

Truth & Testimony

Many thoughts have coursed through my mind as I begin this writing. I am not a writer by anyone's standards, even my own. Why would I, or even should I, venture into un-chartered waters where I have never really been before by attempting to write this article. Let me be absolutely clear, I take no ownership for the truth or the testimonies written in this writing. Yes the words are mine but the story line is owned by God. God our Father and Jesus Christ His Son have made this possible and the glory for what is contained in the following pages is God's alone. The truth I speak about and highlights mentioned here in got it's genesis from God and my own bible. I use my own here because I had to read it for myself. I had to adapt to it and make it my own or for my own understanding. The Lord provided the guidance I needed but effort and labor was required on my part as well. These truly wonderful testimonies you will read about are a product of faith by individual persons mixed with the love, grace and power of God. In some cases it was the faith of the one doing the praying. In the case of others the one being prayed for was the faith that was needed. The faith at other times came from a family member or friend. The love of God is available to all men, He desires to give grace to the humble, His authority is far reaching, and His provision is absolute. I have believed in a God all my life but I never knew Him. I was a church attendant and member for many years yet I did not know Him. I knew He formed the universe and that He put life in man but that was about all I knew. It wasn't until I heard a man preach about belief or the lack of faith in God by many so called believers that I began to ask God to show me what I was to do and how I was to proceed. I went to God on my knees for many weeks before He began to reveal Himself to me. I told God that I wanted to do whatever He wanted me to do. I asked Him to use me in whatever way He wanted, I would do whatever He gave me to do. I only wanted a relationship with Him. To serve His people as He showed and directed me. After approximately 6 weeks I began to experience God for the first time. I learned that God loves and cares about each of us. I read about and learned how important faith is to God. **For without faith it is impossible to please God.**

I learned about God's gifts that He gives to man. These gifts are mentioned in I. Corinthians 12:4-11 and they are important to understand. I further learned about the power of testimonies mentioned in Revelations 12:11... And further I learned about the power of our Lord Christ Jesus in Genesis 18: 14 **"Is anything too hard for the Lord?"** These are un-common things to be writing about however, vitally important to those of us who wish to know and understand the things of God. In addition, why was I born? What should I be doing? What does it all mean? Well the answers to these questions can in part be found in this writing.

Proverbs 16:25

**There is a way that seems right to a man.
But its end is the way of death.**

My journey to find truth in my life took years. I did not get much of any guidance as a boy in the ways of the Lord. My parents did not receive Christian truth from their parents therefore, how was I to receive it when they themselves did not have it to give. I do not fault my parents, the lack of knowing God is a common condition in homes throughout

America. This is not taught in today's schools and for the most part not in church denominations either. It wasn't until I got to be about 25 years of age that I began a search for the truth in a very meaningful way. Most individuals today are not interested in religion, God or the truth. Most individuals, seemingly, are not interested in pursuing an understanding for things they have no answers for. Society today is more interested in other things. But God put man on this earth so we can learn. We are not here by accident nor are we here without forethought and planning that took place many years prior to birth. God has a great plan and this plan is being worked out before our very eyes. Why we are here on earth is a question few of us ask. And if we do want to ask this question, who can we ask? Few people spend any time trying to get an answer to this question. Few seemingly have the answer. The very title to this writing will greatly determine who will be even mildly interested in picking this writing up to read. Some of you who read this writing will find this information very compelling, while others will be offended by what I write. You see, I was never trained in a school of theology. I am what most would call unlearned or a lay person without mans credentials. I don't have a certificate, title, or a church, to preach to or teach the truth of God. But you know something, Jesus, Paul, John the Baptist and many other bible personalities were likewise never trained and given credentials that many men and religious leads would require for acceptance. They ask questions as to how these men came to know these things of God. We read in our own bible how Jesus was found in the temple at the age of twelve years.

Luke 2:46, 47&49 Now so it was that after three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the teachers, both listening to them and asking them questions. And all who heard Him were astonished at His understanding and answers. And He said to them, "Why is it that you sought Me? Did you not know that I must be about My Fathers business?"

I even believe one day I will pay a high price for the radical ideas that are found in words written here. I will attempt to clear up miss-information and teachings that are in absolute error. Teachings that have been taught for many years by many church officials and that people have accepted their entire life as true, teachings without proving them for themselves. I see much laziness in the church body because we do not take the time to open our own bibles to prove what God is saying. God says in the scriptures: **Revelation 3:15/16 "I know your works, that you are neither cold nor hot. I could wish you were cold or hot. So then, because you are lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, will I spew you out of My mouth."** We rely on a man of understanding and education with credentials to teach us. When truly the only way to learn truth and know it for yourself is to open up your own bible read it yourself and ask in prayer that God guide you.

My point here is what if your teacher is in error? To eliminate the chance of error why not dust off your own Word of God and read for yourself what is taught. Many Christian teachers have been taught error. Where does this error leave us? Jesus said, **"Come to me and I will give you rest."** **"Knock and I will open a door of understanding to you."** If we want to know God and His ways we must work at it. God said, **"Ask and you will be given, seek and you will find."** Truth in God takes work and effort and much prayer. God is not going to teach you until He finds true desire for His truths in your heart. **Proverbs 17:3 The refining pot is for silver and the furnace for gold, But the Lord tests the hearts.** God does not want it to be easy it seems to me, effort to find truth is required. Where is the value if it is poured into you and no effort on your part is

required? God our Father wants us to become sons and daughters of God but a key to that happening is our desire for it and the effort we put forth to achieve a relationship with Him. When we finally realize that we must want this relationship as He does. God will never deny His children a place in the family of God, if we desire and show Him a heart of repentance, faith, and love for Him. His purpose for creating mankind in the first place is that He wants a loving family relationship with His pinnacle of creation, mankind. Furthermore we can go directly to our Lord for this valuable understanding and truth. If you go through a man you will find error, it is the nature of man.

Isaiah 30: 8-11 Now go, write it before them on a tablet, And note it on a scroll, That it may be for time to come, Forever and ever; That this is a rebellious people, Lying children, Children who will not hear the law of the Lord; Who say to the seers, “Do not see,” And to the prophets, “Do not prophesy to us right things; Speak to us smooth things, prophesy deceits. Get out of the way, Turn aside from the path, Cause the Holy One of Israel to cease from before us.”

Man may think that he knows truth and the ways of God however, my experience is he is often guided by his agenda. Man has a high opinion of himself without warrant to be sure! We need to humble ourselves before our Creator that we may live.

In addition, do not trust my words, prove all things for yourself. As a man I could lead you in error as well. God has placed a burden on my heart to share with each of you the truth. I am a watchman for my Lord. Several years ago, one of my best friends in the Lord, John Lerohl, spoke to me and tried to get me to journal some of the things you will read about in this writing, however, back then I had no desire or seemingly even energy to write at all. However, when you feel a push from our Lord Jesus, it is hard to resist His leading. The time must be right to share these stories and testimonies of the power of God, demonstrated in my walk with the Lord. The time for speaking in parables as Jesus did have long been completed and for good reason, speaking clearly is my mission in this writing. False teaching and untruth must end. It's time for straight talk with no flowery exchange to win you over. I have absolutely no agenda whatsoever for writing this truth. Money is not my motivation, nor am I trying to find a following. Literally centuries of teaching error must stop here and now. Time is drawing very short now, the calamity we now see encircling society is only a mild example and prelude to what we are about to experience and see first hand. The time is now if you want life eternal.

Zephaniah 2:1-3 “Gather yourselves together, yes, gather together, O undesirable nation, Before the decree is issued, Before the day passes like chaff, Before the Lord’s fierce anger comes upon you, Before the day of the Lord’s anger come upon you! Seek the Lord, all you meek of the earth, Who have upheld His justice. Seek righteousness, seek humility. It may be that you will be hidden In the day of the Lord’s anger.”

If you slumber and do not think calamity is near with what is happening on the world stage, I do not know if even the testimonies written in this writing can wake you up!

It's not however as if I have no training or experience in the things of God, or I am the only one with truth. No, my testimony is just one of many stories that will be written from all parts of this world. Many of God's hidden servants are now ready to come forward and share the power of God with all of mankind. The son of man is now being prepared for the hour of his calling. I have been a deacon in two separate church

denominations and an elder in one. I have been studying the bible for nearly forty years. I have been a church board member and the treasurer for two church bodies. I have preached both sermons and sermonettes and I have completed two bible correspondence courses. The only thing I achieved through all of this is, I was able to see first hand, the folly of both man and religion. But it was God who called me into His ministry, directly, Himself. The gift's I have been given such as healing, a word of knowledge, speaking in tongues, these are all from God. I of myself have no power whatsoever, all knowledge and power come from our Lord, given to Him by our joint Father. So I believe what you read here is orchestrated and directed of God. I am only His servant, a watchman following His leading. Jesus said, **"I have not come of myself but the Father has sent me," I am here on earth doing what My Father has given me to do.**" It is the same for me, His servant now. So I believe I am qualified to present to you the absolute truths found in this writing. Testimonials found in this writing which you will find to be amazing stories that are not of this world, stories and testimonials that demonstrate the power of God through healings and other miracles. Miracles of God that some would say no longer take place at this time because when the original apostles died healings and miracles were done away with and are no longer available to us today. Miracles and healings some would say do not have a place in a modern society today. That teaching my friend's is an absolute lie from hell to be sure. You will read about the hand of God demonstrated in remarkable power and authority. Need I remind us that this whole universe is God's program; we are a part of this program of God. Not a small part either, we are a major part of the plan of God. Look at what God states in His Word.

Luke 12:6&7 Jesus is speaking, "Are not five sparrows sold for two copper coins? And not one of them is forgotten before God. "But the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Do not fear therefore; you are of more value than many sparrows."

I reference His teaching throughout this writing, so it's not really mine anyway. These are truths found in your bible, the Word of God. The most important component truly is not the one providing the information but the information itself. While the truth of God comes with smiles for some and frowns for some others joy is my desire for each of you, as it is God's desire. For those of you who want to hear the real and total truth, please, continue reading. You see, the scripture tells us that one day the fields will be white for harvest, not a harvest for grain or food but, for the souls of mankind.

Matthew 9:37-38 Then He said to His disciples, "The harvest truly is plentiful, but the laborers are few. "Therefore pray the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into His harvest." However, before a harvest can be accomplished, the harvesters must be first made ready, prepared for the work of God in this end time. These harvesters are those Christians called of God at the end time, a time when God intervenes in the affairs of man here on earth and begins the process of straightening out the mess man, influenced by Satan, has brought about during the time He has allotted us. God is now calling His harvesters and preparing each for His service. Making ready and preparing His servants so they will be able to teach and assist in the gospel work. These individuals with the Holy Spirit will help orchestrate change, change peoples lives. These individuals will prepare the church, the believers of Christ Jesus, the called of God. God is gifting His called with greater faith, love for people, and the ways of God. The gifts listed in 1st Corinthians so people will believe and come to God. They will make ready the marriage of the Lamb of God, to His bride, the people of God. This is the focus of this writing, to

increase your faith by hearing of His marvelous healings and truth written here in...to share with you truths that are often left out or not taught in church settings today.

I John 2:27 But the anointing which you have received from Him abides in you, and you do not need that anyone teach you; but as the same anointing teaches you concerning all things, and is true, and is not a lie, and just as it has taught you, you will abide in Him.

Therefore you only need the Holy Spirit to teach you. You do not need to attend a church setting nor learn by being taught by a preacher or teacher. If you first ask for the Holy Spirit to come in to you, the Holy Spirit will teach you and not a lie or error but only the truth of God Most High. The truth of God is found in the pages of God's Holy Bible. But to learn truth you must have the Holy Spirit.

I remember back about a decade ago when I was standing in the middle of a Promise Keepers conference being held in Denver at the Pepsi Center, where we were asked to come up with a single word to try and describe how we would want to be remembered or viewed by others in our Christian walk; a word that could be used to describe us on our tombstone. It did not take me long to come up with the word. That word happens to be radical. At that time in my life, I was not as radical as I wanted to be. However this writing will help me get closer to achieving a radical distinction in my walk with our Creator. I hope and pray that God will be pleased with this writing and that you the reader experience some new found truth as well.

I belong to God now. He has drafted me into His service, but I go willingly. I am delighted in this service to God. I ask you, what could compare to being used of God even in a very limited way? I hope and pray that what is written here will inspire you to consider God and the things of God in a more real way and perhaps, in new light. The Lord gave me a scripture to place here for your review.

I Timothy 4:16 Take heed to yourself and to the doctrine. Continue in them, for in doing this you will save both yourself and those who hear you.

These testimonials in this writing are all true. I, like many of you, had tried to read the bible, tried meditation, and a host of different things to find truth. It seemed to me that there must be more to life than what the animal world experiences. Birth, growth and then death - is that it? It is hard for most people to not think about what happens after death. What is this life here on earth all about to begin with? In other words, why are we here in the first place? But it was many years later that I was led somehow, to know truth. I do not suggest, however, that I know all truth. That would be false to claim for sure. God is the only One with absolute truth in all categories. I am fortunate that God has allowed me to understand a few things that many have yet to see or understand.

This message in this writing is uncommon to be sure, however, I pray that perhaps my radical story will stir a few to a new understanding and appreciation for radical truth.

Was not Jesus called a radical trouble maker as well?

Even as I walked the streets of Jerusalem with our Jewish historical guide Nadean, during a recent trip (November 2010) to the Holy Land, did I realize that many Jewish people even yet today refer to Jesus as the trouble maker. I find this to be very interesting. He

came to save mankind but He was rejected! And not just by the non-believer but by the religious authority. Even after all these many years since Jesus was killed even Christianity does not know Him or serve Him. Oh yes they use His name as some kind of badge or credential of sorts, although it is a perversion or false wrapping we notice that is put on, or portrayed, but there is no real Christ like spirit emanating from this falsehood. Being a follower of Jesus is not an easy calling to be sure. It becomes a commitment and a sacrifice that can and will bring heart ache and separation, a time when even your own family and close friends abandon you because of your radical ideas and new found freedom, in Christ Jesus.

Luke 14:26&27 “If anyone comes to Me and does not hate his father and mother, wife and children, brothers and sisters, yes, and his own life also, he cannot be My disciple. And whoever does not bear his cross and come after Me cannot be My disciple.”

Luke 7:23 “And blessed is he who is not offended because of Me.”

I was a young man driving with my grandmother, my father’s mother Donzola (Donzie for short) Olson, in my pickup truck. Her maiden name was Dean, this is how I got my middle name. She was about 85 years of age and I must have been about 20 at the time. She looked over at me as we were driving along near her home up in Goshen County, Wyoming, not far from where I was born. She looked over at me and said, **“Jerry, you look different to me somehow today.” I responded by saying, “well grandma I don’t know truth, but I want to.” She then said to me, “well, I only know one truth.”** You can imagine my great interest. How could a person live 85 years and know only one truth. She lived to the age of 98 and I believe she died with this one truth. She told me, **“that when you die you go to the grave and remain there in the grave until the resurrection.”**

She obviously came from roots in the bible to have such understanding. Her father was a pharmacist and embalmer living in Lincoln, Nebraska. Her mother was my great grandmother Lillian Dean. Her maiden name was Rowan. Her grandfather was the famous Judge John Rowan, who built My Old Kentucky Home in Bardstown, Kentucky. It was his nephew, Stephen Foster who wrote the song, My Old Kentucky Home. It was this same family tree that came from Ulster Ireland, they were known as the blue bloods from the House of Rowan. This is also where the blood ailment hemophilia came from that my father struggled with all his life. When World War II broke out my father very much wanted to join the army but because of this illness they would not take him.

But I have come to know now, after 65 years of living life, that this condition of not knowing truth is not that uncommon. People today are not interested in much beyond their next meal, television show, sex, football game and income increase. Satisfying my flesh is all that is important to most, right at this moment in time. I turned to my grandma after she made her astonishing statement and said to her, please go on. I asked her how she knew that to be truth. She said, “I was taught that by my father when I was young and that is the only truth I know.” It wasn’t just what she said that caught my attention, but the conviction and assurance in her voice, she absolutely believed this to be sure. She said it with such resoluteness in her demeanor and voice. I had never heard that before and of course that is not taught by most religious peoples, denominations, churches or

groups. I came to know this as truth, for myself years later by studying the Word of God, the bible. The bible is referred to as the “Gospel “the Word inspired by Christ Jesus, it is also called the Good News. Millions of people all around the globe read the daily news, why one might ask, well of course to be informed. Informed about what we might ask? Well many things one could reply, however, the major difference is the physical activities and events going on about them but we almost never read or are informed about spiritual things and the things of God, including many miracles and such. There are things that we can find in the pages of our own bible. Miracles of God in our own communities, but few of us hear about these miracles because we would not for the most part, believe them anyway. Religious leaders today often teach that those miracles and things we read about in the scriptures were done away with back after the original apostles were killed, like I stated before. And again, nothing could be more in error, than that teaching today. In fact, I will write about many miracles in this writing, many miracles of God in my own life, many experiences that I had first hand. I did not read about them or hear about them, I lived these things and will reveal marvelous things of God in the flesh, personally.

Another thing to ask you is, if there is a God who created all this on earth. Why would He all at once, stop executing His power, did He lose it some how? I think you can see that is not the case at all. God did not leave us, we have left Him. In our arrogance and pride we have decided as a society in general, that we can make it without Him in our lives. Our ancestors, the Israelites, they didn’t want to have God directly, in their lives either. God called them, “**a stiffnecked people.**”

And even further back than that, God told Adam what would happen if he ate from the tree of good and evil, however satan came along as he always does, even now, and told Eve a lie, you will not surely die, deceiving her and Adam. We live in a fallen world, where death, pain and trouble are all about us. We humans that came after Adam, the first man, have paid a great price to this day, because of this lie orchestrated by Satan.

The subject of truth came up between me and a long time friend Brad Roberts, not long ago when I asked him about his father. I asked him why his father was giving him such a hard time about him wanting to know more about God and the truth of things now and yet to come in the future. Brad said that he had asked his father the same question. And somewhat to my surprise, he said that he did not want to know the truth because then he might be required to change and he was happy with his life just the way it was. In other words, he could be asked or required to possibly change and as long as he didn’t know, he could go on with life just as it is and not have to do anything differently. Perhaps, if I see no evil and hear about no evil, then just maybe there is no evil. This sort of reminds me of an ostrich putting his head in the sand, thinking he is covered up and the world around him will pass him bye and leave him alone. You see, we were born into sin and in sin we have remained.

Romans 5:12 Therefore, just as through one man sin entered the world, and death through sin, and thus death spread to all men, because all sinned.

I was reading the morning Denver Post newspaper one morning and in the sports section I was reading about my favorite football team the Denver Broncos. I was very interested to read this about a great football player that now plays for the Broncos, Brian Dawkins.

The article subtitle was Broncos safety Dawkins brings a special passion to the game, just as he does his faith. Brian Dawkins came to Denver from the Eagles after thirteen years. He is now in his first year with the Broncos organization and he is now in his fourteenth season at the lofty age of 36 years which is very unusual, especially playing the safety position. Quoting from the article: “Six days a week, he is intelligent, introspective, kind. Off the field and on, he is serious. He will be wildly unrestrained to night. ‘I’ve never seen a guy go through such a metamorphosis,’ said bronco’s backup quarterback Chris Simms, who is in his seventh NFL season. ‘He goes from leader of the choir to psycho safety.’ Said Dawkins: ‘When my walk with Christ increased, I’m now able to turn it completely loose, just turn it on- everything that I have to offer. The passion, the excitement that I have, I can let it completely show.’”

It is interesting at times what brings things about. One of my oldest friends, Gene Walthall and I became good friends back in 1965 when we both were in the US Air Force together. Gene and I were best men at each of our marriages as well. We have a lot of common interests, we especially enjoy the outdoors, out where God’s creation can be seen in all its majesty and beauty, being out of doors, brings peace to the soul. Gene and I were both instructors in the Air Force, teaching photographic science after we graduated from the same school that took us approximately 8 continuous months to complete, the course was called Precision Photographic Specialist School, and if that wasn’t long enough we were both selected to become teachers in that same school. Because of the war in Vietnam more people were needed to process high aerial reconnaissance film for photo interpretation. Then we were required to go through a technical instructor’s school for 6 weeks after that. Well after two plus years teaching in this school, Gene and I both got transfer orders for Clark Air Force base in the Philippines where there was a great deal of this type of work because of the war. We were being processed together one day just prior to being shipped out, we thought at the time. We were getting many shots and new dog tags, Gene and I were in line together, I was asked what my religion was because your religion is part of the information stamped into your dog tags. I thought for a moment, my reply was Olsism. They asked me how was that spelled. Gene was next in line and when they asked him his religion he said Olsism. Of course this was said by me to be funny at the time; Olson is my last name, so I used it, because I had no religion at the time. Well that got around the school where we were teaching and everyone had a good laugh except for Master Sergeant Bobby Simmons, one of the head people in the school, he did not think it was very funny at all. I bring this up only to show how ignorant and disrespectful a young lad can be, without truth in his life.

We had not seen each other in several years when I felt a push from God to give Gene a call and go visit him, which I did. It doesn’t usually take long for people to see that I have changed and now have become a man of faith. Our common bond is our many years together in our youth and the experiences we shared. We remain good friends even though we do not see some things the same presently. However I do believe that if Gene wants to know the truth, which is the same for most of mankind, the truth can be revealed. However the primary difference between understanding truth and not understanding truth is very basic. We must want to know, we must strive to know, we must demonstrate passion for something that is worthwhile to know to be sure. Our Father God wants us to want to know Him, which is why we are free here on earth to

choose for ourselves the direction for our lives. We can go left or right each day and these decisions we make take us on a very unique trip through life, each choice putting us on a different course.

Gene was not brought up or taught religion of any kind when he was a youth. That is true for thousands of children around the world. However what I have seen with my own eyes in countries outside America, especially countries that teach the Koran to their youth at a very early age, they teach their faith in the homes by fathers that were taught by their fathers, etc. etc. This training is deep rooted in the fabric of their culture. I believe the Koran teaches error, but at the same time, I respect very much the dedication that these people show, in following their beliefs. Therefore you have passionate people about what they believe. I saw this first hand by a young man who was working in the hotel I stayed in during a business trip to Saudi Arabia. This young man went ballistic when he saw me lay the daily newspaper on top of the Koran which was in each room in a prominent position on the top surface of a furnishing in the room. We were in my room at the hotel; he was one of the workers that clean rooms and works in the hotel. He began to yell the "Koran the Koran the Koran," waving his arms and not appearing very happy with me. When I realized my error, I moved the paper off the Koran. After it was removed he became quiet again. It was the quietest hotel I had ever been in. And the most beautiful hotel I had ever stayed in also. He demonstrated his belief that the Koran was a very special book to him and by me even laying a paper on it, was not showing the proper respect. I saw first hand his passion for this book to him.

This is a new truth for many of you, read these words written here for your consideration.

**We are not human beings going through a temporary spiritual experience.
We are spiritual beings going through a temporary human experience.**

Gene gave me two books to read which were very interesting reading. The first was titled Christian, under this word are the two words, No More, and then also more words to explain, a personal journey of Leaving Christianity and how you can leave too, by the author, Jeffery Mark. The second was titled, letter to a Christian Nation by author Sam Harris, who is also the author of, The End of Faith. I think that the main reason that Gene gave me these books is so that I could assist him with the truth about some of these many issues that man seemingly does not have the answers for. He could not refute these statements in these books it would seem, he even agreed with some of these statements, but I think that perhaps he thought or hoped, I could, provide an answer. He never said it but why give these two books to me in the first place? He spent good money so he could give these books to me. Then when he gave them to me he said you can burn them if you like. We went for a long walk one day and we shared many things. Gene said to me his brother and sister had been after him to become a Christian as they have been for many years. His sister is married to a church Pastor. Gene told me he believes in a God, because there is surely intelligent design demonstrated throughout creation. However he had no faith and could not agree with many of the church teachings and he had even gone to church when his two children were younger. He shared some of what he had been taught and many people believe, and again, I was confronted with what the church had been teaching. Many so called Christian churches have been teaching and preaching error

and falsehood for centuries. How is it that so many people including Christians are deceived and confused by the devil. Gene even said that all these people read their bibles all the time, and mentioned one gentleman in particular that reads his bible sitting in the same seat each morning going to work on the same bus with Gene. I told him that in my experience, many people read the bible, however they continue for years to be blind to what it teaches. Jesus spoke in parables and was asked why he taught and preached in this manner.

Matthew 13:34-35 all these things Jesus spoke to the multitudes in parables; and without a parable He did not speak to them. That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying:

**“I will open my mouth in parables;
I will utter things which have been
Kept secret from the foundation
Of the world.”**

I told my friend Gene that almost every home in America has a bible in it, but few people read it. Even fewer, by a very large margin, understand what it says, if they try to read it. I gave him a good example to this modern condition in our religious society. I said for centuries people have been taught and believe that they and their loved ones are in heaven after they die. That is a lie - is not true at all but almost every Christian person believes this and almost every church teaches it as truth. They also teach and bring great confusion about hell and the grave. I'd like to take just a moment to put on paper here what God has to say about death and the resurrections that will follow. Remember this was the very first lie Satan gave to Eve. Satan told Eve, “you will not surely die.” We all die, but death is like sleep until God resurrects us back to life. Only God the Father knows when this will happen. Let us read in the book of Colossians 1:16 **For by Him all things were created that are in heaven and that are on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or principalities or powers. All things were created through Him and for Him. 17 And he is before all things and in Him all things consist: 18 And He is the head of the body, the church, which is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in all things He may have preeminence.**

You see, with that scripture that Jesus died and was the firstborn from the dead. He, Christ Jesus was only in the grave or hades for a very short three days. Then after three days He was resurrected back to spiritual life. When Jesus left earth after His physical death, He took back up His spiritual life and returned to His rightful place as a member of the God family and Son of the Most High. The first great lie from Satan was that we would not surely die. But mankind has been dying for nearly 6000 years now.

**Ecclesiastes 9:5 for the living knows they will die, but the dead know nothing.
Acts 2:31 he foreseeing this, did not speak concerning the resurrection of the Christ, that His soul was not left in hades, nor did His flesh see corruption.**

Psalm 16:10 For you will not leave my soul in Sheol.

Sheol means a place under the earth where the departed spirits go. Hell and Hades:

Psalm 56:13 for you have delivered my soul from death. Have You not delivered my feet from falling, That I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Psalm 86:13 For great is your mercy toward me, And You have delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol.

Psalm 88:10 Will You work wonders for the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise You?

Ezekiel 32:23 Her graves are set in the recesses of the Pit, and her company is all around her grave.

Revelation 1:18 “I am He who lives, and was dead, and behold, I am alive forevermore. Amen And I have the keys of Hades and death.

Revelation 20:5 But the rest of the dead did not live again until the thousand years were finished. This is the first resurrection.

: 14 Then Death and Hades were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death.

: 15 And anyone not found written in the Book of Life was cast into the lake of fire.

There was a valley just outside Jerusalem where they would dispose of trash by burning. Often even the body of a poor person would also be deposited there as well. It was called Gehenna. Some use this word Gehenna, to mean hell, or a place of torment.

One of the first things Jesus said He would destroy at His second return to earth is death. There are two separate resurrections of people here on earth. The first is for those called of God. The remaining dead will stay in their graves until the second resurrection, where the majority of people will be resurrected.

I Thessalonians 4:13-18 But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, lest you sorrow as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus. For this we say to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive and remain until the coming of the Lord will by no means precede those who are asleep. For the Lord He will descend from heaven with a shout, with the trumpet of God. And the dead in Christ will rise first. Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air. And thus we shall always be with the Lord. Therefore comfort one another with these words.

Only a select few will be a part of the first resurrection and only God does the calling for these few, just as God chose the disciples for Jesus. However, at the end of the millennium or 7th 1000 year period, the Sabbath of rest, a time without Satan around, remember he is chained up after the first 6000 years. Then the great white throne judgment, after the 7th millennium. Those not written in the Book of Life and the ones that do not want to be in the family of God, these will die the second death. However they will be no more, they will die and their flesh will be burned up just like the earth. God is going to bring a new Jerusalem down from heaven. Then we shall all be in the family of God. God will extend to all of mankind, His grace; however a few will not choose life. Only Satan and his demons will stay alive in hell. They can not be burned up, for they are spirit beings.

However it is important to understand that a God who is love will not commit a human of the flesh to go to a hell where they will burn forever. No, Satan and his demons are spiritual, they can not burn up but they will not be in a very pleasant circumstance.

II Samuel 14:14 “For we will surely die and become like water spilled on the ground, which cannot be gathered up again. Yet God does not take away a life; but He devises means, so that His banished ones are not expelled from Him.

God knows that it is Satan that is the primary reason mankind has had so many troubles, and how man was led into sin from the beginning. Also as God's power is, He knew that the majority of mankind could yet be shown the error of their ways and wants to become members of the God family, and not die the second death. God is full of love and grace for His children.

John 3:16 "For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

Ezekiel 18:23 "Do I have any pleasure at all that the wicked should die?" says the Lord God," and not that he should turn from his ways and live?"

Satan and man do not have the same fate, Satan although in hell will continue to be alive, both he and his demons. However man not found in the book of life will die the second death, he will be completely dead, and no life whatsoever, even remembrance of him will be forgotten. But this will only happen to man as a last resort. Each person will be given an opportunity to know God and the truth. We are all given free moral agency or able to choose life or death. God will not choose to punish man for his sin forever, which is the reason man was made of flesh from the beginning. God is a God of love not vengefulness. Take a look at what God had David write in Psalm chapter 136. He is not looking to kill us as soon as we error or sin. But God does want a family, with harmony, peace and joy for everyone. God is not the author of confusion. Our Father is a true Father of love and caring for His children, He has great gifts to give us but we need to understand, He will not tolerate disobedience and stubbornness, from His children either.

II Corinthians 5:21 For He (God) made Him (Jesus) who knew no sin to be sin for us, that we might become the righteousness of God in Him.

I Thessalonians 5:1 But concerning the times and the seasons, brethren, you have no need that I should write to you. 2 for you yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so comes as a thief in the night. : 3 for when they say, "Peace and Safety!" then sudden destruction comes upon them as labor pains upon a pregnant woman. And they shall not escape: 4 But you, brethren, are not in darkness, so that this day should overtake you as a thief. Thessalonians 4:13 But I do not want you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning those who have fallen asleep, (DIED) lest you sorrow as others who have no hope.:14 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so God will bring with Him those who sleep in Jesus. (True Christians):15 For this we say to you by the word of the Lord, that we who are alive and remain until the coming of the Lord will by no means precede those who are asleep: 16 For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trumpet of God. And thus we shall always be with the lord. John 3:13 Jesus speaking-"No one has ascended to heaven but He who came down from heaven, that is, the Son of man who is in heaven." (Speaking again about Jesus) John 5: 28 "Do not marvel at this; for the hour is coming in which all who are in the graves will hear His voice: 29 "and will come forth- Act 2:29 "Men and brethren, let me speak freely to you of the patriarch David, that he is both dead and buried, and his tomb is with us to this day.:34 For David did not ascend into the heavens

And David will be a future king, remember, Joseph asked that his bones be brought up from Egypt when Israel left for the Promised Land.

-Daniel 12:2 And many of those who sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, some to shame and everlasting contempt. Ephesians 5:14

Therefore He says: He here is Jesus speaking- “Awake, you who sleep, Arise from the dead, And Christ will give you light.” II Samuel 7:12 God tells David, that David you will rest with your fathers. James 5:7 therefore be patient, brethren, until the coming of the Lord. 8 You also be patient. Establish your hearts, for the coming of the Lord is at hand. Revelation 21: 4 “And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying; and there shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away.”

Our journey through life can take some minor roads and major roads, detours and curves from time to time. My life from stating that Olsism is my religion, as a dumb kid to teaching God’s truth, are you kidding me, only God can do these things from time to time. Talk about a paradigm shift, I think we have one here in this writing, but God knows best. Look at what God did with Paul, God took Paul on a special journey, and God took Paul who was killing Christians one moment, to preaching Christ Jesus after his experience on the road to Damascus just a few days later. If God wants something done, He can cause unbelievable things to come about, to make His desires a reality. And one other point of contention with the many churches and preachers that speak about another lie. I have been hearing preachers teach for years that drinking an alcoholic beverage was sinful. In fact one high ranking Overseer and ex-president of a major college seminary, spoke these words, he was about 45 to 50 years at the time. **“No alcohol of any kind has ever touched these lips of mine.”** Now the scripture is very clear on this subject of drinking alcoholic beverages. Jesus his disciples and his mother and family were guests at a wedding in their community. This was just before Jesus was to start His ministry, but it had not yet started. His mother came to him and asked Him, please do this thing, I have seen first hand what you can do, remember she was His earthly mother.

John 2:1 on the third day there was a wedding in Cana of Galilee and the mother of Jesus was there. : 2 now both Jesus and His disciples were invited to the wedding. : 3 And when they ran out of wine, the mother of Jesus said to Him, “They have no wine.”

: 3 Jesus said to her, “Woman, what does your concern have to do with Me? My hour has not yet come.”: 5 His mother said to the servants, “Whatever He says to you, do it.”

: 6 now there were set there six water pots of stone, according to the manner of purification of the Jews, containing twenty or thirty gallons apiece. : 7 Jesus said to them, “Fill the water pots with water.” And they filled them up to the brim. : 8 And he said to them, “Draw some out now, and take it to the master of the feast.” And they took it. : 9 When the master of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and did not know where it came from (but the servants who had drawn the water knew), the master of the feast called the bridegroom. :10 And he said to him, “ Every man at the beginning sets out the good wine, and when the guests have well drunk, then that which is inferior; but you have kept the good wine until now.”

Please understand, Jesus is God in the flesh in this setting, He is without sin, and He

came to earth to die for our sins, so we could become members of the family of God. This wine that he made was made for human consumption. Jesus caused this miracle to happen so as to honor His mother's wishes; even so, **if drinking was a sin, Jesus could not and would not participate in it absolutely.** To be drunk is yes a sin, however to drink in moderation is absolutely ok with God, and drinking is not constituted as sinful activity or behavior to be sure. **I Timothy 5:23 No longer drink only water, but use a little wine for your stomach's sake and your frequent infirmities.**

Luke 7:34 And the Lord said, "The Son of Man has come eating and drinking, and you say, "Look, a glutton and a winebibber, (because He drank wine) a friend of tax collectors and sinners!"

Matthew 26:29 " But I say to you, I will not drink of this fruit of the vine from now on until that day when I drink it new with you in My Father's kingdom."

Men have been leading men down the wrong path to truth from the near beginning of modern mankind on earth.

Please allow me to take a short moment to explain a little about the term modern man. Modern man is a man formed uniquely by God, approximately 6,000 years ago. His name was Adam. Obviously prior to Adam, other hominids, however different, did live. We have all heard of Neanderthal man, Cro-Magnon and Pithecanthropus-erectus, all were man like however, different than you and me, not the same, created differently. However they are for sure part of the fossil record, these did live a long time ago, but again were not the same as modern man. They could not have received the Holy Spirit of God from God at that time. We are unique in the plan of God. God has put His love in us. As a father and grandfather I too have enjoyed what God is preparing for Himself, a family relationship. If you have been afforded the wonderful opportunity to be a father it is easy to understand what God is doing here on earth. We are to become members of the family of God. Children He loves and children that love Him.

Lucy is the first hominid found back in Ethiopia in 1994 by Tim White project manager. Ardi was found next at 4.4 million years, over a million years older than Lucy. Ardi was the link they thought that they had found, however it turned out that Ardi had hands like a chimp, a small brain and a very unique grasping toe for climbing - not ape and not man. Many living organisms have lived and died over the billions of years of earth's existence. Man is often; led astray very swiftly by other men through falsehood, deceit, lying, folly, agenda, and money and by other things. The Lord gave me another two verses from His Word for us to share at this point in our reading. **Hebrews 6:1&2 Therefore, leaving the discussion of the elementary principles of Christ, let us go on to perfection, not laying again the foundation of repentance from dead works and of faith toward God, of the doctrine of baptisms, of laying on of hands, of resurrection of the dead, and of eternal judgment.** However, if a man were to be led with proper instruction in truth, motivated with passion, you would see a man of enlightenment. (Enlightenment = Light within) This light within comes from God, it is the Holy Spirit, given to man by God. Where do we find such men and women today in society? I do not know about you but they seem to be in short supply. What I hope to teach and explain in this writing is the answer to this question. Where is the wisdom that should be there, in that we have such magnificent capacity, yet we seem to lose our way or not know the truth about many spiritual things. One day we return back to the dust of the ground physically.

Just look around you, look at the condition of things. Man seems to have lost his way. Where are the learned men to explain and more importantly have answers for the myriad of problems? Technology is increasing, but so is the fall of morals and love in society. Our prisons are full and overflowing, millions of children are being reared by only one parent. Divorce has become a national past time - more than half of all marriages now end in divorce. And now we even have same sex marriages. America has 10 times more attorneys working for the same number of people to serve, as the nation of Japan for example. As a nation, we spent approximately 600 billion of our domestic budgets each year on our military. We can already kill every living creature on earth thousands of times. What does this do for or to our nation and the social needs we have? However, it does line the pockets of the military establishment. Education, providing for the needs of families and children take a back seat to the profits, and political correctness of the military machine of our nation. I believe that in no time in history has man been in such dire consequence. Where do we find peace, happiness and joy? It is not even found in the churches or schools of higher education. This on going condition is not new either, it has been going on for many multiple generations. We never seem to learn.

Many do not teach the truth or the Word of God the way it should be taught. I am talking about the same truth written in the scriptures, the Holy Book, the bible. Truth must be taught in love but also from knowledge. Though there is much error in the teaching in the churches today, we must still love the people. The young men that wish to learn about God go to these various seminaries for instruction in the things of God. Their hearts are right; however it's the teaching that sets these individuals on the wrong path to spiritual awareness. Fortunately, God is now setting a stage for His called out ones, so they can teach God's doctrine and not the doctrine of men. Corinthians teaches that even if I have faith, hope and love, the greatest of these is love. We can dislike the sin but we must love the sinner. It is important to realize that all of mankind has sinned and fallen short of the mark for God. Did not Peter deny Jesus three times? Even Jesus' own disciples wanted to bring wrath down on the men written about in scripture.

Luke9:51-56 Now it came to pass, when the time had come for Him to be received up, that He steadfastly set His face to go to Jerusalem, and sent messengers before His face. And as they went, they entered a village of the Samaritans, to prepare for him. But they did not receive Him, because His face was set for the journey to Jerusalem. And when His disciples James and John saw this, they said, "Lord, do You want us to command fire to come down from heaven and consume them, just as Elijah did?" But He turned and rebuked them, and said, "You do not know what manner of spirit you are of. "For the Son of Man did not come to destroy men's lives but to save them." And they went to another village.

So again, we must all realize that the whole earth is polluted, even the many churches throughout Christianity. However, God is love and full of grace and He will bring us all to a correct understanding and knowledge of His ways. And it is beginning to happen even now. Our training time has come to an end; truth and knowledge have arrived.

The subject of higher education always takes me back to my senior year of high school in Issaquah, Washington. My dad and mom had purchased a small 8 acre parcel of land and we called it a ranch, funny in that we were from Wyoming, where ranches are very large, in fact, I lived for a time on the Vower ranch 35 miles north of Cheyenne, near

Chugwater, and this ranch was made up of 18 thousand acres. By the way Chugwater got its name from the Indians running the buffalo off of a cliff near there, when they hit the bottom, it was said that it made a chugging sound. My neighbor in Issaquah, Washington Harold (Howie) Dodgson was also a senior in my class and we would spend time together. But it seemed I would always spend a great deal of time with his father, Harold also. I called him Bear, because he was a burly man with a beard and he wore black biker type boots. He was very different to say the least, radical some would say, but I liked him. He was good to me and would help me rebuild the engine in my Renault automobile and make me breakfast with eggs and homemade potatoes with ketchup; It was great! He would spend time with me where his own three sons would not. You see his wife Rose, turned his sons against him because he was different, outside the norm of society. I forgot to mention, he didn't wear socks, but why would I let something as trivial as that make me think any less of him. He was very smart about many things, he could weld up a storm, and he knew engines backward and forward. He had an older caterpillar tractor and an older pickup truck in nice shape that ran like a top. We would get into some long conversations about life and things and I will never forget one of his statements to me during one of our philosophical discussions. He said, "Education is Ruination," he explains that in his experience sometimes we can become so educated we go backwards in our thinking. It seems that much teaching today in our schools of higher education is sprinkled with some falsehood or error along with truth and after we receive our diplomas, and title Dr.- our pride enters the mix and we have often catastrophic results. If you want to find those that support things that harm society like abortion, woman's liberation, same sex marriage, no more death penalty for murders and rapists as examples, we seem to find them in our colleges and universities. We call them schools of higher learning. They for sure cost more to go there but is there value in what is being taught? I wonder to be sure. Harold Dodgson was a good influence in my formative years. I showed this man respect and friendship and he reciprocated with love and kindness. He was a radical for respect and truth in his life.

What do American's believe?

Most American's believe in a God or deity of some kind or form. Most would say that America is a Christian nation. I have heard it said through polls approximately 76% of American's believe and call themselves Christian. The word Christian comes obviously from the person spoken about in the bible as the Word of God, the Son of God and the Savior of mankind. However past that, many of these even professing people in Jesus Christ know very little else. There are Christian churches all over our American communities and approximately some 1400 different Christian denominations. How is it that Jesus could be taught in that many different ways?

Something that is true is true only one way. It is like black or white, it cannot be both. God's truth is absolute and has only one correct meaning.

Part of mans trouble or problems seem to be when man attempts to use the gray areas to explain things. Not really coming to the point but dancing around the fringes hoping to be understood, yet confusing even himself it would seem.

Look at our Supreme Court Library in Washington DC, it is massive inside with multiple thousands perhaps millions of case law. Yet when Jesus was asked about what law to keep He said: **Matthew 22:37-39** “**You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with your entire mind. This is the first and great commandment. “And the second is like it: “You shall love your neighbor as yourself.” “On these two commandments hang the law and the Prophets.”**”

Is it true that if you say you are a Christian that that statement alone makes you one?

I believe that if you claim to be anything it's because you have met or are in the process of meeting certain minimum requirements, required to be a member if you will, of any organization or group. If this were not true, I and you could claim to be most anything. But there are requirements to be a Christian, just as there are to being a fireman or a plumber or a teacher, for example. In addition, these various church groups have teachings within each group that the other group does not agree with, therefore a new and different group starts up, teaching their unique form and type of religion under the main banner of Christian. This is one major component to the confusion. Then you have different church pastors and leaders teaching their own form of modified truth. It is either true or it is not. All of these various doctrines can not be true. What did Paul write in his epistle to Timothy?

I Timothy 1:3 As I urged you when I went into Macedonia-remain in Ephesus that you may charge some that they teach no other doctrine, nor give heed to fables and endless genealogies, which cause disputes rather than godly edification which is in faith. There are churches that for many centuries would not let a lay person own or even read the bible for themselves, teaching that you had to be ordained of God; teaching that a person needed special seminary type training to guide the people or individuals could get confused. They deliberately kept people in the dark, even though Jesus said, “do not keep the little children from coming to Him.”

Matthew 16:12 Then they understood that He (Jesus) did not tell them to beware of the leaven of bread, but of the doctrine of the Pharisees and Sadducees.

Often these men, primarily men anyway, have agendas which include dollars and numbers of people in attendance. Butts and bucks seem to be the primary focus, not necessarily the truth to be shared with the individual congregation members. They tend to water down the truth so as not to offend anyone helping to keep attendance up and the offering plates full. They only provide teaching that helps keep people blind to truth and continue teaching as if they are all in the nursery. No real meaty discussions take place for two major reasons. One, they could not deliver meaty truth themselves because they don't know truth, and two, the people would do the same as small babies do on strong meat, they can not handle it. They would vomit it up and would need to go somewhere else where the milk would flow again, and not be too strong. These are the reasons that many churches today are failing in their work.

Luke 6:39 And He spoke a parable to them: “Can the blind lead the blind? Will they not both fall into the ditch?”

True Christians will have faith and demonstrate passion in their work for God. This work and service for God is not about membership numbers or dollars. It's about Jesus living in our hearts, the Holy Spirit manifesting in individuals. Demonstrating God's love in

action is what a Christian is about, not just in words. The entire book of Acts in the New Testament is a book of action, where people got out of their pew and off their butts and did something. Leading individuals to repentance and a relationship with the Lord, is the work of the church. It's not about programs either, it is about making God real to people. The Holy Spirit living in us will cause us to change, to submit and repent of our former ways. We will begin to see and experience marvelous things with those around us. We will see people transformed in their spirit, healings for their bodies and souls, living with happiness and true joy. Families with a proper head, with wives and husbands living in harmony, children at their side showing respect and obedience, a loving family, just as God wanted it from the very beginning of creation.

Galatians 1:10 for do I now persuade men or God? Or do I seek to please men? For if I still please men, I would not be a servant of Christ.

People move from church to church looking to find the kind of milk that they feel comfortable with. Milk flavored just right and in a form that tastes good, feels good, seems right and comfortable, just like the story of the three bears, just right. Not too strong, weaker is better, must not offend, preach what the people want to hear, the truth would drive these members away to be sure. Christian leaders today keep Christians in their cribs. They never grow up, are not taught truth from a young age so when they are old they have become mature in the things of God.

Fear is one element that church organizations used to keep people in check or in a state of confusion, by teaching that the people would go to hell if they did not give to the church. This gave the leadership power over the masses. By keeping the people in the dark about the truth of God, this allowed these ministers control, they had people eating out of their hand, but of course, the eating was being provided by the people for the leadership of the church. They have been kept, or provided for, year after year, centuries to be sure, living off the people. There have been true pastors that lead in love and true caring for their flock; surely, unfortunately they have been in the minority, by a large margin.

Many church organizations today choose who will be their preacher or head minister. The problem with this is that if this person teaches anything contrary to what the head elder or deacon, or a prominent board member believes, there is conflict and often times that preacher or minister is let go, fired from their work for God. Then they must move to another church organization if they are to remain in the ministry. Again most of these men want to please God. They are without understanding and knowledge in some of God's truths. Did Samuel care what Saul the king thought about, or what he Samuel preached? Absolutely not, Samuel was only interested in what God had him do and say. Samuel knew Saul could have him killed as king, but did that even remotely affect what Samuel told Saul? No Samuel gave Saul a great tongue lashing on more than one occasion. This is a major problem in our churches today. Men are watering down the truth of God, so that they can retain their positions. Compromising the word of God is a problem. God calls these types "hirelings" because they do what they are hired to teach or preach. Nothing more, nothing less can be expected truly. And yes, you best teach what has always been taught, or else you will not be around for very long. We will bring in someone who preaches what we like to hear are common statements from board members to church pastors. This is how the prosperity doctrine is now taught in many churches, a

doctrine that only preaches about good gifts and pleasant things from God for the flock. Sinful activity and repentance are seldom if ever brought up for consideration or study. Many do not like the negativity that this brings into this joyful occasion. But we can also read in the scriptures about an additional problem with certain church pastors as well. For example, look at what God writes in the book of **Matthew 23:7 These men liked to be called Rabbi,;8 but you, do not be called Rabbi for One is your Teacher, the Christ,;9 “Do not call anyone on earth your father; for One is your Father, He who is in heaven. : 10 “And do not be called teachers; for One is your Teacher, the Christ.**

Further if this is true and it is, then how is it that we allow sinful men to have the titles such as; reverend, most reverend and father? God is not pleased by these names, or titles, I can assure you. How is it they are so high and mighty, and without sin, that they can even consider using such titles? They need to repent for their folly.

Ezekiel 34:2 “Woe to the shepherds of Israel who feed themselves!” Should not the shepherds feed the flocks?

Matthew 23:12 Jesus speaking, “And whoever exalts himself will be abased, and he who humbles himself will be exalted.”

**Obadiah 4 Though you exalt yourself as high as
 The eagle,
And though you set your nest among
 The stars,
From there I will bring you down,
 Says the Lord.**

Is it any wonder then why the ministry of these men, is without blessings from on high?

Proverbs 18:12 before destruction the heart of a man is haughty, and before honor is humility.

What did Jesus say about this? Let us read it, the truth from Jesus own words.

Matthew 21:42 Jesus said to them, “Did you never read in the scriptures:

**‘The stone which the builders rejected
Has become the chief cornerstone
This was the lord’s doing**

And it is marvelous in our eyes'?

: 43 Therefore I say to you, the kingdom of God will be taken from you and given to a nation bearing the fruit of it.

: 44 “And whoever falls on this stone will be broken: but on whomever it falls, it will grind him to powder.”

Where is it also that we find passion for our beliefs in America. I do not see it in any of the churches I have attended. Passionate people are few and far apart in our nation. Organized religion has become what I and some others call, religiosity, or churchianity, a form of righteousness without faith, trust, passion, works and truth.

II Tim 3:1-5 But know this, that in the last days perilous times will come: For men will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, unloving, unforgiving, slanderers, without self-control, brutal, despisers of good, traitors, headstrong, haughty, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God, having a form of godliness but denying its power. And from such people turn away!

II Peter 3: 1 But know this, that in the last days perilous times will come: 2 for men will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy: 5 having a form of godliness but denying its power. And from such people turn away!

These church leaders are trying to teach without the knowledge of the Word of God and the leading of the Holy Spirit, unfruitful activity by these men to be sure.

John 3:27 John answered and said, “A man can receive nothing unless it has been given to him from heaven.”

Romans 2:19 you yourself are a guide to the blind, a light to those who are in darkness,

: 20 an instructor of the foolish, a teacher of babes, having the form of knowledge and truth in the law

Revelations 3:15 I know your works, that you are neither cold or hot. I wish you were cold or hot: 16 so then, because you are lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spew you out of My mouth

:17 Because you say, “I am rich have become wealthy and have need of nothing-and do not know that you are wretched, miserable, poor, blind, and naked- Quoting Jesus.

Individual responsibility:

We have been duped by Satan from the beginning; he told Eve she will not surely die in the garden of Eden. He has also duped us into believing that we will be judged as in we, not I. What I mean is that all law is intended for individuals not groups of individuals. Each of us is responsible for our own actions and choices God will judge us as individuals. We will not be able on judgment day to put any responsibility on to anyone else. They made me do it, for example. Each person is accountable for our own deeds and actions, and should and will be judged accordingly. The “we” thing will not work with God - it only works with man. For example, communism doesn’t work in practice because there are those who do not want to work. Have you heard the statement that 80% of all sales are made by 20% of the sales people? The free enterprise system works because each individual gets to freely choose the amount of work and effort they wish to put into something. Our politicians seemingly get away with it, because they are hidden under the banner of their party and the size of the group voting new policies. All individual peoples are free to decide for themselves what they want to do. God calls it free moral agency. One of the reasons the Muslims will fail at their doctrine is that you can not force another person to do what you want them to do, unless they choose to do it, what ever it is. To kill someone because they believe differently than you is futile reasoning.

In his Nobel Prize acceptance speech, President Obama stated that “Evil does exist in the world.” And because evil exists, the President went on to quote, “Military force is justified in confronting it, it is recognition of history; the imperfections of man and the limits of reason.”

Reason does not work with some people. In spite of the fallout from nuclear weapons and the destruction these weapons will bring to mankind, unfortunately they will bring man to the brink of total annihilation just the same. There are individuals in the world that will not stop at anything to acquire nuclear weapons so that they can attempt to work their agenda and political will. Their thinking is so radical that they do not see clearly the outcome of their actions on the world stage. Believe me they will push the button if given the opportunity.

Matthew 24:21-22 “For then there will be great tribulation, such as has not been since the beginning of the world until this time, no, nor ever shall be.

“And unless those days were shortened, no flesh would be saved; but for the elect’s sake those days will be shortened.

I ask you, what else but large nuclear explosions could destroy all flesh?

Testimonials to God’s Power

I would first like to refer to an important scripture before we read about the hand of God that I see often and experienced first hand myself in the following testimonials. And it is not as if these testimonials are over or have stopped. On the contrary these have become weekly events. More and more of these same examples will continue.

I John 5:14 Now this is the confidence that we have in Him, that if we ask anything according to His will, He hears us.

This scripture below was given to me to read the morning before I was asked to lay hands on a women who asked for prayer and anointing with oil for God's healing.

Genesis 18:14 "Is anything too hard for the Lord?"

The first thing that happened to me took place in my home one night about 10:00 pm when I was experiencing major tooth pain. You see I was very new to understanding the things of God at that time in my life. I was a new baby in Christ Jesus, I was just beginning to know God and learn about His ways. I was in a great deal of pain at the time and it was late and I was trying to sleep. So I thought about what I could do about my situation at this late hour. I thought of a dentist but it was well after any doctors would be open. And then almost like a last resort, you see, I was new to Christian teachings and understanding. So I thought well the scripture says that if I can believe all things are possible. I decided at that point, I was going to give prayer a shot. To be honest I did not have much in the way of options at that time. My faith was weak but I did have a little. So I went into my bathroom, leaned down on the toilet lid and asked God to take this pain from me. I got up after a short prayer and went back to bed, after a very few short minutes the pain left my body. I went to sleep and the pain never returned, not even the next day when the dentist office was open. I thought whoa! Prayer really does work!

The second major thing that took place happened at a meeting that I would attend every few weeks at Connie Armstrong's home. We were all members of a small Denver church group and we called our group, a cell. We were both male and female who shared our faith and studied the bible for greater understanding. At one of these cell group meetings we had only just begun and one of our female members asked us to stop for a minute, she was getting a special message from the Holy Spirit. Everything stopped and every one of about 12 people became very silent for a couple minutes. Then she proceeded to share what she had received. When she began to tell us that one member of our group was going to receive from God the gift of healing, and as she was conveying her message I began to feel very unusual, to say the least, and I then knew she was talking about me. She asked if anyone knew who it was and I raised my hand and she agreed.

I Cor 12:28 And God has appointed these in the church: first apostles, second prophets, third teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, administrations, varieties of tongues. God places these gifts in His church as it pleases Him. These gifts are placed to provide help and testimony of God's great authority and power within His creation.

A few weeks after this meeting I was told at church that one of the older female members of the church was sick and was not expected to live very much longer. Then the Holy Spirit told me in the spirit to go to her house and pray for her. This was my very first assignment and I felt very inadequate for the task at hand. However, I had been praying to God for about 6 weeks straight without an answer to what was it that God wanted from me. I told God that I was ready to do whatever He wanted me to do. Well I was not going to say no to this or any other assignment from God, regardless what it was. So I looked

up Addy Robinson's address and I went to pray for her. I believe it was a late Sunday afternoon just before dark. I went up to the apartment building and found that she lived on the second floor near the end of a long hall. I knocked on the door and two people came to the door. One was Addy's daughter and the other her granddaughter. I told them my name and said that I was a deacon that had come to pray for Addy. They said, "Just a minute." They closed the door and left me out in the hall feeling very uncomfortable. I was in un-chartered territory for me to be sure. After a couple minutes they came back and said that Addy remembered me and it was ok for me to come in and pray for her. They showed me to a small nearly dark room where Addy was lying on a small single bed in the back right corner of this room. I looked at Addy and smiled and she said "Please come in Jerry." The look on her face was a face of fear. I went over to the bed and knelt down on the floor and took her right hand in my hands. I began to pray a prayer where I asked God to heal her if it was within his will for her because I said Addy and I both believed God could heal her if it was His will to do so. Addy was in her late seventy's and had already been given a full life at that point, but that was not said. When I finished my short few minutes of prayer, I squeezed her hand and I stood to my feet. As I left the room saying good bye to her, I could see she had a smile on her face, and was appreciative that I had come by to see her. When she died the very next day, I was taken momentarily by surprise, until the Holy Spirit showed me her faces again and said that I had been sent to pray for healing her of the fear, fear surrounded her, so she could die in peace. I had not been sent to pray for God to heal her body of the sickness she was experiencing.

It wasn't long after praying for Addy that I received a phone call from my father Robert L. Olson telling me that my mother Helen had been admitted into ICU at the hospital in Cottonwood, Arizona. Her colon had burst open and had filled her body cavity with a large amount of toxic material from the colon. When I got to the hospital the next day, she was already unconscious and in very grave danger of dying, she was about 70 years of age at the time and not in the best of health. Although she was not in the best of health, she has always been a woman of great strength. She in fact shares DNA with the likes of the frontier scout and Marshall William Butler Hickok who was also known as Wild Bill Hickok. In addition, she is a descendent of the American patriot John Hancock the first to sign the Declaration of Independence, signing with extra large letters so that King George would not miss his defiant signature. I would ask the nurses and doctors of her condition and all they would say, without making eye contact, was that she was very sick. Her major organs were beginning to shut down such as the kidneys and lungs and they had her on a respirator; she was never conscious the entire time of three days I was there to see her. Just before it was time for my dad to drive me back to the airport to return home to work, everyone left the room and I began to lay hands on my mother and pray. I told God that this is my mother and that I loved her very much and if He did not intervene on her behalf she was not going to make it. However Father, not my will but your will be done. I felt good about the prayer and confident that God's desire for my mother would be accomplished regardless of the outcome of my mother's health condition. I went home at that point. That same day they took my mother by ambulance to Phoenix, Az. and put her in a major hospital there because in part, the cost to treat her at that smaller Cottonwood facility was much higher. At least that is what we were told by the hospital

staff. After about six weeks, my father wheeled my mother back into her original doctor's office back in Cottonwood for a surprise visit and one of the nurses in the office said to the doctor who had his back to the door, "look doctor, who is here to see us." My mother said "the doctor turned to see her and just looked at her in disbelief saying nothing at first and when my mother became uncomfortable because of the doctors stares," he said, "**you are not suppose to be here.**"

I knew what had happened, God had granted her healing, according to His will. However I never said anything to anyone about what I knew. Finally a couple years later, I became aware of the need for sharing important testimony; the scripture is very clear on this subject.

Revelation 12:10 Then I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, "Now salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of His Christ have come, for the accuser of our brethren, who accused the before our God day and night, has been cast down. : 11 And they overcame him by *the blood of the lamb and by the word of their testimony*, and they did not love their lives to the death. : 12 "Therefore rejoice O heavens, and you who dwell in them! Woe to the inhabitants of the earth and the sea! For the devil has come down to you, having great wrath, because he knows that he has a short time."

Therefore with this new truth about the need to share testimony, I began to share the story about God healing my mother and the story about Addy Robinson. When I first told my mother, I could see and discern that she was not convinced that this was true. So I asked her to call her doctor who treated her and ask him if he would write her a letter back with his comments about her case. She said she would and she received a letter back from this doctor in a few weeks. He said something to this affect in his letter. Quote: "Mrs. Olson it was nice to hear from you and great to hear you are doing well with your health. I have been a doctor of medicine for nearly 50 years now. I have treated many a person during that time. However, I have never seen or experienced anything quite like your condition or situation. When you came back in my office to see me, the reason for my disbelief and long stare, was I had never and I mean never, seen a person as gravely ill as you at your age, come back from sure death before. **It is still hard for me to explain in medical terms, how this was even possible.**" My mother is still alive today at 85 and last August my father and mother have been married 67 years. In addition to the famous men I mentioned before my mother is also a descendent of both William Bradford who came to America on the Mayflower and served as the Governor of Plymouth Colony and in addition a man who was a Chief Justice for the Supreme Court, Oliver Wendell Holmes Jr., known as Mr. Boston. Most of my mother's family settled in New England when they came over from England. The church I was attending at the time, decided to put together a testimonial book for people to read and share experiences with. So I gave my testimonial story about my mother so it could be placed into this book. Not long after this book was put together, I had a man come to me one afternoon at a church meeting, and he asked me to pray for him. The first thing I thought of is that I'm only a lowly deacon in the church, why would he come to me, he had been a long time member and there were pastors and elders with much greater authority and title than me. I did not state this but only kept it to myself. I, however, was not going to tell him no, that I wouldn't pray for him, to be sure. So we went to a room, just the two of us, so I could lay hands on him and pray for him. Don Shobe had a small growth on the right side of his face about

the size of a nickel. I layed my hands on him, prayed and asked God, that if it be God's will to heal Don, we would like it to be so. That was about 4:00 pm in the afternoon when I prayed for Don's healing; by around 9:00 am the next morning when I say Don again, Don's face was completely clear of any illness. Absolutely, God had chosen to heal him, in large part, because Don believed, because he had read about the testimony of the other healings. Don's faith made his healing possible and the power of God's Holy Spirit.

The following summer I was asked by the leadership of the youth group to assist them with a church youth outing up at the Snow Mountain Ranch facility west of Denver a few hours drive. It was about noon time on Sunday and I was in an eating facility along with a couple other adults when Connie Armstrong came rushing in with panic on her face and in her voice. Don and Virginia Shobe were there with me at the table eating lunch together. I thought - what ever could be the trouble. Connie said "that her sons friend that came along for the weekend outing and lived in their neighborhood, was very sick and experiencing a great deal of pain, but they did not know what to do because we were miles from a hospital." She couldn't get in touch with his parents and she felt responsible for the boy's welfare. I said, "I think the thing to do is to pray over him." Connie said, "yes, that's a good idea but he is Muslim and I would need to ask him first if that would be OK with him." The boy was about 12 years of age. So Connie left the table and ran back outside where the boy was in their family car with her husband Andrea. She asked the boy if we could pray for him as Don and I showed up following after her out to the car. He was in the back seat holding his side, showing signs of great pain demonstrated by his expression. I could tell that Andrea was not very keen on the idea of prayer by his body language, perhaps because of where we were, which was in the middle of a parking lot, or perhaps knowing that the boy was brought up as a Muslim. Anyway the boy agreed to let us pray for him. I knelt down next to the car on my knees on the ground, with Don behind me with his hands on my back, and I began to pray out loud for all to hear. When we finished praying, they left for Denver to get him home as soon as possible. He was subsequently taken to the hospital by his parents when they arrived back at his home. He was operated on where they removed his appendix. I can not remember if it had ruptured. However, Connie informed us that the nurses and doctors could not understand how within one day of the operation he was up running around as if almost nothing had happened to him the previous day. When I was 11 years old I also had to have an appendectomy, and I couldn't even walk very well or without pain for over a week. Connie said "his parents asked them over for dinner, showed them great kindness and were very thankful for all that had been done, on behalf of their son and there was little doubt that God had heard our prayers and acted on this little boy's behalf."

My daughter Jennifer was a few weeks away from delivery with her second son Peyton Todd Young and this boy would give my wife and I our 4th grand child at the time. However we were informed that there was a complication with the baby. He had been diagnosed with a very rare condition where there were small growths, or hundreds of tumors, all over the outside of his heart. They were particularly worried about these nodules getting into the blood stream, going to the brain, and causing major complications, even death. As soon as we heard this news of course, my wife Mona and I

went immediately to the hospital to be with our daughter and to pray for her and the baby, which we did within a few short hours. By the time the baby was born all but three of these nodes were completely gone and there were no complications with the birth of Peyton Todd. The doctors were also concerned at the time about how this would affect his heart and stamina when he got older. Peyton is perhaps the most athletic of all our, now seven, grandchildren. He at ten looks like a body builder, is completely healed and he is the most active and top scorer on his soccer team. God heard our prayers of faith and provided delivery from this situation to be sure.

The year was 1980 when I made my first trip to Indianapolis on business to meet with Brad Roberts. We were working on a business deal and I arrived on Monday morning. We had spent the whole day working at his office. Brad invited me to stay with him at his apartment and we went there late that afternoon. Brad fixed me a drink of gin and tonic and he got out his little bag of weed to have a smoke. It was about 5:00 pm. I was a new Christian at the time and didn't know very much about God or the devil and his demons or much of any truth really at that point in my process to become a child of God. I was not aware that you had to be cautious about drinking, drugs; black magic and hypnotism, where you give up or lose self control. I learned this lesson the hard way. Also, when you get baptized and become a child of God, Satan paints a big sign or target on your back if you will, because you then become his greatest enemy. He goes out of his way to destroy you if he can. He knows his time now is short and so does his demons. Brad kept asking me if I would like a hit or puff from his marijuana cigarette, and my response was no, however he kept asking me over and over and I finally took a drag. I had only drunk just a few sips from my drink but all of a sudden I began to feel very strange and I saw this demonic presence come toward me. I got up immediately and ran outside to get away from it. This demon was trying to take over my mind and I was fighting back, but the pain was out of this world. I would not wish it on my worst enemy, it was very intense. But I could not escape from this demonic presence. Again, I was outside running to get away from this pain and while I was running I ran across a road and was struck by a car driven by a young lady. The car ran over me and I was still under the car when she brought it to a stop. An ex-minister living in the apartment complex told the girl to stop and he reached under the car grabbed me by the hands and pulled me out. My business suit was not in the best shape, my underwear was imbedded with asphalt, my shoes were off and one shoe the heavy leather was torn open. My Timex Marathon watch had stopped running, and for a moment this demonic presence seemed to leave me. I was so glad that the pain had stopped I didn't really care that I was going to die, because at least I was no longer trying to get away from this thing. When the police, fire truck and ambulance arrived, I was lying on the ground with two large men trying to console this young girl, one on each side of the young woman that had hit me; she kept saying as she was crying, I know I killed him! But with one guy on each side of her steadying her, they walked her over to me and said, "see he is still alive," and I said "Hi" to her. Some one called an ambulance so Brad road shotgun while this huge attendant got in the back with me as we drove to Methodist Hospital. On the way to the hospital this demon was back, it was trying to take me over again. I immediately tried to get out of the ambulance while we were still moving down the road. I almost had the back doors open when the huge attendant grabbed me around my waist and brought me back inside the still moving

ambulance. At that point I remember vomiting. It may have been when the demon finally left me, or I got him out of my system. When we arrived at the hospital they wheeled me in to the emergency room and Brad went to find a minister to give me last rites. When Brad brought this priest into the room, I jumped off the gurney I was on and I ran him out of the room and wouldn't let him touch me. They began to examine me and look me over, and then after this examination, they said that I could go out and sit in the lobby. Brad came walking by and went nearly ballistic, he went up to the booth and said, "what are you doing? This man was run over, why is he out here in the lobby?" The nurse said, "sir we could not find anything wrong with him." We went back to Brad's apartment and a large group of people gathered there, some were Brad's friends, neighbors and employees and they wanted to know what we should do. I said, "Well its Monday night. Let's watch Monday night football." The Bears were playing, but I don't remember who they were playing against. Everybody kept watching me and asking me if I was all right, I was being treated with kid gloves it seemed. Later that night I knew in the spirit that there were demons just outside the outer walls to the apartment but they could not come in for some reason. The next day I told Brad that there were many many dead people buried just over this brick wall - outside and not far. Brad informed me of the large cemetery on the other side of the property. The demon or demons left an impression on me I will never forget. The demons know more truth than do we; they know their final fate which is to be cast into outer darkness with their master the devil. This terrifies them and they left this mark on me. I know how they feel. It would be as if we were buried alive, would remain alive, alone, in total darkness in our coffin, and we knew we were going to be there forever, never to get out.

This knowledge brings Satan and his demons great fear.

I received a phone call from a long time friend back about 15 years ago. We have remained in contact with each other over about 35 years. Her name is Gail Schwindt and she is a great and wonderful friend in the Lord. In fact it is this same person that the Holy Spirit told another great friend of mine that she was a type of Mary, his name is Eric Wheeler. Gail informed me that she wanted to know if I would come over to her house and anoint her and pray for her. She said that she was diagnosed with a growth or tumor up above her mouth area behind the nostril cavity area of her body. I of course told her I would be right over. Gail is a woman of great faith and a very nice person. She is a wonderful wife, mother and now grandmother.

My prayers are not usually very long or drawn-out if you will, because I know God hears me, so why go on and on. I say what I need to say or ask in this case and then I move on. It's not about me or the many words I can use but my heart and my faith in exercise that makes the difference. In this case however it was about Gail's faith. It's God's power that does the healing, I can do nothing really, and this whole world is His production, not mine. I can only feel humbled and yes excited in most cases when I see His power in action. Anyway, I did pray and anoint Gail and yes God did hear our prayers and this thing, whatever it was in her body was taken away. To my knowledge it has never returned. God completely healed Gail of this condition.

It wasn't but a year or two later, I can not remember for sure, but Gail called me again and said that her neighbor Lisa had a tumor and needed prayer. She asked if I would

come over anoint her and pray for her. I told her I would, and I went over that afternoon about 4:00 pm as I recall. This woman was young, she was married but they did not yet have any children. Gail introduced me to this person when I arrived at Gail's home. I had never seen this person before, so we took a few minutes to talk. The scripture is quit clear that we are not to lay hands on people suddenly, but exercise patience and wisdom in all things. Sometimes you can cause more trouble to come on a person, especially if a demon possessed person is involved. She seemed like a very nice young lady and I agreed to pray for her. About that time her husband showed up from work so we talked a little longer. I was told she was diagnosed with a grapefruit size tumor in her abdomen and that she was scheduled for surgery the next morning to have this removed. All four of us, Gail, the husband, Lisa and I got down on the floor together where I anointed her with olive oil, which is symbolic of the Holy Spirit and I prayed a prayer of faith and healing for this woman. I was later informed by Gail what had transpired the next morning at the hospital. This young woman of faith told her doctor early that next morning that she wanted to be re-x-rayed to make sure before surgery that this tumor was still there in her body. I guess her doctor was not too excited about this new development, but when he saw her resolve, he had little power to change her mind about this re-examination. So after delaying the surgical procedure, it was determined that the tumor was no longer present and surgery was no longer necessary. God had heard our prayers, saw this woman's faith and acted on her demonstration of faith, to be sure.

Eric and Teresa Wheeler at the time was a young couple that I was beginning to know in the Lord. Eric and Teresa had met while attending a bible college in California. They had both been brought up in the church learning about God. They already had one daughter Elizabeth Caddy Wheeler and were about to have another baby girl, Rachel. However, before Rachel was born I was in a church planning meeting with Eric. Both of us were deacons in this small church at the time. As we were leaving the meeting we were talking about the small microfilm fiche card, Holy Bible I carry in my wallet. We did not know each other very well at the time; one reason is that I'm older than Eric's father, also named Jerry. It was a nice fall evening as we walked to the parking lot where our cars were parked. Then all of a sudden without any warning whatsoever the Holy Spirit began to talk with Eric and told him to tell me a few things. Eric got real excited and said, as the youth pastor or leader at that time in our church, God had only allowed him to share revealed knowledge and understanding with only young people in his care. I was the first adult that God had sent him to share things with. I did not know that God had been talking with Eric about prophesy and various other things, for several years. He said to me at that time, "you are Steven, and God has asked me to tell you a few things. Are you willing to hear?" Then he gave me a big hug with great joy on his face. I told him "Yes, I was willing to listen to whatever the Lord had for me. So we went over to Eric's car and sat down in the front seat. He said God had not filled his mouth yet with what to say, so he said we needed to pray first. I agreed and he started to pray first and then I prayed but before I had stopped my praying God had filled his mouth with what he wanted me to hear. I stopped and this was the first thing he said to me. "Are you a minister of the Most High God?" I immediately felt conflict in my spirit, I had never been to seminary, and I was but a lowly deacon. I thought of a minister as a very important person whose full time job was the shepherding of God's people. I did not know what to say to this obvious

question posed by the Holy Spirit to be sure. Eric was in like a trance at the time, he doesn't even remember what he said. The Holy Spirit through Eric asked me the same thing again but louder this time. I did not know how or what to say to this. He said it again, louder this time. The conflict in me was very great at the time. He said it again, even louder. I was beginning to see what was going on at that point, but I still could not respond. Then he yelled this again very loud. I think I was asked this same question about six times. Then I could see the only answer was yes. So I said ok, I am a minister of the Most High God and finally Eric went on to share prophesies with me about what is going to happen in the future end time unfolding. And in the middle of this two to three hour session, we were approached by a police officer because normally the parking lot at the public building would have been empty of cars. He saw us with our bibles and immediately the officer said, "You guys are alright to stay." And he seemed startled, as if the Holy Spirit told him to hurry and get out! Then the Holy Spirit told me to tell Eric a message for Eric's wife Teresa. Teresa at the time was at home asking God in prayer what she was to do with some tithe monies. Later after Eric got home he shared this answer with Teresa, where Eric said, "she began to jump around their bedroom for joy because she had earlier that evening asked God to answer in a particular way and she would know it was from Him." He sent her answer through me that evening. Now back to the baby Rachel that I had mentioned earlier. When Rachel was coming through the birth channel she ingested some feces and she got an infection and came down with double pneumonia and ended up in ICU at Denver Children's hospital. The list to get in to see her was very short because she was so sick. I was asked to put on the complete clean room type suit before I could be allowed to go into her room, and she was near death at the time. When I arrived, Eric was at the airport with his mother who had come into town because of Rachel's condition. I anointed little Rachel and prayed over her at that time. Many people were praying for her also. She is now a very beautiful little 10 year old today. God heard our prayers and healed her of this grave illness.

I was on my way home from work on a Friday afternoon about three o'clock approximately 14 years ago, when I heard the Holy Spirit speak to me about a little girl that had been mentioned on the radio over the past few days. She was diagnosed with a form of blood illness, leukemia, as I recall. I was told to go and pray for her. I at first dismissed it because I was not sure that was what was being told to me. It seemed very strange to be sure; I did not know this little girl, her family, and I didn't even know where she was at the time or what hospital she was in. I tried to drive home but the spiritual pressure placed on me was just too great, and I said, "Ok Lord, if that's what you want and it is you, I will go." I drove to Denver Children's hospital; I did not know if that was even where this little child was at the time. I felt very strange to say the least, by walking into a facility and knowing what I was about to do. So I got up the courage and went into the hospital. I walked up to the front desk in the lobby and stated that I was here to pray for the little girl that was mentioned on the radio. I could not even tell the person waiting on me her name. She was very nice to me, thank God. I might have left otherwise, not really but I had the thought. Anyway she said, "You must be talking about Kaylee and I said yes that was correct." She said, "Well let me call up to ICU and ask her mother or father if that would be ok with them, she told me to have a seat and she would make the call."

“I said that would be fine and I went and sat down in one of the chairs. I saw her immediately get on the phone and make the call up stairs to ICU. After a few nervous minutes she motioned me back over to her. She said “that she had talked with the mother and because the little girl was so very ill, the mother said that this was not a good time.” Well as you can imagine, I was a bit shocked by this but I said to the lady, thank you anyway and she smiled at me. I knew because of the One who assigned me with this task, I could not maybe lay hands on her for healing, but I could still pray for her before I left the hospital. So I found a quiet place down one of the many halls and I prayed silently for this little girl. I felt relief in my spirit because I had done all that was within my power to do at that time. I had followed the leading of the Holy Spirit. So I left the hospital and did not know about any outcome or really anything for about one decade.

You see, I had invested in an oil well called the Pipeline well located about 13 miles south of Ely, Nevada and decided to go out and visit the well while it was being drilled. I had never been there before and did not know any of the people at the well site including Steve Nadeau the president of Geysler Petroleum. I had invested with his company through a mutual friend in Texas where Steve lives, John Lerhol. John and I have been good friends for many years and in fact we went to Guatemala on a mission trip together several years ago to work on a school and compound for about fifty children ages 4 to 19, boys and girls from the streets of Guatemala City. John is a very close Christian friend and the son of a Christian minister. Anyway, when I arrived at the well site, Steve offered to let me crash or sleep on the couch in one of two mobile trailers he had rented during the drilling process. These trailers were for himself, the lead driller-Harold Moss, the mud engineer-Tim Reed with Dynamic Drilling Fluids, and the primary geologist on site, Bill Ehni. This was the first time I had ever been to a drilling site, and the first time I had met any of these people. I was there for about three weeks or so this first trip out to the site, which by the way is in the middle of nowhere if you will and it was like a desert. It was not too long after I arrived that I got a phone call from Welton Tucker, one of my closest friends, and he said “that Trace Gashler was trying to get in touch with me.” I called Trace back as soon as I heard this from Tucker. I called her from the site using my cell phone. She told me she wanted me to pray for her husband Mark’s aunt who was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer. I said to her that I was going to pray for Mark’s aunt on the phone with her but that for some reason the Holy Spirit told me to pray through Trace. So that is what I did. Mark’s aunt was well up in years and God, for whatever reason, did not heal her of this cancer and she died. However, Trace had suffered all her life with great pain when it was her time in the month. Sometimes when she got her period she would stay in bed for days at a time. This condition was very debilitating and caused her much trouble with school earlier, and work now that she was older. However, the next time her period came the pain was gone, Trace told me later what God had done for her. In addition, two men at the well site were hurt when I was there and they asked for prayer from me. They too were touched by God at this site. One afternoon I was talking with a few people in the trailer next to the one Steve Nadeau, Bill Ehni and I shared. I was sharing various testimonial stories with primarily the mud engineer Tim Reed. After a couple hours, as I was beginning to both run down and run out of stories. Tim said to me, “I could listen to your testimonials all day long.” He said to me, “Can’t you tell me another one of these stories?” Well, I thought for a minute and recalled the

testimonial about the little girl in Denver the Lord sent me to pray for and I shared the story with him. The Lord had left this story until the very end, the last story of the day, mind you. When I had finished with the story, he asked me what the little girl's name was. I said "I couldn't remember because it had been about 10 years earlier and that I had never heard of the outcome." Then he said to me, "Was her name Kaylee?" Instantly, I knew that that was her name. It had come back to me when he said her name. However I was very shocked to be sure because of what he said, where I was, and that I had never laid eyes on this guy before this time. I said yes that is correct but how in this world did you get that out of the story or how, is it possible that you knew her name? For sure I knew the answer to my question, but how did he know that this is the little girl that I was speaking about. Tim told me that this little girl's family lived in Aurora, Colorado which is a town right next to Denver to the East. The mud company was owned by this man Tim Reed's boss, the grandfather of this little girl. This mud supply company, supplies special mud type products to the oil drilling industry and this mud is just one of many products used during the drilling of oil wells. I asked him about the little girl and he told me she was fine now. Just at that time, Steve Nadeau came into the trailer and asked me if I would like to join him for a meal in Ely. So we left for Ely, but I was still pondering this thing that Tim had shared with me. How is any of this possible? Only God could bring this whole thing about, but God was not finished with the story - it had only just begun. The very next morning I got up from my coach in the trailer and walked outside to see what was going on. It was very early, about 5:00 am as I recall. I noticed that there was someone walking over to me from my left side about 200 yards away but I did not know at first who it was as it was still dark. But they were on a fast pace to get over to me. Then I could see it was Tim the mud guy that I had been sharing testimonials with the previous evening. He walked up to me and I will never forget what he said. He then said to me, "Did you feel virtue leave you last night?" I could only remember the story about Jesus when the woman who had had an issue of blood for 12 years, she could not get healed of her condition, even after years of seeking doctors to help her and where as is stated in the scriptures, she had spent her entire savings to get relief. The scripture says that she told herself that if she could just get close enough to touch His garments, she would be healed. When she touched him he asked his disciples "Who touched me," I have felt virtue leave me, and they looked at Him and said Lord, "who touched you," because He and they were surrounded by many people. Jesus looking down at that point and saw the woman and said to her, woman your faith has healed you, go in peace. Well I said to Tim, what did you say, trying to get my mind around this word virtue. I knew that I was not a virtuous man. For what does the scripture say? Read it: **I John 1: 8 if we say that we have no sin, we are deceived ourselves, and the truth is not in us.**

Romans 3: 10 As it is written: "There is none righteous, no, not one.

So I asked him a second time, "Tim what are you talking about. I don't understand the question?" "Well," he said, "**after hearing your testimonials**, I went back over to my trailer next to one you are in and I got down on my hands and knees and asked God to heal me of my shoulder condition. You see I was in a accident 5 years ago when my shoulder was hurt and I have not been able to sleep through an entire night without getting out of bed and taking some type of pain killer so I can sleep. But after my prayer for healing from God, I slept through the whole night without pain. I did not have to get up at all, God has healed me." I was so happy for Tim but I had never heard of this type

of thing ever happening before. However I have come to know new truth, and greater understanding, that is, if you believe, all things are possible. And I mean all things. Read it yourself, what does God say in His Word? **Matthew 21:21-22 So Jesus answered and said to them, “Assuredly, I say to you, if you have faith and do not doubt, you will not only do what was done to the fig tree, but also if you say to this mountain, ‘ Be removed and be cast into the sea,” it will be done. “And all things, whatever you ask in prayer, believing, you will receive.”**

A year or so later Tim came to Denver. He lives in Paonia, Colorado, which is in western Colorado, where I laid hands on him the first time where he was baptized in water, washed clean of his sin. Then God granted him repentance and he was given the Holy Spirit, his second baptism. Each of these is a separate baptism you see. Another truth of God; established by God.

Many months later I received a phone call from Tim Reed and he told me that he had fallen from an oil rig and was now in ICU at the hospital. He said that not only was his shoulder hurt again but many other areas of his body as well. He was in bad shape with multiple injuries, to say the least. He had fallen 26 feet to the ground. He called me and told me that he had been praying to God for healing but nothing had happened. I told him I would continue to pray for him as well. He called to tell me an amazing story. He said that his wife and children had come up to the hospital to see him and spend some time visiting him and they had brought with them a favorite family movie - Fiddler on the Roof. Tim said that there was a scene in the movie he had always enjoyed watching but he was on so many drugs and in and out of sleep that he had missed seeing this part. When he awoke his family was gone. The next morning he looked through the TV guide to find that this same movie was playing again that very morning on regular TV. So he said he turned it to the correct channel and the very scene he had missed was playing. He told me at that moment, all the pain left his body, he got up dressed, not only left the hospital but ICU, and he went home never to return. God heard our prayers and acted on Tim's behalf.

Yes you would quite normally be right to think that surely this is the end of that particular story with Tim Reed but you would be wrong.

I was diagnosed with prostate cancer but for some unexplained reason, perhaps because I had seen first hand so many healings from God, I could not go and have medical assistance for my condition. My PSA test which is a specific test to help determine if a man has issues or cancer with the prostate, the test would check my level of this substance in my blood. This PSA level kept going up and had reached a very high level of 23 when anything over 2 is considered out side the normal range. My wife and both daughters and my mother were not very happy with me, because I would not go in for any type of treatment. My wife asked me, “Do you not want to be at our granddaughters wedding, when she grows up?” Kianna May was about 6 years old at the time. I told her yes, but, for some reason I would continue to put it off, month after month. With this type of cancer the best cure is early detection, and early treatment. Most people looked at me as if I was not very bright.

The same week I finally decided after 3 years to seek medical help, I got a call from Tim. He said that he had gone into town where he lives, the very small western Colorado town of Paonia, and was in a store when a stranger came up to him and declared that he was a prophet of God. He went on to say that Tim had a friend, he knew he was talking about

me right away, that was having a very hard time resolving whether to go to get medical help with his condition, because he thought that it would be showing a lack of faith on his part, if he did. However he said, that God has gifted people with gifts, and brought about medical technology to be used for even people of faith and that if I would decide to go get help from a doctor, not only would I be healed but that I would lay hands on my doctor where the doctor would be healed and also affect others where they could be healed as well. My urologist would not touch me after 3 years and sent me to another doctor for treatment. My new doctor's name is Dr. Tippen. At the time I was also receiving the number 31 in my spirit but I did not know what it meant. When I went in to meet with Dr. Tippen a radiation specialist doctor, he examined me and looked at the history that Dr. Cowan, my urologist, had sent over to his office. He said that he would give me 31 external radiation treatments and then surgically place radioactive seed or beads into my prostate. He thought that this would be the correct way to go, because I had waited so long. I agreed and after 30 treatments I finally told Dr. Tippen that I was a man of faith and I had heard about his incurable bone cancer from one of his nurses but that I wanted to anoint him with oil and pray for his healing, just like the prophet said would happen. Dr. Tippen jumped up with excitement and said, you would do that for me? I said absolutely for sure I would. I was a bit shocked by his response because, one he is a medical doctor and two because I had absolutely no idea how he would receive my declaration. I was relieved by his acceptance. The day for my surgery came around and I was very interested to find out what had transpired for my doctor and I immediately asked him when he was standing over me on the prep table, getting me ready for this procedure. He got a grin on his face and said he would share with me when I came out of recovery. When I came out, he told me that his doctor could not understand what was going on, that normally his type of bone cancer would spread throughout the whole body but his cancer was isolated in his sternum and they could not understand why or how this was so. I told him that God knew what He was doing and He put it right up front so he could deal with his cancer. I anointed Dr. Tippen over three years ago now back in 2006, and Dr. Tippen is still practicing medicine, where most people with this form of cancer would not still be with the living.

My very good friend Welton Tucker is another interesting testimonial to God's love and provision. My other good friend Eric Wheeler, who is a modern day prophet for God, was told in advance by several months that an older black man named Tucker was going to come to Denver and be apart of our small church group. When Tucker and his sweet wife Sandra arrived he became very active right away in the church. He, too, had been ordained a deacon just like Eric and I... We would spend time together planning and discussing church business at the deacon and elder gathering. During one particular meeting, Tucker stated that he wished that we as a group would finally get out of the wilderness we were in. Dry ground, was inferred and being unproductive as a church body. Well the Pastor jumped up to his feet and said he wished people would stop saying such things with obvious anger in his voice. Tucker began to cry out loud and was hurt by the reprimand. It wasn't very long after this meeting that Tucker left our fellowship. I followed a few months later and a few months after that Eric was said to have a demon or at least demon influence by the Pastor and he was put out of the church. You see, Eric was not a Pastor or church official if you will. He was just a lowly deacon and why

would God choose to talk with or give special understanding to him, because he was who he was, just an ordinary person. To be honest, the church leadership's ego was hurt and they could not understand that God is not a respecter of persons. **Acts 10:34 Then Peter opened his mouth and said: "In truth I perceive that God shows no partiality. 35 But in every nation whoever fears Him and works righteousness is accepted by Him.**

I did not know Tucker very well at all. He is about 10 years older than me, he is black, and Tucker comes from a totally different background than me, not very much in common to be sure. However I was driving along during a work day when the Holy Spirit said to me, go call Tucker. I could not understand at all why I would be told to call Tucker, again I hardly knew him. Anyway I stopped what I was doing and called. I asked him if I could come over and see him. He very reluctantly said, yes I guess so, and at that moment he gave me his address and how to get to his house. After several hours together discussing various things in the Lord he explained what he had been doing before I called. He said that it had been several years now since he and his wife Sandra had moved to Denver from California. He had left all of his closest friends behind, and was feeling very alone and did not have a close friend here in Denver, so he was praying to God that God would give him a close friend here in Denver. Over the years now our two families have become close, not just he and I. His older children all call me Uncle Jerry. Our wives are close friends as well. We have been to Hawaii on two separate vacations together; we have spent countless hours together studying the Word of God together. What God has uniquely put together no man can take apart. Often times when we are together we get looks from both black and white individuals, I can tell by their demeanor and looks, asking themselves, how these two can obviously be so close, good friends for sure? However if you were to ask Tucker even now, about all of this he would tell you that when he was asking for God to send him a good friend he was not thinking of a white friend at the time. God's ways however are not our ways.

Jeremiah 7:23 But this is what I commanded them, saying, 'Obey My voice, and I will be your God and you shall be My people. And walk in all the ways that I have commanded you that it may be well with you.'

You see I was brought up in Wyoming on a farm. I did not even see a black person until I was 11 years old when I went to Denver on a trip with a close friend, John Banks and his father Leland Banks, who were going there on business. Mr. Banks was an electrician. We had pizza, my first ever, at the big Woolworth store in downtown Denver. It was real good with a lot of cheese on it and we went to a movie house where we saw two movies and there was a live band that performed at intermission. I was a little boy having fun with a friend in the big city. I was reared by a mother and father who did not teach prejudice. We had Mexican workers come to the farm each year to work hoeing the sugar beets we grew and they lived in the Mexican shack, which is what we called it. We treated these people very well. They came up from Mexico each year to do this work. We also operated a grade A dairy business and we would give them milk from the cows, etc. During the Second World War my folks had German prisoners of war working on the farm. Dad and mom were good to these young men. In fact, they received invitations to weddings back in Germany after the war. Many others of these young German men however were not always treated so kindly. But my mother and father knew that these young men were only doing what was required of them, they didn't want to be in that war either. Prejudice is taught, not something we are born with. Men learn usually how to

hate from their parents starting at an early age. God has created all races and after He stopped creating, He said it was good. How is it that we could think of it any differently? What does God say about our thinking? **I Corinthians 1:18 for the message of the cross is foolishness to those who are perishing, but to us who are being saved it is the power of God. : 19 for it is written:**

**“I will destroy the wisdom of the wise,
And bring to nothing the
Understanding of the prudent.”**

: 20 Where is the wise? Where is the scribe? Where is the disputer of this age? Has not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?

: 21 for since, in the wisdom of God, the world through wisdom did not know God; it pleased God through the foolishness of the message preached to save those who believe.

: 25 because the foolishness of God is wiser than men and the weakness of God is stronger than men.

: 26 for you see your calling, brethren, that not many wise according to the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called.

: 27 But God has chosen the foolish things of the world to put to shame the wise, and God has chosen the weak things of the world to put to shame the things which are mighty;

: 28 and the base things of the world and the things that are despised God has chosen, and the things which are not, to bring to nothing the things that are,

: 29 that no flesh should glory in His presence.

This is another one of the many problems Jesus will eliminate at His return to earth to setup His government right here on earth. Yes, this too is another truth. You can forget about floating around on a cloud, playing a harp, etc. The government of God is given by God the Father to His Son, Jesus. All things are given over to His authority. New Jerusalem is coming down with Jesus at His return to earth, shortly. The dead in Christ rise first and Jesus and the host of angels with Him descend to earth.

I Corinthians 15:50-53 now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; nor does corruption, (death) inherit incorruption. Behold, I tell you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, (die a normal death) but we shall all be changed-in a moment in the twinkling of an eye, (those who are alive at His coming) at the last trumpet, For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised incorruptible, (without decay) and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. : 57 But thanks are to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I had been a long time member of the Worldwide Church of God, but one day I heard the Holy Spirit tell me that I was to leave. Things in this church body were not as they should have been. No power, no believing, relationships with Jesus just were not there. I did not know why completely or where I was going or for what reason I was to leave. I surprised a lot of people when I departed for I had been a member of this church organization 20

years, even an ordained deacon and the treasurer. I had absolutely no idea where I was going or what I was to do. A few days passed and I received a phone call from Welton Tucker asking me to go to church with him. He and his wife Sandra had already left that same church group several weeks prior. I wasn't doing anything else that Sunday morning so I said yes, I will go with you. That same Sunday morning when I was to go to church, about 3:30am I was awakened and got up to write. I began to write down what was streaming from my mind, complete with scripture references. When I finished in about 30 minutes I looked at what I had written and asked the Lord, "What is this for?" I was told by the Lord to give all three pages to the man you are going to meet today. So I put it in my jacket pocket and gave it to the pastor that Tucker later introduced me to, Pastor Ross. He did not say anything about it when I handed it to him. I did tell him that the Lord told me to give it to him. I arrived at the church building that morning and the Holy Spirit began to reveal certain things about the church's finances and other things about this church, through a word of knowledge. I was led to call this same senior pastor on Monday and asked to meet with him. When I walked into his office there was a small wooden table next to the wall on the left of where we had entered the room, this table began to dance in the spirit just as I looked at it. It took me by surprise and I stood there momentarily transfixed looking at this table. The pastor said please have a seat. We sat down at this same small wooden table and began to talk. After our meeting which went on for over one hour, I told this pastor that I felt led there and that if he would follow Jesus, I would support him and follow and serve in his congregation. He then to my surprise said no. I said, "What!!!... I was just sure that I had been brought there by the Holy Spirit." I then asked him why? He said, "Because unless two are of the same mind they cannot walk together." There was one doctrine that came up during our talk that we were not 100% in agreement on, but it was not a major issue. It was a very common issue many church leaders differ on and it did not involve salvation. All at once he bent over still seated in his chair to my surprise putting his head between his legs, he looked like a rag and motionless and then said in a very slow delivery and soft voice, "well I guess you can attend for a couple weeks." Three days after our meeting the Holy Spirit told me what the dancing table represented. The table represented government in that particular church denomination, the small table was going to be made larger and be moved from the wall to the middle of the room. The Lord was going to enlarge the table and serve many more individuals from the model or administration. More chairs were going to be added and that I was being given a place at the table, ordained of God not of men. A few weeks later I was ordained a deacon and asked to be the clerk or financial officer for the church body. I eventually became both an Elder and Church Board Member. I served in this church denomination until the pastor stopped following Jesus and I resigned and left organized religion. God allowed me approximately 20 years in the first church group then another 5 years in another congregation to see mans folly and mans agendas in this church setting. It started out so well growing from perhaps 50 to 350 in three years with good firm footing and financial means. The Lord put me at the very height of power and influence. He allowed me to see man's administration and how we serve ourselves and not the little ones He calls us to serve. We are to come out from following the traditions of men. We no longer need a man to teach us but can go directly to God. If we ask for the Lord's guidance and read our bibles and pray to Him, we can understand the things of God and not be led astray by man's lacking and his programs and agenda. We must have

the Holy Spirit to discern the things of God, but if we diligently seek Him the Holy Spirit will be given to us. In order to have a relationship with the Father and His Son, we must go to God directly. If our heart is pure and our motives are right the Lord will accept us into His family and make us sons and daughters of God. He will give us His Holy Spirit, which is not the third person of mans Trinity doctrine, but the Holy Spirit of God Most High. You will not find trinity in the pages of your bible. This is another doctrine of man. It is through His Spirit the Holy Spirit that we become members of His family, the children of God the Father and likewise the bride of Christ Jesus. Jesus told His disciples that unless He went away the Father could not send them the Comforter, in other words the Holy Spirit. This is not a person but the very Spirit of God Most High. The same Spirit given to Jesus at His birth, it emanates love, power, understanding and various other abilities, including gifts all from God the Father. Without the Holy Spirit we can not know God, understand completely the Lord's Word, receive special positions, nor receive a special relationship with Him and His Son Christ Jesus.

I was in a church service setting on Sunday morning when just before the service was to be concluded I began to receive a Word of Knowledge from the Lord. The Lord told me I was to approach this woman down on the front row of the church seated to my right. I did not know this woman very well but the instruction was so strong I felt compelled to approach her just as services were over. I told her that the Holy Spirit gave me a word for her. She looked excited to receive it and I told her what I was told to tell her. She grabbed me and began to hug on me thanking me for this word. I do not even remember what I told her because I spoke under the anointing of the Lord. The message was for her only and she knew who sent it. She was extremely happy to receive this word. Again, she knew it was from God and she was very joyous that God spoke to her.

A few years ago now I met a young couple from Brazil who lived across the street, Sarah and Palo, and she was studying to become a veterinarian and he was a carpenter. Sarah's mother came to visit from back east, Michigan, I believe. I could tell when Sarah's mother walked over to another neighbors house, next to where Sarah was living, Ann's home, that Mrs. O'Brian, Sarah's mother, was not well. Something was definitely wrong. I could tell by just looking at her. We were sitting out of doors on a beautiful summer afternoon talking. Mrs. O'Brian walked up and sat down right next to me, I did not know her at all, but I asked her if she was all right. She began to share her story. She was there visiting but it was partly because she had no where else to go. She lost her husband about 11 years earlier and her children had nothing to do with her anymore, for the most part, because she had become an alcoholic and couldn't stop drinking. Depression and low self esteem were adding to her dilemma. I told her that I could help her if she wanted. She said that she wanted to show me something. I said, "Ok" and she left for a few short minutes and walked over to the house to retrieve a stack of books, about a dozen, I would say. When she returned to show me these books she said that these were the books given to her during her visits to several hospital and rehab programs to get off the alcohol. But, she said I would only start-up again after a while. I told her I would go and get my anointing oil over at my house if she would be willing to let God heal her of this condition. I told her that that was why she was brought right up to sit next to me, not even knowing me. And I said that also, if she was willing, I would baptize her as well. She

agreed and she was anointed that day, within the hour, and a week later she was baptized. I saw her outside a few months later and saw her eating an ice cream cone with a big smile on her face. I asked her how she was doing and her comment was that ice cream was now her only vice with a laugh. She stopped drinking.

About five years ago, I decided to go elk hunting. I was up hunting about 50 miles south east of Gunnison, Colorado in great country, beautiful. There are many elk in this region of the country. I began to hear in the spirit the name Wyatt, but I could not understand why. I could only think of Wyatt Earp at the time, but that was it. This usually means something is about to happen, when it happens to me, but I had no idea where this was going or what it meant. After a few days the Holy Spirit told me that I was to go and visit Brad Roberts, who lives north of Gunnison up the Taylor River at the Harmel Ranch Resort, which has been in the Harmel/Roberts family since 1950. Harmel was Brad's mother's maiden name; her first name was Jody, a wonderful wife and mother. When I arrived at the ranch, I went up to the house where Brad and his brother Steve live. I knocked on the door and Steve came to the door and let me in. I asked him where Brad was, and his reply was he was in town down in Gunnison, where I had just come from. He said that Brad was visiting LeeAnne, Brad's wife before their divorce a few years earlier. I asked how I can find Brad. I told Steve I needed to see him. He could only give me general directions to the trailer house park but he had no address or phone or anything to help me determine where the actual trailer house was located. I thought for a moment and asked Steve if he knew LeeAnne's last name? He said he thought it was Wyatt. I drove down to this trailer park and began to drive around. I saw Brad's car parked next to this trailer house so I parked and went to the door. Brad answered the door with this look of disbelief on his face. He asked me how I was able to find him. I told him I did not know why I was summoned but that I was told by the Holy Spirit to come and find him. I told him and LeeAnne the story of the name Wyatt, the Holy Spirit telling me to go, but that I did not understand any of it. Then LeeAnne said that she knew. With great amazement I could not wait to hear her explanation. She said that her name was not Wyatt but that was her first husband's last name and her daughter's last name. It was her daughter's friend, Jim that this whole thing was for. He was an engineer working with lasers and one day in the lab not long ago his eyes were burnt. Now he has a hard time seeing and he is a young man, about 30 years of age. She was just sure that I had been sent to anoint this man for healing. She called him in Grand Junction to talk to him about this situation. He however was on a trip that day and had left a message on his answering machine to that effect. LeeAnne left him a message about this whole ordeal and asked him to call her back as soon as he could. I left after a couple hours but told them that if this was of God, which I thought it was, God would make a way. I told them that I would be back tomorrow to anoint this young man. They looked at me with puzzlement, they couldn't believe my statement, and I left. I came back the following morning about 10:00 am and Jim met me at the front door. Jim got back from his flight from back east on business that evening, got in his car and drove to Gunnison, several hours drive to get there. Also driving at night that 5 hour drive or so was very difficult for him because of his eye injury. However when he heard the whole story from LeeAnne he jumped in his car without delay and started out for her home. We talked for a couple hours; I wanted to understand him and his situation. I then anointed him with oil and God healed his vision.

He experienced a change very quickly, this healing process can sometimes take awhile, but in his case, it was almost immediate.

A couple years ago, out of the blue if you will, I decided to visit the oil wells in Nevada. Some type of activity or procedure was being done and I wanted to see it happen first hand. So I got in my old jeep and drove out to the well sites to meet with Steve Nadeau. The trip is about a 12 hour drive in normal weather conditions one way. But before I left Denver I had been over to visit Tucker and told him a few days earlier about my plans to go out to the wells. I did not know it until after I got back home that Eric had called Tucker asking him about me. He had asked Tucker if I was on a trip and also what auto I had decided to drive, the car or the jeep. Tucker wasn't sure as I had not told anyone, I wasn't even sure until I actually left. Anyway Eric had had a vision of me driving in my jeep and he saw me have an accident where he saw the jeep off the road down an embankment rolled over, not a very pleasant scene. So he was concerned about me and that was the main reason for his call to Tucker. After a few days out there in Nevada, I decided to return home. I was driving along on a nice day traveling southeast in southern Utah across highway 50 an hour or so away from my connection to I-70, where you turn east. But all of a sudden my jeep just stopped running. I rolled over to roads edge and came to a complete stop. My jeep had been running very well for the whole trip. I had completely rebuilt the transmission and put a new engine short block in the jeep only a year or so earlier. I just could not figure out what was going on. I was in the middle of nowhere, miles from even a small community. So I got out and checked the engine, sparkplugs, and also the usual things but saw nothing at all. But I did not feel any panic or anger; I just relaxed for about 15 minutes or so enjoying the beautiful surroundings and tried starting the jeep again. It started as if nothing had happened. I was happy of course but somewhat confused by this whole ordeal. After driving for a few minutes and wondering about this, I thought that I would just ask God directly what was going on. I somehow felt that He knew the answer. Well of course he did! He knows everything, even the number of hairs on our heads and that changes moment to moment. Try combing your hair. I seem to lose some each time I either comb or wash my hair. Anyway this was what the Holy Spirit, said to me. You were only a few miles away from a major accident in your jeep. I decided the best thing at the time was to stop you until the danger passed. I have more work for you before you sleep with your ancestors.

I received a call from Brad a couple years ago and he informed me that his attorney and good friend Rikki Santarelli had been diagnosed with prostate cancer. I told him that if Rikki wanted me to I would make the 4 plus hour drive over to anoint him for healing. He said that he would call him and ask him. Rikki is also a strong Christian man and even teaches bible studies. Brad called me back after a few minutes and said that yes Rikki had agreed to prayer. So I got in my vehicle and drove to Brad's ranch north of Gunnison. We spent a couple hours getting to know one another and then I layed hands on Rikki for his healing. He did have medical treatment subsequent to this prayer but now after a couple years Rikki is free of all cancer in his body.

Gene Walthall and I decided last summer we would take a trip together and drive up north to do several things; we were going to visit the 6 Mile Creek oil well being drilled

in Goshen County Wyoming, my birth place and also visit other interesting locations. We drove to the well first and then proceeded north to visit the Chief Crazy Horse Memorial, located in southern South Dakota, in Lakota Indian territory. We then drove to Mount Rushmore National Monument and visited this wonderful memorial. We then drove into Deadwood and visited the graves of Wild Bill Hickok and Calamity Jane and saw the sites in that area. We drove over and ate lunch in Sturgis, South Dakota, where all the bikers go each year for their gathering. We then drove over to Devils Tower national Monument located in Northeast Wyoming. We walked around the whole perimeter of this large volcanic rock formation, but just prior to arriving I thought about the name Devils Tower. A word of knowledge was given to me; this word said that the Indians very much disliked this name. When we went into visit the museum like facility, sure enough one of the first things I read was that an Army Lieutenant back in the late 1800's had named this structure Devil's Tower however, the Indians did not like this name and even asked congress to change it. However their request was denied. Gene and I saw the Indian prayer packets placed on the trees as we walked about the formation. June each year is set aside for the Indians to practice their religious activities without other people climbing on the structure at this time, etc. This Tower is a very special place to the Indians. Gene and I drove to Old Fort Laramie, Wyoming to the south after the Devil's Tower visit. We happen to see a female deer giving birth to her young as we drove also. After visiting the Fort we drove to Scottsbluff National Monument in western Nebraska where I played as a boy growing up. In fact, I found a large orange Indian spear head one afternoon while walking around at this same location. We visited the museum and walked over the original Oregon Trail ground where the settlers moved through during their trip west to settle the land. We saw many historical places and enjoyed our trip very much. We had a good time. We got back into Denver after our four day ordeal. However, when I got back I had other things about our Indian friends come into my awareness. I received thank you letters from the three Indian groups that I support with some of my income. The American Indian Council had sent me a beautiful silver round coin with an Indian chief on one side and a buffalo on the other. All of these things began together to get my mind racing about the native American Indians and I could not stop thinking about all of this. When the spirit of it got so great, I called Eric to see if he could help me make sense of the whole thing. So I called Eric and told him that I was going to come over and see him that I wanted to share some things with him. He said come on over. When I got to his house I was full of energy and could not sit down as I wanted to begin to share with Eric what was on my heart. I did not know what it all meant but I felt as if something was going on. I just could not let it go. I began by telling him about the trip, the gift from the American Indian Council, etc. etc. He was looking at me at first as if I had lost my mind, it seemed to me. But he did not say anything at all at first, but he could see my passion and desire to understand what all this meant. I perceived in the spirit that it did have some significance. As I was still pacing around the room Eric all of a sudden grabbed for his bible as I began to speak in tongues at one point. When I first began to speak in tongues 7 or 8 years ago, it sounded to me like I was speaking in an Asian tongue, however the last couple years it has changed to sound like a Native American Indian language. It was Eric who had said years earlier that as I walked in front of him one day, the Holy Spirit said to him, there is a Stephen, referring to me. Eric turned to the book of

Acts where it talks about what Stephen did. There it talks about the people that Stephen took the gospel to.

Acts 6:8 And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and signs among the people. : 9 then there arose some from what is called the Synagogue of the Freedmen

(Cyrenians, Alexandrians, and those from Cilicia and Asia), disputing with Stephen. : 10 And they were not able to resist the wisdom and the spirit by which he spoke. : 11 Then they secretly induce men to say, “We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses and God.” 12 and they stirred up the people, the elders, and the scribes; (learned men) and they came upon him, seized him, and brought him to the council.

These people were native people to that area, conquered by the Roman's and were taken to Rome to where they were required to swear allegiance to Rome, then they were taken back to live in their native land. This is almost exactly like what happened to the Native American Indians; their chiefs were taken to Washington to swear allegiance to the President and United States and then returned. They were required to sign treaties with the new nation being established. When I spoke in tongues, Eric told me that the Holy Spirit said to him, pray that there would be an interpreter, to explain what was being said. Eric and I could not interpret what I was speaking. The following day, I arrived at where I worked at the PLM Company and was told by my boss that I was going to be teaching a new man about the operation of a piece of equipment. He introduced me to this young man named Terrell. He looked dark to me so I thought initially, because so many who worked there are Mexican, I thought he was also. Later I asked him what his last name was and he told me Sam. I said that I did not think I had ever heard that name as a last name before. I asked him what nationality it was. He told me he was full blooded Navajo Indian reared on a reservation in Arizona. I then asked him if he was a Christian, he said that he was. I then asked him if he had ever read the scriptures about speaking in tongues and he said that he had. I stopped asking anymore questions at the point. I wanted to think through this whole new development before going any further. I called and discussed this new deal with Eric the following day. He was obviously very interested in what it appeared God was bringing about as well as I was. So I told Eric that I was going to ask this young Indian fellow to listen to me speak in tongues. He thought that that would be a good idea just as I did. So the next day when training took place again, I asked Terrell to listen to me speak in tongues and he said ok, that he would listen. I began to speak to him as he sat and listened. When I stopped he said to me, “I believe you said a few things in native Sioux language but this is what you said in Navajo.” **He lifted his hands together making a large circle as he said, “You spoke of the one who has come already once but will return again completing his great journey.”** I had spoke about Jesus the returning King, the Son of God.

God provided the interpreter that was needed. In addition, He allowed me to see a small glimpse of future ministerial work for me, in that perhaps, I will assist the Lord in taking gospel truth to the elders of Asia and Native America. It wasn't until this writing that I made the connection to the first language I spoke in tongues, Asian, which is also listed as one of the peoples Stephen spoke in tongues to.

I was at a church gathering a few years ago when I was approached by this young black woman. I do not remember her name, but she is the sister of a great friend Shirley Pease. She came up to me asking me to pray for her healing. She told me she had something wrong with her upper back area just below her neck. This had persisted for some time now and was causing her a great deal of pain and discomfort. She had sought medical treatment as I recall, however the condition only got worse. I laid my hands on her upper back just below the neck line and began to ask the Lord to remove this malady, whatever it was. He knew, after all He created us. After the prayer this woman was absolutely exuberant and absolute joy surrounded her to be sure. She was a very happy person about what the Lord had done for her. She went on to explain that when I began to pray she felt heat begin to enter her body with surgeon like direction and penetration. She said that this heat was not painful but she knew it was from God. She knew at that moment that our prayers were answered and that his hand had restored her back to the way she was before, normal again. She then said to me no other person will ever touch me for healing ever again. But you see it was her faith that caused her healing, God healed her, and I was only an instrument of God's love and grace that God extended to her on that day.

Another testimonial that I am going to present to you may not seem that important but to me it was very important, because she is so important to me. One morning about 4:00 am I awoke suddenly just after God gave me a revelation that was so clear and great to know both at the same time. You see God had showed me something that was going to happen in the future, not too long from this revealing. When I sat up in bed my wife looked at me because I moved so abruptly. She said to me, "what!" I said Jennifer our daughter is about to become pregnant, but this time she is going to have a baby girl. Jennifer already had two boys. I said that this little girl was going to be special to the Lord. Our little bundle of joy came into the world about 12 months later and she is named Abigail.

A few days ago, I received a phone call out of the blue from Steve Nadeau. Normally when he calls me he is calling to tell me something about one of the oil wells, or something going on in that regard. However he never did even mention anything about oil or wells as I now recall. We spoke briefly about his mother who had been ill but then he mentioned this young man Chris that he knew, that had been given some bad news about his health. Steve seemed to make this call for this person, and I told Steve that I would also pray for this person. A few days later Steve Nadeau called to inform me that this young man Chris had gone back to the doctor and the doctor was not able to explain previous tests that had shown this man had cancer, but that the last tests showed that there was no cancer. Here are the email messages between us.

Hi Steve, I may not have mentioned it to you but the Lord has me writing a journal, possibly even a book. I have already completed over 100 pages so far. I couldn't help but think about the young man you mentioned that needed prayer when you and I spoke a few days ago. Then you mentioned that the Lord had touched his life and the doctors were puzzled by the new developments. Anyway, I can not help but believe it was through our prayers that God touched this young man. I think I would like to add this story to my journal writing, if that would be ok with you and this young man. If so would you please give me his name and a little more information about his situation and any current

developments? Testimonies are powerful ways we can share the love and power of God in our lives. Blessings to you Steve and your family. Love Ya Man, Jerry

Jerry, I think that it is great you are writing. I will be the first in line to buy if you release a book. I feel like I am writing a couple books; one on Pipeline and the other on Santa Maria.

*My friends name is Chris Jalali (pronounced 'Je la lee'). He is a body builder who has been on the cover of Reps Magazine 2 times. I was introduced to him through my good friend Mike Walloch. They workout together-Chris is a personal trainer. Mike was bragging on Chris and told me that Arnold Schwarzenegger had only been on the cover of Reps Magazine once. Chris said laughingly his first copy sold more than Arnold's copy. Anyway, I met Chris Jalali in the middle of October, 2009 at a business luncheon. He seems to be quiet and somewhat shy kind of guy, yet when you speak to him he comes across as outgoing and very enthusiastic. I have met with him several times since our first meeting. On November 11, 2009, Chris was hospitalized for appendicitis and doctors informed him he had liver cancer. He was obviously devastated. My friend Mike Walloch texted me the bad news. This is when I called you. I speak with Mike on a regular basis and a couple of weeks passed. I asked how Chris was doing, and he said he doesn't have liver cancer anymore. **The doctors were baffled and said it was close to miraculous.** I think they may have questioned the initial test (Personally, I don't think any doctor would tell a patient they have cancer unless they are absolutely certain). I believe this was a miracle and Chris was healed by the power of Christ through prayers.*

When you and I were on the phone speaking about Chris initially, I had an overwhelming feeling that Chris was going to be ok. I texted Chris to let him know that a very good friend of mine (you) had the gift for healing and that you were going to pray for him to be healed. He texted me back. "Thank you very much!" Sure enough, the next appointment (or 2) they said no cancer. I have not personally spoken with Chris since that diagnosis, but I am sure I will see him around. If you would like, I can call Chris and get his first-hand account. Steve Nadeau

My former boss is Mark Kuntze, Operations Manager at PLM Company here in Denver. He informed us that he was going on vacation for a week. He asked me to supervise the staff during his absence. He had been gone only a couple days but all of a sudden I knew in the spirit (a word of knowledge) that Mark's life was in danger, great danger, and grave danger to be sure, however I did not know what was going on at that time. I was talking with the Lord and explained to the Lord that I did not want Mark's job but wanted him to return to work. I would perhaps be in line for the job if Mark were not to return to work. I immediately began to pray for Mark at that time. After praying for him, I forgot completely that I had done so. When I saw Mark for the first time after he came back to work the following week, he said to me, "I see you influenced Joel during my absence." I asked him what he was talking about.

He pointed to the new sign in the back window of Joel's jeep. I had not seen this new sign. Joel Siple worked with us and the new sign read, "**Jesus Saves.**"

I told Mark that no, I had nothing to do with Joel's new sign; Joel was a Christian before he went to work for PLM Company. Mark said that he did not know that fact.

He immediately changed subjects and said that he wanted to share a story with me.

He said that he and his wife were traveling over Rabbit Ears Pass on vacation to go and pickup their three daughters who were staying with other family members. They were traveling to Steamboat Springs when they hit a patch of ice on the roadway. Mark lost control of the car. They spun out of control for about 200 feet before they left the road on the downhill side of the pass. The drop off to the bottom in that spot was between 1000 and 2000 feet to the bottom of the canyon. Mark said that they had no time for anything but to grab each others hand as they went over the first of two downhill dirt rises. Mark said he was sure their life was over at that point. However at the last minute as they went over the last small rise, they went over the cliff only to land on a small shelf like form sticking out from the wall of the canyon only at that spot. This small shelf caught their car with them in it. The car was totaled, completely ruined but they were without harm of any kind not even a scratch to him or his wife. The very first thing Mark brought up to me was the sign that Jesus saves and it was at that moment I remembered the evening I prayed for Mark. I had completely forgotten about it. Then I shared with him the rest of the story. I told him that Jesus does save.

That Jesus saved him and his wife that day.

I mentioned this story to my good friend Tucker, a true Prophet of God and he said that Jesus saved him, but that would be his last opportunity or chance to find God. I stopped working for PLM Company and went to work for God full time shortly after this took place. However after about 7 months had passed one evening out of the blue I received a phone call from Mark. He said that he had gone riding the other day on his motorcycle by himself. He said that he did not know many people who like to ride so he usually goes by himself. He said that he was riding along and these other biker's road up to him and they all began to ride together. After riding a while they asked him if he would like to stop and have a bite to eat with them. He said yes and they went into a restaurant to eat. He told me he really liked these guys they seemed just like the guys he would enjoy hanging out with. When the food arrived at the table they bowed their heads and gave thanks for the food. I think Mark was taken a little by surprise. It just so happened that these riders were all part of a church group that liked to go riding. Marks question to me after he had me on the phone was, **"Did I send them?"** I immediately began to laugh, I could not help myself. I told him no that I did not have that kind of power only Jesus could do such a thing. I reminded him that it is **"Jesus Who Saves!!!"** Jesus must want Mark in His flock and He seems to be going after him. Mark I believe has a good heart. I saw his heart when we worked together. It perhaps is both seen and is going to be used by our Lord for His purposes, whatever that might be.

It was Friday afternoon this summer 2010 when Genevieve Denison visited our bible study for the first time. Amy Graham and her work together and she was told of our study at the deli by Amy and decided to join us that afternoon. We were sharing in the bible study that afternoon when Genevieve stopped the meeting and stated she was experiencing pain moving up her leg. I looked down at her leg and also saw at the same time my own leg. Almost immediately I thought that perhaps she was feeling the pain in the same left leg I had been having pain in for several years. Immediately I reached across the table in front of us and without hesitation I grasped her hands and asked her to pray for my healing. She immediately began to pray holding my hands; within a few days the pain stopped. Many evenings prior to this I had pain especially when I went to bed.

This pain was in my left hip socket and at times would not even allow me to run or do much in the way of exercise. Below please read Genevieve's account of this healing prayer and a little about herself which I asked her to contribute. Genevieve is an attractive 26 year old female who is from Colorado.

I have fought with God for many, many years, mostly during my childhood. I've realized for some time now that God is very much alive and well, and I read His Word frequently! As far as 'picking up on things,' well this has occurred during my entire life. I am literally a sponge to human and environmental emotions...I can feel joy, excitement, sorrow, hurt, sadness, and I typically know when something good/bad is on the horizon (not typically for myself-although it has happened, but for others.) If I am not in contact (i.e. with or next to) the person who's life will be affected by this good or bad I'm sensing at that moment, I am sometimes able to have a general idea of whom that person might be (family, friend, co-worker, etc.). I'm not sure if this makes sense; I'm still learning and adjusting to the fact that I sense things (it's honestly a daily struggle for me to stay balanced-separating my own feelings/emotions from everyone else). On top of this, I have incredibly vivid dreams that are full of symbolism and seem very real. They are intense and I oftentimes find it difficult to not wake up, but to also separate the emotions tied to the dream from reality. In the past, a couple of these vivid dreams have played out in real life. So here is where the pain on August 13th 2010 came in: I could literally feel a steady throbbing pain in my leg; and knowing that it wasn't my pain, I knew it belonged to someone else-and someone close by. In the past, I have never felt compelled to share this type of information with strangers (for fear of being wrong, ostracized, etc.), but everything in my being was telling me to speak up...so I did. I don't claim to be a healer, however, I have come to heavily rely on God-praying to Him for others whom I am 'feeling' for, praying for my own sanity, asking Him if I'm supposed to 'know' things, and (the most difficult) believing Him. I sought out a Christian counselor in recent months (repetitively) asking God (1) if I'm truly supposed to 'know/sense' things (He has yet to say no) and (2) how I am supposed to use this gift in His glory and for His purpose(s). Both the 'sensing' and dreams are difficult to deal with, as sometimes I feel I'm stuck in la-la land and lost, unable to figure out what to do with the information. With every waking day, the feelings/sensing becomes stronger and I am becoming clearer of the emotion tied to the person who is affected/feeling a specific way. So there's my 'novel' in a nutshell!! Please feel free to contact me via email or phone with questions/additional detail. By the way, thank you for asking me to be a part of your testimonials-that means a lot to me! Thanks, Genevieve

I would like to take a moment and thank Genevieve for her contribution.

Eric Wheeler and I were on our customary walk around the lake near his home back in September 2010 when I could discern in the spirit that Eric was all of a sudden having a conversation with the Lord. So we continued with our walk but I was not talking, leaving Eric to his discussion. The conversation went on for the better part of 20 minutes or so. This went on all the way back to Eric's place where we sat down outside. The conversation was still going on but I could tell that Eric could not understand some part

of what the Lord was trying to communicate to him. There have been a few occasions when it took Eric and me together putting our thoughts and conversation together to figure out what God was trying to tell us or explain something for our understanding. I finally asked Eric if perhaps I could assist somehow with the understanding he was seeking. I said, "What are you discussing?" Eric said, "The discussion is about your oil well, the big one in Nevada." This is the well south of Ely, NV called Pipeline well. I said, "What is it that you do not understand?" Eric said, "I hear 75 and all of it, but I do not know if the Lord is talking about 75%, 7,500, 75,000, and all of it, I just don't understand." I told him at that point that my equity in this well is 75% of a unit. He did not know anything about my interest in this well. I had at one time a full unit but could not continue with a full unit value when the last margin call was made. In other words, more money was required to finish the well. Units or denominations of value must be what the Lord is showing you. This 75% equity that I retained in this well was only known by me. Eric did not know anything about the amount of my ownership. Then Eric said, "**The Lord God wants all of it.**" I immediately said, "**All of it!!!!**" I then said, "If the Lord wants it He can have it." But please understand this investment was about 150,000 dollars or all my earthly assets nearly.

Just as I had finished with this Ok, that the Lord could have it all. The Lord told me through Eric, that because of my attitude and willingness to give it to God. He was going to provide other well's for me. I had no more money to invest in anymore wells and I had put all I had into this well. I did not know what He was referring to. I called Steve Nadeau that day and told him that now the proceeds for my portion of the well when it comes in are to go to God. I would still receive these monies to disperse or distribute but for God's purposes not mine. The Lord will tell me where He wants this oil money to go. Steve said, "Just let me know what you want and it will be so."

He did not say anything like are you crazy or any such thing whatsoever. A few weeks passed and Steve called me to tell me that for as long as he remains in the business of drilling oil wells, he will be giving me a piece of the action or an asset position on each well drilled. I have known Steve Nadeau for a bout six years, we are not family, and I have nothing to give him. Why would any man do such a thing? After a couple more weeks he informed me that I now have equity in 10 wells being drilled in Kansas, Trego, County under a program called - Black Gold Kansas-10 Well Program. We already have oil flowing on the first two wells. **Man will never out give God.**

My good friend in the Lord Brad Roberts made it possible for me to travel on a Holy Land trip this past November 2010. In other words, he provided most of the money so that I could travel on this wonderful trip. God had His hand in this trip from start to finish. I had been asked to go but did not have the monetary means to go. Eric had already completed his plans to go on this trip to the Holy Lands with Bob and Sue Bosh. Eric and I were having breakfast at a Perkins restaurant one morning several weeks before the scheduled trip. We had not yet even received our food as we were talking about how wonderful their trip was going to be. I was truly happy for them, a great trip to be sure. When all of a sudden I saw that something was going on with Eric across the table; he was hearing something from the Lord and his expression was as if he was in pain and then he began to laugh. He said, "The Lord told him that I was going to go on the trip as well, that Brad was to be asked to provide the money for me, so that I and Brad

could also go.” Brad was called about the matter that same morning by Eric but Brad was not told about what God said. Just that this trip was available to him and would he pay my way. It did not take Brad but a few short minutes to agree to go and provide a way for me. We were also joined on the trip with Eric Wheeler his girls Katie and Rachel as well as Bob and Sue Bosh, seven in total. In addition, the day before we left for our trip Brad handed me 2200 dollars in cash for this trip in addition to what he had already provided. I gave 1100 of it to Eric. This extra money made the trip even that much more enjoyable. As the ship Cristal pulled into Ashdod harbor to dock, and just before we got off the ship to travel into Jerusalem, God spoke to Eric and said, **“I made this trip possible because you seven believed it was possible, your faith in Me made it all possible.”**

We had a wonderful time to say the least. A few days into our trip I met a couple, Wayne and Linda from British Columbia, Canada on our travel ship Cristal. One evening I stopped as I was walking aboard the ship. I stopped to listen to a great sound of music coming from the piano being played there on the entertainment deck of the ship.

I saw a man come walking up to me almost as if I knew him. We spoke a few words and then all of a sudden the Holy Spirit came over me and I asked him to sit down with me. I did not even at first see his wife following after him. She sat down with us as well. I began to share testimonial healings with them for the next hour and a half; I could not stop. Wayne and Linda were motionless listening to my every word.

I hardly knew what I was saying. Wayne especially, began to cry shortly after I got started sharing the wonderful healings of God I have experienced. I looked over at his wife and she was hearing me with great interest and emotion. Her hands were up nearly covering her face almost like she was in a defensive posture as if to protect herself somehow. It was as if she was afraid to listen, but yet did not want to leave either. Wayne asked me if I had ever heard the term bucket list. I said, “Yes that I had heard of it.” He then told me that he and his wife there with us, Linda, were completing the last line on Linda’s bucket list, the trip to the Holy Land. She wanted to see the Holy Land before she departs the earth. She did not talk at all for the first approximately 2 hours. She had finished all the other line items and was on this very trip completing her final entry on her bucket list. The second to the last line was her desire to witness Jesus to all of Wayne’s family, which she completed before the trip. I was told that Linda had a very serious liver ailment and was not expected to live with this malady. The doctors did not give her much time or hope. I told her that if she would allow me I would pray laying hands on her, anoint her with oil and ask the Lord to heal her. She was emotional about all this in part because she had been prayed for back home but when healing did not come to her, church friends said it was because of her lack of faith. I am not sure that is true at all and I will tell you why. You see that a lack of faith on the part of anyone in the vicinity of anyone being prayed for can cause healing to be stopped or at the least affected, short circuited in other words. Look for example at what took place even with Christ Jesus the Son of God. **Mark 6:4-6 But Jesus said to them, “A prophet is not without honor except in his own country, among his own relatives, and in his own house.” Now He could do no mighty work there, except that He laid His hands on a few sick people and healed them. And He marveled because of their unbelief.**

Read it again, even Jesus, **could not** do a mighty work there, not, **would not** do mighty work. If the Son of God has difficulty because of a lack of faith on the part of people near by, how can even an anointed man execute healing? **They must be put OUT!**

Everyone near where healing is prayed for must have faith, otherwise their lack of faith will affect the outcome for healing. "Faith is necessary for healing."

But let us not leave out the story about the woman from Canaan. These are not normally people of faith in God. This is a region of unbelief not an area that normally knew God. **Matthew 15:22-28** And behold, a woman of Canaan came from that region and cried out to Him, saying, "Have mercy on me, O Lord, Son of David! My daughter is severely demon-possessed." But He answered her not a word. And His disciples came and urged Him, saying, "Send her away, for she cries out after us." But He answered and said, **"I was not sent except to the lost sheep of the house of Israel."** Then she came and worshiped Him, saying "Lord, help me!" But He answered and said, "It is not good to take the children's bread and throw it to the little dogs." And she said, "True, Lord, yet even the little dogs eat the crumbs which fall from their masters' table." Then Jesus answered and said to her, **"O woman, great is your faith! Let it be to you as you desire."** And her daughter was healed from that very hour.

These people made it very difficult for Linda, perhaps Jesus as well. However Linda did believe in healing but did not know how to respond when people back home judged her in the way they did. Was it perhaps a lack of faith on their part that caused her healing not to come about? I was so juiced or on fire if you will at the time of our discussion, I told Linda to prove my faith for her healing that I would go immediately and jump overboard to demonstrate my faith for her healing. I told her that Wayne would go with me hand in hand together. He looked at me with excitement in his expression. He loves her so much he was all in. If it was required for her faith we were ready to make the jump. I knew that God would protect us and would provide a way back aboard ship for us even though it was at night and we were now traveling in the middle of the cold waters in the Mediterranean Sea. She did not require that we jump. **I tell you the truth we would have done it!!!** Although it sure would have added to the excitement on the ship that night I'm sure. I went to my cabin to get the oil and met them in their cabin a few minutes later. I knew before I left for the trip I was to take my anointing oil with me, which I did. As I was praying for Linda she began to speak in tongues. Interestingly she and I both speak in native North American Indian language. Her healing was not going to be immediate. However the Lord was going to heal her just the same. It seemed as if this was not because of her lack of faith but it had something to do with people back home, God had a reason for her delayed healing. On this same trip a couple days after meeting Wayne and Linda one morning I happened to meet a young woman named Helen, she was from California. She walked up to me as I was seated in one of the windows on the ship looking out. When I turned to greet her a word of knowledge came to me about her from the Holy Spirit. I knew that she was filled with very mixed emotions about being on this trip. Both happiness about the trip and what she was seeing and experiencing but likewise heart ache at the same time. I asked her what was troubling her as tears filled her eyes. She told me that she was given an opportunity to go on this trip but that her husband was not able to accompany her and their son. However he would not allow her not to take advantage of this wonderful opportunity and he wanted her and their son, to go even though he was not able to accompany them. I asked her about her husband. She told me that he had stage four stomach cancer and just was not able to make the trip because of his health. I knew at that point that God would not give me a word of knowledge about

this woman's affairs if it wasn't that I was to lay hands on her for her husband's healing. I explained to her my gifting of healing from the Lord. I could tell by her demeanor and actions that she wanted her husband healed and was willing to allow me to pray over her for her husband's healing. She did not hesitate and we went to the back of the ship and got down on our knees where I laid my hands on her, anointing her head with oil and praying for her husband's healing. It seemed to me that after this when I saw her a few more times aboard ship she was in a better place. Her faith was strong and she believed God that healing for her husband was surely possible. Our part is just the believing! God will do the rest, **if only we would believe.**

Amy Graham was concerned about her 14 year old son Eric and was in a discussion with him about the Lord. He said to his mother Amy, "Mom if I do not have a burning bush experience I just can not believe as you do." Amy showed up at the Bosh home several days later with both her daughter and son Eric. No one in attendance at the bible study meeting except for Amy and her children knew that Eric had broken his hand a couple days before the bible study. After the meeting started and had been going for a while I felt lead to call Eric, Amy's son, to join me in the middle of the room on the floor for prayer. Amy and Eric joined me on the floor on our knees. I knew nothing about his hand, but was told about it just as we were about to pray. I anointed him with oil and prayed for him. The bible study continued for another 40 minutes or so when Amy asked for our attention. She said that her son Eric had broken a bone in his hand and that the three of them had played cards at home that day earlier and Eric was not able to deal or shuffle the cards when it was his turn in rotation when it's the dealer's turn to deal the cards. Amy then handed a deck of playing cards, she I believe, got from Sue Bosh to give to Eric her son. We were meeting in the Bosh home. Eric began to shuffle the cards and deal the cards as if he were playing. God had provided the opportunity for both healing and believing at the same time.

I received a phone call from Jonnelle Leimbach on a Sunday morning in January 2011 and she explained that she had a rash that covered nearly her whole body. She asked if I would come over to her home and pray for her, anointing her with oil and lay hands on her for healing, as is stated in the bible in James 5. I told her that I would be there that afternoon. I anointed her and prayed over her that afternoon. She called me a couple days later to explain to me what took place. She decided to travel to the other side of town for a doctor's visit and have blood drawn for evaluation. She told me at that time she had suffered with high blood pressure since it was first determined back when she was 24 years old. She was just sure that because of the driving distance and the doctor's examination, her blood pressure reading would be elevated. She just turned 64 a day or two earlier and her and Allen her husband were in Black Hawk celebrating her birthday when she called me. She had just gotten a call from her doctor with a great report on her blood work. Further she said that the blood pressure reading at the doctor's office was the lowest reading she had ever seen since she was 24 years old, 40 years earlier. She said that God was healing her from the inside out. Her rash is nearly gone now as well. She was very excited about what God was doing with her health.

Jonnelle is a woman of faith!

I received a phone call from Steve Nadeau about a friend and investor in the Pipeline well in Nevada. Steve told me his name is Tom Slaughter, a good man who was a Christian believer but a man that was just diagnosed with cancer on his spine. He asked me if I would pray for him. I told him that I would and I did so as soon as we were off the phone. I knew in the spirit, also called a word of knowledge, that he was going to be healed and that I was going to receive back from him via email a good report on his condition. The following is what was reported in Tom's email within a few days after prayer.

RE: Prayer Testimonies

From: Tom Slaughter

To: Jerry Olson and copy to Steve Nadeau

Jerry and Steve,

*I wanted to drop you a note regarding the call I received yesterday from my doctor at MD Anderson. While the doctors do not know what the tumor on my back is, they did confirm what it is not, and that is **Cancer!!***

*I was diagnosed roughly 2 months ago as 80+% sure I had cancer in my spine and yesterday was told they are 100% sure the tumor in my spine is **NOT cancer**. I am a firm believer the difference between the two diagnoses is prayers answered! Logic will tell some that the first doctor was wrong but my heart will always know it was the healing hand of God that changed this diagnosis.*

*The doctor said he will do another MRI in 3-4 months to see if the tumor has changed in any way. If not we will consider looking at it at sometime down the road, but for now, we are leaving it alone. (He would like to do more biopsy work to identify what it is exactly but agrees that is for his curiosity and not in my best interest.) I wanted to tell him this is what **cancer that was healed by the hand of God looks like!!!***

Steve thanks for introducing me to Jerry as well as your prayers.

Jerry, Thank you for the emails and your prayers.

I am in receipt of greater blessings through knowing you both!

God Bless,

Tom W. Slaughter

Acts 3:11-12 Now as the lame man who was healed held on to Peter and John, all the people ran together to them in the porch which is called Solomon's, greatly amazed. So when Peter saw it, he responded to the people: "Men of Israel, why do you marvel at this? Or why look so intently at us, as though by our power or godliness we had made this man walk?"

I would like to close this part of the writing with these words from our Lord Jesus.

Mark 10:27 but looking at them, Jesus said, "With men it is impossible, but not with God; for with God all things are possible."

I was fortunate to hear my first truth from my grandmother and then through diligence and effort and guidance from the Lord learn even more directly from God. I admonish each person who reads this to seek God while He can be found. Great calamity, darkness and deception are all around us and even great troubles are fast approaching. We need to know God. We need His love and truth.

Luke 17:26 “And as it was in the days of Noah, so it will be also in the days of the Son of Man: They ate, they drank, they married wives, they were given in marriage, until the day that Noah entered the ark, and the flood came and destroyed them all.”

I hope and trust that this writing has been of benefit to each reader and that these testimonies have increased your faith. Let me be perfectly clear. These things mentioned in this writing are of God, His power and His love.

I was just an instrument or conduit for these things mentioned in this manuscript. I take absolutely no credit whatsoever for what you have read in these pages. **God gets all the glory.** It was by God’s power and provision that these things were made possible. They are however all true from the bottom of my heart. God is real, His power is real, His love is real, and I am a witness to it all.

Jesus said:

Luke 18:8 “When the Son of Man comes, will He really find faith on the earth?”

Our part is to: BELIEVE!!!

REPENT!!!

Be BAPTIZED!!!

Receive the HOLY SPIRIT!!!

Eat and drink of the body and blood of Jesus!!!

Become a Child of GOD!!!

Listed here are a few scriptures that relate to what I have written above.

Key scriptures:

John 1:12 Believe

Luke 13:3&5 Repent

Mark 1:15 Repent and Believe

Mat 3:5, 6, & 11 Confessing our sins and be baptized

John 3:5 Be baptized

John 6: 53&54 Eternal life, by the Lord's flesh and blood

Blessings to each of you in Christ Jesus!

Jerry D. Olson