

# The YOUTH QUAKE News

THE PRINTED ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE YOUTH

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PATRON BOXHOLDER

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## Meet the youth of Southington, Connecticut

Greetings in the beloved name of the Lord Jesus Christ. We count it a great privilege to introduce ourselves from Connecticut to all the youth across the country and in other parts of the world. Though we are small in number we are strong in spirit and have a great desire to see God continue to do His precious work of grace in our lives. God has been gracious unto us by bringing us to the realization that we, as the youth in the Bride, must have only one common goal, to press forward toward the mark of the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. To stand firm, (in spite of this present world of darkness and unbelief), as the express image of Christ, the Living Word made flesh.

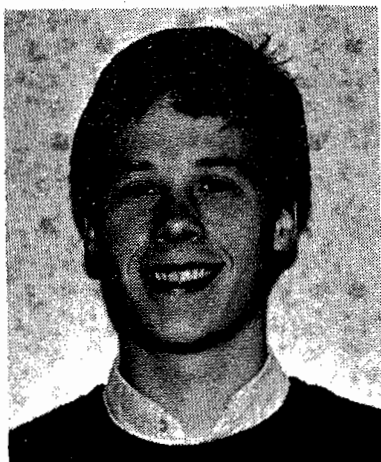
The Eagles in our youth group have grown by leaps and bounds, not just in numbers but more importantly in the spirit of the Faith of our Lord Jesus Christ. From tip to tip the Wings of Faith which have taken us this far will no doubt take us by the spirit of grace right into the left of the Rock, into the presence of our Lord Jesus. The Feathers of promise are secure and we trust that no matter how rough the storms of life may get, not one of them shall be lost. Our confidence lies in the fact that God, through the new-birth, has made known unto us that we are special built birds. It's His predestination, it's His grace, and we love Him for it.

There are various activities that we are involved with at this point. But there is one that we have come to enjoy tremendously. That is our Saturday-night Youth Fellowship. There are four main things we partake of while fellowshiping around the Word. One is singing praises and hymns unto the Lord. Another is the giving of testimonies by those who feel lead of the Lord to express either something God has given them out of His Word or that He has done through them for others. The third thing we gain through the fellowship is a better understanding of each other, and a continual growing closer together in Christ from day to day. And last of all we have prayer for each other. We have found our fellowship to be very effective in producing a stronger more unified youth who not only care for and respect one another, but who also have grown more and more in love with Christ.

We have only been having these meetings for a few months but the results are really beginning to show. We believe and would strongly suggest that if other youth groups do not have any fellowship meetings and feel like there is something missing in their group, that they begin such a meeting and watch God begin to produce sincere, healthy, mature Eagles, who are not afraid to take to the heights.

Our prayer for the youth of the world is that God will reveal the mystery of His will to each and every one of His predestinated seed. And that that revelation, the revelation of Jesus Christ, will become an unailing reality. We must all live for Christ every day, pray up every hour, think only good thoughts, happy thoughts and think the best of our brothers and sisters. We must always speak the truth in Love that it might produce fruit for the harvest. And let the message of the hour live in us with pre-eminence that the Life of Christ might be a light to those who walk in darkness. May the riches of God's blessings be upon each one of you in Christ.

From the Youth Group of Bible Believers of Connecticut.



Greetings brothers and sisters in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. I am one of the young people here in our little church group in Connecticut. My mother, sister and I moved up here 2 1/2 years ago from Louisiana because of the Lord's will. We just felt a pull to move up here.

I have been in this message for over 10 years, but it hasn't been part of me but for 2 years when I had a strong experience with God. I went to church through most of my life but that didn't mean I didn't have the trials and tribulations that young people go

through. I got into the flow of all the high school students' party life and so forth. I would come home after the weekends and during the week and would have to go up for prayer for almost each service. The next weekend the same thing would happen and I was really getting tired of it. After high school a lot of the pressure was gone and I got a little closer to God, but when I started college it picked up again.

We moved up here and settled down. I didn't have my problems for a while. I met all the young people, 7-8 of them, in the little church group in Conn. They really were glad to see some more young people for fellowship. It was one night my mother and I were praying in her room. We were praying for others as well as ourselves and all of the sudden I felt the sweetest spirit of God fall down. I felt Jesus' arms around me, and I felt so unworthy. I just broke down crying and started praising God for His love, but ended up praying for four hours. When I left that room, I felt like a different person. My attitudes were changed. I felt the love of God so strong in me. I have had real communion with God ever since. What a privilege to be part of His bride.

We should be the happiest people on this earth, and most of us are because He has got some great things in store for those who believe. God bless everyone. Hold us up in your prayers and we will do the same for you.

May God richly bless you  
Your brother in Christ  
Rives Jackson



It is a privilege that I am writing to you at this time. It would be a long and futile attempt to explain to you all the things in my past life. So I'll give to you a short

story of parallel. I pray it is a blessing to someone or all.

The dust puffed up as a weary traveler dropped to the blistering sands of an endless desert. His insides were dry and parched to the point where pain was ever present. He tried to let out a last cry of defeat but there was little left inside except thought.

He was a broken man at the end of his walk. How he tried so hard to make it on his own. Why, he thought, he was a tough man, rugged. He had plenty of water in his canteens before he left. Why then didn't he make it?

The buzzards closed in on the hunched over man. They were the same buzzards that had lied to him in the first place. The ones that had told and ensured him that he would have enough water. Now they were waiting to devour his life.

As the man lay in the dust, giving up hope, he waited for death. There was nothing else but buzzards and death... Just then a screeching sound, piercing him straight to his inside of the inside, of an Eagle. In instant recognition he opened his eyes to see that the buzzards were scared off, but there was something else he hadn't noticed before. It was a small white stone and it was right there in front of his face. He marvelled that he had not noticed it before, but quickly he placed it in his mouth. It was cool and as he began to suck on the stone, water began to seep out. Everlasting water from the rock of Revelation. Praise the Lord!

A glow came to his face and life shot through the man's body. Soon enough he was up on his feet with a destination in mind and a true understanding of the dying desert he was soon to leave. He had an understanding of how to conquer his desert. Amen!

For all the young people thinking about college. I know what it's like to feel the pressure with grades and "making something of yourself" as the world would call it, but if the Lord wants you to be there he will make a way for you. I sincerely believe that college is mostly one big party of sex and drugs and new age ideas; so if a christian brother or sister lives on campus and doesn't eat, sleep and drink the word of God and the message of the hour he/she will

have some difficult times. Well enough of me talking for now.

Lord bless you all,  
Brother Mark Gibbs



Dear Friends,

I thank the Lord for everything He has done for me. I pray that my little testimony will be a blessing to someone.

I have been raised in a Christian home for most of my seventeen years. I thank God for my parents, they are such a blessing. Although the grace of God has kept me from doing many of the things that the world has to offer, such as drinking, smoking, and so on, I still needed the Lord Jesus Christ to be a reality in my life. I could not live off of my parent's experience.

For a long time I realized that there was something lacking in my life. On the outside everything looked fine, but I knew that I was not really serving the Lord. There was something missing in my life. I came to find out that there is only one person who could fill that emptiness that I felt- the Lord Jesus Christ. I longed for something that would satisfy the void in my life. It is so wonderful to know that God put a desire in my heart, so He could satisfy it with Himself. In the summer of 1988, God showed me that I wasn't letting Him take complete control of my life. I finally surrendered everything to the Lord and the Holy Ghost filled me with such a peace and He satisfied my longing heart. I have never been the same since. It is so wonderful to know that the Lord loves me just the way I am.

I thank the Lord for every blessing He's given me. Although my experience may not sound like much, I have recently heard a

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# Letter from the editor

Greetings in Jesus' name from the staff of Youth Quake News. We're trusting that you're still holding to the only sure absolute in this hour, Jesus Christ, the Word.

This issue of the Youth Quake has been long awaited, I know. The desire to see Youth Quake printed more frequently has been expressed in several past issues. The desire is still there. The letters we get expressing the blessing and encouragement the paper is to all the youth keeps our heart burdened to do more. We've found though, that it takes more than one person to carry the responsibility. It takes help and input from many others to see that it runs smoothly. A burden is just what it says it is, a burden. And it takes sacrifice of time, energy, and prayer to carry a burden for God. Even the few Brothers and Sisters involved here in Ontario putting the Youth Quake together do so in their spare time, after their life's duties. My personal involvement has also been minimized by my work in other areas including pastor of a group in Toledo, Ohio. All this has not taken away the burden of Youth Quake. It has just made it hard to keep up with the responsibility. So many have written letters over the past year, with various requests in them. Many of those have not been answered. For this we apologize. Recently I have chosen some people

to serve on the staff to answer each letter. They have expressed their desire to keep up with that part, as well as other staff responsibilities, of this ministry. Their names are Judith Acvin, Isaac LaFontaine, Amy Dioneda, Espie Garcia, Melita Sheppard and Henry and Sharon Van Wyke. I know many of you don't know these brothers and sisters, but I have confidence that I see in them the strong call to encourage other young people like themselves.

After setting this in order, my next move is to call on you. Again, I want to challenge you to encourage another young person by sitting down and writing a testimony of what God has done or is doing in your life. You don't realize how much it helps. It's hard to make time to do it, I know. If you're like me, you're not the writing type. But, if you can make the sacrifice, God will use it to bless other young people. Let them know there are others going through the same things. The cost for printing is very minimal now for the paper. The content is what we need most, and that all comes from you. Yes, your financial help is needed too. But above all your input. Show me that you care these next few months. Send in the things you know would bless another youth. Testimonies of how God is causing you to triumph over things of this

world. Even your questions are invited. We don't have all the answers, but we know the One who does. We'll help if we can.

Many have requested past issues of Youth Quake. The amount of papers printed in the past have just been enough to meet the current mailing list. We regret there are no extras to send to the ones who didn't receive them. Of choice now, we are printing extras. It's in the plans to reprint some articles and testimonies from the past. We'll try to work toward that.

Youth Quake has been a tremendous tool to announce special meetings that are coming up. Just send us the dates and place in plenty of time for us to get it printed.

Please respond to our request to update our mailing list. The information is found in this issue. It's very hard to keep the mailing list current and correct. Thanks for your help.

Brother Mark Steinke and his wife have moved to Washington.

Brother Mark served as editor for the past few issues of Youth Quake. We appreciate very much the time that he spent with this ministry. May God lead, direct, and bless him and Sister Tina at their new location.

I think that's all for now. May God bless you as you run the race set before you. I really believe we're in the last mile of it. Don't get off on an exit. Just keep your eyes on the goal.

Yours and His  
Brother Paul LaFontaine

## Letters to Youth Quake

Lagos, Nigeria  
West Africa

I thank God for raising such a ministry that will encourage youths of the message of the hour to continue in the evening light. I love you with the love of the Lord.

Yours in Him  
Tunj Oyegbami  
\*\*\*\*\*

Kisii, Kenya

I trust that by your help I can grow fully spiritually and get much revelation of the Word of God as the end is near.

Your Bro. in Christ  
Bro. Peter M. Magara  
\*\*\*\*\*

Ondo State, Nigeria  
West Africa

Shalom! in the all-sufficient name of our Lord and Saviour JESUS CHRIST. We are grateful for you to continue reaching us young people in this restored FAITH of our fathers by the Malachi 4:5-6 with your wonderful magazine entitled the YOUTH QUAKE NEWS. May God continue to strengthen you.

Yours at His service  
Samuel Olu Adeyemi  
\*\*\*\*\*

Owerri, Imo State  
Nigeria  
West Africa

I thank God for giving you people the courage to undertake such a gallant stride in publication. After hearing the news, I couldn't hold my joy, which made me to write and request for ALL that you have published and also include my name in your mailing list.

Bro. Desmond I. Maduakor  
\*\*\*\*\*

Ondo State, Nigeria  
West Africa

I am very happy to see your address as a believer of this wonderful End Time Message and to know the work you are doing to bring the Gospel nearer to the people of the world.

Love in Him  
James E. Adegun  
\*\*\*\*\*

Benue State, Nigeria  
West Africa

We sincerely and highly eulogize you for your wonderful work and effort. May the Lord bless you richly even in blessing.

Yours in His Service  
Bro. Innocent Chokom

Guntur-522002  
India

The Lord has kept me as His witness for the message of the hour since the last seventeen years. By God's grace, I have translated many books of Bro. Branham's into our Telugu language (which is one of the recognized languages of our Indian languages). By God's grace, I am also interpreting the tape messages into Telugu.

Yours in His service  
Y. Bhaskara Rao  
\*\*\*\*\*

Penco, Chile

The message of the hour began to run in Chili in 1973 but it came to our city in 1977. We were in a Methodist church and we all became believers of the Message. Of course I didn't understand very much. I was only 8, but I remember I liked the new way to worship God.

I'd like to be on your mailing list to receive the issues of the Youth Quake News. I want you to know that it is really a privilege to me to write to you and to communicate with precious brothers from the other side of the world who believe the same I believe.

Your brother in Christ  
Jefte' Quian' L.  
\*\*\*\*\*

St. Etienne, Quebec  
Canada

Congratulations for this wonderful idea of a publication for the benefit of the young people who are following this wonderful Message of the Hour.

A decision was taken, here at the church, to put 15 copies of each issue of your publication at the disposal of the young (and old) people who would like to have a personal copy of **The Youth Quake News**. Therefore, could you please place our name on your mailing list for 15 copies of each issue. Moreover, if you should still have copies of the previous issues, please do ship us some also.

Thank you very much and may God ever bless you.

In Christian fellowship,  
Pierre Lavallee, Trustee  
Church of Jesus Christ of the  
Pentecost

Williams, Arizona  
USA

Greetings in the precious name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I just received my first Youth Quake News. It's wonderful! It is so encouraging to me to know there are other young people that are standing strong in the Word!! I truly appreciate and thank God for a publication like Youth Quake News! I KNOW God will bless the dedicated people behind it! Please continue to keep me on your mailing list. May God Bless You All Richly! I will be praying for you.

In Him  
Sarah Dienhart  
\*\*\*\*\*

Bradford, Ohio  
USA

I read about your "Youth Quake News" in the magazine sent out by Rebekah Branham Smith in December. If at all possible I would like to be placed on your mailing list. I do praise the Lord for the opportunity and privilege to walk in the Light of the message of the Hour and to know and believe that God sent a prophet to this Laodicean Church Age, to bring us back to the word of God. I do pray that God will help you and bless all of you.

Your friend in Christ  
Angela Randolph

Over the years many of our readers have moved, gotten married, or for some other reason had a change of address. Many of you have sent us your new addresses while others may not have. In order to make sure everyone wishing to receive The Youth Quake gets their copy at the appropriate address we will be updating our mailing list starting with the next issue. Those names received between now and the next issue will be the only ones to receive the next issue. So make sure you get your name and address to us before it's too late! Please pass this information along to your friends so they can enjoy Youth Quake too.

Fill out form on page 5 and send your name and address to:

P.O. Box 610803  
Port Huron, MI  
U.S.A. 48061

## 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. Please feel free to contribute.

Many have inquired about subscription fees. We have none yet, an annual donation from our readers would be greatly appreciated. If the Lord lays it on your heart to help out with this ministry, you may send letters to:

The Youth Quake News

P.O. Box 610803  
Port Huron, MI  
U.S.A.  
48061

P.O. Box 516  
Petrolia, Ont.  
Canada  
NON 1R0

If you have recently changed your name or address, please let us know!

J. Paul LaFontaine..... Editor

### Supporting Staff Members

Judith Acvin, Isaac LaFontaine, Amy Dioneda, Espie Garcia, Henry and Sharon Van Wyke and Melita Sheppard.



# Parson to Person

It is with joy that we share our testimony with the readers of Youth Quake in this month's "Parson to Person." We write to you from our home in Lima, Ohio where I am an associate minister at the Bible Believers assembly, Brother Jeff Jenkins, pastor.

I was first introduced to the Message of the hour when I was 10 years old. Some relatives had been given a copy of the tape "Spoken Word is the Original Seed" by a woman preacher from some denominational church, and my relatives just rejoiced at the precious truths they were hearing. Over time, they had gotten around to witnessing to all of the members in the family, to include my mother, who one day sat me down and explained why we weren't going to be Catholic anymore.

I remember that day quite vividly. She opened her Bible first to Malachi 4:5-6 and began to explain how a prophet, with the spirit of Elijah, was to forerun the Second Coming of Jesus Christ, even as there was a prophet to forerun His first coming. From there she turned to the Book of Revelation Chapters 13 & 17 and began to explain about the mark of the beast, and the origin of the Catholic Church, and how she is portrayed in scripture as the "Mother of Harlots."

I can remember for days I was unable to sleep. God had always been very much a reality in my life. From a very young age, I had always been aware of His presence with me. But when I had heard the Message, it seemed like that which I had longed to hear all of my life. And I was only 10 years old!!

Because of certain family problems, my mom stopped following the Message, but it was something that stayed with me. Even though I didn't have a church to go to when growing up in my teen years, and my mom no longer believed, yet there was something in me that just couldn't let go. I knew from the depths of my heart that God really did do something special in our generation, and that what we are involved in is something far beyond someone starting another religious movement, but that Scripture was actually fulfilled in our midst.

Well, to make a long story short, when I met my wife Jane, and we moved out on our own, I began to receive the Prophet's tapes again on my own, after many years. I remember the day I got my first box of tapes from Jeffersonville, tearing the box open in my car, putting the tape in the player and hearing the voice of the prophet say, as only he could say, "Good morning, friends." I tell you friends, that voice to me was sweeter than any mother's voice could be, to be able to hear the voice of Brother Branham after all of those years.

A year after we were married, I joined the Army, and after receiving basic training at Fort Dix, New Jersey, I was sent to Monterey, California to the Defense



Jane and Ray Rubino

Language Institute to study Korean for a year.

One day I had received in the mail a copy of a missionary report by Voice of God telling of all the tape libraries that were being established around the world. On the cover of this little brochure was a picture of the Northside Fellowship assembly in Tucson, Arizona. I thought to myself "we haven't been baptized yet, and Tucson would be a short plane ride from here. I'm going to write the pastor Brother Douglas McHughes and introduce myself." Well I wrote a letter to Brother McHughes telling him the same testimony I'm telling you all, and he was thrilled to get such a letter from out of the blue, requesting Christian baptism. We flew down to Tucson on Columbus Day weekend in 1985, and we got baptized.

Shortly afterward, I received orders that I would be sent to Korea as my first duty station, upon completion of my foreign language training and some additional schooling. We were not at all happy about the prospect of being sent to South Korea, but after many nights of fervent prayer with strong crying and tears, we finally resigned ourselves that God was in control and that He would watch over us, whether it was here in the U.S. or in South Korea.

While in the Army, we never were stationed near a Message Church, and in Korea the only church to go to was the chapel on post which is non-denominational and is kind of "generic Protestantism" - no real Word preaching whatsoever. We had the Prophet's tapes to listen to, but we desperately needed fellowship.

Right about the time I became concerned about the spiritual welfare of my wife and myself, two brothers from the U.S. came to Korea to start a Message church there for the Korean people.

One day while at work I had received word that someone by the name of Rich Giberti had tried to get in contact with me. What had

happened was Brother Rich's wife Tina was grocery shopping one day, and she just happened to bump into Brother McHughes, the brother who baptized us. After exchanging greetings, Brother McHughes inquired as to how Brother Rich was doing. "Fine" replied Sister Tina, "he's staying busy, in fact he leaves for South Korea tomorrow." Brother McHughes then told her that we were there, but he didn't know exactly where in South Korea. So Sister Tina gave Brother Rich my name and when he got to Korea he began the rather painstaking process of trying to get in contact with me. After a couple of hours of playing telephone tag with the operators at the 8th Army Headquarters in the capital city of Seoul, he finally found my unit, 2 1/2 hours later, about 60 miles south of Seoul. I was surprised to get a call like that, to say the least, but I was grateful for the chance to have some fellowship.

I met Brother Rich for lunch and we spent a lot of time getting to know one another, and fellowshiping around the Word.

Shortly after I met Brother Rich, Brother Lonnie Jenkins came over and I got the chance to be acquainted with him as well. I remember quite vividly how beautifully and simply he presented the Message with the help of his overhead projector slides. It was at that point that the Message became a new Message to me as I saw that God's whole purpose in sending a Prophet was so that Christ Himself could, and would, tabernacle Himself in Her. She would reveal Him. That was what God was building for through 7 church ages - a Bride that would be in the image of Christ.

It wasn't too long after seeing these things that I myself began to feel a pull toward the ministry. That story itself would be a column in its own right, but I will say that as soon as I realized what was happening in my life, I began to run from the call. It seemed to be too awesome a responsibility

and I didn't feel adequate for the task. Well, because Brother Lonnie and Brother Rich couldn't come back to Korea for a while, and there was no one to keep the work going (a native pastor had not raised up yet) it fell my lot to shepherd the little flock until such time as the Lord would raise up a Korean to take care of the work there.

So with the help of my language training, some brothers and sisters in the assembly who speak English very well, and by the wondrous grace of Almighty God, we did our best in ministering to, counseling and overseeing the little flock, in Seoul, South Korea. I can tell you friends it was an experience that has changed my life. God was gracious enough to grant me favor in the eyes of my superiors, and I was able to get an office job and work regular office hours 5 days a week. Something that is unheard of in a military environment. But we were even able to leave work early Wednesday and have midweek service. The church was 1 1/2 hours away by bus, then subway. And my wife and I made this trip to Seoul twice

a week to serve the precious saints there. Sometimes I would be so tired from preaching and then having to counsel that I would fall asleep on the bus before it pulled out of the terminal. But I wouldn't trade those times for anything in the world. There is no greater experience known to man, outside of receiving the Holy Ghost, than to do something, anything, for the furtherance of the Kingdom of God. A person hasn't lived until they have done something for the Lord. Try it just once, and you will see that the only thing that makes life on this earth worth living is being able to be a Christian and serve the Lord Jesus Christ.

Nine months ago we bid a rather tearful farewell to the saints in Korea, as I was discharged from the Army, my enlistment having expired. Since that time God has been gracious to allow us to remain in full time service for Him in the ministry of this glorious End-time Message. My wife and I have had the privilege to have traveled over 20,000 miles in that time period, ministering in both the U.S. and Canada; to churches with pastors, and some without, wherever the Lord would guide our steps. Back in January, I had the privilege to accompany Brother Lonnie on a trip to Europe where the Lord was gracious in allowing me the privilege of ministering to His Bride in Switzerland, Holland, Germany and Norway. Sometime later on this year my wife and I hope to travel to Italy, as we have received an invitation to serve the Bride there.

Many thanks and blessing to the staff at Youth Quake for the opportunity to share the story of God's grace in my life.

Brother Ray and  
Sister Jane Rubino  
4702 Allentown Road  
Elida, Ohio 45807  
(419) 339-3372

Recently on a trip through the eastern U.S., we had the opportunity to minister for Brother David Sanger at the Christian Fellowship Church in Rexmont, Pa.

During a time of fellowship we had together we were talking about the photograph of the Pillar of Fire and Brother Branham, taken on January 24, 1950 in the Sam Houston Coliseum in Houston, Texas, and authenticated by Mr. George J. Lacey, Examiner of Questioned Documents for the F.B.I. as the only Supernatural being ever photographed.

I had remarked to Brother Sanger that while in the Washington, D.C. area I would like to try to find the "Hall of Religious Arts" spoken of by Brother Branham as the place that the photograph was being displayed.

Brother Sanger then told me that the photograph was indeed in Washington but it was in the James Madison Building of the Library of Congress.

So we set out to locate the picture and we went to where Brother Sanger said it was; photographs on file with the Library of Congress are kept on the third floor of the James Madison Building in room 337. We went there and told the librarian in charge of our desire to see the photograph, and as soon as we said the name "William Branham," he smiled and began walking toward a set of file cabinets, where photographs of famous persons are kept.

To our dismay, the photograph was not in there. The librarian told us that they do keep that photo on file, but apparently it was either still in the "to be filed" pile of photos, or else someone had stolen it. I am inclined to believe the latter since all of the other photos in the same file that were out being viewed still had their file cards in the file marking the place where they were to be returned. Not only was the Prophet's picture missing, but his file card was gone as well.

I asked the librarian how he would go about replacing it, and he replied that they would contact the person in Texas who has the copyright and have another one sent.

Again, I was surprised that the librarian seemed to be quite familiar with the photograph. I asked him who in Texas has the copyright, and he replied that he didn't know, that that information was written on the file card!

In spite of our not being able to take a picture of Brother Branham's photo in Washington, it was still a blessing to know that for a time, at least, the Pillar of Fire hung in our nation's capital. It is a shame that some over-zealous individual had to remove the photo as it would have continued to serve as a testimony to the mighty way God Himself dealt with this generation.

Brother Ray Rubino

# •Youth

Continued From Page 1

brother say, "It's not necessarily if we have had a tremendous experience that matters- it's the life after the experience that is really what matters." I do believe that the best testimony is one that is lived out, and not just talked about.

A little over a year ago, the small group of believers in Connecticut consisted of about 2 or 3 young people. We prayed that the Lord would bring more young people to our area. He sure answers prayer, for now we have a group of about 10 young people. I thank God for each and every one of them- I believe that we have all grown in the Lord this past year.

God does answer prayer! I will keep you all in my prayers, please remember me in yours. I want His perfect will for my life. Keep pressing on, for we are more than conquerors. Here is a verse that has been a great blessing to me, especially when I feel defeated. I John 4:4, "Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them, because greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world." Praise God, it says that we HAVE overcome, not will but already have.

Lord Bless You All,  
Nathalie Cotnoir  
30 Isabelle Drive  
Meriden, CT 06450

cided to find out what it was. That year, 1986, my family went to the camp in Ann Arbor, Michigan. There I saw the young people like myself were really sincere about serving the Lord. The next summer I went to the camp in Ohio for youth, where I started to pray for the Lord to fill me with the Holy Ghost, but I didn't receive it that year. The next year, at the same camp, toward the end of the week, I went up at the altar call and prayed for God to fill me with the Holy Ghost. I decided not to leave until I got it, and I did!

I'd like to encourage all the young people out there not to expect some sensation, it's something you just know you have. Just pray until you get it, and don't give up.

Having His Holy Spirit in my life has really made a difference. I am very glad to say I don't want to have anything to do with the world at all. Now I know that without Him, I can't do anything. It's very encouraging to know that anytime I get depressed or when Satan tries to put bad thoughts in my mind, all I have to do is call on the precious name of Jesus. God Bless you and I pray that something I have written might be a blessing to you in some way.

Your Sister in Christ,  
Caroline Cotnoir

After 5 or 6 years the church split and then there were 2 churches. After another 4 or 5 years there was another split. At this point I was 12 years old and had never had a personal experience with Jesus Christ. I'd felt His presence and I believed what I heard but I didn't know Him. Going through these church splits was very confusing to me and hurt deeply because my friends and I were separated. At this point, there was no place to go and mom and dad were concerned for me. In school I was being made fun of and without an anchor, they knew I wouldn't be able to stand. They took me to a "Youth-for-Christ" meeting - a non-denominational evangelistic meeting. For the first time, in a live meeting, I understood what I was hearing and the Lord was tugging on my heart. When they gave the altar call, I was compelled to go. A little while later we heard about a convention that was going to be in Macon, Ga. We went, and I was amazed to see the mass of people who believed as we did and there were lots of young people too!

The most important part though was the presence of the Lord in the meetings. When we headed for home, it was a sad goodbye and I cried a lot on that trip home because I knew those people had something that I didn't have, and I felt I was leaving that presence behind. For the next several nights after arriving home I listened to a tape each night seeking to find out what I was missing. One night I played "When Love Projects" and that was my answer, and I cried out to the Lord for Divine Love to fill my heart, and something happened in my soul. After that it didn't matter what the kids at school thought. I was in love with the Lord. Since then there's been many struggles and hard times but always the anchor holds and the Lord has been faithful. I haven't always been faithful to Him but He's always been faithful to me. When there was no friend, I found He was the dearest friend one could have.

I just want to encourage you to press your way no matter what disappointments you've been through due to church situations or "Christianity." We must not blame God for man's mistakes. We're merely human beings and subject to faults and failures but the Lord will never fail you.

"Ye are of God, little children, and have overcome them: because greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world."

Brenda Joy Cutts  
15 Sullivan Road  
Wallingford, Ct. 06492

## ATTENTION!

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Port Huron, MI  
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# Arizona Revival

Last year we held a youth camp in Arizona. The following is a few of the many testimonies from the young people. As you can tell, God really moved upon these young people.

It was our heart's desire that God would make himself real to all at camp. The first night a revival started with one young girl, who was 10 years old, and quickly spread through the whole camp.

It was truly a life changing experience for many at the camp. Our prayers are with these and countless other young people around the world who are striving to press on.

God Bless You  
Bro. Larry and  
Sis. Becky Martin

Hello! I'm another happy camper that attended the 1989 Youth Camp in Arizona.

I just want to say that if you wanted to feel God's presence at all times, that was definitely the place to be! I had one great experience in the Lord right after another. I also feel that now I have even a greater hunger and desire for the things of the Lord. Another great blessing I received was witnessing the new commitments and baptisms that were being made.

Carol Rose

\*\*\*\*\*

My name is Cherri' Rose and I am sixteen years of age. I went to the 1989 Youth Camp in Payson, Arizona.

I will never forget that camp! I had an experience with God like I had not felt in a long time and I needed it! I left camp feeling closer to God and desiring to feel His presence within me.

I would like to thank Larry and Becky Martin who made this camp possible.

C.J.R.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ:

I want to try and share with you what God did for me at Youth Camp in Arizona. This year was a little different for me. Another sister and I were junior counselors of the nine and ten year old girls. It was a very inspiring and rewarding experience! Three out of our six girls were baptized while at camp. As I counseled them, I felt the Lord making His Word more real to my own heart! Probably one of the most amazing things to me was how God could work and speak through me, because I yielded to Him. That's all He asks, is a yielded vessel to work through, and God just seemed to prove that to me! It's nothing of myself, though, it's Him in me.

There were two nights at camp that were really a blessing. The

Lord just seemed to come down so powerfully and I know lives were changed. I had a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit. Since camp, I have had such a perfect rest and peace in my heart. I'm thankful that I have the life of God living in me, and that is truly me!

Thank you for allowing me to give this testimony. God Bless You!  
Sarah Dienhart, 17 years old

Rt. 1 Box 10  
Williams, AZ 86046

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ:

This is a real testimony, and I'm glad that I have the privilege to share it with you.

For a while, satan had been battling me on some things, and I really didn't have a strong anchor to hold myself up in these tests and trials which had made me confused and discouraged in my walk with the Lord.

It seemed that I was living right, but it was just a put on. I was wearing dresses and I had long hair, but that was not what was going to save me! That's what that deceiving devil kept sneaking in my mind and telling me that I was alright by hanging loosely on my parents' salvation.

It had boiled down to where I had to make my decision!

It was a Thursday night during our Mesa Church Camp when our counselor, during devotions, asked if anyone had a special need. I felt something knocking at my heart trying to get in.

Finally I let go completely. I started crying desperately for something that I knew I had to have.

That night I had a true experience with the Lord. He gave me a settled peace and assurance within my heart that I can't explain! I had truly gone behind that inner veil!

I thank the Lord day after day for what He has done so greatly for me!! There's truly been a change!!!

Pray for me,

Your Sister in Christ,  
Ruth Dienhart, age 14  
Rt. 1 Box 10  
Williams, AZ 86046

\*\*\*\*\*

Hi, my name is Gary Martin and I'm 14. Satan really had me bound. I was baptized when I was about 9 years old, but I didn't understand it. I did it because my friends did. After that satan kept telling me that I was O.K. But when I got to Youth Camp I found out I wasn't O.K.

I read about Simon the Pharisee. He invited Jesus into his house and put him in a corner. I did the same thing. I invited Him into my heart and put Him in a corner. I

See Arizona Page 6



# Decisions! Decisions!

By J. PAUL LAFONTAINE

Decisions. Sometimes my mind is swirling with these things. I don't know about you, but for me, these wonderful things called decisions are the cause of a lot of frustration. They come in all shapes and sizes. Sometimes they're small. Sometimes they're big. Sometimes they're required quickly and sometimes they're required later, hanging on you 'til the last second. Sometimes they're hard, really hard. So hard that thoughts do cross my mind of escaping to "Mount Forget-it-all." I'll bet some of you at one time have even said, "I hate making decisions!" showing the frustration you feel.

Did you ever wish you were a little kid again. Wow! What a life. No decisions. Play all day, eat and try to keep from going to bed early. That's a real hard life isn't it? No worries, just mind mom and dad. They make all the decisions for you. Like one man said, "I always had plenty of food when I was young 'cause everytime I would ask for seconds my mom would say, "You've had plenty!"

Anyway, we can't go back to the life of a kid again, even though it would be nice. We're getting older and many of us are facing important decisions. Even though they're frustrating, God has created us on a basis that requires our choice. And the closer we look at God's Word, we find Him watching very close at every decision we make. In fact, when you make decisions that are always based from the Word, it pleases Him. He finds pleasure in His people making the right decisions. Especially the decision to surrender your all to God. Above anything else, that's the most important. Let's look a little closer at that.

We know that God knows all things. He declared the end from the beginning. When He set Adam and Eve on free moral agency, He knew they would make the wrong choice, setting a way to express His attribute as Savior to fallen man. To be God, He had to know they would make the wrong choice. But let's look at the positive. He also looked ahead in time and saw people that would make the right decisions. He saw His own in each age presented with a choice to believe His Word or go with the modern thinking. Then He smiled as they made the choice to believe His Word. I imagine His thoughts were "there's my children battling with the pressures of each age and through all that, they've chosen to lean on Me. They went against the grain of the world, broke through the shadow of all man's ideas and chose to follow me." He finds such pleasure in that. In Deuteronomy 30, verse 15, God spoke a word to the children of Israel, a word that I believe he meant for all of us. It says:

(15) See, I have set before thee his day, life and good, and death and evil.

If this is the principle He used back then, it's the same today. God sets before us life and death. I

like when he says "this day." Actually, He is still doing that every day in our lives. Each day He sets before us His leading and allows Satan to present his way, to see our response. If we could get up every morning and remember this scripture, "I have set before thee this day life and death," I think we would live the whole day in more victory. It's not so much in what we do, but the battle is in the mind first. Decisions are made from the mind. He sets before us Life and Death, then looks for our response. What a wonderful God we serve.

Let's read a little further. (Verse 16) In that I command thee this day to love the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to keep his commandments and his statutes and his judgments, that thou mayest live and multiply; and the Lord thy God shall bless thee in the land whither thou goest to possess it.

When the right decisions are made toward life, God proves his blessing on us.

(17) But if thine heart turn away, so that thou wilt not hear, but shalt be drawn away, and worship other gods, and serve them;

(18) I denounce unto you this day, that ye shall surely perish, and that ye shall not prolong your days upon the land, whither thou passest over Jordan to go to possess it.

(19) I call heaven and earth to record this day against you, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing; therefore choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live:

Here He says it again, "I set before thee..." But in His loving way He hints to us in this scripture to "choose life." I like that hint.

(20) That thou mayest love the Lord thy God, and that thou mayest obey his voice, and that thou mayest cleave unto him: for he is thy life, and the length of thy days: that thou mayest dwell in the land which the Lord swore unto thy fathers, to Abraham, to Isaac, and

to Jacob, to give them.

Room doesn't allow us to go into all the examples throughout the Bible of God testing the faith of His children to see their response. Jesus said to His disciples after giving other opinions of who He was, "Who do you say that I am." He desires a personal response from you.

Now you're probably saying, "I know that's all true Bro. Paul, but what does that have to do with the decisions I'm facing right now about career, life's companion, etc?" The truth is, it has everything to do with it. If you're following Christ daily in a Word centered life, then you'll find all the other decisions easier to make. I heard a minister recently say, "Most young people run to God and cry out when big decisions in their life are required. But fail to seek God for the everyday decisions." My, how true it is. The answer here is familiarity with God's voice. Knowing him. If you're familiar with His leadership and inner voice for every day decisions, you'll be close enough to Him to know the right choices for the big decisions. The answer is staying close to Christ every day. He wants to lead you in every move.

I'd like to close with one little nugget that may help you. When there are two directions to choose (or more), ask yourself this question, "Which direction would please God the most?" Our number one desire should be to please Him. Also, ask yourself this, "Would this direction take me farther away from God or would it help me to serve Him better than I am now?" These straightforward questions to yourself can cut away a lot of the frustration.

What we're really looking for here is the perfect plan of God for our lives. And that's not so mysterious when you're familiar with the architect.

Remember, Choose Life  
Your Brother Always  
In Christ  
Bro. Paul LaFontaine

# A trip to Africa

By RUSSELL WALLACE

The past few years we have all heard much about the work in Africa, and the hungry hearts there for the message of the hour. I personally had a real desire to see a country where the revival fires were burning strong and people were eager to hear the gospel. So I was very happy when in November I had a chance to accompany Brother Daniel Williams to Africa as his travel buddy, bag carrier and moral supporter. Brother Dan was a special speaker at a camp meeting hosted by Brother John Ogu Nov. 9-13 in Lagos, Nigeria, West Africa.

Friday, Nov. 4, I flew from Phoenix to New York City where I met Brother Dan. We left for Africa Saturday morning. Sunday morning at 3 a.m. we landed in

Abidijon for a six-hour layover before leaving for Lagos. During our wonderful stay that night in the airport lobby we tried at least 20 different ways to sleep in their chairs and were tormented by at least 20 different shoeshine boys, baggage boys, hotel couriers and even one gestapo who demanded we immediately pay him the airport tax (10 dollars U.S. each) for sleeping in their chairs. Since he didn't seem to have a nervous twitch and his gun wasn't pointing at us, Brother Dan took the liberty of informing him we would pay the tax when we boarded the plane. There being no such tax, this gestapo was only looking for an easy scalp. So well did Brother Dan do at convincing him, he not

See Africa Page 6



Bro. Paul LaFontaine

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## KID'S KORNER



Youth Quake would like to introduce some brand new things for the kids to enjoy.

First - a sister from Williamstown, West Virginia has put together a coloring/activity book based on the story of the life of Bro. Branham. Its contents are very inspiring to the children as they read in it and do the activities. Sister Connie Leonard is the one who has worked so hard in putting this book together and she's very happy to share it with other believers. If you need something new for a Sunday school class or just for your own kids at home, here's the address to order.

Also for the kids, a special childrens tapes of songs by the LaFontaine's. This recording has already been a great blessing for many children. The songs (all written by believers) have great little messages in each of them put together with enjoyable music designed especially for the kids. The name of the new tape is "Out of the Mouth of Babies." Order through this address:

Fountain Records  
P.O. Box 167758  
Oregon, Ohio 43616

Connie Leonard  
816 Highland Ave.  
Williamstown, West Virginia  
26187

*Out of the Mouth of Babies*  
The LaFontaines



## •Arizona

Continued From Page 4

wanted Him to be my Saviour but not Lord of my life.

He is now Lord of my life. I thank you all for your prayers.

God Bless You  
Gary Martin

\*\*\*\*\*

I have been very fortunate to have christian parents and be raised in a message church. Although I never cut my hair or wore pants etc., I never really asked Jesus into my heart. Every time there was an altar call I would try to ignore the Holy Spirit and think that I would wait till I was older.

When I was thirteen I was baptized, but I still didn't have that assurance down in my heart that my sins were forgiven and I was saved. For several years I would kind of be saved one day and not the next. I came to church regularly but I felt cold and dead inside.

About two months ago I went to a Youth Camp for a week. Monday night after devotions, we were getting ready for bed when the younger girls next door started praying and calling on God. I sat in my bunk for a while thinking and trying to ignore it, but I couldn't. I went in and started praying and I felt the presence of God in that room. I felt alive inside and I just didn't want that feeling to leave.

God swept over the whole camp and I don't think that anyone left the way they had come. The rest of the week was great. Almost every night we would have a prayer meeting. When I left on Saturday, I felt closer to God and my friends than I had ever felt; and Praise God I still feel the same!

Anna King

\*\*\*\*\*

Over youth camp, I got closer to God. It was a true experience. Twenty-seven young people at the Mesa Church got baptized in just three weeks. I was one of them that got baptized. And I am being filled with the Holy Ghost. And I pay more attention to my parents, and I don't fight so much with my brother. And I'm spreading the Word because time is real short, and you see signs all around you.

Leah Doyle, age 10

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Brothers and Sisters in Christ, The devil really had me bound by telling me I was O.K., since I had been baptized at a young age. Then at Youth Camp, Monday morning, my dad was speaking about the prodigal son. How he took all his inheritance, left home and ended up in the pigs' pen. Everyday his father was looking for him to return home. When the son realized the condition he was in he returned. I knew then, that I too needed to go home, spiritually. I accepted Christ as my Savior, was rebaptized and am thanking the Lord for the change in my life.

Larry Martin, 15 years old  
4083 W. Ironwood  
Apache Jct, AZ 85220

Hi! My name is Michael Sisco and I'm 16 years old. I would like to share my personal testimony with you about what God has done for me in my life.

I was raised in a Christian home with good Christian parents. I always believed in the message but I just didn't want to settle down. I figured that I would go out and have fun and then come into the message when I was ready. As you all know, it doesn't work like that. When God is ready He'll bring you in at that time.

I always went to church and youth gatherings just to be around my friends and have fun. I was always just pushing God off and waiting till I was ready to come in. Well, when our church youth camp came up, I figured I would go to be with my friends and have fun.

When we got to Youth Camp something broke out that is unexplainable. It hit me and changed me instantly to where I was meant to be, serving God. I think all the youth in our church got saved plus many more churches around. I know it's going to be hard but as long as we pray for each other we'll be all right.

God Bless You,  
Michael Sisco, age 16  
1031 N. 59th Dr.  
Phoenix, AZ 85043

### GALANTE

We all went to camp on a Monday morning. But the day before that, I was in the prayer meeting praying that God would wake us up spiritually and that night's service was really good.

When I got home, I was so excited about the prayer meeting and the service that I didn't want to go to sleep. So me and my mom stayed up and talked about the Lord and that this could be the last time He would hear our prayers.

Well, that night at camp I shared what my mom and I talked about the night before, and then we said our prayers and climbed in bed. And as our counselors left, I said to everyone, "We've got to get ready for God's coming. This could be the last time God would hear our prayers. We need to wake up spiritually."

My counselors were around the corner listening to what I had said, and they came back in the room and they prayed with us and we were just crying out to the Lord. Then the teen-agers came in and prayed with us too.

It was so wonderful to be able to pray like that and I do believe that the Lord did wake me up, and it is so wonderful.

Celina Galante, age 10  
1065 W. Portobello  
Mesa, AZ 85210

### RILEY

I was born and raised in a message church until I was in third grade. The reason my family got out of the church is because my mom and dad got a divorce. Because I was so young it was easy for me to turn to sin. But in my

heart I always knew what was right. Even when I was in the harshest of sins I knew I was sinning and was living for the devil. I never really did anything all that bad because I knew I would get myself into trouble with the Lord.

When I was invited to go to the youth camp, I made up my mind I was going to go. There was just something telling me I had to be there. When that day was getting closer and closer something was trying to keep me from going, but I was determined to go.

When we got there, everything was just like a normal day. That night, after we were all in bed, the younger girls were all praying. I was too afraid to go into the room because I wasn't ready to

## •Africa

Continued From Page 5

only let us stay for free, he also told his buddies not to bother us. With not much more convincing, he'd have been paying us 10 dollars each.

At 9 a.m. we left for Lagos. This flight was another enlightening experience in that African airlines have no reserved seating so when the gate opens whoever is the fastest sprinter and can run over the most people or whoever is the biggest and can crowd the most people out of the way can select the best seats. Anyway we made it on the flight with all body parts intact and were met at the Lagos airport by Brother John Ogu.

The day after our arrival in Lagos and still one day before the meetings, Brother Ogu took us to visit a couple of the believers' churches in the Lagos area. The most memorable experience that day was to a French-speaking fishing community in Lagos harbor. Nigeria is predominantly English-speaking, so this is the only French community in the state. Because Lagos is so crowded and land is so scarce, these people had built the village out over the ocean tide area. The tin and tarpaper shacks were built over the water on stilts and were connected by a maze of plank walkways. The village stretched probably two miles over the ocean. Brother Ogu told us that out there amongst the shacks was a message church. We picked our way along through the shambles about a mile to this church on the ocean, followed by an ever-increasing crowd of naked little children who had never before seen a white person. Instead of building the church on stilts as the rest of the village building, the believers had constructed a large box from the ground up that they could fill with sand for a foundation. They filled this foundation approximately six feet deep with three dump truck loads of sand carried one mile from the edge of the village one bowl at a time atop their heads. When we were there they had already baptized 230 people in Christian baptism. Because the Voice of God cassette libraries in Nigeria are English, the French church had not a single tape. You can imagine the

joy for these hungry hearts when we were able to send them a French library.

Next off to the camp meeting at Brother Ogu's. Now I grew up with Canadian winters, sticky old oatmeal and farm chores, so I thought I was a little rugged. However, after the first day of camp in Africa, I changed my opinion and decided I was a marshmallow. These were truly rugged people. Most of the 1,100 believers come to camp on foot. Many walked all day to get there, often carrying children. Each brought with them for the week simply a thin woven mat, nothing else. At midnight they would spread their mats on the ground, lay down till 5 a.m., and be up again for the next day. The first day they butchered a large bull and the menu each day consisted of cow soup any way you liked it, breakfast, lunch and supper. For five days the believers rejoiced around the word. Brother Dan was a great blessing to them. A normal day for them consisted of approximately eight hours of services seated on crude wooden benches with no backs. Even after eight hours they would still dance the aisles when singing the little chorus: "I never get weary yet, I never get weary yet, I never get weary praising the Lord, I never get weary yet."

The Sunday after we got back from camp, I got baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Since then I have given away all my pants and shorts and make-up.

School is my set back. I am a junior at Westwood High School in Mesa, Arizona. I get alot of stress from my friends at school because they think I'm crazy, but I think they're crazy for not wanting to serve the Lord.

I'm living my life for the Lord now and I have all my friends that were at the camp to support me and pray for me.

If I could just ask each and everyone of you to pray for me to help me get through school I will do the same for you.

Amen and Praise God  
Amy Riley, age 16  
2121 W. Main St. #1098  
Mesa, AZ 85201

distractions and things which can take us away from a real communion with the Lord. Many of these things don't exist in Africa—for instance, we can work longer and harder, perhaps work evenings or a second job, or build a business. Most in Africa can't find any work or cannot better themselves. Here in America we have so many entertainments and recreation that it's hard to keep a healthy balance. Everything is so fast paced. Brother Branham said in the Church Ages page 239 "a great burden of the last age is the pressure of riches, soft living and nervous tensions in a complex age that we seem unfitted to live in."

So I came to the realization that if my Christian life was to suffer because I live in America with all of its distractions and the African believers were better off in the kingdom for having lived a life of poverty and material deprivation, then I would to God that I had also been born in Africa. "For what does it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul?" The experience of the trip really challenged me once again to place God first and let the things of this world grow dim.

In the same hope,  
Russell Wallace

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Only the names and addresses received between now and our next issue will receive the the next issue of Youth Quake.

**TELL YOUR FRIENDS!**

These people have such a love for the gospel, and I realized that the message wasn't just something they grew up in. It was life to them. God through the message had set them free from the bondage of their Islamic traditions and rituals. The tapes and books are their most cherished possessions. To see this devotion really challenged me to not let this message become commonplace, for truly it is the power of God unto salvation!

There were many experiences in Nigeria and we also spent several days on the Ivory Coast, where, I believe the Lord really worked. However, I think that this could become too lengthy so as a closing statement I'd like to share something of a summary that I realized for my own life after being in Africa.

Myself and probably most of us here in America have so many

# Young at heart

Greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ

My name is Merle Gilchrist. This is a small testimony. As a small child I always knew Jesus was God and I knew God could see and knew everything I did, but I still did things wrong as I was a sinner. We lived in the country and as we drove to town I often saw a lady cleaning the little country church and my head said "I wouldn't like to do that." (Because I knew the Lord could see my heart). But I believe deep down in my heart it was the desire of my HEART. As the years went by, salvation came to me in 1970 and five years later 1975 the church we now worship in was being built. As our children Juleigh and Dean were small, I took them for a drive and every weekend I always arrived at the church to see the progress. I could never leave there without sweeping and tidying up. Once I couldn't find the broom so I went home, got a broom and went back to sweep. When the building was completed, nobody seemed to want the cleaning job, so I asked if I could clean the church. I am thankful to God as He granted me the desire of my heart and I have done it with great joy in my heart for His people. When one finds their place in the body of Christ, it is never a burden but a blessing as you serve God's people.

This is the testimony of Shirley Cowley and Merle Gilchrist as the Lord called us together, to Himself.

In 1964 my natural sister Shirley was in the hospital for the birth of their fourth child. When Raewyn was born they discovered that Shirley had hepatitis so they sent her home with a four day old baby (whom I cared for) and then found her husband Ivan, also had hepatitis. So with nursing him and three other young children she got little rest and she had a relapse and went in the hospital for six weeks and wasn't even allowed out of bed. God allowed this to happen because it was her turning point. She thought she was going to die and was very fearful. She knew nobody she could ask to pray for her.

Soon after that she saw an advertisement of an evangelist minister coming to preach at the Church of Christ. Shirley didn't belong to any church and didn't want to go alone so she asked me to go with her. To her surprise I said, "Yes." So along we go, hats and make up on, and sat in the back row. Neither of us knew anything about altar calls or the Bible. During the last hymn Shirley had a tugging in her heart to go forward and she felt she was going to God. (A little later I followed and I may say at this time I was literally following Shirley and not seeking). But to her surprise we were joined to the Church of Christ and we were baptized in the titles. We knew nothing of the Holy Spirit, but Shirley didn't feel right. We used the Church of Christ as our base and we were faithful. But we

continued to seek and she knew she was carrying me. Shirley kept saying she was like the man in **Pilgrim's Progress** with a heavy load and "I" was that load.

We didn't know anything about a prophet messenger, but the Holy Spirit kept gently moving her on to find the truth. We went to six denominations (I'm still just following). Then in March 1970 I saw an advertisement in the paper about a film "Deep Calleth Unto The Deep" to introduce the gentle prophet William Marrion Branham, so I phoned Shirley and told her. So we went along with another sister from the Church of Christ, again with our make up on, and sat at the back of the hall.

We still knew nothing of the Holy Spirit, but as soon as they started the film Shirley could see the Lord moving through Bro. Branham. Then there was just no question and no more seeking. The second meeting we went along clean-faced with a very clean feeling. We took some of the spoken word books and Shirley started to read "God in Simplicity" and couldn't put it down. This was satisfying and she knew this was "Home." God was moving in my heart by then, and we stopped going to the Church of Christ. The pastor came to our home and told us we were wrong and tried to get us to come back to the Church of Christ.

It was the Holy Spirit leading. We went no where for the next three months and on June 25 I said to Shirley, "I am going to phone Bro. Searle" and immediately that Pilgrim's Progress load

(which was me) fell off. Shirley felt light and she knew then I was on my own with the Lord. Three days later June 28, 1970, Shirley and I were baptized in the Waimata River and both of us were blest with prophecy at our baptism.

During our time at the Church of Christ we heard a sister sing for the glory of God. Shirley had a desire to sing for the Lord so she prayed and asked the Lord to grant her the desire of her heart. I knew absolutely nothing of her desire or prayer and unknown to each other we both prayed the same prayer for the same desire. I may say at this time neither of us ever sang at home or together at any time.

One day sitting in our car at the airport in 1972, waiting for someone to come in we were singing together with a ukelele and a brother came past and asked, "Have you got the radio on?" We said "no." He told Bro. Searle and we were encouraged to use the gift that God had granted us for His people. June Searle and Dean Gilchrist (my son) have played the organ for us, so you can see it is God Himself who has brought us together to this message and to sing of His wondrous grace to each one of us.

We trust this testimony has been a blessing to you and may all glory go to our precious Lord Jesus Christ. God bless you all.

Shirley Cowley and  
5 Maclean St.  
Gisborne, New Zealand  
Merle Gilchrist  
31 Winter St.  
Crisborne, New Zealand



Shirley Cowley and Merle Gilchrist

## Heavenly Places in Louisiana

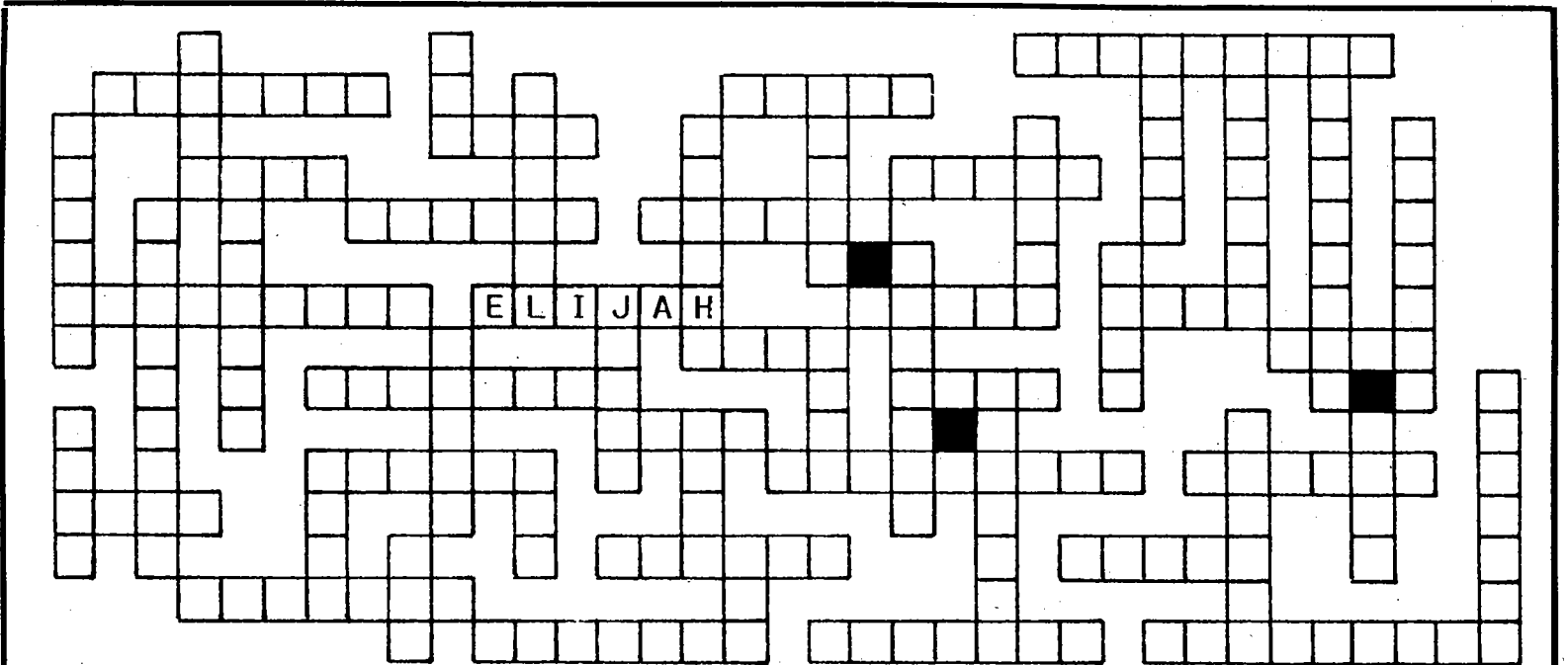
April 12, 13, 14 and 15 were the dates that 400 young people gathered at a camp somewhere in the middle of Louisiana. What a wonderful weekend. It went too quick though.

Brother John LaFontaine spoke in the morning classes about the "Age of Accountability." Then Bro. Donny Reagon brought some wonderful messages in the evening. God was there moving in a very supernatural way, changing each life. You could sense that most of

the young people were there for one purpose, to hear the Word and get something from God.

One young man said it this way, "I'm not here to play ball. I can do that at home. I'm here to get something from God." With that kind of atmosphere, God comes on the scene.

It really was Heavenly Places. Thanks to Bro. Dan Williams, Bro. Tim Pruitt and all who helped them with the camp. May God bless you for your efforts.



**MEN OF THE BIBLE**  
By Sharon Hildebrandt  
All of these names will fit into this puzzle graph.

Aaron	Ahasuerus
Abel	
Abraham	Amasiah
Absalom	Amos
Adam	Ananias

Barzillai
Boaz
Dan
David
Eli
Elias
Elijah
Elisha
Enos
Ephraim

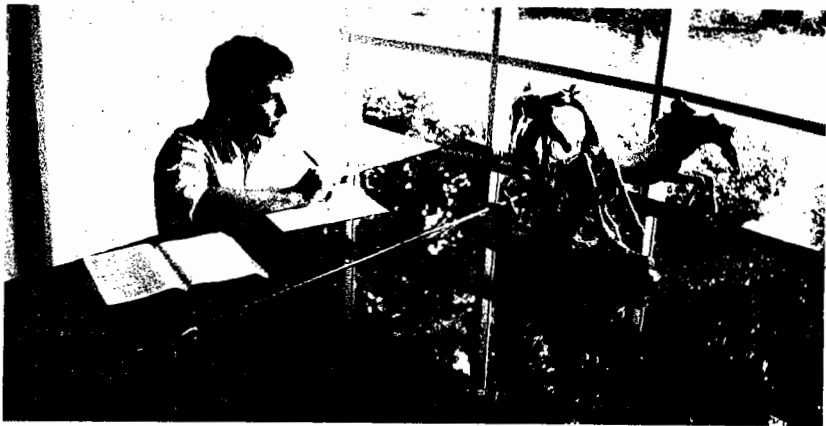
Ezekiel
Gehazi
Gideon
Ham
Isaac
James
Job
John
Jonah
Jonathan

Joseph
Joshua
Josiah
Lazarus
Luke
Malachi
Mark
Matthew
Moses
Nicodemus

Noah
Obed
Onam
Paul
Philip
Samuel
Saul
Seth
Shebna
Shem

Solomon
Tubal
Zacchaeus
Zechariah
Zephaniah
Zenas
Zuph

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