

vision suddenly of her awake & smiling, healthy looking, a kind of thank-you.

I REALLY BELIEVE I TOOK HER TO SOME PLACE WHERE SHE COULD BE TAKEN CARE OF IN THE SPIRIT BY THE LORD'S ANGELS! This is a closed country to the Gospel, so she couldn't have been saved, but like Taurug, maybe she went to some other place than Heaven or Hell where she could hear of the Lord—a sort of spiritual hospital! It was such a heavy experience. PG!(Amen!)

EPILEPSY DRIVEN OUT!

From Harvest Gold; Canada:

WHILE PREVIOUSLY IN PERU FOR 15 MONTHS, I spent just about all of that time working with different families who have children.

IN LIMA WE WOULD HAVE THE CHURCH OF LOVE for the adults outside & have an "Open the Door for the Children" inside. It was in this way that we met a Peruvian mother & her 3 young girls. The mom fell in love with us & also noticed me caring for different children. She told us of one of her girls, Ana, aged 9, who was very hyper-active & no one wanted to help her, not even the schools. We also found out that Ana had epileptic attacks & was on medication.

ANA'S MOM ASKED ME IF I WOULD SPEND TIME WITH HER DAUGHTER & try to help her. At first I didn't quite know what to do as I sure didn't have experience in this, & I didn't know very much Spanish at that time either. But a sweet sister named Cherith had the faith to encourage me in it, & I began thinking, "If the Lord would heal Grandma of her sickness & she had been an invalid for 5 years, the Lord could heal Ana!"

ANA BEGAN COMING OVER 3

DAYS A WEEK. First we witnessed to her, & she asked Jesus into her heart & for the Holy Spirit. I knew we had to begin there or there wasn't any reason to begin—at least not in that situation. Before she would come for her visits the Lord would show me to get things ready for her to do such as bead stringing, art projects, practical life—things to help her "be still" for awhile.

WELL, ONE DAY IT SO HAPPENED THAT I WAS ALONE WITH HER FOR ABOUT HALF AN HOUR, & then I realized that something was going to happen—her mom had said that just before Ana would have an epileptic fit she would become very serious & drop whatever she was doing & pause, not responding to any attempts to gain her attention.

ANA DID THIS WHILE WE WERE ALONE; I called her name, but there was no response. So I gently put my hands on her & a verse came to me: "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear but of love & of power & of a strong mind." I claimed it aloud & rebuked the Enemy in Jesus' name!

THEN, INSTEAD OF HAVING A FIT, SHE SNAPPED OUT OF IT! Later, we shared this with her mother who was very happy, & we shared with her the Letter, "The Name of Jesus," & told her about the power in using His name!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER HER MOM TOLD US THAT WHENEVER ANA WOULD GET SERIOUS she & her other daughters would rebuke the Enemy in Jesus' name, & Ana never had an epileptic fit. Also, her mom promptly took Ana off the medication, & this sweet girl told everyone in her neighborhood, "Jesus healed me! I'm healed! They healed me (meaning the Family)!" After this Ana began

bringing lots & lots more children to our "Open the Door"! TYJ! (PG! He never fell!)

TRUSTING HIM TO ANSWER!

From Miguel & Cecilia; S. America:

WE HAVE A COUPLE OF FRIENDS, Licinio & Angela, who have been a blessing to the family. Recently the girl who works in their house got sick with so much pain in her womb that she had to go to the hospital to have an operation.

THE DOCTORS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE ACTUALLY HAD. She couldn't eat or drink, so this couple asked if we could go there & pray with her, showing their faith that the Lord is with us.

WELL, THE GIRL RECEIVED JESUS IN HER HEART & started reading the Bible & Mo Letters like "Feet of Faith" & "Faith". Hallelujah! Two days later she was worse, but now she had faith in the Word. We had a communion, & she received faith for her healing, & she asked the Lord to do it. Praise the Lord! The next day she was better, & on the second day after the communion she went back home without an operation, but with the Word & prayer!

WHEN SHE WAS WALKING AGAIN the Devil attacked her, to try to undermine her faith, & she had strong pains again. We went there to counsel her & pray for her, & when we stopped praying the Enemy really attacked her hard. But we prayed strong in the Spirit & asked Jesus to rebuke the Enemy & heal her completely. Like Dad says in "Expect Miracles", we have to trust that the Lord will answer. The next day she was healed & gaining strength again! PTL! Now she carries a Bible with her everywhere & tells people that Jesus healed her! (PTL! Hall GBY & her!)

Faith Works Better Than Surgery!

TORN STOMACH MUSCLES HEALED TO MANIFEST GOD'S WORKS!

Hephzibah Trust; Philippines:

AFTER THE BIRTH OF MY SWEET BABY, my tummy was just huge! But the strange thing about it was that it was hard, not soft & flabby. At any rate, I began exercising quite strenuously to get rid of it, but without any success -- I still looked about 3-4 months pregnant!

SO WHEN I SAW OUR DOCTOR FOR MY 6-WEEK CHECK-UP, I asked him about it & he told me to "reduce & exercise" -- very discouraging indeed, as I had been, but to no avail. The next morning I went to see a better doctor for a second opinion, & he told me that I have a rare abnormality known as "diastasis recti".

IN EFFECT, WHAT HAPPENED WAS THAT DURING MY PREGNANCY MY TUMMY MUSCLES HAD SPLIT down the centre & they had not grown back together; therefore my intestines were hanging out thru this gap with only my skin for support -- rather gruesome, wouldn't you say?

THE DOCTOR TOLD ME THAT IN MY CASE THIS WAS CAUSED BY AN INBORN STRUCTURAL DEFECT, as it's usually only found in very old women. She said that there isn't anything that can be done to correct it & suggested I finish having all the children I want (they're very much into family planning here) & then have it repaired surgically.

I TOLD HER I DIDN'T BELIEVE IN FAMILY PLANNING but preferred to let God give me children when He sees fit; so she told me that I would just have to live with a tummy like that, but that I should wear a girdle all the time for support.

WELL, I WAS SO RELIEVED



"Here I am with my sweet little gift, John David. TYJ! I'm so happy," says Hephzibah, miraculously healed altho' doctors said, "There isn't anything that can be done." But God did it! PTL!

I WAS HAPPY TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS WRONG WITH ME! At home I prayed about it & the Lord gave me some wonderful promises to claim: "The prayer of faith shall save the sick & the Lord shall raise him up"; "Lay hands on the sick & they shall recover"; "If 2 of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of My Father which is in heaven"; & "By His stripes ye are healed."

HE ALSO TOLD ME THAT, AS LAZARUS WHO HE RAISED FROM THE DEAD, & as the man born blind in John 9, this sickness was for the glory of God, that the works of God might be made manifest in me. Wow! TYJ! So after a definite prayer claiming these promises from His Word, & with the laying on of hands, we committed this matter to the Lord.

THE MORNING AFTER THIS, I WAS PRAYING & ASKED THE LORD FOR SOME ENCOURAGEMENT ABOUT THIS HEALING, & I opened my Daily Might to Sept. 2 where it begins: "Blessed is he that seeketh My face in the hour of trouble. So shall he be in

the hour of triumph, & I will be with him!" TYJ! God is so faithful!

SURE ENOUGH, "HE HATH NEVER FAILED IN ONE OF HIS GOOD PROMISES!" Everything went back inside as it was supposed to! Glory to God! And altho' the muscles are not completely healed yet, my tummy sticks out only about an inch, a vast improvement over the 8 inches it had been hanging out! So PTL for His wonderful mercy & power!

ALSO, BEWARE OF MINERAL OIL! During my pregnancy, to my chagrin I discovered that the vitamin E cream I was using contained mineral oil. Adelle Davis in her book "Let's Have Healthy Children" has this to say about it: "Such oil can pass thru the skin, circulate in the blood, & absorb vitamins A, D, E, & K before being excreted in the feces."

"BECAUSE THE BODY IS THUS ROBBED OF MUCH NEEDED VITAMINS, under no circumstances should mineral oil be used." Mineral oil is also sold as "Baby Oil" & is a main ingredient in many hand & body lotions. Read the labels. Much love, Hephzibah.

"The Lord Wants Me In His Army!"

82 SOULS SAVED INSIDE ARMY CAMP BEFORE THE LORD FREES DISCIPLE FROM THE DRAFT!

From Manases; S. America:

ON THE SAME MORNING THAT I HAD MOVED TO ANOTHER CITY TO JOIN THE HOME THERE, I GOT PICKED UP FOR WITNESSING. The policemen saw that my military card was expired & was going to have me taken off to the army. I was with a sister, & we tried witnessing to him, but it did not help. So, I told the sister, "Well, the Lord is going to get me out", because I knew that He wanted me for His army. PTL!

THEY TOOK ME ALONG WITH SOME OTHER YOUNG MEN IN THE POLICE VEHICLE to the camp for recruiting into the army. As soon as I arrived that afternoon, I began witnessing & passing out lit. The other guys there were really nervous because everything was "rush, rush, rush", & there was a super demonic pressure on everyone. So they asked me to talk to them about Jesus, & they didn't want me to leave them alone. TYJ! How powerful is the Spirit of the Lord!

ONE OF THE SOLDIERS HAD A GUITAR BUT DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY & was looking for someone to play some songs. I told him that if he wanted I could play a few—even though I can't play very well the Lord did it all! **THEY TOOK ME TO A ROOM WHERE SOME OF THEM SLEPT,** & I sang to them & I witnessed to them, & they all received Jesus! A sergeant even wept when I sang one song! This was the door to also witness to various captains, a lieutenant & all the soldiers there.

THEY SHOWED ME RESPECT & HAD THE FEAR OF THE LORD about how they treated me—they hit the other guys if they didn't quickly obey or if they refused to do the things they told them to do.

The Devil tried to attack me by saying that I was going into the army & that nobody was going to get me out of there, but I thought of the verse, Is. 59:19, especially the part, "When the Enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him." TYJ! I felt that the Lord was with me & that His angels were encamped around me.

I WAS WITNESSING A LOT & PASSING OUT LIT, so before long everyone knew me. The brethren even came to visit me & brought me more lit to pass out too. It was a real inspiration to see them.

THE SAME SOCIAL WORKER WHO HAD CONTACTED THE BRETHREN FOR ME ALSO ARRANGED FOR ME TO GET OUT, but an anti-Christ officer had taken the papers & hid them, & he also put my name on the military list again. He wanted to keep me there, but the sergeant & the soldiers counselled me & did everything they could to get me in to

talk to the colonel.

I WENT TO THE COLONEL'S OFFICE I STARTED WITNESSING to him about the work we do. I witnessed to him & the captains, lieutenants & the secretaries, & by the miraculous power of the love of God they were all in favour of letting me go! It was the day before they sent all the guys out for their basic training, & I had already spent 15 days there—a super miracle. TYJ!

I'M REALLY THANKFUL FOR THE LORD'S TESTS. They help strengthen my faith, help me have more patience, become closer to Him, & endure hardness so that I can understand & love others who also endure. It was a battle the whole time till the victory came with the fruits of the Lord: 82 people received Jesus & the Holy Spirit & more than 1000 Letters were distributed. Plus I got the addresses of soldiers to whom I hope to minister. TTL for the victory! (Amen! TYJ! PTL! GBY!—D.)

2. Notes On Argentina

From Damien & Rainbow:

DUE TO THE RECENT DEVALUATION OF THE ARGENTINE PESO, dollars now get nearly 4 times what they got when we arrived in February, & it has literally made Argentina a cheap country in which to live if you have outside income, especially in dollars.

THE URUGUAY BORDER RESIDENTS TRAVEL INTO ARGENTINA to do their shopping, as their money is worth so much more here. Examples of the cheap prices if you have dollars: 1 kg. of liver=\$.50; petrol=\$.25/ltr.; milk=\$.33/ltr.; air mail postage to Europe=\$.25.

ANOTHER NOTE ON ARGENTINA: We have found the post to be

very unreliable for receiving donations, & in fact we have lost over half the cash donations that have been sent to us by supporters. Twice we have lost cash from inside registered double envelopes, the money taken out & the envelopes re-sealed.

EVERY REGISTERED LETTER THAT WE HAVE RECEIVED HAS PREVIOUSLY BEEN OPENED, as apparently they are more suspected of carrying money. So never send cash donations to Argentina, & especially not registered ones. The only donations which have made it thru to us in cash have been unregistered. Only cheques in U.S.\$ are both safe & easy to cash here.

The World Became A Different Place!

ONE OF OUR EAST BLOC PIONEERS TELLS OF HER JOURNEY TO FIND THE FAMILY!

From Sharon Fold; Europe:

I WAS BORN & RAISED IN & AROUND DETROIT, the second of 4 children in my family. As far back as I can remember, money was never a problem, as my father was in the car business & very interested in making money. My parents didn't have a good relationship & seemed to only stay together for the four young children.

I WAS A VERY QUIET, SHY CHILD, staying at home a lot, reading, studying & living in my own little world. I used to love to spend the summers with my dear old grandmother who used to tell me stories about the Bible & Jesus; I would cry when my parents came to take me home. Because of my grandmother's faithfulness in witnessing to me, I received the Lord alone in my room when I was 13 years old.

DURING THESE FIRST FEW YEARS OF MY TEENS, I was so lonely & such a misfit in society that I decided to make an end to it all in order to get to Heaven sooner. So I made a couple of attempts at suicide by taking sleeping pills, but both times I was found & taken to the hospital in time.

AFTER THE SECOND TIME OF RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME & ATTEMPTING SUICIDE, my parents turned me over to the juvenile police who put me in a girls' institution. It was really an awful place, with young prostitutes, drug addicts & even killers. After a short time, my parents came to get me to give me another chance to "fit into society".

SO AT 14 & 15 I FOUND THAT THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO ACCEPTED ME LIKE I WAS were a small group of Hell's Angels-type motorcyclists. I began to dress in all black, carry a



Sharon, back in the West after 2 1/2 years in the East Bloc.

chain & ride on the back of their bikes, looking for fights. I also began to drink & go to wild parties that they had out in the woods, but still mostly as an onlooker.

AT 16 MY PARENTS MOVED DOWN TO FLORIDA, so I went too. It was a totally different world of beach bums, hippies, frequent drug users & free sex. I couldn't adjust so I moved up to Detroit to live with my sister. There I followed her to parties where everyone was using heroin, cocaine & other hard drugs. So I began to experiment with drugs too. But soon I found myself with no money, & no one would hire a 16-year-old drop-out with no skills or education. So I decided to go back to Florida to live with my parents & go back to school.

I STARTED GOING TO NIGHT SCHOOL with double classes so I could spend my days on the beach doing drugs. I ended up graduating 6 months early, the highest in my class, so I was asked to give a speech to an audience of about 1,000 at the graduation ceremony. I was scared to

death but somehow managed to say a few words.

BY THAT TIME I WAS DOING DRUGS REGULARLY, a lot of LSD, which was showing me quite a frightening glimpse of the spirit world—but the wrong spirit world. I was also sleeping with sometimes as many as 4 or 5 different guys in a week, always secretly wishing that I would get pregnant so I could have a little baby all my own, someone to really love me.

AFTER GRADUATION I TOOK OFF WITH SOME FRIENDS TO GO TO THE LOUISIANA FESTIVAL OF LIFE—a pop festival where hundreds of top stars were supposed to attend. Hundreds of thousands of young people from all around descended upon the festival site to what was supposed to be the revival of another "Woodstock" full of love, peace & freedom. Well, it turned out to be anything but that. The site was changed from a paradise island which was promised, to a hot, dusty, dry sand-pit, next to a muddy river. Temperatures rose to 105 degrees, & the so-called "brothers & sisters" of the festival began selling water for 25 cents a glass.

The managers ran off with most of the money, so 3/4 of the top stars didn't show up because they weren't going to get paid.

AFTER 10 DAYS OF THIS HELL I began hitch-hiking to New Mexico where I was to meet a friend & go up to the mountains to meditate & try to reach a state of perfection in order to see God. Well, my friend didn't show up at our meeting place, so I pitched my little tent about 50 metres off the road in a tiny forest. I was reading my Bible while smoking some pot when I was suddenly attacked, beaten &