

The YOUTH QUAKE News

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The Story Of The Johnson Family

So many people have asked us about the story of the Johnson Family, that I have finally taken the time to write a short testimony. I dedicate this to the Bride of Christ around the world in the hope that it will be a blessing.

My Mother and Father met and married while attending a Lutheran Church. Mother was always searching for more truth, and they soon moved on to church after church, Lutheran, Evangelical Free, Baptist, different Pentecostal home meetings and churches, and Assemblies of God.

It was while attending a Full Gospel Business Men's Meeting in Phoenix, Arizona that they heard a man speaking about a prophet that the Pentecostal had rejected. My parents met and talked with the brother afterwards and he told them of Brother Branham. They came home and told us all about it.

As we heard more about Brother Branham and his teachings, we all had a decision to make. Mom and Dad let each of us children decide for ourselves whether we would accept or reject this; each of us had our own battles and trials as we began to conform to God's revealed Word. I thank God

that all of us at home believed what we heard and were able to stay in one accord. Our married brother and sister and their families are currently reading the 7 Church Ages.

Dad is a tool designer and many times has tried to run his own company. He had told the Lord "I'll go to church, but leave my business alone, I can run that by myself". But of course, what Dad didn't want to give up was what the Lord wanted to use all the time. None of us can give God just a part, we have to surrender everything or he can't use us. It took Dad many years and three companies before he finally dedicated his company to the Lord, calling it "Faith Enterprises".

During this time, we went through times of financial difficulty as Dad lost his businesses. A lot of the time we just scraped by, but the Lord always provided so we never missed a meal. When we came into the Message we hardly had enough money for food and gas. Dad had been out of work for two years and we were living in a house provided by a Christian brother, rent free. Daddy had no job or hope for one in sight. For us girls, giving up wearing pants was doubly

hard, because we had no money to buy new dresses. Knowing our situation, some sisters in the Message passed on some dresses and skirts for us until we could buy our own. At age 13, that was hard for me to take. The Lord knows when our pride needs humbling.

As Dad searched for work, doing odd jobs wherever he could, but never finding anything lasting, we started getting depressed and bored. One of these times Mom suggested that we sing together. She said, "There's no use in giving room to the devil in self-pity, let's sing and praise the Lord instead". So we did. Mom and Dad had sung in church choirs for years, so Mom would sing the alto and Dad the bass, while the rest of us carried the melody. One time as we were ending a song, Mom heard four parts being sung instead of three. She asked us to sing it again, and this time heard David and Krissy singing a fourth part just at the ending. This gave her the idea of teaching us all to sing different parts. As we grew older, we finally ended up with two people on each of four parts. Years before, we had to sell our piano to raise money and the Lord told Mom that He would give us something better. Mom always thought that

our singing together was what the Lord meant because it carried us through many a time when worries and trials were almost too much to bear. When our Mother was so sick for years, before the Lord miraculously healed her, it was a great comfort to us all.

During the time that we were attending Pentecostal meetings, my Father was prophesied to by three different men that he had never seen before. They told him that he was to be a channel for funds to flow through to those who were preaching the gospel and that we would have plenty for ourselves and more to give to people in need. All through the years my Mother held on to those promises, and asked the Lord that if they truly were of Him, He would give us the faith to believe it until it came to pass.

So for years, my Father designed and built all kinds of machines for people who promised us the building rights in return for designing a prototype. We built everything from Electric Golf Cars to an Epitaxial Reactor, but somehow, the deal always fell through. The people never kept their promises to us, giving the building right to someone else. We were rarely fully paid for any job we did.

This was all to break Dad down enough to finally let the Lord have control of our company. At this time, my father was not yet willing to pay tithes on our income, much less be a channel to give money away!

Then while demonstrating a machine we had designed and built at a Semiconductor Trade Show, Mom saw a machine that she thought we could build much more simply and less costly than the ones presently being built. So, the family gathered around and talked it over. Mom got the idea for a critical part of our machine which made the whole process simple and reduced the size to one quarter of any present machine on the market.

So, we started to build one. I can remember working furiously trying to get one machine ready in three weeks for the next Semiconductor Show. Finally at the last minute, the machine was still not working perfectly. Mom had us all gather around; we layed hands on it, praying that the Lord would keep it running

smoothly. And it did! All three days of the show it never failed.

After we brought the machine home, we never could get it to work that well again, so we built a new one. It was a great success. Everyone loved it, but no one wanted to place the first order. We went through a long period with no orders.

Since it looked like our machine might not sell, Mom told us kids that it was time for us to make a decision. Were we willing to go by faith and hang on to the promises we felt were from the Lord, or did we want to give up, consider those prophesies as just "Pentecostalism" and each of us go out and get a job. She was tired of seeing us kids work, sometimes 14-16 hours a day, with no paycheck, year after year, when nothing good was in sight. She believed the Lord but she didn't want to make us do the same if we didn't have the faith. Of course, all along we had made the choice to work for Dad. Janice and Brad quit high paying jobs to do so but she wanted to give us a chance to quit if we wanted to.

We voted; it was unanimous. Keep going and find out once and for all if these promises were of God and what He could do for us if we just trusted in Him. That was the breaking point for us. Orders started coming in, slowly at first, then growing until now we have 20-30 orders a month. Within a few months we were able to pay all our old bills, taxes, and repay everyone who through the years had helped us by lending money. We had Mormon relatives who thought the money they had loaned us would never be paid back because we were in the wrong church and God couldn't bless us. It was wonderful for us to be able to pay them and witness to them how it all came about.

For seven months we had been living in the two front offices of our shop to save on house rent, when the Lord made it possible for us to buy the lovely home that belonged to the former governor of Virginia.

As our business grew, we sold to France, Sweden, Italy, England, Switzerland, W. Germany, Belgium, Canada and India. We are starting to have a very good reputation in the Semiconductor Industry where they call our Rapitran 1 the "Faith



Bro. Lester & Sis. Doris Johnson

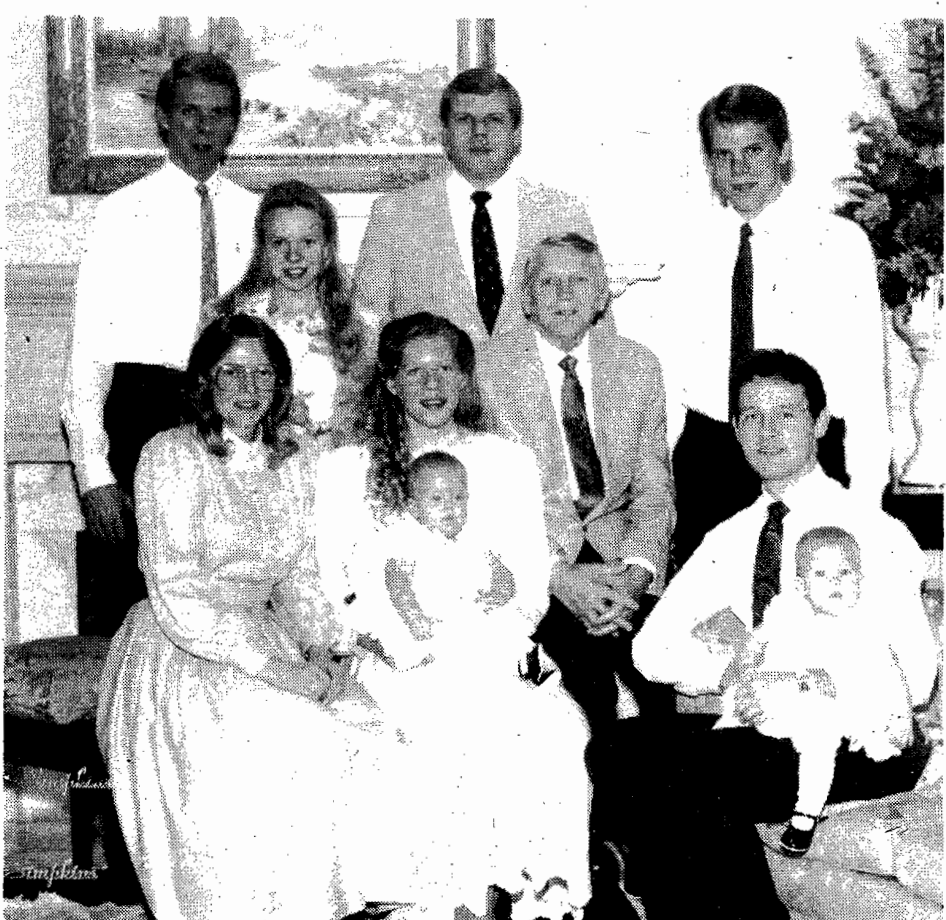
Machine', which describes it perfectly, although they don't know it. Through it all, I know that it was God who gave us the faith to go on and then brought his promises to pass when it looked like we were crazy to continue on.

In July of 1985, late one night, my mother, father and brother were talking together when I came in. Mother was saying that she'd had a heavy burden all day and just felt like we all needed to pray. She knelt down by the couch and started crying out to the Lord. Then I heard her breathing become very heavy and when I called out to her she didn't answer. I lifted her up from the couch where she was slumped and screamed for Brad to call an ambulance and get everyone together. Erik came running in and helped me lay Mom flat. By this time she wasn't breathing at all. As each of the kids came, we all started praying. I've never prayed so hard or so loudly in my life. After what seemed an eternity, she opened her eyes and started breathing again. She asked, "Did I faint?" Then she told us that she had been trying to remember a scripture verse all day and that it had finally come back to her. She quoted Prov. 3:5-6, "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not to thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." Then she passed out again.

The ambulance arrived and we all went to the hospital. Only my oldest brother was allowed in her room so the rest of us sat praying in the waiting room. I think we made a little too much noise, because a nurse led us to a room near Mom where we could have some privacy.

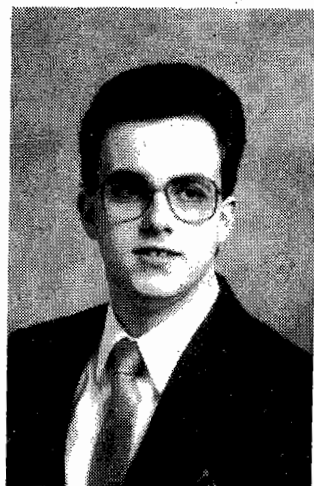
In a while, a doctor came in and told us that Mom had massive heart

Continued on Page 2



Top Row (L-R): Erik, Brad, David
Centre (L-R): Kristin, Bro. Lester
Bottom (L-R): Janice, Gracia, Allissa, Kevin, Audria

A Letter From The Editor



couragement to you as they were to me. Also featured in this issue's Parson-to-Person is Bro. Greg Alford of Amberley, New Zealand. Bro. Alford holds a special place in our hearts and we thank him for his love and support towards this ministry. This issue is dedicated to Bro. Alford's

son Chris who went home to be with the Lord in the Spring of this year. Bro. Greg and Sis. Nancy, we love you and hold you in our prayers! Once again, thank you to all those who have taken the time to sit down and write. It is only through you, the reader, that we are able to

publish this paper and be an encouragement to those around the world. Without your testimonies, prayers, and support there would be no YQN. If the youth in your area have been blessed or are experiencing a stirring of the Holy Spirit, please encourage them to take the time to share with others

what the Lord has done for them. We'd love to be able to feature your youth group in "Meet The Youth" or just simply let others know of God's mercy in your life. It may well be that your testimony will be the one to encourage a brother or sister to stand strong on the battlefield of life!

Remember, we are all members of one body, soldiers in an invincible army, pressing towards the mark of the prize of the highcalling of God in Christ Jesus. Keep moving forward and don't stop fighting!

The Editor,
R. Mark Steinke

Testimony Of A Youth

Greetings in Jesus' precious Name! We pray that the Holy Spirit is reigning in each heart and that souls are being stirred to press onward to the goal which is set before us. Many thanks to all those who wrote and sent in testimonies for this issue. The response has been tremendous!

It never ceases to amaze me how the Spirit leads and directs us in all that we do. As the letters and articles started coming in, one recurring theme kept arising - the importance of fighting the good fight of faith! In Ephesians 6, we are told that we fight a great spiritual warfare. We as young people are exposed to the constant onslaught of Satan's artillery but through the strength and power of God's Word we will emerge victorious!

In this issue of YQN, the youth of Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ in Johnson City, Tennessee share with you their victories and what God has done in their lives. Their youth minister, Bro. Darrell Ward, is also featured in Parson-to-Person. I know their testimonies will be a great blessing and en-

Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, my Redeemer and Savior, from Rebekah Elizabeth Wade, age 19, Blountville Tennessee. I bring before you now my testimony that it may be a blessing and encourage those that are saved and unsaved.

My mother was Pentecostal, my father was Holiness before God showed the Light of the Word to the predestinated seeds lying in their hearts. It was a revelation of God to both of them that they should be together. I am the oldest daughter of four, the youngest being 5. I was taught my entire life that William Branham was the end-time prophet. I knew that our household was different (no TV, we must wear our hair long, wear long dresses, no make-up, etc...) If kids at school asked why, I told them that it was my parents religion. I always knew what was right but a sinner not yet saved by grace, I rebelled against my parents and the end-time Message (a very dangerous thing to do). I got mixed up with the wrong crowd. I became "popular". I partied, drank, danced, smoked to look "cool", cut my hair, began to wear excessive

jewelry, makeup, ungodly clothes, etc. I had no respect for my parents whatsoever. They told me over and over again that I was wrong. My mother had no idea what would become of me.

One day, I overheard my father and mother discussing me and my sinful ways. My father said to my mother, "I have turned Rebekah over to the Lord. It is up to Him now. I have done all that I can do." At this point, even this statement had no bearing on my life. Throughout the summer following my highschool graduation, I was on my own. I led my own life. I did what I wanted to do. Nobody was going to tell me what to do. One night I was out with my so-called friends. The Lord spared my life in what could have been a two car, 18 wheeler accident. If the three vehicles had not been stopped by the hand of the Lord a hair of a second before, I would have died a sinner. After this event, a realization of God began to speak to my heart.

Throughout my freshman year of college, the Lord began to reveal His Word to my heart. I was not searching, but God

chose that time for me. He began to take the desires of the world away from me. Not all at once but one thing at a time. I still had not realized what was going on. Although my parents believed the Message, they did not force anything on me. God created a desire in my heart for His Word. My desire was to be like Him. My rebellious, cranky, jealous, hateful disposition began to change. I began to listen to the Word through Bro. Holmes Campbell at Kingsport Christian Tabernacle and Bro. Donny Reagan at Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ. Through them, God began to convict my heart but behold this time I did not rebel. God had given me a THIRST for His Word and I finally realized it.

After that realization, my life has not been the same. Realizing what a deceiver Satan is, I put him aside. I begged and pleaded for God's forgiveness of my sins and asked Him to lead my life. He has given me the desire to be a living epistle read of all men no matter what persecution should befall me. Popularity, riches, worldly friends, good

looks, etc., these are nothing to me anymore. The only thing I live for now is total surrender of my flesh, spirit, and soul to Him. My prayer is not one of what He can do for me but one of thanks for choosing a sinful young woman like me to change and shine His Light through that I might be an example of Him for the world to see. The happiness and peace of heart that He has blessed me with is better than any worldly treasure one could wish for. May God's love richly bless each and every one of you!



Rebekah Wade
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My name is Martha Wade. I'm 11 years old and I go to Kingsport Christian Tabernacle. We have a part-time pastor named Bro. Bud Campbell and the other times we go to Happy Valley Church, pastor Donny Reagan. That's where I got my first blessing. Then after I saw my sister Rebekah and my friend Matthew get baptized, I knew they had something I didn't have. About 2 months later, my sister Suzanna and I got baptized. I've not had a bad attitude since then. I got prayed

for. I feel really bad when I get mad now.

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Martha Wade

The Story Of The Johnson Family

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failure and that he couldn't give us much hope. After he left, Erik led us in prayer asking that although we couldn't stand to lose her, we wanted God's perfect will no matter what it was. Then he suggested we sing, in the hope, that Mom could hear us. We sang "The Lord Is My Shepherd".

Before we had left the house, Dad told us that the Lord said to him, "She needs rest." Each of us determined that when Mom came home we would try to keep her from doing so much for us around the house and shop and try to limit the people who were always talking to her for help and counselling. But our idea of

rest was not what the Lord had in mind.

A few minutes after we sang, the Doctor came in and told us that she was gone. The Lord knew that she had fought the good fight and finished her race. I believe she accomplished what God had for her to do; then He took her home, easily and painlessly. I thank God that we didn't have to see her suffer in a hospital for days.

As Rev. Mike Seabolt of W. Virginia was preparing to preach the funeral, he asked us to sing at the gravesite, "The Lord Is My Shepherd". We told him that we couldn't possibly do it, that we couldn't sing without Mom and didn't want to. But he told us that Mom would want us to sing for her and that it would be a great testimony for the Lord if we could praise Him even through this, knowing that we will see her again very soon. We needed one more person to sing alto, so we asked Kevin Walker, whom I was dating at the time, to sing with us. He also wrote and sang a song he called, "Song for Doris" which he later recorded on his tape, "We Are Free".

After we sang, many people told us that they could actually hear Mom singing with us and that it sounded like she was still

there. Looking back now, I can't believe we could sing at that time without breaking down. It couldn't have been possible without the help of the Lord. He had us all in the palm of His hand the whole time.

Brad summed it up for us all when he likened Mom leaving us to a mother eagle who drops her young high in the air to teach them to fly. We all thought that we could fly by ourselves, but her going showed us just how much we all leaned on her. Now, we had only the Lord to rely on or we would die. Mom wasn't there to catch us anymore. She had taught us to sing, prayed for us when we were sick, led most of us to the Lord at an early age, taught us to trust the Lord when we hardly had money for food, helped us go through the hard times while Daddy was yet learning to give everything to the Lord, and made our home full of joy and fun.

For weeks afterward, we would all watch the clock after work just waiting for 8:00 or 9:00 o'clock to come around so we could go to bed. There was just almost nothing we wanted to do without her. But slowly we began to leave the sorrow behind and remember only the happiness. During this time, Kevin was a great

help to all of us as we continued to sing and travel and work at the shop. We were married the next April.

Mom used to ask us every once in a while, "If I were gone, would you all still believe the Message? Would you want to work at the shop? Would you serve the Lord or would you finally be free to do what you want without hurting my feelings?" I pray that each of us will live in such a way that as she watches from beyond the curtain of time she can be sure that we walk with the Lord because we love Him, not because she made us or talked us into it.

I know personally, I have had to rely totally on the Lord because I don't have mom to talk to. My brothers and sisters have told me the same thing. Now that Kevin and I have year old twin girls, I pray that they will see Jesus Christ in our lives as I saw in my mother's, and that they too will want to walk with him because of it.

Recently, doctors discovered that our father had a brain tumor which caused him to lose his sight about three years ago. It was successfully removed and now Dad is noticing some improvement in his vision although the doctors think this is impossible. Please

pray with us that his sight will continue to improve as the Lord wills.

Through this testimony, I have tried to impart that God will do the impossible and fulfill His promises time after time if you only believe. My father tried for many years to make a living for us in his own ability, but always failed. It was not until we as a family laid everything aside and trusted completely in the Lord that we could prosper. That's all the Lord is waiting for in anyone's life. As soon as He has a totally yielded vessel, He can do amazing things with it. He can do something wonderful with your life if you can give Him your all. When my father lost his eyesight and my mother died, the company was left totally in our hands. So if God can help the six of us, without a college education, run a million dollar company, think of what He can do in your life.

Mom loved to quote the scripture, Matt. 6:33, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." If we lose everything tomorrow, we still have the most important gift God could have given us.

God bless you all,
Gracia Johnson Walker

The Youth Quake News

The Youth Quake News is published for the young people in The Bride of Christ.

Material used for this paper is mostly supplied by its readers.

Its continuation depends upon the donation of its readers. If the Lord lays it on your heart to help out with this ministry, you may send letters to:

The Youth Quake News,

<p>P.O. Box 610803 Port Huron, MI U.S.A 48061</p>	<p>P.O. Box 516 Petrolia, Ont. Canada N0N 1R0</p>
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If you have recently changed your name or address, please let us know!

Printed in Canada

Parson To Person



Bro. Darrell & Sis. Cheryl Ward, Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ, Johnson City, Tennessee, U.S.A.

Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. My name is Bro. Darrell Ward. I am the youth leader at the Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ. I have not always held this position and by God's grace I would like to tell you how God brought me to this position in the church.

My parents were Christians when they brought me into this world. Naturally, I was raised in church and taught to believe in God. When I was a young boy God was with me. One time I took pneumonia and the flu was real bad that year (1961). There was no room in the hospital and we lived in the country. I was real sick and of course mom and dad were worried but that night there was a Light (Glory to God!) that came in the room and told me not to worry and that everything would be alright. Well, the next morning I was well and I told my mom that Jesus told me I would be alright. I remember I used to run around out in the yard at the house with a stick in my hand just preaching for who'd have me. Mom thought I was mocking the preachers but now I know it was that gift in my life to preach the Gospel expressing itself out of me.

Growing up in life at church, I knew God was real but somehow I would not come to Him for salvation. I felt the call many times but I would run. There was this Voice that would speak at different times to me. Not an audible Voice but a Voice in me. It would tell me to do things and when I obeyed that Voice, what it told me to do would come to pass. When I was about 14 years old, my family got cold on the Lord and I was out of church from the age of 14 to the age of 21 years old. But in my heart I knew God had something for me.

When I was about 12 years old, our church came out of Pentecost into the Message. God showed Bro. Ray Phillips, our pastor at the time, a vision saying that Bro. Branham was the seventh angel messenger, amen. So before our family got

cold on the Lord we had heard of the prophet of Malachi 4:5-6. I knew this Message was the Truth but yet God still wasn't ready to give me that final call. When I turned 17 years old, I joined the U.S. Army for 4 years. It was during this time I grew the coldest to the Lord. I was a wretched sinner. I am ashamed of it but I must tell the truth. I got to drinking and doing things of the world. I had gotten to the place where I didn't even like myself. I had reached my limit and I was on empty. No joy, no future, no hope. Though on the outside I would laugh, cut up, and be the life of the party, on the inside I was dead. I finished my time in the army and in August 1981 I started going to E.T.S.U., a college in our home town. I continued to drink and party.

On December 20, 1981 after being drunk the night before, I was in an antique shop in Jonesborough, Tennessee that I was keeping open for my cousin who had hurt his back. I was there with my dad. I told dad I thought I would go to church that night, it being a Sunday. Praise be to God my loving Saviour! Dad said he'd go with me. He told me to lock up the shop and he would go on home and get ready. Well brother, sister, I was there by myself (Praise God, I get excited just writing about it!) when all of a sudden the Holy Spirit dropped down into my midst. Amen! I started crying. I was shaking and running around in that shop. Let me say this here, before this happened, about 6 months before, I was going down a road drinking and a Voice spoke to me and said "Stop! Don't go down this road!" I didn't listen and went down that road and had a head-on collision. That Voice spoke to me while I was in sin (Amazing grace, how sweet the sound!) Anyhow, I was in this shop running around and the Spirit of God was so strong but I finally got the lights in the shop out and started to the door. I got my hand on the doorknob and that same Voice

spoke to me. The same Voice that spoke to me all my life said "If you go out that door, I'll never call you again." That's the truth. Well, I shut the door still crying and I said "Lord, I have made a mess out of my life but if you will forgive me and lead me, I'll follow you."

Friend, what a day. My burden all rolled away. That's been seven years and I'm still on the battlefield today. The Lord has spoken to me many times since that and told me things to do and things that were going to happen and when He speaks, it's always just the way He said. One time, I was a young Christian, maybe 3 months in the Lord. I was listening to Bro. Branham speak on the Exodus. He said "You new converts to Christ. Pick you a character like David or Daniel for they were real men of God and type your life after them." So I said I would pick Daniel. Well, I opened my Bible to look up Daniel and while I was doing that the phone rang. That same Voice said to pick up the phone. When I did, my mother in the kitchen had already answered the phone. She said, "Hello" and the voice on the other end was that of a little boy who said "Is Daniel there?" Mom said "Who honey?" He said, "Daniel." Amen!! You can believe I read the whole book of Daniel, amen!

God has been so good to me and I thank Him for His Love. After I got saved, God gave me the Holy Ghost on a Sunday afternoon. Shortly after that, one morning I woke up and started to rise up out of bed and this Voice inside of me spoke and said, "This Message is Jesus Christ!" Amen. It was about this time my heart started yearning. This Voice kept saying "Preach the Gospel, preach the Gospel." Finally after 3 years, I said, "Lord, if you want me to preach your Word, You work it out and I'll do it." Well, later on that week on the riverbank praying, I told the Lord again, "Lord, you make the way and I'll follow." Well friends, God is my witness, when I got home that evening my wife told me Bro. Phillips had called and he wanted me to call right away. I called and Bro. Phillips asked me if I would testify that Wednesday night. There it was. I have been preaching now since November 1985. I try to go by the leading of the Spirit.

One night, I was at Bro. Donny Reagan's church in Kentucky when the Lord spoke to my heart and said that I would preach the next Sunday night at Happy Valley Church and that I was to preach on "Turning Jesus Away". Well I never told anyone. A whole week passed and on Friday evening before that Sunday, Bro. Jimmy Whitson called and asked if I'd preach. I told him yes, the Lord had done told me I was going to. Oh brother, sister, just lean on the arm of the Lord. This so sweet to trust in Jesus.

God has blessed me

with a large group of young people and I love them and God is moving among them. The Lord is healing them, saving them, and filling them with the Holy Ghost. I felt led of the Lord to start a little motto among the young people and that is "Keep pressing the battle!" So I leave you with

those words, just keep pressing the battle. I hope this is a blessing to someone.

Let us pray, Lord Jesus take these few words of my life. Bless it Lord that it might be a stepping stone and not a stumbling stone. I love you Father. Bless the young Bride all around the world. Draw

us together in perfect love. In Jesus' Name, amen.

Just keep pressing the battle!

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Bro. Greg & Sis. Nancy Alford, Gospel Way Outreach, Amberley, New Zealand.

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

As you read this testimony, I trust our Lord Jesus will use it to help in your walk with Him.

I was born and raised in Portland Oregon, U.S.A., where I met and married my wife at the age of 19. We had gone to school together and thought we were old enough but were really too young for the responsibility which lay ahead of us. By the time I was 22, we had two boys and a mortgage around our necks. Our lives were still very social and selfish, and our marriage suffered because of that. We were even separated for a week once. When the opportunity came up to move to New Zealand, I felt it was a last ditch effort to save our marriage.

Neither of us had attended much in the way of church. Although when I was younger I did go pretty regularly to a nominal church but never really learned the way of salvation. Just prior to leaving the States, my old hunting buddy became a committed Christian (Pentacostal). There was such a change in his life, I couldn't help but see the difference. He witnessed to me that I need to know Jesus Christ personally.

Well, we were off to a new country, new job, and new experiences. But our Lord wasn't through with us! We ended up settling on a 2000 acre ranch and I started learning how to be a N.Z. shepherd. What

with my team of dogs and horse, I began to learn how to move sheep or cattle. After being a factory worker, life was a real pleasure riding the hills mustering the sheep and cattle.

Our first Christmas found us down visiting my brother-in-law who had encouraged us to come to N.Z. While staying with them we were invited to some Christian meetings. These meetings were alive with excitement, not like my church at all. As the preacher was finishing his sermon, he asked all those who wanted to receive Christ or be healed to come forward. I felt Nancy wanted to go as she was crying and it seemed like I could feel this pull on her. There were about 50-70 people up front and the preacher was talking with each one, asking their needs. It was at this point that I said, "God, if you are real, let that man call Nancy out of that crowd." I had no sooner said that, than the preacher said he was going to close because there were too many to deal with. Well, I thought, "Just as I thought, nothing to this stuff, just emotion." He started walking across this big stage, then he stopped, turned around and picked Nancy out of that crowd and asked her what her need was. That blew my mind! God had answered my prayer, even with my doubts.

We went back north to our home and settled into

our old life, but God was not finished with us. It wasn't long before the Lord had two families move into the farming district who were committed Christians. A Bible study was started and we were invited to come. Through this study of the Scriptures, I learned God's plan of salvation. Many people gave their lives to the Lord, but I hesitated. I knew it was right but found it hard to humble myself.

One night, I was determined to carry through with it. After our study and during a time of prayer, I dropped to my knees and asked the Lord to forgive me of my sins and come into my life. I felt His Presence and the life changing process had begun. The Bible had been hard to understand but after committing my life to Him, I hungered for the Truth. We were able to see baptism in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ and wanted to be baptized.

I learned "these signs shall follow them that believe." One day after being hurt while working with cattle on the farm, I came home for lunch, asked our Lord to heal me so I could carry on working after lunch. I felt His Presence come down over my head, right down to my injured leg. It was instantly healed. Praise God! Since then, I've seen the Lord do many supernatural things.

It was five years before we came to understand fully what God had done by sending a prophet messenger to this age. For six years, I sat in the pew before God called me to preach this glorious Gospel. I had done much in the way of outreach work over those years while attending this church, and God finally gave me a little country church. It belongs to the Methodist church. So, God has given me the privilege of preaching the seventh angel's message in a sixth angel's message church. I started out just preaching to my family and running notices in the paper. Our Lord started sending people along. Many of the young people who had slipped away were being restored. For this we truly thank the Lord! May God richly bless you as you press towards the mark for the prize of the high-calling of God in Christ Jesus.

Yours Because He Lives!

Bro. Greg Alford
Gospel Way Outreach
PO Box 92,
Amberley
New Zealand

Testimony of a Youth

Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. My name is Lisa Nunley. I attend the Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ, in Johnson City, TN. My parents came into the glorious Message in 1971, but like most young people raised in this Message, I rebelled against it.

My parents made me go to church and I repented many times but never fully surrendered to God. I attended a very wild school which had many worldly things to offer, and my friends had a great influence over me. Then one year, my parents moved to Dallas, Texas and had gotten far away from the Word. I continued to stay here and go to church on my own. One night, I fully repented of my sins and went up to be prayed for that I might receive the Holy Ghost. While I was standing there, my chest felt as if it was on fire and I couldn't hear anything except myself praying. I honestly thought I was dying. When I opened my eyes, I was standing behind everyone else and the preacher said, "As we walked along, did not our hearts burn within us." I knew right then my prayer had been answered. Not long after that, I moved to Dallas with my parents. There we didn't attend church at all, except for a UPC Church every now and then. I have failed God many times but He always brought me back.

All at once, my parents decided to move back home. It was really great to be back in church. But it just didn't feel the same as before. I still had that desire and the same calling out to the deep. One Sunday, two other young men and myself went to a brother's house where they were talking about the Lord. After we left, on the way home, the Spirit of the Lord came into the car and once again confirmed my experience. I knew then He had never left me. The two young men also received their salvation and were baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Since that time, I suffered with stomach ulcers for six years. I couldn't go anywhere out to eat because I always got sick. One Wednesday night after church, I was leaving McDonalds feeling real sick. Bro. Darrell, our youth minister, came over and prayed with me. We prayed just a simple prayer and I went numb from head to toe. I didn't say anything. I just got in my car and left. I hadn't been able to eat in two days. I went home and my brother was there. I told him what had happened and he laughed at me and I went numb again. In the kitchen mom had supper. I went in and ate and ate, and I still haven't got sick. I decided to test it the next day and I ate a red chili beef burrito and I still didn't get sick. I know without a doubt, by His stripes I was healed.

We have a large group of young people in our church. Some are seeking the Holy Ghost and some need salvation. We need

your continuing prayers. And for the Bride, let our prayers be for perfect love and rapturing faith that we might go on to our Heavenly home. Keep pressing the battle. If I never meet you here, I'll see you over there. God bless you be my prayers.

Lisa Nunley
909 North Street
Johnson City, TN
37601



Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ! My name is Matthew Murray and I am 13 years old. I have been raised in the Message all of my life. Not up until a year ago did I start to really listen to the Message. But before then, I was a sinner. Our church started having some problems and our pastor (my dad) quit living this Message and our church fell apart. Then when everybody was back together that is when I really needed more that the world could offer! I wanted to get baptized but I kept putting it off. Then my heart got hard and I started doing the things of the world. Then our church started going to Happy Valley in Johnson, TN. The pastor, Donny Reagan, preached what I needed and now today I am living this Message.

I was baptized on Feb. 7, 1988! I did not plan to get baptized on that day but God spoke to my heart and I knew then was the time. Whatever you do, don't let the devil bring you down to where you won't call on God, because God answers prayers. And if you're sick or got any disease, let your pastor pray for you. It says in Isaiah 53:5 that by His stripes we are healed. Keep pressing the battle! Keep me in your prayers!

God bless you!

Bro. Matthew Murray
R#4 Rosecliff Drive,
Blountville, TN
37611



Greetings in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. My name is Holly Ward. I am almost 16 years old. I have been in the Message all of my life, in fact, since I was born. I went to church but I never got anything out of it. It just went in one ear and out the other.

When I was in the seventh grade, I tried out for cheerleading but I didn't make it. Then, I tried out in the eighth grade but even then I didn't make it. But when I got in the ninth grade, I was determined to make cheerleading and I did. Cheerleading was my life. But one morning, I was sitting in church and something spoke to my heart. I knew that I had to quit cheerleading. I

quit and I felt so much better. In church, I started really listening more and I began to understand it more. I repented and the Lord Jesus saved me by His grace.

On April 10, 1988 I got a real blessing from the Lord. I know that I've got the Holy Ghost. There is no desire whatsoever in my heart to be a cheerleader, to wear pants, or to cut my hair, etc. I love the Lord with all of my heart and if I don't ever meet you here on earth, I'll be sure to see you in Paradise! May the Lord richly bless you is my prayer.

Holly Ward

Dear Christians,

Praise the Lord friends. My name is Donnie Cox and I greet you in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I pray that someone will be blessed by this testimony.

I have been in the Message all my life which is 19 years, but it just became real to me a few weeks ago. Ever since I was 11 years old, I have played baseball. I dedicated my life to baseball and put baseball before God. I never did go to parties or stay out late at nights until I was a junior in high school, mainly because I loved baseball and I wanted to be the best I could be. But I still had the foulest mouth on the team and the worst temper. You didn't want to cross my path when I struck out or made an out period. The peer pressure really got to me during my junior year in high school. I began mingling with the wrong crowds and going to parties. I would stay out late at nights.

My main goal during my senior year in high school was to play excellent ball so I could get a scholarship. I had had a good year when I was a junior and I was looking forward to playing baseball in college. On the contrast, I had a horrible year because I couldn't quit partying. I still had the worst foul mouth imaginable. But somehow I still got a baseball scholarship to Milligan College. During the summer after my senior year, I repented and was baptized, but after a month I was worse off than ever. I only thought I'd repented. Instead I gave in to the devil. When I got to college my love for baseball started diminishing. I couldn't handle the academic pressure and the baseball pressure. My schoolwork was suffering because I chose to run wild on the weekends instead of studying. Through all of this, my dad never gave up on me. He kept telling me what was wrong, but I wouldn't listen and became rebellious. I no longer cared about baseball. I didn't really care about anything. I couldn't understand what was happening to me. But little did I know God was taking baseball away from me.

On April 10, 1988, God changed my life and gave me a new desire - to serve Him! Afterwards, I tried hard at baseball practice

and at the games to keep my eyes on Jesus but I knew I was slipping away again. I felt like a backslider when I would come home from games and practice. I knew in my heart that I could never receive the Holy Ghost and play baseball. On April 15, I quit baseball. God delivered me from it and I praise Him for it. I was baptized the following Sunday and now I'm ready to live my life for Jesus. I want to thank God for giving me a dad who brought me up in this Message and never gave up on me. I especially thank God for bringing me out of my worldly lost and sinful state; and for giving me a new desire to live for Him. May God bless you.

Bro. Donnie Cox
Rt. 2, Box 130, Johnson
City, TN 37601



Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. My name is Susanne Wade and I attend Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ. I am 16 years old and I live in Blountville, Tennessee.

I was always raised in the Message since I was born, but the Lord didn't start dealing with my heart until I was 15 years old. I still did things I wasn't supposed to do, but I knew that I was very wrong. I cut my hair and wore makeup and I also went out with my friends and did things I wasn't supposed to do. I always knew that there was something lacking in my life, but I finally found it.

It wasn't too long ago when I first heard Bro. Reagan preach. That's when the Lord started dealing with my heart. Bro. Reagan seemed to be preaching just to me, actually it was the Lord. It was about 9 mos. from then that I got baptized (March 13, 1988) in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. It was one of the best days of my life. I knew that I was totally forgiven of my sins. Then my whole desire in life became serving the Lord. I have quit cutting my hair and wearing makeup. I have also made many new friends that believe this endtime Message. The Lord has blessed me immensely since I started serving Him. I want to tell all the youth this: Don't put off serving the Lord because it is the greatest step any person could ever make!!!

I hope that my testimony has been a blessing to someone. Keep pressing the battle and remember that God loves you. God bless!

Susanna Wade,
Rt. 4, Box 24-A
Blountville, TN
37617



Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

Where does one begin to tell the blessings of Christ. His glory abounds within our midst if only we believe. We should rejoice in our temptations and trials for Satan plots against us and thru these things shall we know we are sons and daughters of Christ. I must say "Hang tight, young Bride, for it won't be long till we shall see our glorious Saviour."

I was asked to write a testimony and I must say brother and sister, I was the chiefest of sinners bound down by every spirit imaginable. My words for the young people is if you have someone out there who you love, don't give up on them, for if someone hadn't taken time to pray for me, I would probably still be out there in the world.

My brother and sister were saved first and I didn't want God. I didn't want anything to do with this Message but oh they just didn't give up on me, they kept on praying. One night, I don't know why, but I was up in my room reading one of Bro. Branham's books and something just spoke to me and said "Your time has come." And by the grace of God that night I gave my life to Christ. That's been six years ago now. Brother and sister, I now can stand and say "Christ lives and he dwells within in His Bride."

So brothers and sisters, if you have loved ones out there, don't give up on them. Just believe and claim the blood. For when love projects, grace takes over! Just believe.

Dwayne Ward
Rt. 3, Box 487C
Johnson City, TN
37604



My name is Cecelia Cox. I attend Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ in Johnson City, TN. I know some say the ones called by God always run. In my experience, I ran to Him, not away. As a small child, I loved to go to church with my grandmother. I begged to wear dresses all the time and cried when my unruly hair was cut. At the time, my family attended a Methodist Church. When I was six or seven, they changed churches and I was no longer able to go.

My mother and her friend, Teresa, started visiting some of the local Pentecostal churches on weekends. I went too, but we soon realized something wasn't right there. Teresa had been raised in a Message church in Coeburn, Virginia and finally suggested we go there. We went and found exactly what we had longed for all the time. We proceeded slowly and cautiously, reading Bro. Branham's books, and listening to tapes as well as the preacher's sermons. Finally, we realized there was no denying the truth.

I accepted Christ as my Saviour and was baptized in the river outside our church at age ten. I'd always been precocious but this surprised even my mother. However, her doubts were swept away when she recognized my sincerity in living the life God wanted me to live. Still something was missing. I didn't know it, but I needed the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Time passed and God poured His blessing on us.

Eventually, we were led to Happy Valley. One weekend, our pastor, Bro. Reagan, preached a sermon about simply being educated in the Message and getting cold on God because you'd never received for yourself the Holy Ghost to seal you. The next Saturday, he preached "The Turning Point". That night at the altar, I reached my turning point, and was given by God the blessed assurance of the Holy Ghost. Since then, some things have been hard to do, but God has led and strengthened me to do His will. I'm 16 years old now, and through His wonderful grace am truly living what I know is the only way. God has granted me friends strong in the Message and constantly reminds me He is with me. I love Him!

Cecilia Cox
2500 Michele Drive
Kingsport, TN
37660

Letters to YQN

Dear Brothers & Sisters in Christ:

Thank you for your printed encouragement. There is a battle taking place and each member of Christ's body needs the support of the others to stand firm. Thank you for doing your part.

May the Lord richly bless you and guide you in your efforts.

By His mercy, your sister,

Angela Wentzel
Proctor, MT

Dear YQN:

Someone is sure doing a good job on the newspaper. It's really put together in a way that God can be honored. Has anyone ever considered putting together a handbook for young people with quotes from the Message directed especially to youth? The teen commandments in this last issue are sure good. The reports and testimonies are so good that we older Moms and Dads enjoy reading them too. God bless you and those who work with you!

A Mom in Missouri

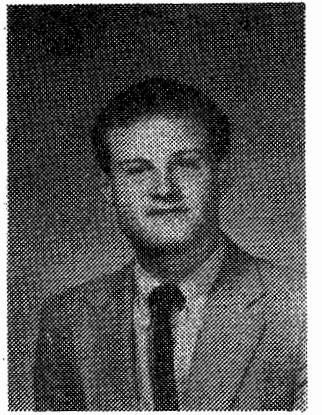
Dear YQN:

We enjoyed getting the Youth Quake magazine. Now that we are married, we would still like to continue receiving it. Please add us to your mailing list. Continue the good work! God bless you all.

Lark & Chris Williams
Hot Springs, Arkansas

Report On Europe

By: Paul LaFontaine



"But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you." (Romans 8:11)

What a blessed Scripture this is to the Bride of Jesus Christ. The quickening power that raised Jesus dwelling in you. And not only that, if it's the same Spirit, it will have the same effect on every believer. It will bring these mortal bodies to life and make them dead to sin. How glorious! I think that means more than we think. It means that we become alive and excited in Christ until it shows on the outside. It's had the same results in believers from every age. Satan hates it. He thought he killed that Spirit when he got rid of the man, Jesus Christ, but it wasn't but a few days when another 120 popped up with the same Spirit. Thank God, it's the same today. No matter what nationality, kindred, or tongue, it has the same effect!

God is certainly moving all over the world and Europe is no exception. Bro. Lonnie Jenkins and I flew out this past December to visit the saints in Germany, Switzerland, and Holland. It turned out though that we met believers from all over Europe.

The first part of our trip

started with a weeks' convention in Bieselsberg, a small village in West German. Bro. Jenkins spoke most of the meetings and I had the opportunity to speak in one service directed to the young people. God was speaking to them. Many young brothers said that the things which were preached were the same which they had been talking and pondering over the night before. How good God is to meet our needs. That afternoon, the young people went on a 2 hour walk through the Black Forest and a good time of fellowship was had with these precious saints.

God really touched hearts in the remaining part of the convention. There were believers present from Poland, Norway, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, Denmark, Hungary, Italy, Austria, Russia, and Yugoslavia. I pray God will bless these saints who made the effort to be together with other believers and to hear the Word of God. I also pray God will bless the pastor, Bro. Gerd Rodewald, and his church for their efforts in this convention. Translation into the different languages was a very hard task but the church in Germany made it a blessing for everyone.

On January 2/88, we left Germany and flew to Geneva, Switzerland where we visited two

assemblies, both pastored by Bro. Francois Lepicard. Bro. Francois does the translating into the French Language for Voice of God in Switzerland. Pastoring two churches, translation, and his family of course keeps him very busy. Please keep Bro. Francois and his wife in your prayers that God will strengthen them in their work for the Lord.

Our schedule from there was to have a meeting in France but unfortunately when we arrived at the border we found that France now requires a visa to get into the country. This we were unaware of and had no choice but to return to Switzerland.

On January 8th, we flew to Amsterdam, Holland. The meetings in Holland were a real blessing to God's people. The pastors, from four different churches, Bro. Klaas de Yung, Bro. Harry Van Der Stel, Bro. Henk Vlesma, and Bro. Henio Buitenkamp are fine men of God carrying the Message of the hour. God is answering their deep desire to see unity in the Bride of Christ in Holland. We can only give God the glory for this.

Bro. Jenkins and I flew home January 18th. Although I may not immediately recall all that God did during this trip, I will never forget the Love of God seen in the saints in Europe. As I said, it's the same Spirit and it will have the same effect all

over the world, to the old and to the young. We thank God for giving the increase to the small efforts put forth.

May God bless and keep you.

Your Brother in Christ,
J. Paul LaFontaine



The young people at the convention in Germany.

Testimony Of A Youth

Praise the Lord everyone. My name is Brian Arnold. I am 23 years old. I thank God that I have been raised in

Christian home. My mom and dad started going to a Pentecostal holiness church when they first were married. My grandfather is pastor of the church.

When I was six months old, I had spinal meningitis. My dad and mom took me to the hospital because I was running a high fever. I went into a coma. My grandfather called some preachers and asked them to request prayer for me. I remained in the coma for about three weeks. My mom told me that there was another man in a coma who never came out of his, the last had heard. I remained in the hospital for about weeks.

He came into the message around 1968. We started going to a church in Erwin, Tennessee. I was baptized in 1975. We started coming to Happy Day Church of Jesus Christ in about 1979.

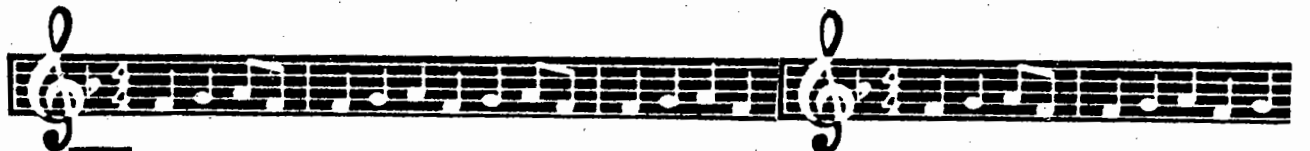
I now have epileptic seizures. Doctors can find

no way to bring them under control. They think they are because of the meningitis. I was prayed for back on January 17 and God has been helping me with them. Brothers and sisters are always asking me how I am doing and telling me that they are praying for me. I believe God will totally deliver me of them. I ask that all of you also pray for me that God will give me the faith to fully receive His promise.

I believe God has been dealing with my life lately. I was rebaptized on April 10, because the first time I was baptized, I was not doing it from the heart. I felt led to get baptized again.

I ask that each of you all out there would remember me when you pray. Ask that I will give Christ the complete authority of my life and that I will receive my healing. May God bless you all in Jesus' Name!

Brian Arnold
360 Lakecrest Drive
Kingsport, TN
37663



Album Review



LET'S TALK ABOUT JESUS



Masterpiece
Jaye Stucky

"Let's Talk About Jesus" and "Masterpiece" are the musical works of Sis. Jaye Stucky of Jeffersonville, Indiana. "Masterpiece" is a tape that contains songs of the Bride speaking of thankfulness and giving praise to our Lord Jesus Christ. Many of the songs were written by Sis. Jaye and are written to soft melodic music. The other, "Let's

Talk About Jesus", is a collection of all the old-time gospel favourites and is great to sing along with. Both tapes are very enjoyable and will bless those of all ages, both young and old alike.

To order, please write:
Steve Wilson
2609 St. Andrews Rd.,
Jeffersonville, IN.
47130



Meet The Youth Of Happy Valley Church Of Jesus Christ



Greetings little Bride in the Name of our Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, who is the Author and Finisher of our faith. By God's Grace I have the privilege to introduce to you the young people of our church. I am the youth minister here at Happy Valley and count it a great honour to work with such a group of young people who are hungry for the Lord.

We have approximately 50 to 60 young people in our church, however I am sorry to say not all are active, nor are all saved, but we are trusting God and believing for every one of them. God has been dealing greatly with our young people, especially this year of 1988. Bro. Donny Reagan, our

pastor, and myself have baptized over 21 young people with more on the way!

One thing our youth have started is what we call a "Youth Prayer List". On this list we put the name of every person we want to see saved, healed, or filled with the Holy Ghost. We also pray for the Bride around the world. We have already seen names added on and taken off of the list as God has seen fit to save, heal, and fill with the Holy Ghost! Praise God!!

We have a sister church in Johnson City, TN called Northword Tabernacle. Our young people join with their young people and we have services with them. The young people are active in singing in

our youth choir. When we started working with the young people, we adopted what the Angel of the Lord told Bro. Branham when he came back from beyond the curtain of time, that is: "Just keep on pressing the battle!" We salute each other with this as we meet and depart. Praise God for the zeal He has given our young people! Praise His holy Name!

Pray for us as we journey down the road of life. We are hoping our youth continue to grow and that we become more involved in the labor of God's love. If we can do anything for you, please let us know! Yours in Christ, Bro. Darrell Ward and the Youth of Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ.

Questions & Answers

Q. How do you know your own thoughts from the devil's?

A...if it's contrary to the Word, it's the devil's thinking. If it's with Word, it's God's thinking. If it's the wrong thoughts, it's the devil. If it's good thoughts of the Word and

of God, it's God's thinking.

Q. How does one overcome an inferiority complex?

A. Take exactly the opposite. If you're always wanting your way turn right back around and give everything you got

the other way. If you're selfish and you want to hold everything then start giving away what you got. See? Do whatever just got the vice versa. That's the way to overcome anything is an antidote.

Q. What makes problems

bother one's mind?

A...now, now if it is - if there's something that you have done that's wrong, that's bothered you, then check it with the Bible and see what you must do. But if you haven't done anything and you're not condemned of

anything, it's perhaps your nerves. See?

It could be many things that happened: maybe some trouble back in your life... If there's nothing condemning you, go right on and just say "Get away from me Satan!" Just move right on.

Take the initiative and live for God.

Q. How do I receive the Holy Ghost baptism?

A. The Bible said, "Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness sake..." you're blessed to even want it. See? Now, remember, not that you've got it, but blessed are they that hunger and thirst for it. "For they shall be filled." Just stay right with it... Whatever you have in your heart



here and ask for it, when you pray, believe that you receive what you ask for. Now, you can't doubt it no more. You can't believe it and doubt it at the same time. How many knows that? You can't believe and doubt it at the same time. You've got to believe that what you ask for, you receive it, then He said it would be given to you. So just believe for your family and they'll get it.

Testimony Of A Youth



Tracy Lynn Pendleton

My name is Tracy Lynn Pendleton. I go to Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ. I was baptized March 27, 1988.

I was raised in this Message from the age of 5 years old and now I'm 18 years old. I basically lived the way mom and dad raised me, until my freshman year. That's when I met this guy and really like him a lot. So much I would have done anything he said. Mom and dad asked me about half way through my freshman year to attend a Christian school. So for the rest of my freshman year and all of my sophomore year, I was in a Christian school. This didn't help much because all I could see were a bunch of hypocritical people trying to force ideas and ways down my throat.

So I came back to public school my junior year and I picked up where I had left off with that guy. He was into rock music and wild clothes so I got into them too. My mom and dad really did try during this time in my life to be my friends. I can honestly see that now where I couldn't before. During the Spring of my junior year, I decided I needed to get out. I was sick of going to church and trying to live something that I fairly hated. I never did because mom and dad showed that they really cared for me

during this time when I couldn't care for anyone but myself. They never gave up on me and I really appreciate them for that. Later on, I found out that this guy was on drugs and was arrested for drug dealing at a rock concert. That really upset me and I guess that's when I really realized there are better things in life than rock music and weird clothes.

I knew I needed God but I wasn't sure why or if He needed me. In September, I heard a message preached by Donny Reagan that touched my heart. After that, I knew I had found what I needed, but I didn't know if I was really to be baptized. My friends at church kept on me about being baptized and receiving the Holy Ghost. But I still wasn't sure I was right to be baptized when you still had a desire to do things you shouldn't. I never wanted to be a hypocrite, so I kept putting it off. March 25, 1988 our youth were on their way to Virginia for a meeting with a Bro. Charlie Cox. We were listening to Bro. Kevin Walker's tape when his song "One In A Million" came on. I looked over at one of my friends and said, "I can't say that I am that one in a million." She looked at me and said, "I know I'm one in a million."

That night, Bro. Cox preached on "The Rest Of The Story". I knew then that I had to know. He prayed for me and I was baptized on March 27, 1988. I may be new with the Lord but He has blessed my life abundantly since.

Tracy Lynn Pendleton

Report On Tucson Banquet

After a wonderful December meetings at Tucson Tabernacle, many young people gathered together December 26, 1987 at the Vantana Canyon Resort. All were in high anticipation for an evening of good Word, food, and fellowship. The evening began with people mingling and getting to know one another through a special "Let's Get Acquainted" game. There were many new faces and all had an enjoyable time.

Bro. Daniel Williams from Louisiana was the evenings' speaker. During his message, Bro. Daniel called on several young brothers to help portray

his illustrations and bring across the theme of the evening. His words encouraged that our message be clear so that it can be heard and understood by others. Many thanks to Bro. Dan for stirring our hearts and setting forth a goal for us to work towards!

The Northerners decided that warm, sunny Tucson is a good place for a December banquet. Thanks to everyone who participated in making the evening a special blessing and time to be remembered!

YQN



Bro. Dan Williams speaking at the Tucson Youth Banquet, December 1987.

By His Stripes

I just thank the Lord for the miracle He has done in my life. I had a large polyp in my right ear. It closed off my hearing. I was booked to go in the hospital January 19/88 to have it operated on. My precious Lord removed that growth a week before the operation. I went to the doctor and he checked my ear and couldn't believe it. He said it was gone. He asked me if I had operated on my own ear and I said, "No, someone higher up did." I pointed up. He called an ear specialist and said, "I'm calling about Eileen Ward. I believe we have a miracle here, the polyp is gone." The specialist made an appointment for me to see him in a couple of weeks. When I went to see him, he looked in my ear and said, "The polyp is gone. I couldn't see in your ear the last time it was so full."

He told me that the cyst in the back of my ear had shrunk in size. You see, I had this other cyst in my ear for years and it used to break down and puss would run out of my ear. The doctor had to keep a check on it. The Lord is so good and He sure does a good job. I went to see

the doctor again on February 15/88 and this time when he looked in my ear, he pulled out all that remained of the cyst. I did not feel him take it out as he told me it had just been laying there. It was about half an inch long and looked like a white plastic sack that had broken in the centre which is where all the puss had drained from. He said the ear was all clear and that he could see right back to the mastoid and could see the eardrum which he couldn't see before. He said, "That's the craziest ear I ever seen," I said, "Would you call it a miracle ear?" The doctor said, "I don't know what you'd call it but it is crazy."

So you see, the Lord has removed both growths and saved me from having 2 operations. The Lord is so good. I am so thankful that he is always there when we need him. Oh how I love Him so. I just can't thank Him enough. We fail Him so many times but He never fails us.

Sis. Eileen Ward
Sarnia, Ontario, Canada

Louisiana Spring Youth Camp

For the second year in a row, young believers from across the U.S.A. and Canada gathered over the Easter weekend in beautiful Clara Springs, Louisiana to fellowship around the Word of the hour. This Spring Youth Camp, hosted by Bro. Dan Williams and Bro. Tim Pruitt, is one that will not be forgotten by those who were able to attend.

Although the fellowship, the food (the Louisiana mud-bugs were great!), and the activities were enjoyed by all, the highlight of the weekend was the preaching of the Word. Bro. Elliott Colon of Phoenix, Arizona spoke in the mornings and Bro. Donny Reagan spoke in the evenings. If you've ever had the privilege of hearing either of these brethren speak, you know what a tremendous blessing they were to the youth. We most certainly had plenty of deep water

to swim in! An added blessing in the meetings was the youth choir. They sang several times but their first song became the camp's theme: Don't give up the fight!

Sunday morning (Easter), in honor of the Resurrection, a sunrise service was held with Bro. Dan Williams speaking a timely message entitled "Remember The Alamo!" He spoke of a handful of men who fought for a cause in which they believed. Through their sacrifice, an entire army was inspired to victory. Our hearts were stirred and undoubtedly all present left with a renewed desire to keep on fighting until the victory is won!

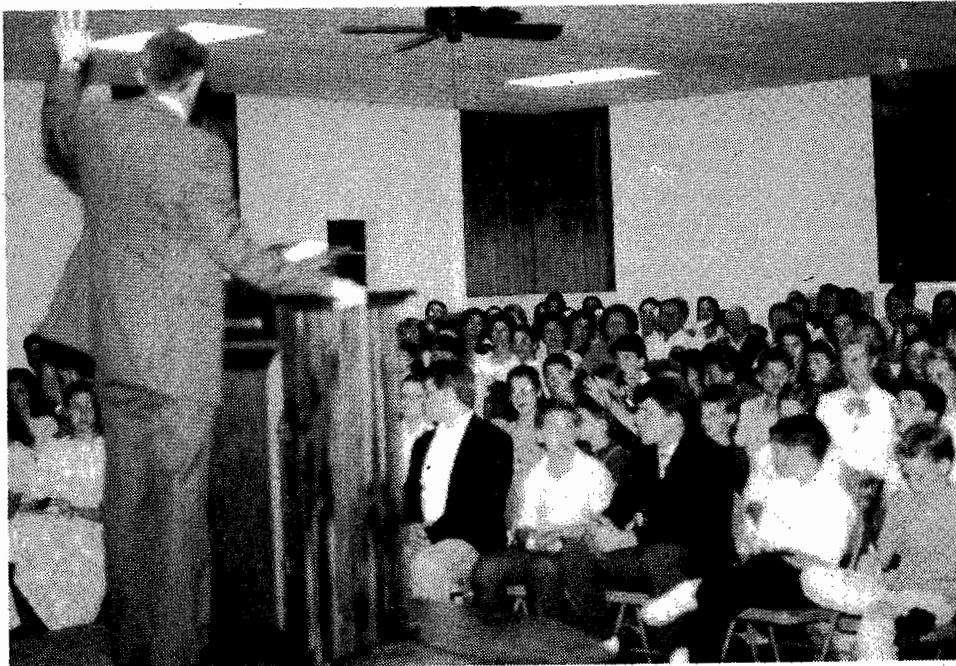
On behalf of all those who attended, many thanks to Bro. & Sis. Williams, Bro. & Sis. Pruitt, and their congregations for making this camp not only a

memorable one but one of lasting spiritual value. We

all look forward to another one next year!

For those of you who were unable to be there, make

plans to be at the next one!



Bro. Donny Reagan speaking at the Louisiana Spring Youth Camp.



Sis. Rachel Roncali

Dear Christian friends and fellow young people: Greetings in the Name of our precious Lord!

Most of you don't know me but my name is Rachel Roncali. I'm 15 years old and I'm from Homer, Louisiana. I'm proud to say that Bro. Tim Pruitt is my pastor and I attend Evening Light Tabernacle.

First of all, I'd like to tell you that I was raised in this wonderful Message. I thank God for my Christian parents. God has blessed me with some of the best. Some of you may know them - Bro. Jerry and Sis. Phyllis Roncali. If you have Christian parents, please be thankful!

I hope my testimony will help some soul along the way. It all began late one night when I was 11 years old. I was praying beside my bed with my mom and dad. I got the Holy Ghost that night. The Lord came down and miraculously changed my life. Since that day, I've never been the same.

Although I'm ashamed to admit it, I've failed many, many times. I've given in to temptations such as listening to rock 'n' roll. And let me tell you, that stuff is Satan inspired. Music has always been my downfall, but with God's help I've overcome. My testimony isn't like many others. I've never cut my hair or wore makeup and I've never really been out in the world. I thank God for it because it was only by His grace I didn't.

In the past six or seven months, Satan has been pulling at me trying to get me to do things that aren't right. He told me if I cut my hair it would

grow longer. Satan also told me I wasn't really saved. He told me I was the only young person in this battle. So why not quit? But the Lord gave me strength to ignore Satan and his sinful tactics.

When I went to Youth Camp in Clara Springs, Louisiana this April, and I seen all those other young people were fighting the same battle I was, I knew right then that Satan was just trying to get me in his clutches. And he proved to me that he was the same liar he always was. At those meetings, the Lord took away all the doubt that Satan put in my heart. I'm proud to say I was refilled with the Holy Ghost. I thank God for the ministers who have worked with the youth. May the Lord richly bless all of them. They've meant so much to us.

Now I feel like His coming will be any day. It may be tomorrow or it may be next year but whenever it is, I hope it's real soon because I can't wait to see the One who died on a tree for me, so I could live forever! The One who has helped me through so many trials. The One who bore stripes for my healing. And I know that One is the Lord Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace, the King of all kings! He's more than life to me. I'm sure He's the same to each one of you.

Whoever reads this testimony, if I never see or speak to you again, I just want to say one thing: Don't give up the fight, the battle is almost won! May God richly bless you!

Your sister in Christ,
Rachel Roncali
H.C. 18 Box 6
Homer, LA
71040

Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. I'm from the little town of Homer, Louisiana. I am 16 years old. My name is Monica Roncali. My parents are Jerry and Phyllis Roncali. They are



Sis. Monica Roncali

wonderful parents! I go to Bro. Tim Pruitt's church. I have been going to his church since I was 6 years old. Bro. Tim has been a wonderful pastor. I really appreciate him. He has been a blessing.

My testimony might not be like a lot of other young people. I have never been out in the world, cut my hair, worn makeup, listened to rock 'n' roll, or anything like that. But even though I didn't do those things, I still needed the Holy Ghost. I still needed a born-again experience.

Well, a couple of years ago, the Lord filled me with the Holy Ghost but where I made my mistake was when I stopped reading the Bible, praying, and listening to the tapes. That's when the devil really started working on me. Well, he started telling me to give up, go out into the world. But I kept holding on. Sometimes the devil would be tormenting me so bad that I couldn't sleep at night. Before I could sleep I had to get down and pray. But it all changed at the Spring Youth Camp this year at Clara Springs, Louisiana, April 2nd on Saturday night. He came down and refilled me with the Holy Ghost. Now I'm back on my feet again. Thank the Lord!

I really enjoyed the Youth meetings. It's good to be able to get together with other young people who are believing the same thing you do, fighting the same battle you are, and going through the same trials you are. It really helps to know there are other young people fighting this battle with you. There are

going to be young people in the Rapture and I believe I'm one of them!

You know, our lives are just like land. We go through valleys, hills, and mountains. Before Youth Camp, I was in the valley, but thank God, I am back on the mountain.

Brothers and sisters, don't give up the fight. Don't lay down your weapons yet. The battle is not over yet. The devil is still coming against us and we've got to keep fighting him till the Rapture takes place. I believe it is nearer now than ever before. I'm tired of this old world. I'm ready to get out of this place and go home. Young people keep up the fight! Keep your eyes on the Captain, our Lord Jesus Christ, and He will lead us through. Don't give up the fight for the battle is almost over and we will be going home! Be praying for me and I'll be praying for you. God bless you.

Your sister in Christ,
Monica Roncali
H.C. 18, Box 6
Homer, LA
71040

I would like to share with you what Jesus Christ did for me. My name is Billy Ivy and I am 17 years old, I hope that maybe this will be a blessing or help strengthen and encourage someone.

I'm sure there are other young people out there that are just like I used to be. I thought at one time I had the Holy Ghost. The reason, I'm sure, I thought this is because I was raised in the Message all my life. My Dad is a minister and he and my mother are faithful Christians. But just because your parents

have the Holy Ghost doesn't mean one thing. Sure I had been blessed by the Lord, even spiritually to where I thought I had the Holy Spirit, but I knew my life wasn't right and didn't line up with the Word. There was that doubt too. I have always heard people say that when you got the Holy Spirit, you knew it without a shadow of a doubt. Like Bro. Branham said when someone asked him, how would you know when you received it? "Can a mother give birth and know it?"

At the Spring Youth Camp 1988, one service (I can't remember which), I thought I had received the Holy Spirit. But you know, as I was standing there crying and worshipping the Lord, I was giving Him thanks for filling me with His Spirit but I still didn't feel right about it. It was like I was thanking Him for something He hadn't done yet.

Then we had service that Saturday night. The devil fought me so much (and now I know why), I could hardly pay attention to Bro. Donny Reagan. Then at the end of the service when Bro. Donny called people up to the front if they had already received something from the Lord but needed to be delivered of habits or things in their lives that wasn't right, I thought I was one of those people. I felt a tug on my heart to go up and get prayed for, but I didn't. Then he started calling those who didn't have the Holy Ghost and wanted it. I guess the Lord was still pulling at me. But I had the Holy Ghost, or so I thought.

I was praying for the other young people who were going up there. I remember saying

something like "Lord, please fill those people who want your Spirit like you did for me." But that didn't even sound right. I guess I knew in the back of my mind that I hadn't fully surrendered myself to the Lord and received His Spirit. I remember quietly thinking in my mind, Lord please fill me so overflowing, I will know once and for all. Then after about 5 or 10 minutes, as I was worshipping Him and praying for everybody else, He came down! He came down so quietly and suddenly I couldn't believe it. I guess it startled me and I almost started to fight it off. But there was something in my heart and I knew that was what I had been looking and praying for. After that, I knew what I had heard before, that you know, that you know! It is just something I had never felt before. So glorious and wonderful, I knew it was Him. I wanted to stay in that Presence forever, and now I know I will live with Him eternally.

Now when the devil tries to make me doubt and think I haven't got the Holy Ghost, I can say "Devil, you're a liar", and I'll think back to that Saturday night when the Lord filled me so full of His Holy Spirit that devil can't do anything but leave me alone.

Many times I think about the love of Jesus, and what He did for me. I can hardly understand why He came into my life and filled me so full even though I really wasn't asking Him to come. I believe it was because He loved me so much! Now, I try to show Him, as best I can, how I thank Him so much, and love Him more and more every day. My

Continued on Page 8

Don't Give Up The Fight...

DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT FOR THE BATTLE'S AMOST OVER
DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT SOON THE ENEMY WILL GIVE IN
DON'T GIVE UP THE FIGHT SWEET VICTORY IS COMING
THIS COULD BE THE FINAL BATTLE AND TOMORROW WE COULD WIN!

Testimony Of A Youth

Continued from Page 7

love for Him does grow stronger and stronger every day. I believe one day very soon I'll be loving Him so much, and He'll be loving me, that He'll come down once more and sweep me up to be with Him eternally. My prayer is that each one of you will be with me.

I want to tell you ya'll (as the choir sang so good), don't give up the fight! It seems like the devil comes and tries even harder now than ever before to discourage us, and many times he does. When the devil tries to discourage you, just pick up your Bible and read Romans 8:34-39. It helps me. I believe with all my heart that one day very, very soon we'll all be raptured out of this evil earth to live with Jesus and all the saints of old.

Please pray for me and our little church here in Denham Springs, Louisiana, as I constantly pray for ya'll. If I don't see you again down here, I'll see you over there. God bless you and please remember: Don't give up the fight, the battle's almost over!

Billy Ivy
P.O. Box 1026,
Denham Springs, LA
70727-1026



Charity Arnold

Praise the Lord everyone from Happy Valley Church of Jesus Christ! My name is Charity Arnold and I'm 16 years old. My parents came into the Message in 1968-1969. They started out in a church of the Message in Erwin, Tennessee. Later, the Lord led them to Happy Valley.

The Lord saved me on January 31st! It was at my sister's birthday party. They began to talk about the Lord. Two young people and I sat away from where they were talking but every once in a while we would listen and talk about it amongst ourselves. When the party was over, Sis. Lisa Nunley and the two young people left. Later that night, Sis. Lisa called and told me that on the way home, the Spirit of the Lord came down in the car. It was so great they had to pull over on the side of the road. She was crying and telling me I better get in church because the end was near. After we hung up, I felt something inside telling me to go and pray. I went into my brother-in-law's study. I prayed for a long time and the Spirit of the Lord came down in the room. I praise the Lord for His amazing grace. I recently was baptized. I had been baptized before but I just did it because my friend did. But that Sunday morning, Bro. Donny said, "If there's anyone else that wants to be baptized, come on." Something in me just told

me to go get baptized. I thank the Lord I did! Oh, to know of His wondrous love!!

I've also got a testimony of healing. One Saturday, I had been having real bad pains in my side. Satan kept trying to get me to stay out of church but I rebuked him! I went to church that night and the pains were getting worse. So after church, I went and asked my brother-in-law to pray for me. No, I wasn't healed then but I went and told everyone "I'm healed, I'm healed!", like Bro. Branham told that blind man to do for the healing of his eyes. That night, I went home with a friend. The pains were still there when we went to bed but not as strong. When I awoke the next morning, they were completely gone! Praise the Lord! That Sunday, some of the young people went to the lake till service that night. I was jumping and running around when the night before I was hurting just to breath!

Please remember me in your prayers as I'm still praying for the Holy Ghost.

Charity Arnold
360 Lakecrest Drive
Kingsport, TN
32615

(Editor's note: Since submitting this testimony, we have been informed that Sis. Charity received the baptism of the Holy Ghost on April 19, 1988. Praise the Lord!)

Greetings in Jesus' Name. My name is Margaret Guiney. I'm 15 years old and live in Dunedin, New Zealand.

I first gave my heart to the Lord last year in October, that in itself was quite an experience for me. It was labour weekend and we had an American brother at Waikuku to preach. The sermon that touched me was asking if we were ready and whether we knew where we stood with the Lord. At the end of the meeting, they had a prayer line. I had wanted to go up but I was scared. Then when the church was emptying, I stayed behind. My mum was crying and I was on the verge of crying also. It was then that one of the brothers sitting near me leaned over and said, "Do you know where you stand with the Lord?" At that point, I went forward and asked the Lord Jesus to come into my life.

After getting back home to Duredin, I decided to try praying for my warts. On my right hand, I had at least twenty to thirty warts in clusters. A doctor friend had said if I wanted them frozen off, I would have to go back four or five times because there were too many. In fact, all it took was one prayer and three years' of warts immediately started to go! They have now gone completely thanks to prayer and to the Lord.

God bless you all,

Margaret Guiney
Dunedin, New Zealand



My name is Arvin Wainscott and this is my testimony how the Lord brought me to His Word! When my parents got into the Word of God, I wasn't really interested in the Word. I was a sinner. I would listen to the Word but not understand it. I would listen to rock 'n' roll music. At nights, I would sit in my room. I had a little black and white television and I would sit up in my room and watch the T.V. and listen to my music, rock 'n' roll. I would feel good at the moment but when I went to bed, it would be hard to get to sleep after watching T.V. and the music. I would have bad dreams and think that things would be watching me out of the window. On the T.V., I would watch the scary movies and it would be hard to get to sleep because of the dreams.

But on February 7, 1988 a lot of people at church got baptized and it really touched me, and I started to listen to the Word and asking questions on what I didn't understand. I would ask my pastor, or my uncle, he's a preacher. I knew that this life was for me, I had to have it! Well, on February 13 I was prayed for. I asked God to forgive me of my sins, and the next day I was baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The first week after I got baptized was great. Nothing bothered me, everything was great, but after that the devil really got me down and tried to get me back, but the Lord has me now and there's no way I would go back to the world of sin. Now I'm starting to know what I was going through. I won't go back for the world. The devil will try to make me think that I don't need to stay with the Word but I rebuke him and go on. I have these headaches and they get real bad. But one night, I was down beside my bed and I got to praying, and I got up believing for my healing and by the time I layed down to go to sleep, my headache was gone! It really blessed me that night.

Everytime I hear about the Word of God and that it is being told to me right, because the devil will try to tell you a different story than what your pastor has told you. But I don't listen to the devil anymore, but he'll get me down sometimes and make me feel bad but I'll go to the Lord every time and it works. And the Lord has really worked for me. I pray every night and I live for the Lord now, and I thank the Lord for leading me to His Word! And now in church, I understand the Word of God and it's really blessed me now. I had a lot of friends that said dirty words and

talked dirty and I have to admit that I did it too. But now that I'm in church, the Lord gave me new friends, better ones, and friends that know my feeling. And I know we can get around and talk about the Lord and His Word and get blessed with it too. So the Lord has really blessed me and helped me through this life of sin. May God bless you and rebuke that devil!!!

Arvin Wainscott, Jr.
R. #2, Box 128
Johnson City, TN
37601



Greetings in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. My name is Carrington Archer. I am 12 years old and attend Happy Valley of Jesus Christ. My testimony seems to be a very wonderful one, to me especially! My family started going to Happy Valley in 1981 when I was 5. I went to church and when I was 7, I decided to get baptized. I don't know why. Well, I got baptized and when I was about 8 or 9, I went into sin. I started watching television, listening to rock 'n' roll,

and I was really deep, but thank God I'm out of it! I was already wearing pants, bathing suits, shorts, and going to swimming parties. After I had turned 10, I had my hair cut for a nervous problem of pulling out strands. It was the devil! A year after, my parents split up for 2 years and we quit church.


On December 16, 1987 my dad came home, it was wonderful. On December 20, I was talking to my mom and dad about my pants. They said it was my choice, they weren't going to push or pressure me to quit. I did quit! From then on I only wore my pants once, the next day, and when my dad came home I felt condemned so I quit and I haven't put on a pair since. On February 7, 1988 we were going to have a baptism service for my brother (natural) and another brother (spiritual), two people. And on this Sunday, it was great. I got baptized again with many other brother and sisters. Two people were to get baptized and eight instead got baptized unexpectedly.

Now I live for the Lord as a daughter of Christ and I stand for the Truth. For instance, we had an assignment at school... where we had to interview someone that went along with Easter. I did it! I interviewed Jesus! The main questions were to

start with who, what, where, and why? I asked "Who are you Jesus? What is your purpose? When did the atonement take place? Why did the atonement take place?" I answered each question quoting out of the Bible and wrote the Scriptures next to the answers. The thing is that my teacher never takes anything against me just because of my belief, in fact, she's a good religious person also. Even when I started school after Christmas vacation people didn't pressure me about my dress code. They were still my friends and even nicer and better.

I really appreciate God for saving me but of course I was saved from the foundation of the world, isn't that great? I really love God. I still have some things to change but I'm better than before, I'm a daughter of Christ! Praise God! And as long as I have trials and temptations, at least I then know I am a daughter of God and I'm so glad! Thank you and let us pray for each other.

Carrington Archer
Rt. 2, Box 148AA
Jonesborough, TN
37659



DID YOU EVER WONDER WHY YOU TOOK ALL THOSE COMPUTER COURSES IN SCHOOL? PERHAPS THIS IS THE REASON:

Many have asked for information on the project which we are currently involved in. This brief article is meant to explain what we are doing.

We are putting ALL of the messages of Brother Branham that are in print on computer disk.

Eagle Computing is a non-profit company formed by myself, Brother Neil Halava. It's purpose is to place the public domain messages of the prophet on computer diskette for free use by the Bride. Eagle Computing is not associated with any other church or organization. Brothers and sisters from around North America are aiding us with proofreading.

We are very excited about the possibilities that this will allow brothers who are sincere about studying the message. Having these messages in computer form will allow you to speedily create your own indexes, concordances, or quote studies on any word that the prophet used. With the search program (which will be included in the package), you can run searches for groups of words using full boolean logic such as "and", "or", or "not".

You may run searches to find out what the prophet said about everything from Aaron to Zoe, refrigerators, guns, cars, soup, nuts, etc. The list is limited only by your leading of what to study. Not only do we have the advantage of having all this information on line to catch every use of the words we are looking for, but we can retrieve this information with incredible speed. We ran the search (Abram and Abraham) through the entire 50 messages preached in 1965 and it took less than 4 minutes. An average search through the Bible takes the same amount of time. A search through the Church Age Book for the two words (world and systems) takes 1 minute.

We would like to state that we are not trying to promote any doctrine or slant of the message. We are placing only the pure text of what the prophet said on the tape onto diskette. There will be no emphasis OF OUR OWN placed into text.

AVAILABLE NOW, are all the messages of 1963, 1964, and 1965, the Church Age Book and the Bible (KJV), along with the commercial software packages (New Word 2, a Word Star clone, and Free Filer). Sometime later this year, we will release the messages from '49 to '62, along with the extra books such as Footprints, Man Sent From God, Prophet Visits South Africa, 20th Century Prophet, and more.

The minimum computer requirements are an IBM PC, XT, AT, or "compatible" computer with 256k RAM, one floppy drive, monochrome monitor, DOS, printer, and a 70 Megabyte hard drive. We do provide a service of obtaining a computer for you if you wish. The message will come on approximately 100 high quality, 360k, DSDD, IBM format diskettes averaging 2 to 6 messages per disk. The total cost of the entire package will be only \$500.00 U.S. currency. This includes domestic shipping. Overseas shipping will be additional.

For those interested in financing the purchase of a computer: We have a leasing company that will finance the computer and the \$500 package all in one low \$88.00 per month payment.

You may contact us for further information on any of the above information about software, the messages on disk, computer equipment or financing.

If you have any further questions, please feel free to call us at (606) 348-6100.

Thanks so much for your time in reading and considering this information.

EAGLE COMPUTING
Neil Halava (606) 348-6100
P.O. Box 224,
Monticello, Kentucky
42633

Yours in His Service,
Neil Halava