out the mote in your eye and the beam in his eye or vice-versa. In the spirit of meekness: it took Moses 40 years in the wilderness to attain the reputation of being the meekest man in all the earth (Numbers 12:3). There is a fine line between exhortation and judgment. If Jesus said to judge not lest ye be judged and Paul said "... wherein thou judgest thou condemnest thyself" (Romans 2:1), then one has to be sure he is moving under the leading of the Spirit to rebuke any one, especially "Rebuke not an elder..." (1 Timothy 5:1). Some youngsters do not even know who the elders in the Body of Christ are. None of us are perfect yet, but we are being perfected every day with Jesus, for His Spirit is working mightily in all of His children. If your words do not bring life to someone else, then pray about it. The Holy Spirit has begun a good work

in each of us and He will finish it. One man said, "Jesus said we were to be fishers of men but we are not supposed to clean them!"

Continuing On The Journey

After leaving my mother in my sister's care in Texas, I continued my trip to Denver. Then, I returned to the land of Israel, knowing in my spirit there was still an unfinished work laid on my heart. Only a part of my vision had come to pass. The greeting of the English man told of an open door to England, later confirmed. The restaurant at Chipping Norton in England was confirmed by a former WAAF stationed near this town during World War II. She said, having never been there, I described it to a 'T,'

When I returned to Israel, the Lord told me to pack up all my possessions and ship them back to the States. There was just a month left on the lease of my flat, so this gave me enough time to take care of everything. My reservations were made to return by way of England for I was strongly led to return to the church outside London where I had ministered in the Word and healing.

Before I left Israel, the Lord gave me a long prophecy about going to some islands in the South Pacific to be amongst simple people who wore no shoes. In December of '78, I arrived in Port Villa to minister at the International Convention being held on the New Hebrides Islands. Many other stops in diverse places came about before I arrived on these islands which would be another testimony showing how the Lord leads, sends out and how the word of the Lord is confirmed to His servants over and over! When God says it, I expect it to come to pass sooner or later. His Word is His covenant with His people (Psalm 89:34). He has reminded me of this time and time again.

The Spirit of the Lord kept an urgency upon my heart to keep on—the work was not yet finished. After tying up all the loose ends in Israel, I left for England and was welcomed again to the same household where Eileen and Jim were enjoying a victorious walk in the Spirit. Previously, I had made known to the Lord that I would like to see some of the sights of the countries where I would be ministering. Because I was kept so busy in the work I wasn't finding time to do this. The Lord knew the desire of my heart and allowed some circumstances to develop so I could indulge in a bit of sightseeing in London. Eileen came home from work one day and announced she could take me to see some of the sights if I so desired. The next day we went to London and took a boat trip down the Thames River to the Tower of London. This is where the Crown jewels are kept. We saw these, along with the colorful Beefeaters, the Royal Guards of the Tower. The guards are dressed much differently than those at Windsor Castle. I made a quick study of the royal line of kings and queens before we went here so

had some historical background when entering into these places.

The Royal jewels were elegant and beautiful but not as beautiful as those I have seen in the ring of the column bases in the Temple in the city of God in heaven. Truly, these crowns and jewels were magnificent when viewed through the eye of the Spirit. God loves beauty! Precious stones are His creation, man can only make imitations! Part of the nature of God's splendor was what I saw in these sparkling jewels set in gold and silver.

When we went to Westminster Abbey, more royal crypts were on display in the great majesty of this cathedral. It all was so awesome to see before my eyes all the things I had studied in school. Then Windsor Castle's state apartment brought to my remembrance some of the pieces of furniture which are in my heavenly mansion, tickling my innermost being! Oh, God has such lovely things in store for His family in heaven!! "But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him" (1 Corinthians 2:9).

Since I had arrived on this second visit right before the weekend, the pastor at the Community Church asked me to have a healing meeting the following afternoon. The people who came had heard of the miracles which transpired when I was there six months ago, so they came with expectant faith. Some of them shared with me some of the miracles which happened the last time I ministered in the church. One young lady told of her mother having an appointment the day after my last meeting with the doctors who had cared for her for years. They could not find a sign in her body of the former conditions of heart disease and diabetes, she said. They were truly astounded. Another woman was scheduled for surgery having had tumors in her uterus. There were no more tumors! She also mentioned she felt them leave when hands were laid upon her body. Her surgery was cancelled. Of course, I reminded them only Jesus could do such things.

My Eyes Shall Behold
The Land Far Off

Eileen's mother-in-law came to visit before Eileen had returned home from work one day. We were talking because she was curious to know who I was. She began to share with me about some of her holidays (vacations). In doing so, she started describing the place which the Holy Spirit showed me in my visual journey (Ezekiel 3:14; Acts 8:26-29). The very one which I had seen as I awakened one morning in Israel, praising the Lord with my hands up in the air. Can you imagine waking up from sleep with your hands lifted up in the air praising God? As she described the terrain, the ancient homes and buildings, I asked her, "Where is this place you are describing?" She said, "It is said to be the poor man's Monte Carlo—Jersey Island. She then explained it was one of the Channel Islands off the coast of Brittany, France. I questioned her, "Do the houses have bay windows right on the streets which have no sidewalks? Is there a tunnel in the rock there? Cobblestone streets? She answered in the affirmative to every question.

Immediately my spirit was quickened with joy and anticipation, knowing this is where I had to go — my next step. When I went to the town square to buy a plane ticket to Jersey Island at the travel agency, I found they would not accept my personal check nor any of my charge cards. They insisted they could not accept anything but English pounds. The Lord told me to call the pastor; he would take my personal check. He was another contact point in this spiritual encounter for when I came to his home to exchange my check for his, he said, "When I was in prayer this morning, the Lord gave me these words very clearly, "Grasnez Point, northwest and two French brothers." The pastor knew Grasnez Point was on Jersey Island but did not know I was going there as yet. After I called him from the travel agency, he knew those words were for me.

It was a clear day and quite a marvelous sight to see from the elevation the plane was flying. None of the islands were very big. Jersey Island is only forty-five miles square and I think the largest. This is the place where Jersey cows originally came from, and at one time was a center for the construction of whaling ships. There is so much history and so many sights to see here, no wonder it is famous as a holiday spot.

After arriving at the small airport, I waited on the Lord in prayer, then I took a taxi. When I answered the driver's question about 'where to' by informing him I did not have a reservation anywhere, he told me it was the middle of the tourist

season and usually reservations were sold out. He said he would take me to the Weighbridge Inn, explaining, "If there is a room on this island, they would know where it is."

As we drove to this inn, I talked to him about the Lord, whom he did know. He told me of his constant battle with asthma and received my prayer, after which I told him how to keep his healing with a prescription of scriptures particularly aimed at asthma (Lamentations 3:56; Psalm 91:3; Joel 2:32; and the last part of 17:25). The burden which God the Father gave me for those who are afflicted, tormented, defeated, discouraged, and harassed causes me to reach out to anyone who is in the midst of any struggle. It takes knowledge of the Word to know what to do to overcome the devil. So many of God's people do not receive this knowledge because they do not hear it in the churches nor do they know how to glean it out of the Word. When I speak to anyone in a ministry, I know the Holy Spirit is working in His power to impress what I am saying upon their hearts and minds.

When the taxi driver left me off at the inn, I found there was a room for two nights on the northwest side of the island in the L'Etacquerel pension. After reaching my place of boarding, I asked the manager how far it was to Grasnez Point. She said it would be better to wait for the morning and take a bus from St. Helier because the Point was four miles straight up from the pension and a very hard walk.

The island has severe terrain and is a solid rock honeycombed with tunnels to each German bunker. They had been cut out by Russian slave labor during World War II. It was a natural fortress down through the ages to the nation whoever possessed it.

The next morning, I took a bus to the St. Helier's bus depot. As I rode the bus to the town, it was like I was in the midst of my vision everywhere I went. I knew I was in the right place now! From this point on, you will note God did have a purpose in having me here at this time. Since He knows all things, only He could know what kind of ministry was needed beforehand. I was riding on a bus which almost touched some of the stone buildings just as it did in the vision in Israel. There were no sidewalks beside most of the roads; houses were right on the edge of the streets, and all the terrain was the color of rock I had seen before in the Spirit. Now, it was here in front of my natural eyes. Often, the Lord brings me exactly to where I have been in the Spirit. When I see this happen, the vision is confirmed along with the special ministry He has sent me out to perform by the power and anointing of the Holy Ghost.

At the bus depot, a small statured man walked up to me and asked, "Are you on a holiday?" After answering him in the negative, I shared the vision which brought me to this island and also I had been sent from Israel by the Lord. He seemed quite interested in what I said and then replied, "We have a tunnel right over there." As he pointed to the direction, he said, "The buses come through quite often." I went to look where he pointed and returned to tell him, "That is not the tunnel I saw in my vision." Since I was a minister, he asked if I would please go see his sister and brother-in-law and pray for them. I said I would, as my bus came along. He followed me onto the bus to make sure I wrote down their name and address. When I arrived at Grasnez Point, there were only two farm houses. One had a black door like I saw in the vision. Because this seemed to be another leading, I knocked on the door, which was soon opened by a woman. She invited me in when I explained my unusual quest. She just happened to cut out of the news the day before, a picture of all the lay ministers of the six Anglican parishes on the island. In this photo were two brothers, Frances and Jean Le Maistre, French men. I knew this was the next step to follow. On this Point were the ruins of a 14th century Chateau de Gras Castle. Another unusual sight to see overlooking the ocean on a very steep cliff. I walked back to the pension, this time downhill. On returning, I began to phone these men, and found only the head Lay Reader at home, Bill Paul and his wife, Elaine. She was quite anxious to see me and came to fetch me by car. When I began to share with them about how the Holy Spirit was moving all over the world in every denomination and tell of the many wondrous miracles with which Jesus had blessed me, the tears began to fill their eyes and run down their cheeks. Six months earlier, an evangelist from Indiana whom they were going to see in the States, had run out of gas short of the airfield and had to land in their back yard. He told them, for the first time, about the outpouring of the Holy Spirit just as it was prophesied in Joel 2:28, how this great visitation of God was breaking down denominational walls through God's love and healing power and how people were being set free from every bondage. What they were hearing from me was what this evangelist had already shared with them. They knew God had sent me to confirm that which the Lord wanted them to know and hear (Galatians 2:2). They were both open to be ministered unto for they were so hungry to have more of the abundant life and freedom in their worship of the Lord. Even though he held the position of Lay Minister in the Anglican Church of Jersey Island, worship had been to he and his wife just rote, dead and dry. They both yearned to know God in a deeper way. They felt I had the key because God had dealt with me in such a personal, intimate way and they wanted the same relationship. All of God's children want this communion and fellowship

with their Heavenly Father. The following year there was a big Charismatic Conference in the British Isles involving the Church of England. Many hundreds of the Anglican priests had become baptized in the Holy Spirit at this conference. This information came to my attention in 1978 while I was in New Zealand. The vicar of St. Peter's Anglican Church of Pakuranga, New Zealand related to me how many Anglicans had been touched by the anointing of the Holy Spirit while he himself was there in England that summer. He told of one whose wife was healed and brought out of a wheelchair, who was the Bishop of Melanesia at the time. At the Jesus '79 Conference in Sydney, Australia, I met this bishop and his wife.

The next morning after my visit with the lay minister, I had to move out of my room. For this I was thanking God because my room was directly over the pub. Each night it became quite noisy, waking me out of my sleep in the wee hours of the morning. After praying for direction as to where the Lord would have me to be, I went to the Weighbridge Inn again to find out where there was another room available on the island. They had one on the opposite side, The Player D'Ore. It was situated on one of the bays, Clement Bay. On this side of the island was a well preserved castle which I toured after this ministry was over... The Mont Orqueil. All I could think of is, "How did they keep warm in one of these stone castles, especially their feet?"

My Spiritual Quest
Comes Forth

After depositing my belongings, I inquired of the manager as to where the Cedars Apartments were located. Because I had told the little gentleman at the bus depot I would go and pray for his sister, I felt I must do this first. Of course, this was the leading of the Holy Spirit because our steps are directed by Him (Psalm 37:23). The manager of the boarding place told me I could not get to these apartments by bus because the streets were too narrow for the buses to maneuver on, except one main thoroughfare through the tunnel, a bit of distance from this pension. She laid out the directions for me to walk to the apartments. On the way I walked by a very old church which emanated strongly of darkness and demonic activity. It really took me by surprise and made me to know how important it was that I had put on my full armor that morning (Ephesians 6:10-18). We are exhorted to pray in the Spirit always after putting on this armor of God; therefore, I had learned not only to spend time on my knees before the day started, but to pray continuously no matter where I was or what I was doing. This is another way to keep yourself continuously available and open to the leading and guidance of the Holy Spirit all the time.

My walk to the Cedars apartments did not mean too much to me, except that I was fulfilling someone's request until I turned the corner. There, before me were the houses with the bay windows on the street, the high stone wall bending around into a tunnel, and over the tunnel... the Cedars Apartments. What I thought were houses on a hill at different levels over the tunnel, were levels of the floors of glass in the Cedars! The whole vision of this area was now complete! Oh, the excitement in my heart to see it all in reality even though some may have thought I was dreaming. The only way I could have seen this place previously to my coming here was by the foreknowledge of God, moving through His Holy Spirit in a visual word of knowledge. He brought me to this island, just like He brought Phillip back from the desert after he ministered to the eunuch (Acts 8:39). He showed me there was an island off the coast of Brittany because in the natural I did not have this knowledge until Eileen's mother-in-law showed it to me on the map!

Now, I knew the little man at the bus depot was another bit of timely information to fulfill the ministry the Lord Jesus had called me to do just as He did when He walked on the earth. Did not He say, "... greater works than these shall ye do; because I go unto my Father" (John 14:12).

My steps of faith, trusting the Lord with all my heart and leaning not to my own understanding (Proverbs 3:5-6) brought me to this exact place and moment of time to be exactly where the Lord wanted me to be. Why? When I knocked on the door of Apt. #60, a little woman answered the door. She knew God had sent me when I tried to explain why a stranger was knocking on their door. She knew God had heard their prayers! God was her Heavenly Father, who cared for her (1 Peter 5:7), and He loved them so much, He brought a woman from another part of the world with a vision implanted in her heart to pursue, and it was placed there by the Spirit of the Living God to fulfill His will in answer to their prayers!!

From the onset of the Word, "It is finished," the scriptures to verify every step and the vision which I could not let go of until I saw the fulfillment (Proverbs 29:18), I had the faith to believe the Lord would complete what He had begun (Philippians 1:6; Hebrews 12:2).

The Crumbones had been healed by the power of God once before. They knew in their hearts God would answer, for He had already proven Himself to them. When I began to pray, anointing them with oil, the power of God came down on them mightily!! Afterwards, I shared the scriptural way to get answers to prayer and how to keep their healing and health through confessing the Word of God (Mark 11:23-24) in their prayers. They rejoiced with me in seeing God's providence; then I took my leave. The experience of 'walking and leaping and praising God' was mine as I walked back to my pension. A month after my arrival in Tacoma following this journey in the Spirit and while awaiting my next marching orders, I received a letter from the Crumbones thanking me for my obedience and telling how they were both enjoying good health. These are signs following the Word, one of the signs of an apostle. "And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people" (Acts 5:12).

This last chapter has been devoted to sharing with you one of my missionary journeys of which there have been many since. Along with the continual fellowship with the Lord, establishing and confirming His Word out of the mouth of two or three (Matthew 18:16; 2 Corinthians 13:1), there have always been provisions available whenever the need arose. Every kind of need was supplied and has always been since 1970. My expectant faith in His provisions placed me in a position of often forgetting to ask. I was not striving, being anxious, or worrying about where the money was coming from... so much so, that when I did have a need up ahead, the Lord would have to remind me, "Ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be full. Ask anything in My name..."

(John 16:24; 14:14), or "Ye have not because ye ask not." Taken aback, my answer would be, "Oh, Lord, you must know of a need I will have coming up. Father, in Jesus' name, you burden the hearts of the saints to meet the need and bless them for their obedience!" He did — it was always there! Living in obedience would bring answers to prayer even before the petitions were known by myself. A fulfillment of "If ye are willing to be obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land" (Isaiah 1:19; Proverbs 2:21).

Summation

When the Lord called me an apostle, I said to Him, "Oh Lord! I can't be an apostle. I don't know enough!" He replied "But I do!" Soon after this, many told me of seeing the Glory of God on my face while I was speaking on a platform or in a pulpit. Sometimes, they said, it filled up the whole front of the church. I could not make these things come about, they just happen, others see it and tell me. One was another apostle who saw this glory on my face while he was speaking. He kept looking at me through his sermon on Apostles and Prophets in the New Testament Church Today. Afterwards, I went up to him and asked him if he was seeing something unusual. He said he did and would like to see me at a later time. He gave me the scripture, Romans 16:7 "Salute Andronicus, and Junia (female gender in Greek), my kinsmen"(a Jew greeting another Jew, his blood relation; and also, 'my lansman' in modern times) and my fellowprisoners, who are of note, among the apostles, who were in Christ before me." Kinsman or lansman were colloquial expressions of the Hebrews. Junia was a female apostle in the original Greek and so are many other women who have been in the mission field for years doing the work of an apostle. When I read this scripture, I was amazed because I had never seen this before but even more amazed to find June is a biblical name. This scripture was given to me right after the Lord told me I had been doing the work of an apostle for some time. The scripture was confirming His Word to me.

It is written, "... for the Lord hath created a new thing in the earth, a woman shall compass a man" (Jeremiah 31:22). At the beginning of my calling Jesus told me I was called to the Jew first. I said, "Father you know Jewish men will not listen to a woman! I am not equipped enough with the knowledge to contend with them." He answered me, "That's why I chose you." Before the birth, crucifixion, resurrection and ascension of Christ Jesus, women were under the curse (Genesis 3:16), treated inferior to man, and made his slave in the Jewish way of life. When Jesus paid the full redemptive price of giving His life as the Lamb of God (John 1:29), He redeemed man and woman from the curse (Ephesians 1:7; Galatians 3:13-14;28). This is one reason why the women in the Corinthians church were so noisy and out-of-hand; therefore, Paul had to say, "Let your women keep silence in the churches (assembly of believers)..." (1 Corinthians 14:34; 1 Timothy 2:11-12). Jewish women had not known this freedom up to this time, not until they came into the knowledge of Jesus Christ as their Messiah and Lord of lords (John 8:32,36; 2 Corinthians 3:17)! The orthodox synagogues, then and now, have a wall between the men and women.

Then, their new-found excitement, joy and release had them shouting out questions, asking each other and also hollering over the wall to their husbands, because the verse which follows says, "And if they will learn anything, let them ask their husbands at home: for it is a shame for women to speak in the church." Here, Paul is speaking to the Corinthian Church in particular, one of his first churches. He was not establishing a doctrine as some would have you to believe. Women do speak in church. They testify, pray, answer questions, sing, etc. Scriptures such as these have been used by insecure and wounded men to bring others into the bondage of legalism. If you find no answers to prayer, oppression most evident, joy and peace missing, and prosperity seems to be far from you, you may have some legalistic viewpoints of the scriptures entrenched in your beliefs.

> **"Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, RIGHTLY DIVIDING THE WORD OF TRUTH!" 2 Timothy 2:15.**

When man accepts the fact God can and will choose whom He will, then man will begin to see the windows of heaven open to him for receiving women in the ministry, for he will be pleasing God! After reading this testimony, I am sure you have come to some conclusions, God will and has chosen women to fill places of authority in the Body of Christ because it is not the person, male or female (1 Corinthians 6:17), it is the Holy Spirit performing the pres-sent-day ministry of Jesus Christ through vessels He has broken, remolded and reshaped to His specifications. When He has a yielded, committed life, totally submitted to His will, He will move in supernatural ways performing His Word with signs and wonders following and He will speak to His people through their sanctified mouths. This book is a message of how God does it, not man! Just as Paul said in Galatians 1:1, "Paul, (or whomever the Lord chooses), an apostle, not of men, neither by man, but of Jesus Christ, and God the Father, who raised Him from the dead:"

Scriptural References Relating to the Office of Apostle

- **Apostle — Greek — one sent of God, a sent one**
- **Apostles are empowered to perform miracles**: Mt. 10:18-20; Mk. 16:20; Lk. 9:1; Acts 2:43
- **Sent first to the house of Israel**: Mt. 10:5-6; Lk. 24:47; Acts 13:46 (to the Jew, first)
- **Persecutions and sufferings**: Lk. 21:16; Mt. 10:16,18; Mk 13:9-13; Jn. 15:20; Acts 4:1-22; 1 Co. 4:9 (their lot in life)
- **Hated by the world**: Mt. 10:22; Jn. 15:18-19
- **Urged and brought to humility**: Mt. 20:26-27; Mk. 9:33-35; Jn. 13:12-16
- **Sent to preach the Gospel to all nations**: Mt. 28:19-20, Mk 16:15
- **Jesus Christ always with them**: Mt. 28:20; Jn 17:23; 14:20
- **Ordained by Christ**: Mk 3:14; Jn. 15:16
- **Commanded to love one another, not compete nor disdain one another**: Jn. 4:7-8
- **Anointed with the Holy Ghost and called by Jesus, the Holy Ghost and God**: Mt. 10:1; Acts 20:24; Rom. 1:5; Acts 13:2-4; 1 Co. 1:1; 12:28; Gal. 1:15-16

Prophecy

How long shall ye halt between two opinions? (Acts 5:29) Hath God said,

The two shall be one flesh, male and female alike? Are all one in My Body?

Is it not written, "He that is joined unto the Lord is one Spirit?

Have I separated male and female in the Spirit?

Am I not the Holy Spirit who moves and speaks to My Body?

Am I not the Everlasting Father who created all things?

Then, am I not the One who can choose whom I will to be My messengers?

Have I not called these messengers, 'prophets unto the Most High God?' Have I not set My mantle upon them and chosen them to bring My Word to My Church in these last days?

Wherefore then were ye not afraid to speak against My anointed ones?

If there be a prophet amongst you, I the Lord will reveal this fact by signs and wonders following their ministry.

I have spoken by the prophets and multiplied visions unto them.

I have also spoken mouth to mouth and even apparently, not in dark speeches.

The similitude of the Lord they have beheld face to face. I have separated these chosen ones out of this world unto Myself to use as I choose and ordain.

The old man, the flesh nature cannot minister life to My people.

It is that 'new man,' created anew, that is being used by
My Spirit to fulfill My purpose.

That new man is neither male or female, having been joined unto the Lord as

one Spirit.

I chose these servants before they were formed in the womb I allowed them to be refined in the furnace to come forth in due season as pure gold, vessels cleansed and sanctified to be meet and fit for My use.

Now, man shall NOT disdain what I have already done, to suit his own vanity.

The day is at hand when I must do a quick work.

These vessels are prepared by My hand to bring this work to pass, that I may have that perfect Church, without spot or wrinkle.

Not all shall endure to the end,

But those who will heed to the Word which I speak through My servants, the prophets, will be able to endure to the end, because they have listened and heeded to their words which are My words —

And they are the Way, the Truth, and the Life in these last days!

Turn ye from the error of your ways through the interpretations of My Holy Scriptures, and rightly divide the Word that ye may be set at liberty to do the works I would have you do!